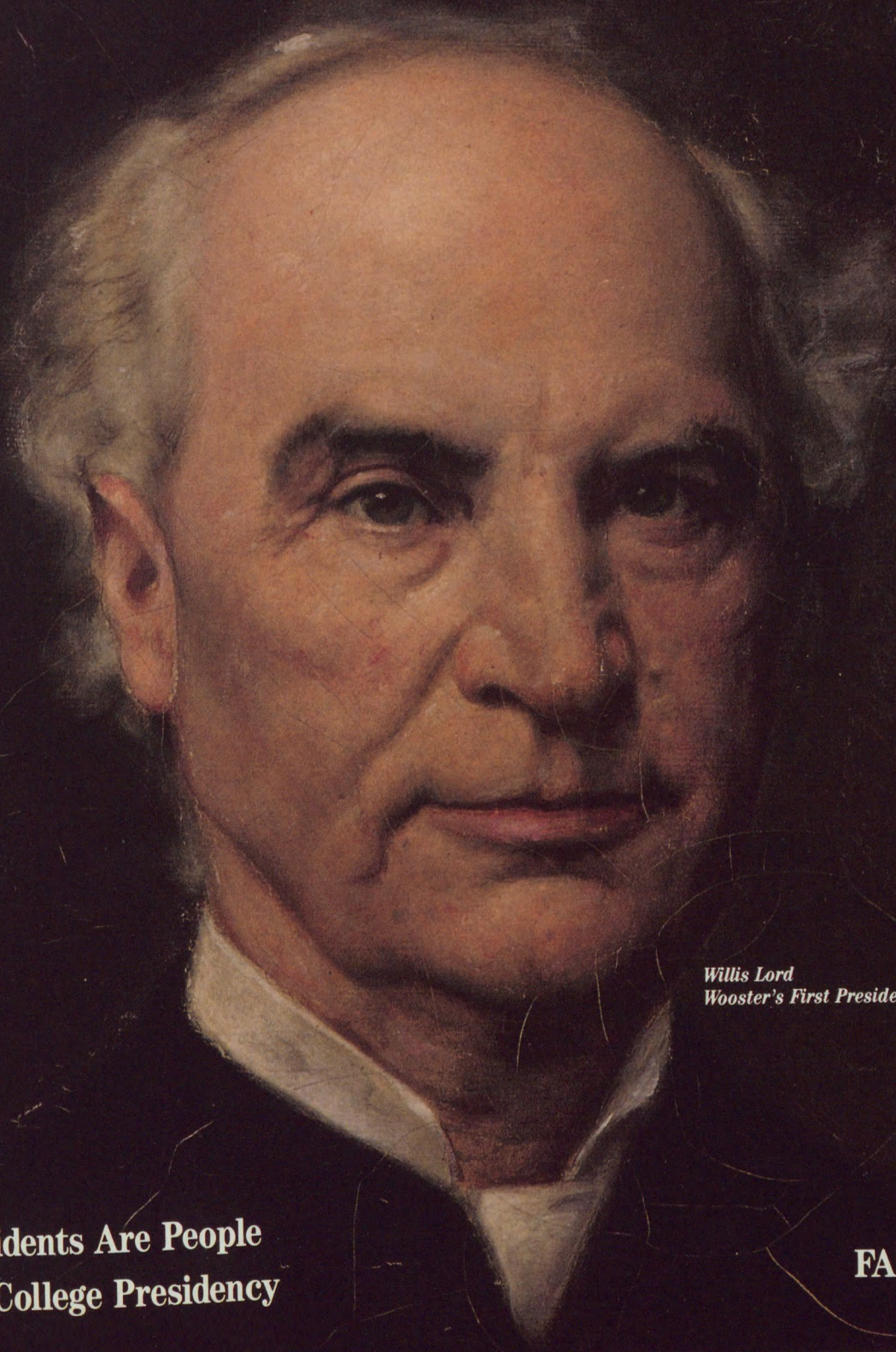


# WOOSTER



*Willis Lord  
Wooster's First President*

**Presidents Are People  
The College Presidency**

**FALL 1987**



Above, the symbol of office for Wooster presidents since 1901, a bent and blackened key to Old Main recovered after the fire. On our cover, the first of Wooster's nine presidents. You can see the rest of this illustrious group on the inside back cover.

The color photographs except for that on the back cover are again by John Corriveau, his last for Wooster. We wish him luck in his new job at another college, and we mightily appreciate his work for us since the Summer 1986 issue.

**Wooster, A Quarterly Magazine for Alumni and Friends of  
The College of Wooster**

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# The Presidency

by Peter Havholm

These fragments you have shelved (shored).  
Truth and Calliope  
Slanging each other *sous les lauriers*.  
Ezra Pound, *Canto VIII*

In celebration of Henry Copeland's completion of ten years in the job, this issue is devoted to the presidency, and its preparation has led to some self-study here at *Wooster*. We decided, finally, that we do not write history; we shelve fragments for later historians. Here is a story to begin.

When Vice President for Academic Affairs F.W. Cropp introduced me to administration at The College of Wooster in 1972, he said "You'll like Garber; we have a lot of laughs."

I did and we did. No mean humorist himself, Cropp and Associate Dean Henry Copeland could both be devastatingly amusing with sufficient provocation. As a matter of fact, what I liked most about The College of Wooster during my first year here was that the laughter in Galpin was as loud as that at The Round Table in Faculty Lounge. I remember one occasion in particular.



PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

J. W. Pocock '38

It was in Scott Auditorium where junior Scott Weingart '75 was staging one of his First Section mega-skits. He had invited several administration and faculty families to see the show, no doubt as a preview audience before it played for real in Armington.

Scott played the new boy on campus and Liza Ukena [Catino] '75 played the Campus Glamor Girl. Much as Scott's character admired her, he would not tell her his name.

She begged and pleaded; he remained adamant. The name was just too embarrassing. Finally, she promised in apocalyptic terms never to tell anyone else no matter what. Hesitantly, he whispered the name to her.

As soon as he had, she screeched—cat-erwauled—"Garber?!" and burst into uncontrollable laughter. So did the gentleman sitting directly behind me, President J. Garber Drushal, and he couldn't stop, so the show had to for a while.

I have only known two of Wooster's presidents, but my browsings for this issue led me to believe that Wooster has always worked them very hard. It often seems to me that Henry Copeland, like Garber Drushal, is saved from exhaustion only by his ability to laugh, both at himself and at the underlying absurdity of the occasional hypercomplexity tossed upon his desk.



PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

James A. Hodges

In fact, of course, they all pace themselves; the ability to do that along with a very high energy level seem to be prerequisites for the position. In the two cases I know personally, I would want to add compassion.

But you can learn a great deal more about what it takes and the tasks involved in this issue, beginning on page four.

We were fortunate indeed to prevail upon J.W. Pocock '38, immediate past Chairman of Wooster's Board of Trustees, to share with us some memories of the four presidents he has known, with three of whom he worked as a Trustee. You will notice that a sense of humor about being in charge is not limited to Wooster's administrators.

James R. Blackwood '41 first got to know Howard Lowry when Blackwood was a student. He came to know him very well while he served as College Pastor from 1952 to 1962 during Lowry's presidency. One result is the book, *Howard Lowry: A Life in Education*. Another is the delightful essay beginning on page ten.

Douglas Drushal, an attorney with the Wooster firm of Critchfield, Critchfield, Critchfield and Johnston, decided some time ago to write a "personal history" of his father.

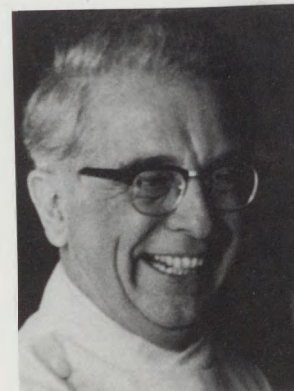


PHOTO BY MATT DIVIARD

J. Douglas Drushal

His research involved considerable correspondence and numerous conversations with those who knew and worked with Garber Drushal, and we have excerpted passages most interesting to Wooster alumni, beginning on page fifteen.

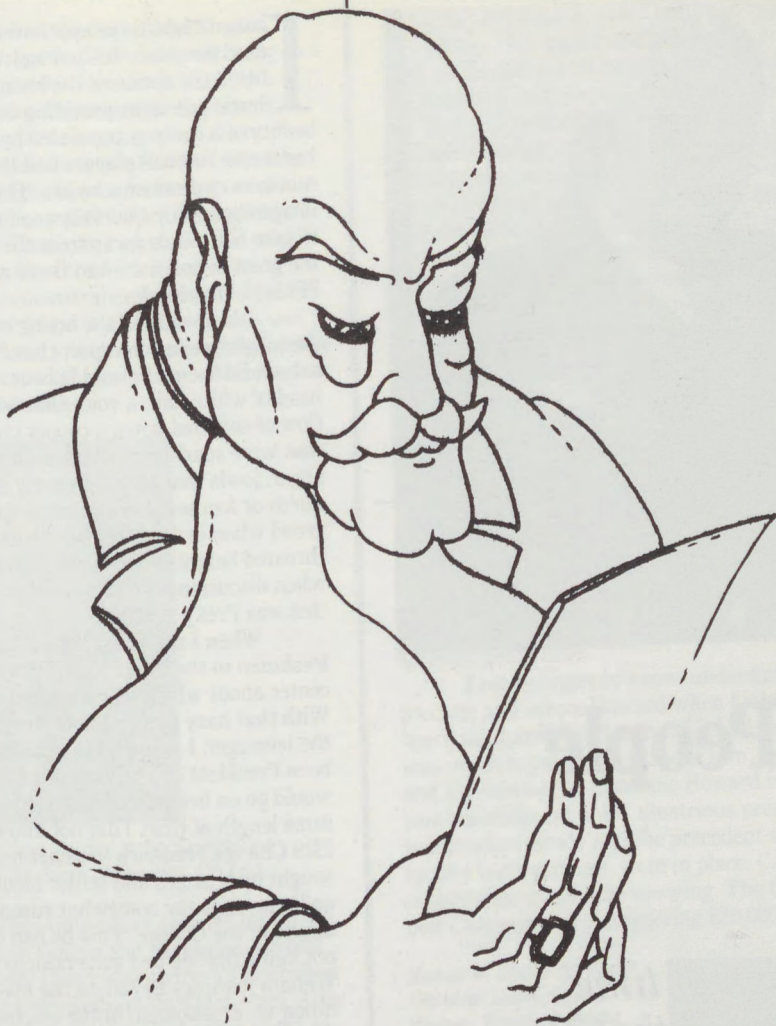
James Hodges (History) became something of an authority on the subject of leadership during his two years' work with Wooster's Leadership Program (funded by the Henry Luce foundation and now led by Vivian Holliday). We therefore asked him to write about the college presidency from a theoretical standpoint, and he came through in fine style,



James R. Blackwood '41

as you can see beginning on page twenty. A few fragments relevant to the shape of Henry Copeland's work to date begin on page twenty-three.

We were delighted by Vivian Douglas Smith's ('47) cartoons, beginning on page twenty-eight. And we'll take this opportunity to ask that you consider sharing further such memorabilia with us. The more ammunition we can offer to Truth and Calliope, we think, the better. Hence, as a matter of fact, our pedantic concern on page sixty-four to get things exactly right. ■



## A Miscellany

I especially enjoyed reading about Dr. Aileen Dunham. Memories of her came back to me as I read "True Stories" in the Spring 1987 issue.

In my mind, Wooster is still a great school and instills within the student mind the proper concept of education.

Elbert R. Moses, Jr. '29  
Prescott, Arizona

### No Mere English Professor

Re: "Time Line" in the Summer 1987 issue

Congratulations on the choice and arrangement of the photographs! There is, however, one error in identification. The man next to Miss Painter (page twenty-two, lower left) is no mere English professor. He is Raymond (not Richard) Ogden, commonly known as "Shorty," best of all possible library custodians. For many college generations, Shorty Ogden was to the Library what Red Weaver was to the Chapel.

L. W. Coolidge  
Wooster, Ohio

### It's Hard Enough

I like many of the changes made to update *Wooster*, but I hope you will return one item — the names under the class reunion pictures. It's hard enough to recognize each other if you're there; from a picture, it's impossible.

Dirck Meengs '54  
Thousand Oaks, California

*We blame entropy.*

*Irrespective of age, number, enthusiasm, loyalty, and general, all-around virtuousness, Wooster reunion classes are incapable of standing still for more than a second or two. Years of experimentation proved conclusively that Wooster alumni understand giving their names to a photographer's assistant as a signal to change position in order to talk to someone.*

*You will understand that this sort of thing made hash of a caption, no matter how careful our on-the-spot work. Then we had to match names to faces, and our efforts were invariably greeted by a hail of kindly corrections from those we'd missed.*

*Alumni do not do this willfully. But the tendency toward disorder is a powerful force in the universe, and we have not worked out a method of foiling it.*

*I don't know whether that's bowing to the inevitable or spinelessness. I suppose we could take a more directive approach to these matters ("If you don't stop moving right this minute, Sir, you will be campused.") Our decision, however, was to take the "do-it-yourself" approach by listing the names of registrants near the captionless photograph. We decided that would be better than publishing inaccurate captions.*


—Ed.

### You Have Been Seduced!

In the Summer 1987 issue, I read with much sadness of the passing of Professor Al-burey Castell. I had him for just one course in Winter, 1972: a required, team-taught education course which promised to be boring. It wasn't. He had an outrageous but delightful way of bellowing to a student: "You have been seduced! [Pregnant pause] . . . by an erroneous idea!" and (my favorite): "The whole world is run by bishops and their flunkies!"

The focus for his part of the course was "teaching is the removal of ignorance." That is an extraordinarily democratic idea which has influenced my teaching immeasurably. I saved all of his handouts and still draw on them when guiding my own students.

My only regret is that I did not write to thank him while he was still with us.

Nancy J. Hartley Membrez '72  
Santa Cruz, California 



# Presidents Are People

by J. W. Pocock '38

*With that hazy perception of time peculiar to the teen-ager, I assumed that Prexy had always been President of The College of Wooster and would go on being President for about the same length of time.*

*"Leonine head of white hair, a voice that was like the flow of soft coal down a copper chute, eyes that were sparkling with humor or piercing in anger."*

I haven't heard the appellation "Prexy" used for years. It's too bad. It so perfectly fitted the notion of the loving, wise, autocratic president presiding over the bucolic beauty of a campus populated by lovely coeds, handsome football players and the stipulated numbers of devoted scholars. This was the image devised by the Hollywood of the thirties to take our minds away from the indignities of the great depression. And there was always "Prexy" at the helm.

It's no slur on the acting capabilities of the movie prexies to report that Prexy Wishart outdid them all—and he was real. Leonine head of white hair, a voice that was like the flow of soft coal down a copper chute, eyes that were sparkling with humor or piercing in anger, jowls that shook properly in modified mirth or focused admonition, a spine-tingling growl when evil entered his sermons, a full-throated laughter with head thrown back when discussing the Cleveland Indians—all this was Prexy Wishart.

When I set foot on the campus as a freshman in the fall of 1934, Prexy was the center about which all campus life revolved. With that hazy perception of time peculiar to the teen-ager, I assumed that he had always been President of The College of Wooster and would go on being President for about the same length of time. I did not know that in 1919 Charles Frederick Wishart had been sought by trustees and senior faculty to repair and rearrange the somewhat rumpled internal affairs of the College. This he had done. I did not know that he had gone nose to nose with William Jennings Bryan on the matter of evolution vs. creationism in the teaching of church-related colleges and come out the winner when he was elected moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. He was a national figure. Little of the church statesman was in view as he shambled about the campus greeting students and chatting amiably about affairs of the world or their own goings-on. All in all he portrayed a most comforting environment in which to attack the educational experience.

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*My present assignment is to engage in personal recall.*

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My present assignment is to engage in personal recall and not an evaluation of the Wishart presidency. Reminiscence of a student nature does not carry one into the back corridors of campus power. But most of us did get to know Prexy in a warm, appreciative, if somewhat arms-length way. Much of my interchange seemed to involve athletics. Prexy was an avid sports fan. He and Coach Boles were a pair designed in a Presbyterian heaven. Prexy would follow the football team and sit on the bench at away from home games. At home he would leave the President's box and come down to the bench when things got sticky. His throaty "Go, boy!" when John Gotshall '38 skirted the right end overlaid the shouting of the masses.

There was the day at Muskingum when I got dragged off the field with a leg dangling after a sturdy crack-back block by a Muskingum end. Deposited on the bench, I was fully occupied spouting all of the traditional four-letter rhetoric attendant to such physical outrage. After a minute or two a hand reached over and tapped my leg and a voice came: "That's all right, son. It'll pass." It was Prexy, by whose side I had been plopped. No remonstrance for the colorful language. He had heard it all before. Just a concerned smile and a finger to help while Johnny Swigart '24 taped the knee. Yes—Prexy was a man for all seasons.



Robert E. Wilson, Trustee, 1924-30, 1936-64; Chairman of the Board of Trustees, 1953-64.

Another time Prexy stopped me on the walk between Galpin and Kenarden. He had heard a rumor that I was giving up football to spend more time on dramatics (not true). After being so assured, he launched into a short soliloquy with "Pocock, the thing a person should reach for in all things is balance." And he went on to talk about balance in a person, in the College community and in all life. After a moment or two he stopped, looked a trifle embarrassed, thanked me and walked on. But in that moment, he had allowed me insight into one of his most cherished notions and embedded in my mind an appreciation which remains with me to this day. It's those flashing moments of electric interchange that add so much to the experience Wooster offers its students.

There are many other memories. Prexy encouraged me to apply for a Rhodes Scholarship, tutored me in preparation and warned me that one didn't win the first time around (he was right). As a member of the regional selection committee he honored me with a strong personal endorsement, properly withdrew from the voting and gave me a firm handshake, a heart-warming smile and the words "well done" when I didn't make it. I felt very close to Prexy during those weeks. He would debate the selection of the starting pitcher for the Indians. He was always ready to recommend a good detective story. He loved to settle in at the piano with a small group and knock out some popular songs of the day, ending with "The Wooster Love Song." No narrow preacher-educator he.

As I look back on his tenure of twenty-five years—the longest of any Wooster president—I recognize that he was one of a vanishing breed—a statesman of the church and of the liberal arts tradition. Time races on and attitudes change, so that it may be hard, from this distance, to realize that Prexy was one of the more liberal leaders of his day. He often paid the price in controversy. When all was said and done, he had brought Wooster through a series of trying events during the most awkward of economic times, rebuilt the image of the College and set the stage for Howard Lowry '23. I'm glad we were friends.

I had met Howard Lowry only a few times before he assumed the presidency of Wooster. At the time of his election I was a struggling aircraft engineer in the East. I did drop him a note of congratulations ending with some such impertinence as "When the Galpin ivy winds around your neck and you need some earthy, practical help, perhaps some of us earthy, practical types can be of service." That note was to come back into the scenario years later.

I really began to know, understand, appreciate and revere Howard when I joined the board as alumni trustee in 1957. And there was much to get to know about him, his ways and his dreams. At that time Howard was just past the midpoint of his illustrious presidency. Independent Study and the precedent-setting faculty leave program were in place. Campus scholarship was on the upswing. The Centennial Campaign for a staggering \$20,000,000

Harold W. Dodds '38 (left), President Lowry, Cary R. Wagner, Trustee, 1950-74, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, 1964-70, during Homecoming Weekend, 1964.



PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURRAY '20

was undersay. The Lowry legend was taking root. But I write not about legend but of my memories of the man.

My first board meeting set the stage. In those days the entire board attended chapel, festooned across the two front rows of the choir seats with the faculty behind us. At these gatherings Howard was in his glory. His College surrounded its leader and the leader's scholarship, concern, wit and friendly outreach to all reached its peak. Broad forehead gleaming, deep-set eyes drilling into the soul, voice at times quavering in honest emotion, scuffed black shoes pawing the floor behind the podium, he held us all in his hand. And why not? Wooster was his, and he shared it with us. We understood, accepted and were proud for all of us.

The Board meeting itself was a bit of another thing. The meetings were held, to the accompaniment of Howard's constant apologies, in the old Galpin "Board Room." The Board was smaller in those days and, granting an appropriate number of absentees, we could all crowd in. Senior trustees sat jowl to jowl around the table. Junior members ringed the walls. All in all it gave more of the sense of an executive quilting bee than an august meeting of a Board.

Chairman Robert Wilson '14 sat at the head of the table with Howard around the corner to his right and Arthur Compton '13 around the corner to his left. Before the closing of the opening prayer, Howard would be edging his way around the corner into Wilson

territory. From this vantage point, regardless of by-laws and exhibiting a clear sense of proprietary right, he would, *de facto*, conduct the meeting. Agenda went by the boards. Robert's Rules suffered repeated indignities. From time to time he would pause and look to Chairman Wilson, who would reduce Howard's extended elegance to three or four sentences encapsulating the issue, propose a one-sentence motion and rap a legitimizing gavel upon the vote.

It wasn't that Howard avoided trustee discussion, although he often gave the impression that it slowed things down. At times he would seek discussion as though he were curious as to how our minds worked. He was articulate and persuasive, if a bit hortatory, in his presentations. We were by no means a rubber-stamp board, but we were easily caught up in his visions and were happy to endorse

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### *Financial discussion bored him.*

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them. Financial discussion bored him. When we finally maneuvered our way to this mandatory topic, Howard would look to the Chairman to take over, sprawl comfortably in his chair, let his eyes drift listlessly and shift gears to higher levels of contemplation. Dollars, too, could sometimes get in the way of things.



*President J. Garber Drushal speaking in Memorial Chapel, late '60s.*

Howard didn't always win. There was the great tennis court controversy involving the color of the new playing surface to be installed. The Building and Grounds Committee recommended green for the inbounds surface and dark red for the outer area in keeping with official strictures. Howard held that the red would clash with the campus color vista.

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### *Howard's choice was often stacked a bit higher for emphasis.*

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All green was the only way to go. The debate was long, and some voices were raised. Such dissidence was allowable on minor issues. Finally, Howard stated that he would abide by the decision of the campus architect and stomped out of the room to phone him. Returning after some minutes, he reported that Cellarius thought the red would go well with the brick sidewalks. "You win," said Howard, and for weeks after averted his gaze when passing the tennis courts.

I also learned from Howard how important the color and texture of bricks are to presidents. We erected a number of buildings during his tenure. There came a time in each building cycle when the entire Board would troop out to view competing stacks of bricks.

There was usually a stack or two of ringers thrown in to confuse us. Howard's choice was often stacked a bit higher for emphasis. If the weather was good, it was inspiring to spend a half an hour or so debating the character of bricks. If raining, we quickly endorsed Howard's choice and retreated to shelter. I have learned from Howard's two successors that there is really nothing odd about this preoccupation with bricks on the part of presidents. It's built into presidential systems.

The stories could go on, but enough—except for one closing item which to me underscores much of what was wonderful about the man. At the June meeting of the Board in 1967, when all other business had been discharged, Howard announced his intention to retire the following year. In his own fashion he then appointed a committee to search for his successor. I was astounded when he fingered me for chairman. As we left the room, he paused and put his hand on my shoulder. "I remember your letter about Galpin ivy," he said, "and now is the time." Those were the last words spoken to me by Howard Lowry.

No reason to remind the reader of the towering stature of Howard Lowry in the liberal arts community and with The College of Wooster in particular. Much of what Wooster is today is with us because of his vision and unrelenting drive for excellence. He was a prophet as well as leader. We did things we had thought impossible because Howard told us we could. Above all he was a scholar—a scholar wrapped in the robes of caring humanity. He was not quite the statesman type. He disdained compromise. And, he liked people too much, even when his intelligence should have warned him otherwise. He was no administrator and would tell you so himself. But vision outruns administration, and we needed vision at the time. The legend grows and outlives the man. But, to those of us who laughed and cried with him, the man himself was something to behold.

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### *Garber was well advised to move cautiously.*

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Garber Drushal's first concern when taking over as acting president was how much the acting president should act. There was much to act on and sooner better than later—a lot of tidying up to do. Yet, with his great appreciation and admiration for Howard Lowry he was hesitant to rush pell-mell into actions which might be construed as "cleaning up after Howard."

Thrust without warning into the president's office and aware that a search process was in full swing, that he himself was a candidate and that anyone purporting to step into Howard's shoes would be greeted as an imposter, Garber was well advised to move cautiously. But it was a long and lonely summer for him. He often referred to it in later years in private conversation. The ebullient Drushal of the daytime campus became a furrow browed,



jacket-off, concerned Drushal in the nighttime of the president's office. He was a consummate politician in the best sense of the word, a conciliator. He had excellent administrative instincts. He knew how to enter into delicate matters softly and wind his way through the problems. Cary Wagner '15, who by this time was Chairman of the Board, and I spent long hours with Garber in the summer of 1967. Our advice was to act; we couldn't afford a waiting period. And Garber did.

*The debt hanging on from the building program was over \$5,000,000.*

Finances came first. The debt hanging on from the building program was scattered in several different pockets. By summer's end it looked to be over \$4,000,000. When all was finally accounted for, it was over \$5,000,000. What was to become the "Essential Extra" campaign was Garber's idea. He needed support from the Trustees, for how could an "acting" president launch a campaign? We urged him to go forward. He began to work out the program.

This decision made, Garber decided that he might as well go into high gear. At the October Board meeting he greeted us with a well-ordered list of the problems facing Wooster, his appraisal of priorities and the direction of solution. It was a forceful, low-key, executive presentation. We were impressed and gave him the green light. By April it was clear



PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURRAY '20

*Martha White Frost '20 (daughter of Wooster's fifth president, John Campbell White), President Howard Foster Lowry '23, Charles Frederick Wishart at Lowry's Inaugural dinner in 1944.*

that he would be his own man doing things his own way. The Board liked what they saw. Garber was elected President in his own right in April. In my sessions with him I saw a changed man. He was now relaxed, confident and eager to get on with the tasks at hand.

He certainly had a different style from Howard's—a style I came to appreciate even more after I became Chairman. Some saw it as a muddling-through style. They couldn't have been more wrong. Garber always knew where he wanted to end up. It was simply that



PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURRAY '20

*"The Board meetings were held, to the accompaniment of Howard's constant apologies, in the old Galpin 'Board Room.'" This picture was taken in the late '40s.*

## His Pleasant Duty

"It is my pleasant duty to inform you, a subscriber to the rebuilding of the University of Wooster, that the Board of Trustees has successfully met the conditions which Mr. Andrew Carnegie attached to his generous gift of \$100,000."

So wrote President Louis Edward Holden to those who had helped to match Carnegie's gift in the campaign to erect a new Wooster after the fire which razed Old Main in 1901.

Holden, who was president of the University of Wooster from 1899 to 1915, had obtained the gifts for the building of Frick Library (now Wooster's art museum) and Memorial Chapel before the fire. After it, he raised the money for Kauke, Scovel, Taylor, Severance (Chemistry)—the nucleus of the

present College—and the old power plant on Bever street.

President Holden was also responsible for the return of intercollegiate athletic competition to Wooster; it had been forbidden in 1891, during President Scovel's term.

*A note from Andrew Carnegie:*

*"My Dear Principal: Hearty Congratulations. You deserve success. This fire may prove a blessing in disguise after all—It has proved at all events that the University has friends, the best proof that it has deserved them by bringing forth good fruit in the past.*

*Sincerely yours, Andrew Carnegie*

*My Cashier will advise you how to draw for the money as needed up to the 100,000\$ promised. A.C.*

he wasn't always sure just how he wanted to get there. So, he always scouted the territory. At a retreat held with the Board, members of the faculty and administration and representatives of the student body (Garber's idea), one of the discussions was wandering far from the intended topic. I whispered to Garber "do you want me to get it back on course?" "No," he whispered back, "let's see where they go." Scouting the territory and learning in the doing. Then he would plot his moves and weave his way to his goal.

Garber always gave credit to others. Part of this was simply good manners. But primary was his desire to build up confidence in others so that they would handle problems on their own. He had the complete executive attitude. Get good people, let them know what they are expected to do, give them encouragement and support, and they'll handle the day-to-day matters. Leave the President free to lay out the prime directions, adjudicate differences and become involved in the tough ones. Not that Garber didn't need commendation. He did. But he knew that if those under him did well the final credit would be his.

Garber and I had a very smooth working relationship. He had an extraordinary sense of possible, impending crises. We would discuss options, "if the matter comes up," and decide on preventative measures if such seemed necessary. As a result, the Drushal presidency had few major bumps and jolts. At a time when student unrest was rampant across the land, Wooster remained tolerably

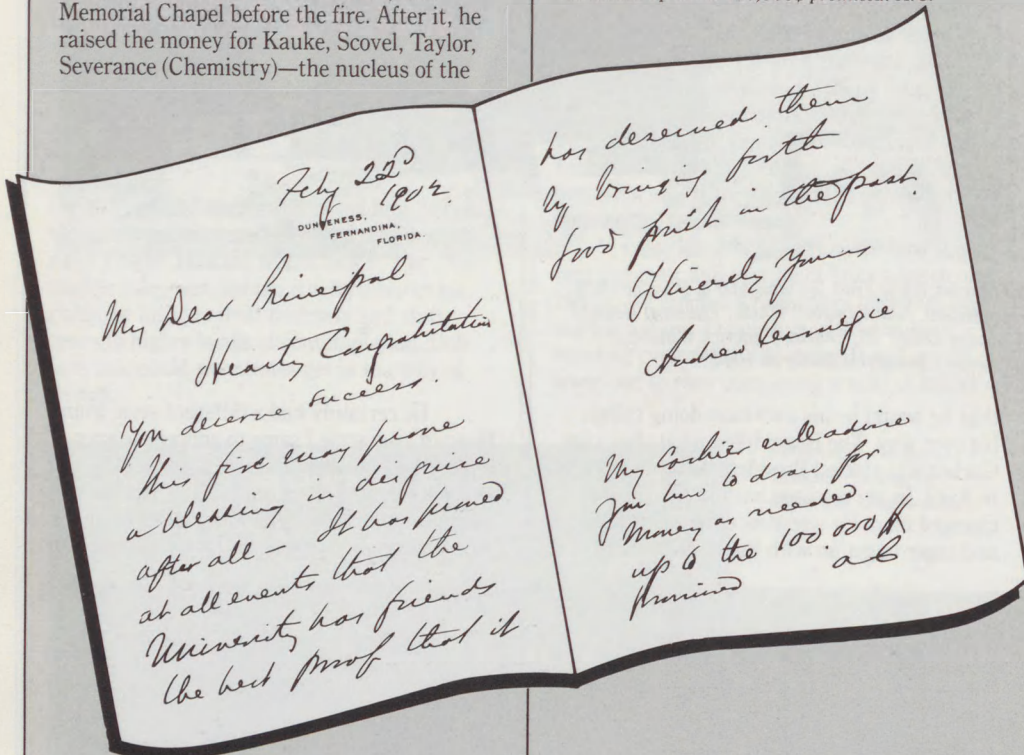
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*It wasn't because Wooster students were apathetic.*

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quiet. It wasn't because Wooster students were apathetic. It was because Garber had the sensitivity to anticipate and defuse the issues before they got out of hand. If his administration was a relatively calm administration, it was because he made it that way.

At the time, and even more so in hindsight, it seems clear that Garber was a perfect follow-on to Howard Lowry. He truly consolidated and cemented into place the great advances of the Lowry era. With such a completely different style, he dodged the vulnerability of comparison. He never sought to be a blazing comet across the educational scene. He simply wanted to be a good president and get Wooster organized and positioned for the future. In many ways it was a quiet, unsung job—so quiet and unsung that he often mused to me that he wondered if people really understood all that he was doing. Some may not have. I did. Garber was a man for the time. He set the stage for the future by cleaning up the odds and ends of the past. I wish that he could have lived to see what the next ten years would bring to the College.



This photograph of President Holden (standing, left) and the faculty is labelled on the back, in Holden's handwriting: "Annual picnic of Wooster's Faculty—on Pres."



L. to r.: James M. Vance, Delbert G. Lean '51H, Zaung Teh Ing '12, President Charles F. Wishart and Dean William Westhafer during Ing's visit (he was Secretary at the Chinese Legation in Washington) in 1937.

Henry Copeland doesn't yet qualify for reminiscent rumination. He's still going strong on the job. Besides, we have become such close personal friends that any recounting would be guarded and biased. I can report that his style is much different from those of his three predecessors, that he is most easy to work with, that he works very hard and that he is getting things done.

Henry was already established as an extraordinary teacher when he was diverted to administrative ranks thirteen years ago. When he moved into the President's office it was clear that a strong drive for excellence in teaching and scholarship was already embedded in his notions of Wooster's future. His administrative talents were displayed early on through his requirements for personal excellence on the part of his staff in carrying out administrative processes. He must have long harbored a latent interest in finances and investment, for his grasp of such matters has grown well beyond that of the other presidents with whom I have worked. When, before being tapped for the presidency, he was asked if he would flinch from the requirement to raise \$50,000,000 in the next decade, his answer was "I've never done much fund-raising, but I'm willing to learn." He has. To me, Henry Copeland is very much Wishart's balanced man.

He leads through consensus forming—and he knows the goals toward which he must

urge the consensus. He requires that all sides of an issue be covered and will himself pose arguments negative to his views if no one else presents them. He's not one to be rushed to decision. When he takes a position you may be sure that it is a well reasoned stand. If this summons an image other than that of the dashing commander-in-chief leading his ordered troops in glittering parade, so be it. Look at the progress Wooster has made in the last ten years.

Top leadership has rolled over into a new generation with three new vice presidents inducted without missing a beat. Wooster's reputation for quality and

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*The Campaign for Wooster closed well beyond its "impossible" goal.*

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innovation in the liberal arts continues to grow and spread among educators and the public at large. We have moved up a notch in the rankings of the small group of selective liberal arts colleges in which group we already held high rank. Our budgets are balanced, not without hard work and some pain. The Campaign for Wooster closed well beyond its "impossible" goal and, with post-campaign follow-on gifts, has brought some \$40,000,000 of new support to our programs. And more.

But I attest to the fact that the recent past and its successes are secondary in Henry Copeland's thoughts these days as he contemplates how best to put Wooster in an even more favorable position to carry us into the twenty-first century with all banners flying.

I suppose that if I were to type Henry in one word, that word would be "educator." To me this carries the notion of an all-consuming drive continually to improve the quality of the educational experience as well as the quality of the apparatus which supports it. This requires a well-balanced drive. As I've had the opportunity to celebrate, commiserate and ponder with Henry Copeland, I've come to realize that he has it. Wooster is indeed fortunate.

So there you have it: One person's impressions of four Wooster presidents with whom he was privileged to work and to observe some private, off-camera moments. Statesman, scholar, administrator, educator—all different. All, regardless of style of leadership, deeply committed to Wooster and all advancing Wooster according to their several strengths. And, as we look back, each one, as it turns out, has been the right man for the time. It has been an enviable procession. AW



## Howard Lowry's Gift of Excellence

by James R. Blackwood '41 (College Pastor, 1952-62,  
and author, Howard Lowry: A Life in Education)

*A good chunk of my life has gone into discovering the virtues of Howard Lowry. Frankly, though, learning his faults wasn't all that easy, and it took longer than an hour. It was more like ten years, while I was otherwise engaged as campus pastor. His foibles, like his virtues, were king-sized.*

President Howard Lowry '23 with students, in front of Galpin Hall.

*Jim Blackwood delivered this talk to the Class of '62 during Alumni Weekend, 1987. They enjoyed it enormously, so we persuaded Rev. Blackwood to allow us to give his work a wider audience.*

**A**t the suggestion of Bob Stoddard '62, Bill Keeney '62 invited me to this 1962 reunion. They wanted me to reminisce about Howard Lowry '23 as president of the College in the four years you invaded the halls of ivy—Kauke, Scovel, Severance, Taylor, and Memorial Chapel. Beyond any shadow of a doubt, he greatly influenced the directions, standards, even the appearance of the college.

Talking with many of you, Bill Keeney says, has reminded him of how those four swift years taught you the meaning of excellence—the excellence you found here, and the excellence you took away as your own self-discovery and fulfillment.

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*That will be my theme, if only I can get around to it.*

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That will be my theme, if only I can get around to it. Lowell Thomas, the radio commentator of yesteryear, when he was 86, explained why octogenarians never finish talking: "After the age of 80, everything [you say] reminds you of something else." Excellence—I'll get back to it, sooner or later. I'm pushing 70, and that reminds me . . .

When President Lowry gave his final baccalaureate in 1967, he thought of Sir Winston Churchill. As you know, Sir Winston would tackle almost anything: soldiering, politics, writing, speaking, painting, bricklaying, and, except when he was sleeping or giving an oration, all of these while smoking a fat cigar. His aunt said of him: "You can easily discover all Winston's faults in an hour. But you can spend the rest of your life discovering his virtues."

A good chunk of my life has gone into discovering the virtues of Howard Lowry. Frankly, though, learning his faults wasn't all that easy, and it took longer than an hour. It was more like ten years, while I was otherwise engaged as campus pastor. His foibles, like his virtues, were king-sized.

This building [Andrews Hall] reminds me of one quirk he had. In looking forward to the laying of the cornerstone, Howard asked me to give the dedicatory prayer. I was ready. When the moment came, however, he called on Bishop So-and-So, down from Cleveland for the day. Before long, out of the blue, he called on me to do something else for which I was utterly unprepared.

Howard was a master of detail. Yet in a ceremony of this kind, he kept improvising, at least so far as I was concerned, and he never once let me turn in my assignment. I'll take it back. Howard did call on me once when I was primed and ready to go. That was along Wayne Avenue, when I prayed over a new drinking fountain for the tennis courts.

Remember, this was Wooster's "Building Era"—Andrews Hall, Compton Hall, Wagner Hall, Andrews Library, the Service Building—with two or three ceremonies for each one: ground-breaking, cornerstone, and at last the dedication. Secretly, I began looking forward to the unexpected. "What will it be this time?" You can see how that hovering question broke the monotony that often settles on these occasions.

As I've said but haven't yet proved, Howard was an absolute master of detail, but I was one detail he sometimes chose to ignore. For example, a day or two before baccalaureate, he instructed me to sit next to him on the platform. Okay. It worked for awhile. But then I was demoted. We had a new marshal, Win Logan, who lined up members of the faculty by alphabet and rank, so that each one occupied his or her proper place in two shuffling columns.

Alphabetically, I wasn't in any trouble, but academically my place happened to be at the rear of the tasseled and velveteed ranks. That's where Win Logan put me.

"But," I objected, "Howard wants me to sit with him."

Win answered simply, "This is where the chart says you belong."

Afterward, Howard asked, "Where were you?"

"At the tag end of the parade."

"Why?"

"That's where the chart said I belonged."

"We'll have to fix the chart."

It was never fixed.

Finally, one baccalaureate morning, I was put in my place, and I began marching to Richard Gore's processional music. But I peeled off, marching alone to the back entrance of the chapel, going downstairs into the catacombs where the custodian, Red Weaver, was in command. Red and two or three of his associates gave me a hearty welcome. What's more, they gave me the place of honor—the broken-down, pillowed cot on which Red usually stretched out while things progressed directly overhead.

Yet at the beginning, Red stayed by the controls of the amplifier, as he explained, "Until Howard settles down."

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### *The amplifier wasn't all Red Weaver controlled.*

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Then he handed a section of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* to each one there, including me, and kept the sports section for himself. I got the editorials and the cot, but he got the sports. The amplifier wasn't all Red controlled.

Howard settled down, exploring the far horizons of the human venture, while Red Weaver checked up on the Cleveland Indians. Before long, without looking up, Red announced, "He's got them."

"What do you mean?"

"They're with him—they're listening."

"How do you know?"

"They've quit shuffling their feet."

Sure enough, they had.

Down in the catacombs the mike related any unrest, like coughing or the rattle of bulletins, and the wooden floor itself amplified foot-shuffling of seniors who itched to be on the way.

Howard had them; he always did.

In later years I edited his baccalaureates, two or three of them having been heard from horizontal, pillowed comfort. The



President Howard Foster Lowry '23 in 1945.

Oxford University Press, New York, published the book entitled *College Talks*.

To these clear-cut, faceted gems Howard Lowry brought the best he had to give. He was eloquent. Scholarly, too, no doubt of it. And warm-hearted. He struck this triad: intelligence, clarity, and warmth. A down-to-earth naturalness made him the best of public speakers, and the most enjoyable of companions.

Now and then after a play, concert, or long-drawn-out faculty meeting, Howard invited me to the president's home. His idea of being a genial host was to offer me a glass of buttermilk. Invariably I took it. We always drank together—drank buttermilk together—in the kitchen.

The living room was no place for buttermilk. That pale green carpet had to be kept spotless from one graduation to the next. After baccalaureate one Sunday, I was there in the green room, exclaiming over the talk Howard had just given. Howard's mother, Daisy V. Lowry, was one of my favorite people, humorous, proud, and quite outspoken.

Without comment, Mrs. Lowry listened until I had run out of superlatives for the baccalaureate that day. Then she spoke almost as if Howard were not in the room. "It wasn't so great," she said. "There wasn't a new idea in it. All Howard ever does is tell us what we already know, but *he* knows how to say it better than anyone else. That's all."

Howard chuckled, "Thanks, mother, for clearing things up so nicely. I've always wondered what I was doing up there."

After one baccalaureate, Dean Marjorie Golder said, "I get so mad at Howard sometimes I could explode, and then he does *that*."

Magnificent! Perfectly magnificent!"

Dean Racky Young agreed: "Howard has only one baccalaureate speech, but what a magnificent speech it is."

Dean William Tausch would have agreed with both of them, and with Racky at least to this extent. Howard's leisurely approach, his basic structure moving toward the religious dimension, his elevated mood, his flow of thought and ripples of wit—these were pretty much alike from one year to the next.

His theme or symbol, however, no matter what it might be, left Dean Tausch thinking how apt it was, how luminous, original, and surprising. Bill Tausch had taken Anglo-Saxon at Harvard, and he was not above saying thanks to Howard in three short words: "That was tops."

My editing of *College Talks* opened the way, in time, for then-President Garber Drushal to give me the green light on a biography of Howard Lowry. As an undergraduate at Wooster, I had taken three English courses under Professors Fred Moore, Bill Coolidge, and Mary Rebecca Thayer in turn. Fred was ecstatic about the biography; Bill was encouraging and cautiously optimistic; and Becky, as we had once called her with youthful insouciance, was dead set against it. "That is one book that must never be written."

But when she read *Howard Lowry: A Life in Education*, I'm happy to report, she changed her mind.

I had known Howard since 1938. We met in the old library, downstairs in the east wing. A sophomore, I was there working on the yearbook. Professor Lowry came in. I knew him by sight; he knew me. In passing we had said "hello," but everyone did that. We'd never held a conversation.

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### *Introducing himself, Howard remarked, "I'm an old Index man myself."*

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Introducing himself, Howard remarked, "I'm an old *Index* man myself," neglecting to say he had been its editor. He was an undergraduate in the early 1920s when evolution was an explosive issue on almost every campus. Howard wanted to make editorial comment. He did this in a photograph. It showed a number of balls lined up in series, an obvious, progressive advance from small to large—a golf ball, baseball, volleyball, basketball (which in those far-off days was as big as a pumpkin), and finally a huge medicine ball. The picture bore the title, "Evolution."

On this bright October afternoon, after we had chatted awhile, Professor Lowry asked, "May I see what you have written?"

Reluctantly, I handed him sheets that had been typed and scratched over. The title was "Freshman Week," a little short of Oscar Wilde at his scintillating best. Howard read my words:

"A couple of days before we upperclassmen got to Wooster, the freshmen arrived in

all their glory: with suitcases, trunks, odds and ends, and a horde of doting parents. The parents noticed a campus all ripped up by pipe-line ditches. The boys noticed the pretty girls; the girls noticed the good-looking fellows.

"A freshman's first duty was to dispose of the luggage; then, to get acquainted. The Big Four proved a trifle backward in helping with the luggage proposition, but in the higher realm of social life the Big Four was ready to lend a helping hand."

Howard stopped and pointed to the phrase, "luggage proposition." "Do you need that word 'proposition'? It sounds to me like a debate. Isn't it enough to say, 'The Big Four proved a trifle backward in helping with the luggage?'"

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*I scratched the inaccurate and needless word. I've been scratching ever since.*

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I scratched the inaccurate and needless word. I've been scratching ever since.

In 1938 Howard was dividing his energies between Wooster and New York, where he served the Oxford University Press, then the largest publishing house in the world, as its American editor.

Every week he shuttled back and forth on the Manhattan Limited, the crack train that stopped at the Wooster station, originally described as "a gem of neatness and convenience in the valley."

That same autumn, when Howard was pruning one sentence for the *Index*, he was also working with Charles Norris Cochrane, author of *Christianity and Classical Culture*, a volume still recognized as a class in its field.

Years later, Howard told me that the author's prodigious effort had led to a certain awkwardness in handling the mass of data. His desire to work it all in, somehow, had forced Howard, as editor, to blue-pencil the typescript paragraph by paragraph. I can almost hear him saying, "Do you really need this page? This chapter?"

In afterthought, my first meeting with one of the most inspiring teachers I've ever had, in or out of the classroom, left me with a deep-dyed impression that he was genuinely interested in what I was doing.

Here he was, editor of a press known around the world, talking with a sophomore as if the *Index*, too, might be a classic in the making.

"With few exceptions," he said, "a good author can be recognized not so much by what he writes as by what he corrects." I looked at my pock-marked paper and hoped it might be true.

In the next few years I came to know Howard Lowry as well as any student is likely to know a professor. I never took any of his classes, those fabulously popular courses in Tragedy, Shakespeare, and Victorian Prose and Poetry. Yet I heard his talks in daily chapel, as well as in meetings of Congressional



President Lowry's Christmas card, 1950s.

Club, the Sunday Evening Forum and at the annual dinner of Third Section, to which I belonged.

Besides, our paths often crossed in the usual rounds of campus life. Infrequently but memorably, I joined in the kind of group discussions that Edna St. Vincent Millay called "conversations at midnight." The rest of us called them bull sessions. More often, Howard and I sat wherever we happened to be; the two of us bantered, laughed, and, as the poet remarked, sometimes "deviated into sense." In much that I learned from him, the student/teacher ratio was one-to-one. How many others could say the same!

On a spring day in my senior year, Howard, meeting me on campus, asked if we could talk. We happened to be in front of Kauke Hall, so we perched on the steps. Howard laid it on the line: "Do you want a scholarship in English at the Yale Graduate School? I can get you a full-tuition scholarship if you will accept it."

He knew I was majoring in history. But he pointed out that he had majored, not in English, but in Latin with Jonas Notestein and philosophy with Elias Compton.

In the 1970s, when I was at Yale burrowing into materials for Howard's biography, I found a copy of the very letter that had prompted his question thirty years earlier.

In 1941 the Graduate Department was looking for someone who had *not* been an English major. The Department could teach all the literature anybody needed to know. Professors at the graduate level, however, had grown weary of owl-eyed students who knew all about Chaucer, Shakespeare, Milton, and Wordsworth, but who knew practically nothing else.

Yale was looking for someone who had been active on campus, someone who had knocked around the world a little and had seen its ragged edges outside the pages of a book.

Howard thought I was their man. He wanted me to do my bit for God, for Country, and for Yale. But I had already decided on God and Princeton.

Next fall I entered Princeton Theological Seminary, in the town where I had grown up. The Lowrys moved to Princeton about this time. He left both Wooster and Oxford, answering the call to become a professor of English at Princeton University.

Over cups of tea at the Princeton Inn, cups of cocoa at Renwick's, cups of coffee at the Balt, and glasses of buttermilk in the kitchen of his new home, we talked of everything from the war already begun in Europe to romance and marriage.

Of marriage—this was over cups of cocoa, but Howard described himself as "the very Ovaltine of passion"—of marriage he said emphatically: "Don't put it off too long. The longer you delay, the harder it gets." He spoke from experience. I knew this at the time, but how *much* experience I couldn't even guess until much later.

We'd had double dates a couple of times. He got the May Queen; I got her roommate. It was all high-level stuff: candlelight and music and red roses. Now and then (but not on a date) Howard would repeat the lines of de la Mare:

Oh, no man knows  
Through what wild centuries  
Roves back the rose.

Four times Howard was engaged: at Wooster as a senior in his early twenties; again at Wooster as a young professor in his early thirties; at Princeton in his mid-forties; and, as president of the College in the last year of his life, in his mid-sixties.

In other words, except for his fifties, he kept on schedule. About once a decade he came close. Nobody can say he didn't try.

At Princeton, I didn't know that one of the four beautiful women—reluctantly, tearfully, but firmly—had just broken the engagement. All I knew was the tremor of urgency in Howard's voice when he said: "Jim, don't put it off too long."

While World War II was still raging, The College of Wooster called Howard Lowry as president. Over the next twenty-two years he brought the College more academic recognition, raised more money, and had more buildings constructed than anyone before him. These were striking accomplishments.

Graduate schools across the land recognized Wooster as a very good college of the liberal arts and the sciences. In the Lowry era, national recognition grew.

Dean Taeusch firmly believed that Wooster had a president who made the difference. Lowry kept the whole college community—students, faculty, administration, staff—thinking about ways to make a good college a

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*That was Howard Lowry's incomparable gift. He raised a banner: Excellence.*

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better one. That was Howard Lowry's incomparable gift. He raised a banner: *Excellence*.

Well, then, how do you achieve this excellence? Above all, Howard believed, through Independent Study.

Now there's a widespread idea that President Lowry brought Independent Study to Wooster. Not quite. Honors work, a form of independent study, had been going on a long time here—two decades, anyway—before he became president. But it had been reserved for top students competing for top honors in the senior year.

Howard himself had engaged in a kind of independent study when he was a Wooster student, and long after. He asked Professor Waldo Dunn for the name of an English author whose works he might profitably study



PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURREAY '20

*L. to r.: Carl V. Weygandt, Trustee 1960-64, H. William Taeusch, Dean 1944-61, and Howard Lowry.*

on his own. That name, of course, was Matthew Arnold.

President Lowry wanted everyone to have a shot at Independent Study. That was the novelty of his proposal: I.S. for every student, in every department, in spite of rum-

blings from the Departments of History, Mathematics, Physics, Biology and Geology.

The president held to his conviction, and in the end won over most of his critics. He wanted I.S. not as a privilege of the brainy few, but rather as a way of encouraging everyone to do something distinctively one's own, the best one could do, not only in the senior year but in the junior year as well. Everyone!

Howard loved to tell the story from Yale, where a dignitary asked a student, "Are you in the top half of your class?"

"Oh, no, sir, I'm in the half that makes the top half possible."

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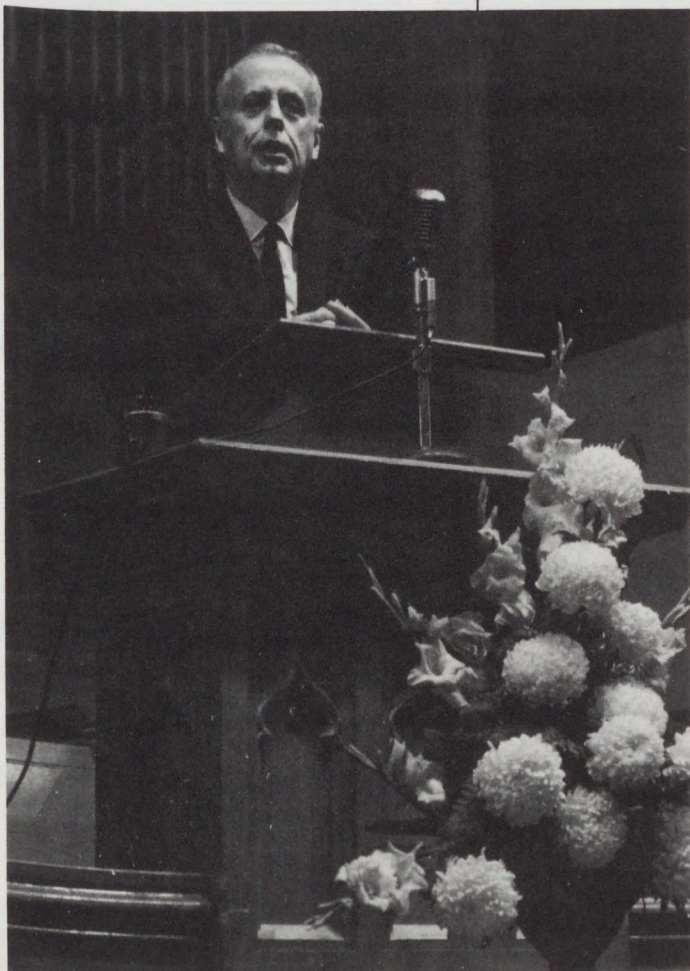
*How many of you helped demolish the old red-brick building, painted white, between Galpin and Taylor Halls?*

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The Class of 1962—both halves—came on the scene when all this was going full tilt, a time when, incidentally, you still could sing "The Elms Are in Their Beauty." Your college was known for Independent Study, fund raising for its Centennial, and building that never quit—a Student Union in the old Observatory your freshman year, Andrews Library your senior year.

Many of you helped to carry books in a long, loose, but somehow orderly column from the old library to the new. And now the "new" library has grown older, and is crammed with more books than it can conveniently hold.

To repeat for emphasis, I've said the College gained national recognition in your era, sometimes in unexpected ways. For exam-



*Howard Lowry speaking in Memorial Chapel.*

ple, how many of you helped to demolish the old red brick building, painted white, between Galpin and Taylor Halls?

I heard the rumpus two blocks away. When I was growing up in Princeton, students rioted at least once every college generation. You sounded like that, a continuous, muffled roar. You made me feel right at home. I couldn't resist, and came running.

Racky Young, the Dean of Men, came running, too.

Somewhere you'd found a long battering ram. With a mighty cheer you whammed the brick wall.

Racky begged: "Please! Gentlemen," he said, stretching the word to its elastic limits, "gentlemen, *please* quiet down! The neighbors are trying to sleep!"

You cooperated cheerfully.

Wham—cheers—*Shhh!* Wham—cheers—*Shhh!* Wham—cheers—*Shhh!*

Before long, Racky, wanting to create a diversion, led the whole demolition crew over to the women's dorm, Babcock Hall. Privately, the Dean of Women and the Dean of Men had determined that this was the thing to do if male students had to let off steam.

Well, Racky unlocked the door. You romped through Babcock, hooting and hollering. That's absolutely all there was to it. Next morning, however, news flashed across the nation: DEAN LEADS STUDENTS IN PANTY RAID.

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*Actually, this was more national recognition than the College wanted.*

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Actually, this was more national recognition than the College wanted.

In 1963 The College of Wooster made it into the "Top Ten" of all colleges in the United States. You can interpret this in one of two ways: either your intelligence and brilliant work were so evident the honor could no longer be withheld; or it couldn't have happened until the College had graduated the Class of 1962. Take your pick.

Twenty-five years ago you sat in Memorial Chapel as President Lowry began his baccalaureate on "The Other Languages." I wasn't there, but it's my hunch you didn't cough, or rattle your programs, or shuffle your feet much that day. Howard Lowry was speaking. He had you. As president he realized how weary you must be from your winter chores, your helpfulness in punching holes through brick walls, the nightly reconstruction of brick walks, and "the general ardors of learning and Presbyterianism."

Even so, it was not a time to review your faults, provided you had any, but to explore one theme with you:

"... that beyond what we regard as language itself ... are the other languages, the

wordless truths, that speak to us powerfully."

Howard went on to amplify and illustrate his theme by pointing to the enjoyment of music, painting, sculpture, and architecture; the love of the natural world around us; and the touch of human greatness that does not have to explain itself—it's quite simply, inescapably *there*.

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*"You and I deeply want some encounter with the best there is."*

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"You and I deeply want some encounter with the best there is . . . Whitehead long ago reminded us that the habitual vision of greatness was what education should afford. I think we caught some glimpse of this vision here the other day in the presence of Robert Frost. Beyond any words in his poems or in his speech, there was the eloquent reality of the man himself and the far ranges he has



President Lowry's Flea Circus, 1960s.

traveled. We have known it for years in the presence of Arthur Compton, and this presence is abiding. As George Bernard Shaw once said of William Morris, 'You can lose a man like that by your own death, but not by his.'

For many of us, those words ring true for Howard Lowry as well: "You can lose a man like that by your own death, but not by his." Now gone these twenty years, he has added something to our lives that is ours for keeps.

A puzzling man? In many ways, yes. Flawed? Aren't we all? With a kind of regal self-assurance? Judge for yourself.

Late one afternoon we were walking from Galpin Hall to the president's home. He cut across the quadrangle diagonally. I asked, "Is reading no longer a requirement at the College? The sign says, 'KEEP OFF THE GRASS.'"

He straightened his academic slouch, lengthened his stride, and snapped back: "Who has a better right?"

Notwithstanding his faults and foibles, I have spent almost half a century discovering his virtues. At heart he was a most humble person, not least because he was a man of prayer. He was gifted with high qualities of genius, the flash of insight that lit up any theme he chose to touch, the swift grasp of ideas groping toward each other, the exactly fitting quotation or anecdote or humorous twist for every occasion, the whole of one life "drenched in wonder," and the excellence that still begs to be explained.

Professor Frederick Pottle of Yale, the eminent Boswell scholar who died only a few weeks ago, once told me: "Scholarship suffered a great loss when Howard lapsed into the presidency of a small college."

But our gathering here today suggests there's more to it than scholarship.

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*Howard shared his gift of excellence.*

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Howard shared his gift of excellence. It has multiplied abundantly in us and in others like us, before and after, who have seen and heard and remembered that he taught us "the other languages" of the mind and heart. And he gave us, beyond forgetting, "the habitual vision of greatness." ■





## J. Garber Drushal: A Scot by Affection

by J. Douglas Drushal

*Wooster was attractive because it presented an opportunity to work with Bill Craig, a strong debate program and the new Independent Study program. The pay was satisfactory—\$3,200 a year.*

*At Commencement 1977, Linda Shafer [Shadoe] was the final student to exchange a golf ball for a diploma from President J. Garbar Drushal.*

*Wooster's eighth president, J. Garber Drushal held the office from 1967 to 1977. Before that, he was Dean of the College from 1963 until he became Acting President at Howard Lowry's death in 1967. In the "Preface" to "A Personal Essay on the Life of J. Garber Drushal," here excerpted, the author remarks: "I hope to relate a chapter in the history of the College and provide some insights into one of the most difficult decades ever faced in higher education."*

Perhaps the most important contact made by Garber Drushal in Columbus [where he taught at Capital University from 1939-46] was his classmate in graduate school and colleague in the Speech Department at Capital, William C. Craig '29. Bill Craig, one of the most delightful people ever to set foot in any college classroom, had been instrumental in hiring my father at Capital. Bill left Capital for Wooster in 1944, the same year Howard Lowry '23 was inaugurated as Wooster's seventh president. . . . The sudden death of speech professor and debate coach Emerson Miller during the 1943-44 school year hastened Bill's return. When Dr. [Delbert G.] Lean '51H retired, Bill assumed Dr. Lean's courses in theater and another speech professor and debate coach was needed. . . . It was to this position that Bill Craig and President Lowry recruited my father in the fall of 1946.

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*Wooster was attractive because it presented an opportunity to work with Bill Craig.*

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He knew little about Wooster, having only driven through it a few times and been nearby at Ashland. Wooster was attractive because it presented an opportunity to work with Bill Craig, a strong debate program and the new Independent Study program. The pay was satisfactory—\$3,200 a year. Also, Capital was then even more Lutheran than Wooster was Presbyterian, and a Brethren family did not fit in too well there. My mother supported the move for this reason (there was a Brethren Church to attend near Wooster in Smithville) and Mike [born 1943] and Jayne [born 1945] were not yet in school so a move would not be disruptive. So they began a journey that would make my father a Scot, not by birth or education, but by affection.

In order to dive right into the campus community and help their budget, the Drushal family moved into Kenarden Lodge. Both of my parents were well suited to be dorm parents, and Mike and Jayne enjoyed having plenty of big brothers around. My father enjoyed students and the opportunity to interact with them. My mother is perhaps the most outgoing person in the world and thrived on the chance to talk with students. Many friendships made in these years started in Kenarden and have lasted all the years since. (Alumni Weekend is still great fun for my mother because of these ties.) . . .

The personality of the man suited him so well for his work! He was patient. He was free with his time and warm to all people. He learned early in his speech correction training never to give up on a human being. He found great satisfaction in late bloomers who realized the significance of some pursuit only in their junior and senior years. He refused to worship high grade point averages and secured admission to graduate schools for many students whose grades might not have warranted it but whose motivation did. His (and Bill Craig's) connections in wider academic circles often helped Wooster students get into good graduate programs, especially in speech correction.

He was very friendly and jovial. He loved to laugh and to make others laugh, and he excelled at both. Debaters had great fun on debate trips, learning such important rules of life as "Never eat at a restaurant that displays its menu near its door."

Both my parents were active participants in the then-smaller, closely-knit faculty family. Joined by Winford B. Logan in 1948, the Speech Department of Bill Craig, Garber Drushal and Win Logan constituted an incredible collection of wit and wisdom. The years this trio spent together will probably never be duplicated by any department in terms of classroom teaching ability, good humor, public speaking, and the generation of good will for The College of Wooster.

During the 1950s Garber Drushal earned the respect not only of students but also of the faculty and, significantly, Howard Lowry. In 1952, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching endowed Com-

mittees on Educational Inquiry. The College of Wooster was one of several colleges and universities invited to investigate areas of concern. My father was a member of and eventually chaired Wooster's committee, which produced a definitive statement on Independent Study generally and at Wooster in particular. Assisted by colleagues Robert H. Bonthuis and F. James Davis, he published the report in book form, *The Independent Study Program in the United States* (New York: Columbia U. P., 1957).

This process, which lasted four years, did much to crystallize his thinking not only on Independent Study but also on the purpose of a liberal arts education at a small college. The goal was not a vocational certificate but rather the process of learning and facing human problems. This study helped refine

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*It demonstrated the Drushal knack for chairing a committee.*

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Wooster's program. On a more practical level, it demonstrated the Drushal knack for chairing a committee and conducting meetings without trampling on too many egos in the process.

He was also supportive of the faculty vis-a-vis the Board of Trustees. He chaired the Committee on Trustee-Faculty Relations which, in the 1950s, addressed concerns about faculty benefits, including the need to improve Wooster's retirement plan, which had fallen behind those at other schools. In one rather

tense meeting with some Trustees he was sternly asked, "Whatever happened to the dedicated teacher?" He responded, "He has either gone to Stanford or starved." The humor broke the tension but also made the point. Better fringe benefits followed, enabling Wooster to keep good faculty members.

After completion of the Carnegie project, Drushal was able to pursue other areas of interest. Since his youth, he had had an interest in government and politics. Almost since his arrival in 1946, he had been quite active in the local Wooster community. Encouraged by several prominent townspeople, he ran for President of Wooster City Council in 1959. He won the Republican primary election 864-576 and was unopposed in the general election. He served in the position for ten years, never again facing opposition, until another presidency produced time conflicts.

This was, of course, a logical position for one so knowledgeable in parliamentary procedure, since the job was primarily to preside over City Council and to vote only to break a tie. More than just demonstrating a command of Robert's Rules, it was an opportunity to demonstrate his ability to administer effectively, allow all sides to speak and yet efficiently accomplish a goal. Equally important, it helped build good will between the College and the City of Wooster. His common sense and warm good humor made many strong friends for both himself and the College. This laid the foundation for a mutually supportive town-gown relationship, a hallmark of his presidency which still largely exists today. . . .

The faculty approved Howard Lowry's nomination of the name of J. Garber Drushal for Dean [in 1963]. There were others suggested, at least one of whom refused to be considered and said Garber Drushal was the right man. Some initial hesitancy, mainly a result of his recent shift [of academic department] from speech to political science, was overcome by a

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*Howard Lowry was beginning to lose touch with the faculty.*

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strong push from Bill Craig. At a late-night session with Howard Lowry, Bill encouraged him to try the Dean's job, saying that "for four or five years it might be an interesting experience."

My father liked Howard Lowry very much, both personally and professionally. The feeling was mutual, and they worked together well. As he had done with so many others, the bachelor Lowry took on our family as part of his "extended family."

Howard Lowry put Wooster on the map. He was the right man at an earlier time in the College's history. He was witty, urbane and an excellent public speaker. He was a renowned scholar. He was a delightful, warm human being, of whom I still have fond childhood memories.



At the 1975 dinner for the fifty-year class in the President's home. Seated: Dorothy Whitted Drushal, Eillene McGrew Hawk '26. Standing: President Drushal, Paul Hawk '25.



President Drushal in the President's House on University Street.

knew then. Suffice it to say that no one stepped forward with the money after his death. To stop construction was inconceivable—although some suggested it—so a bank loan was arranged. Acting President Drushal, Hans Jenny (Vice President for Financial Affairs) and Trustee Robert Critchfield '28 went to a bank in Akron, and the College took out an unsecured \$4,000,000 loan. Bob Critchfield, the founder of my law firm, who later told me this story, said that a deciding factor in getting the loan was his personal assurance to the bank that the College was in good hands. The buildings were completed.

(Raising the money to repay the loan later was not an easy task, however, since the College had successfully completed the \$20,000,000 Centennial Campaign only two years before. Vice President for Development G. T. "Buck" Smith '56 and his staff devised the theme of the Essential Extra Campaign, designed to supplement the Centennial Campaign. It was a success. It raised more than \$7,000,000—well over the goal—and paid off the debt.)

Except for such necessary drastic action, no other particularly bold initiatives were taken during the 1967-68 school year. As Acting President, Drushal saw his role as a sort of caretaker to keep things in order for the next president. The major question on campus that year was, of course, who that next president would be. Howard Lowry had anticipated retirement in 1968 or 1969 and only weeks before his death had appointed Trustee J. W. Pocock to lead a search committee for a successor. Suddenly the committee had a more immediate task at hand. . . .

The faculty [presidential search] committee [there were three committees: Trustee,

*"Replacing Memorial Chapel, the quintessential traditional church, with anything had to create detractors, and certainly the modern McGaw Chapel had and has its opponents."*

\$700,000 of the necessary \$4,000,000 was on hand to complete them.

Wooster lore has it that Howard Lowry had known where he would get the money to complete these buildings. This is possible, but the facts are that no one knows now what he

But by the mid-1960s, Howard Lowry was beginning to lose touch with the faculty and, to a greater extent, with the student body. Thus, Dean Drushal was able to serve as a bridge to both groups. Some have said Drushal preserved the Lowry image during his years as Dean. As had Dean Tausch, he served as diplomat and pragmatist for the visionary (but sometimes unrealistic) President Lowry. He was also able to perform well all administrative tasks required of the job and to keep the ship on an even keel. He was given greater authority over faculty hiring and departmental budgets and had input into most major decisions. Various decisions of consequence were made in his years as Dean, but there were no revolutionary changes, and his term was largely successful. . . .

Anyone with any knowledge of Wooster's history knows what happened next in the story. . . .

On July 4, 1967, while traveling in California, President Howard Lowry died suddenly of a heart attack. His death sent shock waves through the College community. As second in command, Vice President Drushal [the position Dean of the College had been changed to Vice President for Academic Affairs in 1966] took over as Acting President and settled in to find out what needed to be done. There was a lot to learn, since Howard Lowry always kept much to himself.

The most shocking revelation was that the College was deeply in debt and in financial turmoil. Three major buildings, Lowry Center, Mateer Hall and the Physical Education Center, were forty percent complete. Only

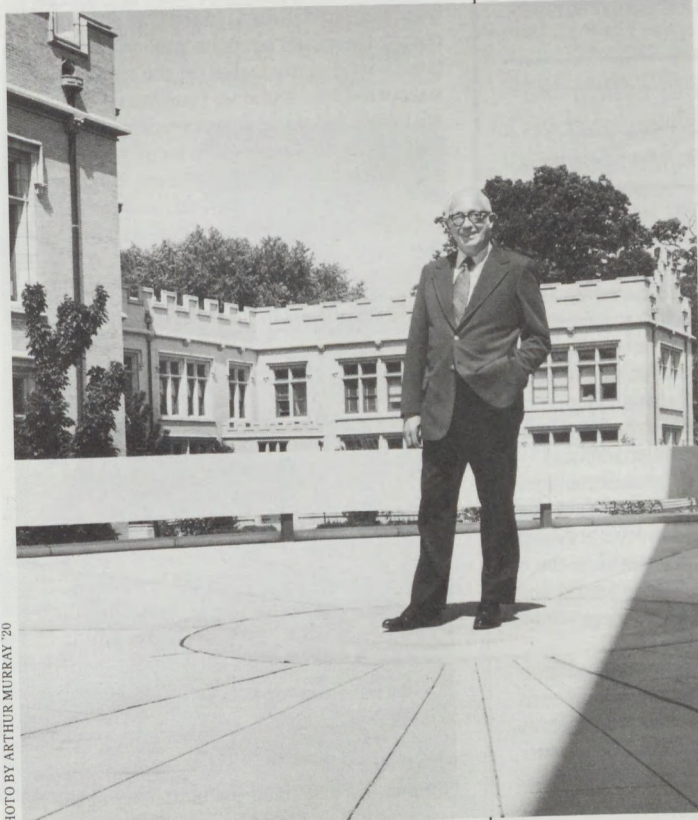


PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURRAY '20



L. to r., G. T. "Buck" Smith '56, Vice President for Development (1966-77), President Drushal and J. W. Pocock '38, Chairman of the Board of Trustees 1970-86. The occasion is a President's Associates dinner in the '70s.

faculty and student] had a difficult problem with which to deal—the faculty. There was generally a great sense of relief among the faculty that Garber Drushal was Acting President. Indeed, a large contingent of faculty asked him during the year to consider being Acting President for two years to allow a thorough search. (He refused the suggestion, knowing that the College needed leadership quickly.) But there was a substantial outspo-

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*There was an element within the faculty which strongly opposed his nomination for the presidency.*

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ken element within the faculty (probably a minority) which strongly opposed his nomination for the presidency. There was never any question as to his integrity or personality, but simply a feeling that he did not meet the criteria this group had set for Wooster's next leader. This person had to be a distinguished scholar, while my father's career had not led to significant scholarship or major publications. This person had to be a proven money-raiser, while my father had no particular experience in this. Most importantly, this person had to be an "outsider," not from within the College family. These feelings were also shared by other members of the College community apart from the faculty.

Several who were closely involved in this process have recently suggested to me that no one had these qualifications. But Howard Lowry's achievements cannot be overem-

phasized, and it was natural to want someone who had all of his good points, and then some. Of course, no one would be found who met the new expectations, because they were a chimera. And as events would show over the next years, Wooster did not need another Howard Lowry, since the times would call for different skills in a college president.

But the opponents were as vocal as they were undeterred. Indeed, at one point during the year, things became so bitter that a close friend of my father on the faculty (who supported his candidacy) suggested he withdraw his name from consideration in order to avoid dividing the faculty . . . . Another faculty friend, however, equally aware of the controversy, advised him of strong support elsewhere on the faculty and the faculty committee and urged that he keep his hat in the ring. He took the latter advice. No petitions were circulated. . . .

My father was selected as the eighth president of The College of Wooster by action of the Board of Trustees on April 6, 1968. He was inaugurated in a gala celebration that October (accompanied, of course, by the obligatory bomb threat which was a part of the times). . . .

McGaw Chapel was built during the Drushal years, although the concept of a bold, innovative new chapel had been Howard Lowry's. Replacing Memorial Chapel, the quintessential traditional church, with anything had to create detractors, and certainly the modern McGaw Chapel had and has its opponents. But like Howard Lowry, Garber Drushal liked the symbolism of the modern religious structure in the center of the academic area of the campus. He also liked the simplicity of the in-

terior design, dependent upon the people in it for its character and meaning. It also focused on the unique role played by Westminster Church in the religious life of the College.

Despite the College's relative success at fund-raising, this was never President Drushal's forte. His achievements in the area were not as dramatic as Henry Copeland's in the recent successfully-completed Campaign for Wooster. There is some irony in all this, since he truly enjoyed the travel and personal contacts associated with major fundraising. . . . Apparently, however, he simply had a hard time bringing himself to making that final personal appeal so often necessary in such matters. . . .

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*Students also knew that President Drushal cared about them.*

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Students also knew that President Drushal cared about them. At a time when campus unrest meant that many college presidents were living as far away from campus as possible, our family moved into the President's House (after some remodeling) right in the heart of the campus. This was more than symbolic. It made my father (and my mother) accessible to students (and alumni), both those who were invited in and those who just dropped by. Unlike many administrators, President Drushal never lost sight of the fact that administration was a means to an end, and the end was to enhance the learning process for students. . . .

Three social tidal waves poured across all colleges in the late 1960s and early 1970s—

Vietnam, civil rights and a revolution in values. Campuses across the country were traumatized by these events, and some still bear the scars today. The College of Wooster weathered the storms in good order.

To some extent, all of these social upheavals represented a challenge to established authority. For college students, the established order is personified in the college president. At Wooster, however, students found that person to be willing and even anxious to meet with them to discuss such topics, not one aloof from their concerns. Recently, a long-time prominent member of the College family told me of being surprised at how "liberal" my father was as president. He was not particularly "liberal" in the political sense, but he certainly was in the old-fashioned sense of being open-minded. And students found a person who was truly warm and friendly—and eventually well-liked by most of them—not one perceived as the enemy. . . .

### *There was a rising tide in favor of co-ed housing at Wooster.*

As on other campuses, there was a rising tide in favor of co-ed housing at Wooster. This touched a real sore point with the mostly conservative Board of Trustees (and alumni) who foresaw endless nights of revelry and promiscuity. Co-ed dining had not even been permitted until 1956. The administration, on the other hand, generally had no objection to the idea, recognizing that students were more mature than in the past and that sex-segregated housing had not proven to be a significant impediment to those interested in endless promiscuity.

President Drushal and Dean of Students Doris Coster came up with the idea of an international studies dormitory. Babcock

Hall would be a program house for international students and those interested in global issues. This the Trustees and alumni would and did accept. It would be unfair to deny access to such an opportunity to either sex, so both would be allowed (although the Trustee approval was by a rare non-unanimous vote). Thus did co-ed housing arrive in 1972. Students achieved their goal, and Trustees soon realized that the change, particularly in the context of an active and intellectually engaging program, would not compromise Wooster's standards of morality. . . .

The role of chapel at Wooster also experienced an evolutionary change in these years. Recent graduates probably do not appreciate the concept of mandatory chapel with monetary fines for unexcused absences. But this was the system that existed in 1969. Howard Lowry had been adamantly against any change in the system, as he had been against relaxation of social rules generally. But times had changed, and students had changed. The simple facts of photocopying machines and central dining halls had made the announcements and information aspect of chapel obsolete. So in 1969, seniors were relieved of attendance requirements. Then in 1970 chapel was replaced with a less frequent, optional convocation series. This recognized a trend toward less structured supervision of students' lives, while retaining for students the opportunity of being challenged by ideas not presented in the classroom. Similarly, compulsory church attendance was dropped.

Chapel had also been in small part a religious service, and its demise reflected a change in the role of the Church at Wooster. In 1969, the Presbyterian Church severed all formal control of its church-related colleges, a *de jure* recognition of *de facto* circumstances. The role of the Presbyterian Synod in appointing all Trustees, for example, had long been a

mere formality, so ending that power was not particularly significant. The percentage of Presbyterian students at Wooster declined steadily. The College evolved from being a functionary of the Church to being an institution of higher education at which students were challenged by the doctrines of the Church.

My father remained firm in his long-time conviction that the Church had a place on a college campus, but its outward manifestations changed, and he accepted this. As President of the Presbyterian College Union, he wrote a report which concluded with a hope that a church-related college could help the Church understand and implement its role in society, and produce for society young people who have received an education during which the impact of the Church has been felt in their lives. . . .

Retirement came as scheduled at age sixty-five in 1977. It was accompanied by an outpouring of affection that deeply touched our whole family. . . .

Commencement in 1977 was his event. He, of course, presided. He gave the address, entitled "Here Be Dragons," . . . He received an Honorary Doctor of Humane Letters Degree from the College. As he handed out diplomas to seniors, almost all handed him golf balls in return, and they soon overflowed all available pockets and into the diploma boxes.

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### *This delightful display of warmth by students had a special poignancy.*

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This delightful display of warmth by students had a special poignancy, for, as he had said, people sometimes forget that it is for students that a college exists. . . .

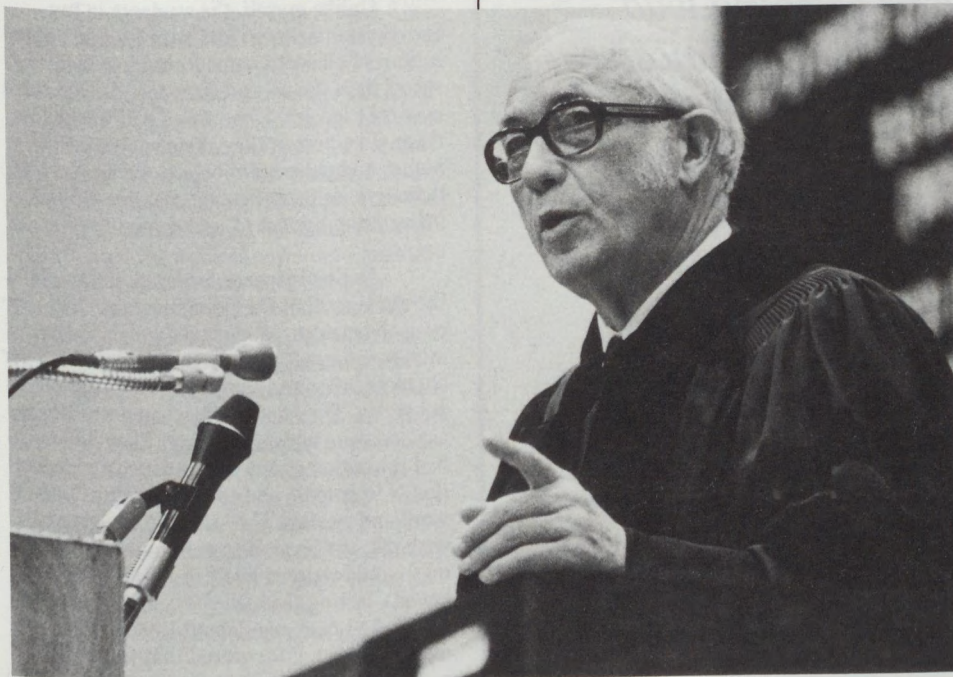
The 1977 *Index* was dedicated to President J. Garber Drushal. Photographs displayed his enjoyment of students, a penchant for wearing proffered T-shirts and attending campus events, including athletic contests, which he enjoyed so much. The dedicatory page quoted his 1973 opening convocation address to new students:

" . . . so that when you leave here . . . you will have developed an affection, not just for the place, but for people, for ideas, and for life itself. . . .

" . . . And you are in the process of becoming possessed by this college. And you in turn will possess it and take it with you.

"You will wake up some morning, not sure whether or not you heard a bagpipe, or you may have a faint remembrance of some heather, or you may just happen to have discovered a friend on that particular day. Then you have become a Scot by affection."

. . . .  
*Alumni and friends may obtain complimentary copies of the complete essay, to be published January, 1988, on request to the Office of Alumni Relations, The College of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio 44691. Please enclose \$2.00 to cover shipping and handling.* ■



*President Drushal at his final Commencement, 1977.*



## The College Presidency: Power or Persuasion?

by James A. Hodges

*But suddenly, in a moment of real sloth, I responded to a reduced-teaching-load carrot (I come cheap); I had agreed to conceive and direct a multidisciplinary seminar on "Leadership: Theory and Practice." I had actually to think about it! The expectant faces of the young men and women facing me were urgent reminders of responsibility.*

James Hodges (History) and the Leadership class, Fall, 1986.

On a dreary winter day about two years ago, fifteen students grouped themselves around a splendid seminar table in the handsome new Scovel Hall. They were there to think and learn about leadership. I had to help them. And that was a problem. Until then, I had managed to spend fifty-plus years without any disciplined thought about leadership.

Privately, as a card-carrying, practicing academic, I had of course joined in the usual ravaging—in private, naturally—of the leadership of passing deans, vice presidents, and presidents. A rigorous consideration of leadership had not crossed my mind. But suddenly, in a moment of real sloth, I responded to a reduced-teaching-load carrot (I come cheap); I had agreed to conceive and direct a multidisciplinary seminar on "Leadership: Theory and Practice." I had actually to think about it! The expectant faces of the young men and women facing me were urgent reminders of responsibility.

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*I have only been a professor, moving and plotting my subservient students from point to point.*

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I have never been a genuine leader. I have never directed events or other people in any complex organization. I have only been a professor, other-directed by curriculum, moving and plotting my subservient students from point to point, on Monday, Wednesday, Friday or Tuesday and Thursday. Indeed, one of my biggest leadership problems, faced twice a year, was which alternative arrangement to select for each course. I really had small, manageable leadership problems: get everybody to come to class, learn, and be relatively happy about it. Believe it or not, that stretched me—particularly the learning part.

Unlike myself, the students in my Scovel seminar room had been leading organizations of all sorts, some from their high school days. So on that first day, I asked them how they led and what styles had worked for them. To a person they sketched out techniques and patterns of behavior that were participative, democratic, non-coercive (unlike many teaching styles), and deferential in nature.

As this response emerged, I argued to the students that their singular style had evolved because, as students and as leaders of mostly volunteer groups, they had little power to create other and sometimes more appropriate styles. They had always had *genuinely* to ask someone to do something. They had not had the option of ordering it done from a position of legitimate and coercive authority to reward and punish. The students disagreed with me, and as a taker of minutes of meetings would write, a lively discussion followed—lasting through the course.

As I read more about leadership in the months ahead, I discovered that the students' preferred style attracted strong support in the modern "how-to" literature of leadership.

Modern definitions of leadership seem to spring from exceptionally positive thought and are often almost Pollyannish in wording. Some thinkers, influenced more by Norman Vincent Peale than they know, define leadership simply as the act of leading one or more people and/or groups to a commonly perceived goal. In such summary definitions, power becomes a transitory device, nothing more, nothing less.

More pessimistic observers see *power* as a central engine that drives the act of leadership in such a fashion that it always threatens to overthrow leadership as the central act. As a two-star general told a Wooster audience at one of our leadership symposia: "Power absolutely corrupts, but absolute power is wonderful."

Generals and American Presidents have divertingly argued that power is their least important weapon of leadership, and that non-judicious use of it is a glaring weakness. Despite such caveats, "power" is the most interesting word associated with leadership study, far more interesting than the ubiquitous "vision." "Vision" threatens followers very little and usually means different things to different people. If your boss has "vision," do not worry. If she or he has power and knows how to use it, be apprehensive—unless you are a part of the team.

Power intimidates followers because in its train comes manipulation, which word implies no common goal arrived at in agreed-upon ways, but rather goals achieved that result in leadership for self-advancement. At first the students were skeptical about the use of power and manipulation in leadership. Is leadership, they asked, about advice on how to dress for power and how to eat in a way that dominates the table? Is leadership a plot to move other people in ways that reflect the self-interest of the leader? No, not exactly, said much of the literature and many active leaders of many different kinds of organization.

The League of Good-Intentioned Cheerleaders around our table in Scovel contended that no *good* leader could long endure by the crass use of manipulation through the use of raw power. I was and remain somewhat skeptical about this answer. Perhaps such leadership fails in the long run, but people and organizations exist in short runs, and leadership is a daily requirement. So the seminar never really settled the issue of power and manipulation and their necessity to leadership, though the students and I fretted that we grew more comfortable living with the beasts.

The readings of the seminar quickly brought us to the realization that no convincing general theory of leadership existed. Rather, everything—in social science terms—was explained by contingency theory. In short, leadership came about in specific ways in specific places and times. This meant, of course, that power was never absolute, often elusive, and, in some situations, downright absent. Hence, achieving effective leadership revolved around the critical connections of persons,

events, and complicated structures. Leadership is then at once a most simple and complex thing, best studied in the concrete moment.

Accordingly, for one of our explorations of the phenomena of leadership, we cajoled President Henry Copeland, Vice President Donald Harward, and Dean of the Faculty Glenn Bucher—the Big Three of the College—to appear and enlighten us on their styles of leadership and their best thought about it.

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*Everybody thinks he or she  
can run a college better  
than those who actually do.*

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After all, The College of Wooster was the one institution with whose core activities the students were intimately familiar. Everybody, particularly every professor and every student, thinks he or she can run a college better than those who actually do.

The session, so gracefully tendered by the Galpin dwellers, was each year a clear favorite of the students. They hammered the Big Three relentlessly, and the Big Three gave volley for volley, while I hovered at the edge of the table, grateful for tenure.

Every observer of a college has to be impressed with the restraints that surround its presidential leadership. Multiple constituencies call for presidential loyalty and support for their purposes. Alumni and friends of the college expect an articulate interpreter. The Board of Trustees expects management prudence, fiscal brilliance, and expert problem-solving.

Faculty members make numerous demands on presidential attention and leader-

ship, often requiring the president to choose in ways that create conflict within the faculty. Faculty members, one study found, rank exceptionally high in their expressed desire for "strong" leadership from a college president. At the same time the study concluded that faculty as a group were less likely than most groups to respond to strong, authoritative leadership style.

Finally, students clamor for the president's time as rules arbitrator, as embodiment of the college's purpose and essential being, and as either all-around guru or a lightning rod for discontent.

In answer, college presidents mourn their lack of power. They have to depend on persuasion and soft-talk with alumni and friends whose ties to the college are often tenuous. The Trustees are strong individuals who give of their time and talent to the college gratis and are, of course, the president's boss. Many faculty are tenured and of independent nature. Faculty members are, by definition, people who think otherwise. Students can be fickle in their attitudes toward a president and increasingly see themselves as paying customers with all the problems of consumerism.

The leadership process of a college, then, twists and turns. Ritual, ancient procedure, and independent self-definition obscure clear lines of authority and responsibility. The collegial atmosphere calls for consensus, caution, and committees. Students turn over every year. Deans come and go. Presidents have shorter tenure than faculty and almost always arrive at their jobs only recently removed from the professoriate themselves. Conditioned by restraint, presidents naturally view leadership as a dicey proposition. Too often, it is a painful process of never-ending trial and error, for them and for the college. To avoid such disaster, all search for power and

*Josephine Robinson '87  
(foreground) makes a point  
during the Leadership  
class. At rear from left are  
John Fernandez '87, David  
Albin '87 and Hodges.*



PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

its effective use in the unique academic world.

Our reading for the Big Three's visit centered on excerpts from two books about the college or university president that highlighted different approaches to power and leadership. James L. Fisher's *Power of the Presidency* (New York: MacMillan, 1985—dedicated to Wooster's own Robert Bone '28) suggests power and its exercise by a caring (and often scheming) president as a given for a successful stint. "Because of their background," writes Fisher about college presidents, "and a lack of understanding and appreciation of tested techniques of leadership and power, many presidents are less effective than they might be." Fisher's book defines five different kinds of power in ascending order of importance to the college president: *coercive, reward, legitimate, expert, and charismatic.*

Fisher urges presidents to understand these different kinds of power and to use them well and wisely for the decent common good—to tame those wild and wooly constituencies and the Byzantine structures of Places Apart. On the other hand, Michael D. Cohen and James G. Marsh in *Leadership and Ambiguity: The American College President* (Boston: Harvard Business School Press, 1985), argue that college presidential leadership is not straightforward, not hierarchical, and not conducive to conventional power leadership. They see college presidents as having more power than

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*To Cohen and Marsh, leadership of a college is leadership in an "organized anarchy."*

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others in the collegiate structure, but college presidents, they believe, have less power "than casual observers or participants frequently believe they do, or than they often expect to have on entering office."

To Cohen and Marsh, leadership of a college is leadership in an "organized anar-

chy" that must recognize, even encourage, ambiguity. They finesse the issue of power, using "metaphors of leadership" to characterize particular collegiate structures. They identify eight metaphors of leadership possibilities in a college:

competitive market,  
administrative,  
collective bargaining,  
democracy,  
consensus,  
anarchy,  
independent judiciary, and  
plebiscitary autocracy.

For example, the college-as-"competitive-market" metaphor would suggest that the president should be an entrepreneur, creatively working within the restraints imposed by the ability and willingness of students, faculty, and friends of the college to take their support elsewhere. If a president should decide that the "collective-bargaining" metaphor controlled, she or he would elect a leadership style that mediated disputes, facilitated compromise or invention, and supervised agreements. Were the "independent judiciary" metaphor to dominate, the college president would make little attempt to adjust to the roar of multiple constituencies. Rather, he or she would enunciate the historical truths of the college and carry the tradition forward during a brief trusteeship.

Each metaphor asks for a presidential role, but more effective presidents avoid having only one or two styles and adopt changing roles in different situations in the face of confusing ambiguity. Marsh and Cohen would not call the flexible use of such presidential styles persuasion. I, however, do see it in such terms. Power for a college president is always contingent and variable. Thus, presidents have to develop tactics that enhance and prolong their direction of decision-making. Persuasion is really the wise, soft hand of power when dealing with the organized anarchy of a college.

Fortunately for beleaguered collegiate

leaders, Cohen and Marsh provide what they call "tactical rules" for leaders when purposes, goals, and success are really ambiguous. Simplified to an extreme, they follow.

1) *Spend Time.* Presidents cannot be too remote from the many intricate processes of their colleges. The decisions they have to make must spring from some kind of energy-taking involvement in the byways of the institution.

2) *Persist.* Today's victory may not be implemented if the president falters. It is a mistake to assume that a defeat today cannot be changed into victory tomorrow.

3) *Exchange Status for Substance.* A relatively simple rule, this: humility is better than pride. Self-esteem and self-importance are self-traps.

4) *Facilitate Opposition Participation.* My translation of this rule is "Let your enemies breathe." Make sure dissidents are always in the tent and not outside the campground.

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*Never, says this tactical rule, become a one-issue president.*

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5) *Overload the System.* Never, says this tactical rule, become a one-issue president. Always have several programs, goals, reforms, whatever. This way, trades can be made, and your priorities can be achieved, particularly if you are the initiator of the over-load.

6) *Provide Garbage Cans.* This is a rather tricky rule. As I understand it, the clever leader provides relief and solution to less-than-earthshaking problems so that more serious, substantive issues never get intertwined in confusing conflict. For example, place a problem easily solved by a leader's wit and wisdom first on the agenda, well before, say, investment policy in South Africa arrives for discussion. Warning: too frequent use of the garbage-can tactic can backfire. Be discreet.

7) *Manage Unobtrusively.* A rather obvious tactical rule but one hard to follow. It requires patience and a sense of timing.

8) *Interpret History.* Grab the oracle's role. A college president should publicly interpret what happened, what is happening, and, if possible, give a big-picture view of the future.

In the leadership seminar, we began our reading with Machiavelli's *The Prince*, as properly interpreted by Mark Weaver of the political science department. The eight tactical rules listed above were not far removed from Machiavelli's advice that virtue is not enough for the prince; the ruler must also seize fortune. College of Wooster presidents have always seized fortune, as this issue of *Wooster* makes clear.


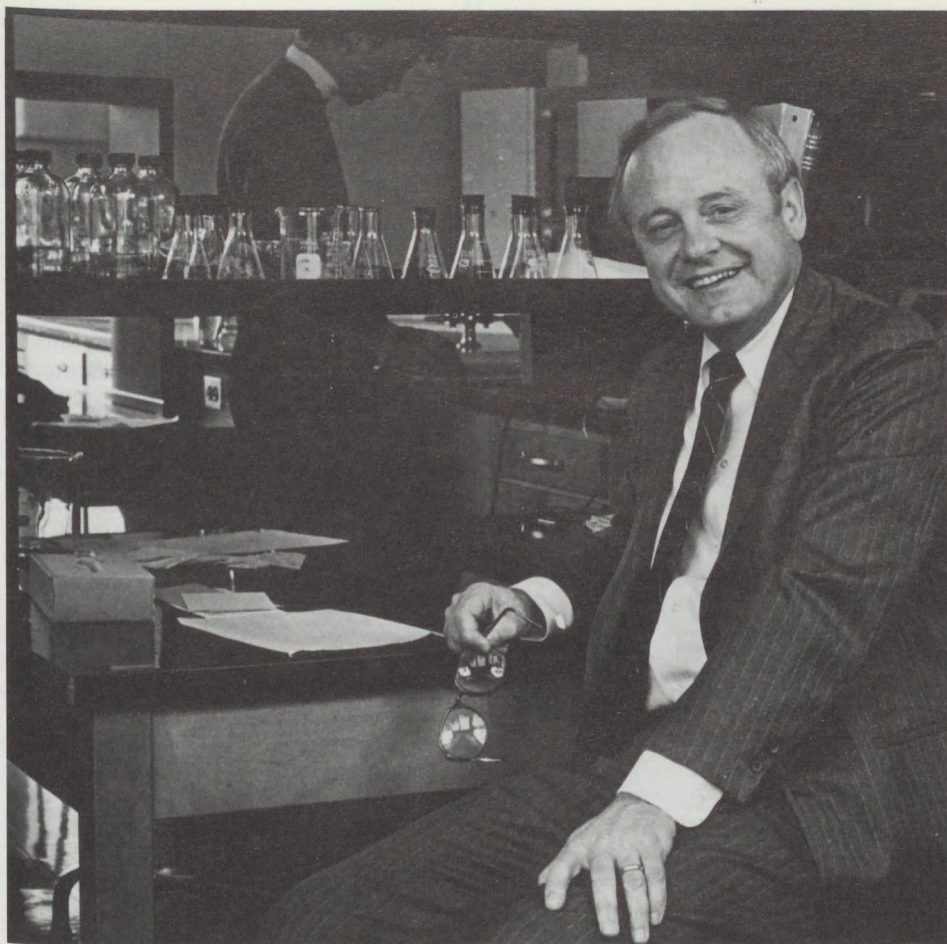
By the way, I am pleased to tell you—violating the secrecy of the seminar room—that Wooster's current Big Three much prefer persuasion to power. Or so they told the students. Which tactical rule were they using on us? 



PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

David Albin '87 and Hodges.





## Condemned to Complexity

by Peter Havholm

*What follows, then, is a brief examination of two themes that, for me, help to explain the form of Henry Copeland's presidency: his effort to preserve what he sees as essential to the College's quality and his determination to increase the number of choices available to the College and its students. Readers should remember that both of these efforts play out against the background of a major transition in higher education.*

*Wooster has been strong in the sciences since Professor Bennett's arrival in 1880. During Henry Copeland's administration, the College has seen a major increase in the quality of its laboratory and computing facilities.*

It would be premature to judge the changes at Wooster since Henry Copeland was inaugurated as the College's ninth president ten years ago. As Douglas Drushal's personal history (page fifteen) argues and J. W. Pocock's memoir (page four) confirms, the criteria by which one might make such judgments shift with the times. One age relishes a leader who is a statesman of the church; another age reveres a scholar-visionary. And neither the relish nor the reverence is universal. There is chafing under the firm hand of the statesman; other, different visions are held against the visionary. Even years after, the most carefully balanced recounting of complex events can be seen as partial. A contemporary view is bound to be so in fact.

What follows, then, is a brief examination of two themes that, for me, help to explain the form of Henry Copeland's presidency: his effort to preserve what he sees as essential to the College's quality and his determination to increase the number of choices available to the College and its students. Readers should remember that both of these efforts play out against the background of a major transition in higher education. The facts of that transition are crucial to an understanding of what any American college president has done in the last ten years.

Copeland spoke of this transition, then well underway at Wooster, in his 1977 inaugural address "A Place Apart": "Since World War II, higher education in the United States has been transformed. The number of students has increased sixfold, and we have gone from fewer than one fifth of young adults in college to almost half. The increase has been handled by an expansion of existing institutions, which in many cases has been so dramatic as to change their nature, and by the development of new forms [of institutions]."

Indeed. An industry whose rate of expansion had been relatively stable since the turn of the century experienced a sudden increase over a couple of decades to meet new needs: Between 1950 and 1980, the number of institutions of higher education increased by sixty percent.

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*It was the sort of roller-coaster effect with which the profit-making sector has always had to cope.*

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Then, just as higher education was about to consolidate that expansion, its market began to disappear. Word began to make its way around in the '70s: The baby boom cohort was not replacing itself; there would be significantly fewer 18-year-old college-bound high school graduates in the late '80s and '90s than higher education's great expansion had prepared it to serve.

It was the sort of roller-coaster effect with which the profit-making sector has always had to cope. Markets expand and contract; competition looms and retreats. But few

institutions in higher education had had to think much about either competition or market share. Indeed, when the words "market" and "marketing" began to surface at higher education conferences in the '70s, there were some administrators who could not bear to pronounce them.

Only a decade after the warnings of the demographers, many would say that higher education's transformation is complete. It has changed from a cottage industry to a modern, highly competitive one, the competitiveness sharpening every year.

In the old days, which seem in retrospect to have lasted nearly a century, some good institutional ideas, a dedicated faculty and loyal alumni were enough to keep one's fair share of a national pool of students that grew every year. A college could define excellence without reference to other colleges. Wooster could shape its own, individual personality in the confidence that there were enough students in our geographic and Presbyterian "neighborhoods" that a sufficient number of those for whom Wooster was appropriate would find us. It may be that Wooster remained in the cottage a little longer than it should have.

Some other colleges realized well before the end of the '60s that it was no longer enough to be excellent. Other excellent institutions, some of them heavily subsidized public universities, began actively to recruit students and sources of financial support that had before been reserved for independent colleges. One had to take into account three new assumptions: that competition for students and donors would increase, that the number

of high school graduates would decrease, and that federal support for higher education would decline.

Suddenly, college presidents across the country were running steel companies in the rust belt after a century of overseeing family stores in stable neighborhoods. Though relatively few colleges have failed as a result of the down-turn in the number of high school graduates (projected to continue through 1995), many are far more devoted to adult education, weekend colleges, evening skills courses and a bagatelle of educational offerings than they were before the crunch. Today, nearly forty percent of undergraduates in colleges and universities are over twenty-five

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*The College had struggled toward clarification of its mission in its first fifty years.*

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years old; twenty-five percent major in business; and fewer than sixty percent study full time. Higher education's version of buying a computer company, one might say, is opening a weekend college and offering night courses in real estate.

Henry Copeland observed this in his convocation address in 1984, "The Ant and the Twig," when he noted "a trend among colleges toward becoming increasingly comprehensive institutions which have introduced graduate programs as well as vocational, pre-professional, and professional programs for undergraduates at the expense of the liberal

arts. During the past decade, some one hundred and fifty liberal arts colleges have redefined themselves as comprehensive institutions, their focus redirected from liberal learning toward occupational and applied programs."

But Wooster did not do that. The College had struggled toward clarification of its mission (and therefore of its being) in its first fifty years, during which it gave up a medical school (now affiliated with Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland), a Ph.D. program, a preparatory school, a training program for missionaries and, eventually, the second largest summer school in the country to become a liberal arts college.

In his 1977 opening convocation talk, "A Personal Perspective," Copeland spoke about what Wooster's kind of education is and is not:

"It is not training or conditioning or filling heads with facts; it is more than the acquisition of skills or knowledge; it is a process of nurturing the capacity of the mind to reflect on itself and the world critically and of nurturing the spirit to be open to the richness, complexity and possibilities of existence. . . .

"The goal [of liberal education] is a worthy one: it is the enlargement of our capacity for imagination and reflection so that we may on occasion transcend our appetites, passions, prejudices, habits, conditioned reflexes and self-interest and become, in the words of the Psalmist, a little lower than the angels. Such an education enriches the possibilities for life and offers an opportunity to become persons who can shape their own lives and the life around them with a sense of self, context, and purpose."

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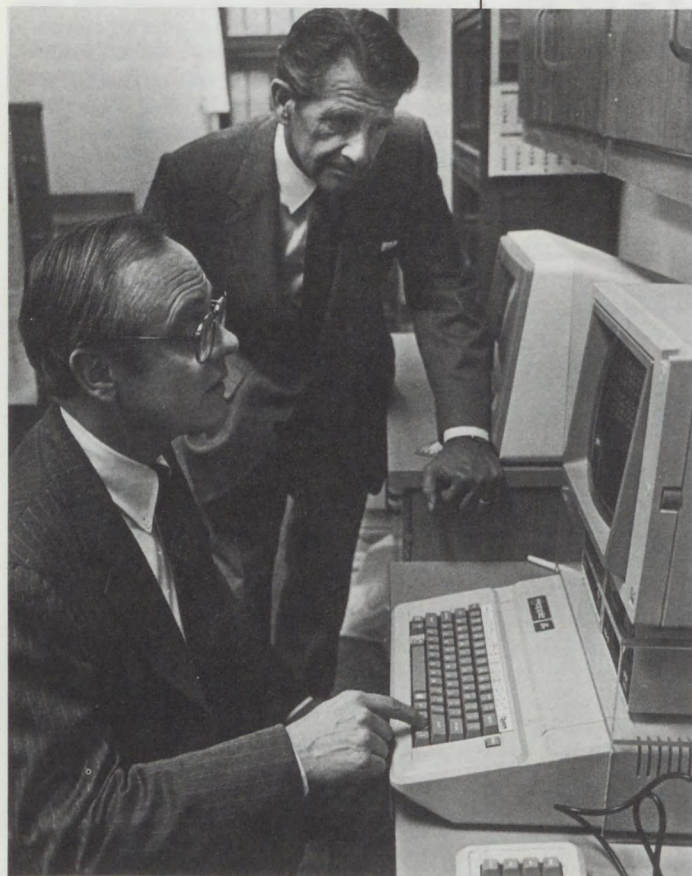
*At good colleges, such talk is not idle.*

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At good colleges, such talk is not idle. It represents the vision of the institution's reason for being. A college without vision is just marking time, going through the paces, circulating money, surviving. A college with vision has something of great value to share with its students, but the price of the vision is that a college departs from it only at great peril. A college is all thinking and feeling, and it is much more difficult to alter thoughts and feelings than to rip out one assembly line and put in another.

In a recent conversation, Henry Copeland spoke about how he has shaped the College's priorities against this background.

"As Bill Kieffer ['36—who taught in Wooster's chemistry department from 1940 to 1980] once told me, 'your administration came in with fewer changes than any other,'" says Copeland. "I was fundamentally conservative in the sense of believing that Independent Study and the faculty leave program were the twin pillars on which Wooster had built its in-



*Henry Copeland gingerly examines one of Wooster's computers with the assistance of Stanley C. Gault '48, Wooster's new Chairman of the Board of Trustees.*

stitutional excellence. Yet those are such massive commitments that one could not responsibly think about immediately adding other comparable pillars to the College's educational program. What grander idea than to provide each student with a faculty mentor who is both teacher and scholar!"

Fund-raising efforts in the late '60s and early '70s were devoted to paying off debts incurred by Wooster's building program in the '60s. Endowment management was modernized during Garber Drushal's term, but the principal mode of increasing operating revenues was to increase the enrollment, from approximately 1,500 in 1967 to nearly 2,000 in 1976. As a member of Drushal's administration since 1969, Copeland was intimately associated with F. W. Cropp (Vice President for Academic Affairs, 1968-77) in managing Wooster's teaching resources during these years.

"It was a difficult period," he says now. "We operated the institution at the highest number of students taught per faculty member in our recent history. In retrospect, I think one of Garber's major achievements was that

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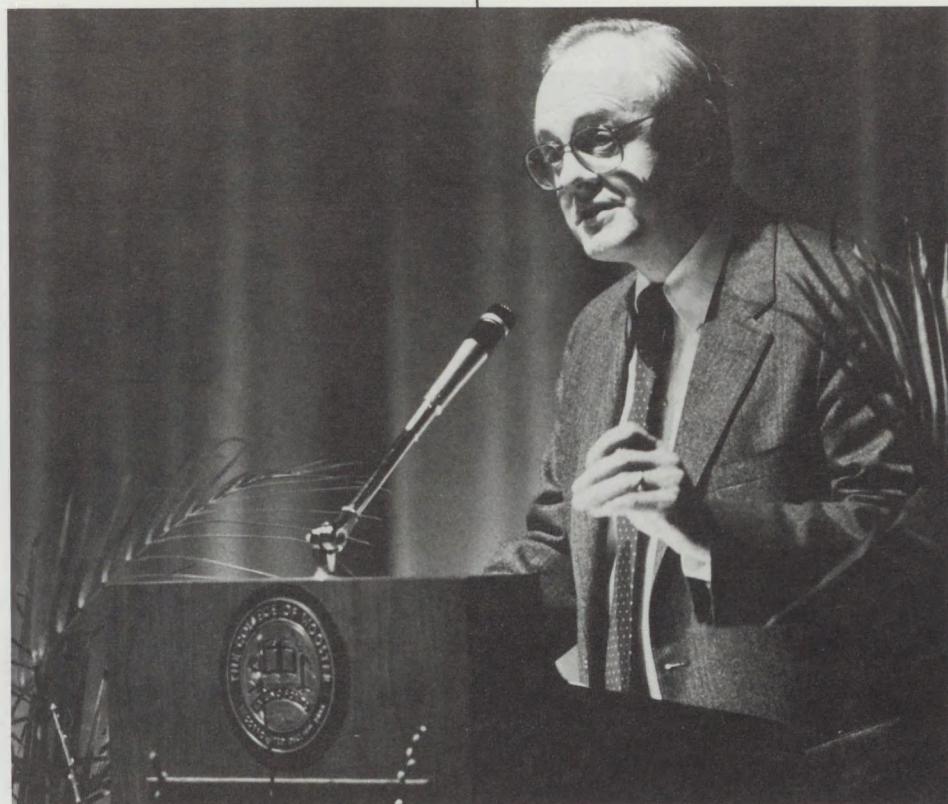
*"Garber saw the 'precarious' and dealt with it; the rest of us saw only the optimism."*

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he got us through a period of extraordinary vulnerability without ever talking about it. While he and Hans [Jenny, Vice President for Finance, 1966-81] and Buck [G. T. Smith '56, Vice-President for Development, 1966-77] were working against the odds to get us out of our enormous short-term debt obligations, he spoke convincingly about 'Precarious Optimism.' He saw the 'precarious' and dealt with it; the rest of us saw only the optimism, and we couldn't have continued without it.

"I tend to focus on two or three problems at a time, and everything else fits into those," says Copeland. "In 1977, Wooster had an excellent academic program and a strong faculty. But it needed every student it had to pay for what it was doing. My strongest conviction, therefore, was that Wooster needed to have greater resources. We simply could not sustain one of the lowest student-faculty ratios and one of the most ambitious faculty leave programs in the nation with modest means."

The decision had been made by the Board of Trustees in the last years of Drushal's presidency that the College needed to increase its endowment substantially over the next decade. The Trustees had given a great deal of thought to how this might be done, and Buck Smith's loss (when he resigned to accept the presidency of Chapman College in California) served to focus Copeland's attention even more firmly upon Wooster's need for the fi-



*"What makes us distinctively human is our capacity for mindfulness."*

nancial resources to support its claims to excellence.

"Once you decide that increasing resources is the pivotal need, fund-raising is going to be a necessary commitment for the president to make—at least for that period of time. Then you begin to fit everything else into that picture. You look for trustees who are, in addition to all their other responsibilities, willing to participate in that effort; you emphasize the development of alumni networks; and you begin to seek support for various components of the academic program, and the use of your time shifts accordingly.

"As the years go by, other problems become central, and you focus on them. One of the principal powers of the presidency is the appointment of administrators; a president is no better than his or her associates. The only way all the possibilities of an institution can be realized is to have strong colleagues and to use their talents in the wisest way possible. You appoint people who have talent and a point of view consistent with your own, and then you place your trust in their good judgement.

"When Buck Smith departed in 1977, Wooster was fortunate to have Grace Tompos and then Sara Patton to head its development efforts, and, with the involvement of Bill Pockock and Stan Gault, The Campaign for Wooster was the result. It is impossible to give too much credit to Sally's incredible energy and imagination. With regard to the academic program, Bill Baird, Don Harvard, Vivian Holliday and Glenn Bucher have had the responsibility for the development of Wooster's strengths, and Hayden Schilling and Don Har-

ward have provided the leadership for Admissions and related programs. Together with many others, these individuals have made the difference.

"When Hans Jenny left [in 1981], that meant focusing on his area. Fortunately, Bill Snoddy was in the wings, and George Ingram was on the Board when Hans decided to retire; George's intellect and his experience as Chair of the Finance Committee were essential.

"Ingram said 'This ought to be run like a business from the financial point of view.' He wanted a balance sheet that would show at the end of the year whether you were spending more than you were taking in or not.

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*"Let's call one, one; or if you want to define one as two, fine, but do it for the whole equation."*

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It didn't matter how you set it up so long as you stuck to one set of rules. As a Yale graduate, he had a great appreciation of what liberal education was all about. He didn't want the College to begin behaving like a commercial operation; he only wanted consistency: 'Let's call one, one; or if you want to define one as two, fine, but do it for the whole equation, not at whim.'

"He insisted on a discipline that was also a part of the overall increase in professionalism at the College. His influence, along

## A Real Pleasure



Since her husband's inauguration in 1977, Lolly Copeland has spent about half her time working for the College. A conversation about the projects she has undertaken indicates that she has found ways both to be an ambassador for Wooster and to help ensure that the College maintains the qualities she represents.

"I have enjoyed the entertaining," she says. "We are responsible for about 6,000 people a year including small groups in the President's home and up to a thousand at the Christmas brunch and at graduation. We entertain students, faculty and staff as well as alumni and friends of the College.

"And I travel with Henry to alumni meetings and special events—these are some of the traditional things. I would say they are the kinds of things one is 'expected' to do except that there has never been any pressure on me to do them. They are things I knew I could do well and enjoyed doing.

"But I have also developed a deep interest in the natural beauty of the campus. Henry and I have a passion for trees, and in the last ten years we have been responsible for some 250 trees being planted on the campus. They've grown, some of them, from an inch in diameter to three or four inches, now. That's rewarding to see, particularly since people so often comment on the beauty of the campus.

"Twenty-five years ago there were over 300 American elms on the campus. They were devastated by the Dutch Elm disease in the '60s, and only a few remain. We lose a big oak almost every year, so we worry about what the campus is going to be like in fifteen or twenty years. We have planted mostly oaks and sugar maples, native trees and the most resistant, ones that will make a difference in the future.

"And since I enjoy decorating as well, I have worked on my own with some projects and with the Dean's Office in redecorating residence hall lounges and some areas in Lowry Center and other buildings. The

Christmas card is my responsibility, choosing the print and designing the card each year. It's a way of showing off the John Taylor Arms Collection, of sharing what the College has.

"Three times a year, I plan a weekend for Trustees' spouses when they are in town. I want to make them feel at home, so we visit classes, attend activities on campus, and visit the surrounding area. Henry has always felt that Trustees are more likely to attend Board meetings if their spouses enjoy coming, and I am pleased that there are now both men and women in the spouses group.

"It's a very stimulating existence. There is so much going on all the time. I have had a particular interest in attending women's athletic events since these are still not as popular as the men's, and I have begun to work on a pictorial history of the College. Another reward is that Henry and I work together on some of the projects, which we both enjoy. And the job turned out to have many benefits for the children that I did not foresee. Henry was fifteen and Eleanor was twelve when they got into this, and I think the challenging environment in which they grew up was important and made a difference in their lives. I think they have also been more sensitive to others and socially mature than they otherwise might have been.

"And the travel has been interesting, particularly getting to know the alumni. It is fascinating just how loyal they are and how much they love this place. I am intrigued with the variety of images which individuals from different eras have of the College, and I have enjoyed talking about it in ways that give people additional reasons to be proud.

"There are frustrations. I can walk into a room and know exactly who is mad at Henry that week. Every job must be difficult, but there are so many constituencies who feel they have a claim on him. They all feel that they are important parts of the College, and they are right. But I sometimes wonder how he can possibly explain the same thing or answer the same question one more time.

"There are more rewards than frustrations, however. You can see people enjoy themselves in the context of the College. Or hear a parent express appreciation for what the College has done. And I enjoy watching the development of students. At the freshman reception when so many of them are shy, mumbling their names, and almost apologetic for being there, you catch a name that sticks with you, or meet a student who is six feet five and red-headed, or who speaks three languages, or who is fifth-generation Wooster—something that makes an individual stand out. Then you watch their progress. They don't know you are watching, but as you do they mature and develop self-confidence and poise. Then you see them in the senior receiving line, and they are like different people. They come in with great confidence, introducing parents and friends with grace, and they're off to work in New York or San Francisco. It's like watching your own children mature. It's a real pleasure."

with that of Hans Jenny and Bill Snoddy [Vice President for Finance since 1982], was most important in the shift of our investment management from a bank in Akron which kept it in farm mortgages to equities internally managed here in Wooster to the multivariate program we have today, closely overseen by the Board's Investment Committee and handled on a daily basis by three New York firms."



PHOTO BY ROB MUIR '68

Henry Copeland.

In the last twenty years, the College has everywhere "professionalized," from the way in which its investments are handled to the administration of financial aid to its fundraising to its building, grounds, and equipment maintenance programs to faculty appointment and evaluation procedures—even to the magazine you hold in your hands. One consequence of that much increased attention to the quality of its management and operations is that Copeland is able to talk about choices.

As a matter of fact, choice represents an important theme through his convocation talks as well as in his discussion of the College's administration. The connection he sees between liberal education and choice is clear in "The Ant and the Twig."

"The inherent goal of liberal learning is to enlarge our capacity to be distinctively human. What makes us distinctively human is our capacity for mindfulness—the acts and activities of creating with our minds and of exercising our analytical and speculative faculties. It is this capacity for mindfulness, the choices it makes possible and the moral boundaries we use to justify those choices, which sets us apart from the rest of creation and which it is the peculiar mission of liberal education to cultivate and celebrate."

He put it slightly differently in "Oh, Well, It's Academic," in 1985: "By sharpening our powers of analysis and by acquiring a critical awareness of the significant symbols by which we live, colleges empower human beings. To understand the prison of our received ideas can permit us to escape their constraining walls, and the resulting voyage of exploration will permit us to discover reaches of which we had not dreamed."

It is consistent that, when Copeland is not celebrating the power of mindful choice, he is concerned to preserve the maximum number of alternatives among which one



*The Ice Cream Social has established the tradition of hiring only the most highly qualified of servers.*

might choose. In one of my favorite among his Convocation talks, "The Hedgehog and the Fox," he argued that "We are condemned to complexity, and our task is to understand all that we can and to achieve as much as we are able without becoming dogmatic or intolerant. . . . We should settle only for metaphors which celebrate both diversity and singularity, which do not cheat the imagination, which tolerate the elusive and obscure, which remain capable of surprise, which offer more rather than less than reason can provide. We should cherish all the ways in which minds express themselves without becoming the slave of any."

If a faculty is to find metaphors which do not cheat the imagination, it must have a lot of elbow room. "It seems to me a major part of what I should do is provide the context in which the faculty can be the faculty," says Copeland, "and I think in general that Wooster can do more now to support individual initiatives in scholarship, research and teaching. Whether we are choosing wisely day by day is another question, but as the Campaign has gradually paid off, we have given ourselves the chance to think through some of the directions we might take. In recent years, we have not been forced as frequently as in the past to take a particular path because of lack of resources.

"We no longer have to have 600 students in next year's freshman class to balance the budget [in fact, Wooster projects both 490 freshmen and a balanced budget for 1988]. We decided to make a major investment in computing. We could have made that investment in periodicals. We decided to make an investment in molecular biology. We could have made that investment in astrophysics. We decided to make an investment in our freshman program and the Wooster Forum. We could have made that investment in some other phase of our academic program.

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*"Faculty and staff salaries are much lower than they should be."*

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"Of course, there are still serious limitations. Our major concern is that faculty and staff salaries are much lower than they should be. We simply must find a way to address this problem. In addition, student housing needs attention. The library must be expanded, and we must deal with the fact that the number of intercollegiate sports has doubled in the past twenty years.

"Part of the role of the president is to analyze the context, and, against the particular set of issues at the time, to provide a direc-

tion. I have been fortunate in being able to say, 'We can see ourselves as a healthy institution with options, now. We don't have to accept the dilution of our distinctive qualities—the focus on the individual student, the research and study possibilities for the faculty, the strength and diversity of our student body, our genuine excellence in both the natural sciences and fine arts, the religious and international dimensions of the campus, or our tradition of service.' Wooster exists for its students, and the question is finally whether we will continue to make a distinctive contribution to their capacity to live meaningfully and responsibly on this planet or whether they would have been just as well served by attending Brown or Penn State."

Clearly, to ensure that Wooster can maintain its historic commitments has been the prime motivating force in Henry Copeland's presidency. Equally clearly, he equates the sum of those commitments with quality in higher education.

As he put it recently, "In Ernest Boyer's Carnegie Foundation study, *College*, the implicit model for the ideal type of educational institution is the residential, liberal arts college. It is the standard against which everything else is measured. It's not perfect, but it is the best we have, the most effective organization for making the greatest intellectual and moral impact on students. Our kind of college sets the standard. We set the standard in science education, for residential life, for international education, for preparing future leaders. Of course we fall short, but when you describe the ideal sort of education, the model which the critics carry in their minds is that of a Wooster or a Carleton or a Reed."

Life whizzes by in fragments, so any organization one imposes upon human action can be artificial. Nevertheless, the ten years of Copeland's presidency make sense to me as motivated by two convictions. He believes that Wooster's educational program will be strengthened by the choices which greater resources make possible and that the best education—the education to which Wooster has been historically committed—has the breadth and depth that give its students the power to choose understandings that are neither partial nor dogmatic.

In consequence, he has spent the majority of his energy as President in efforts to ensure that Wooster has the option to remain true to its historic commitments as a residential liberal arts college and to increase the choices the institution has as it fulfills those commitments in the 1980s and beyond. As one consequence, the College has achieved the level of professionalism necessary to a first-rank institution in American higher education's most competitive phase to date.

We'll all know how well Wooster prepared itself to manage the difficult '90s when we get to the next millennium. In the meantime, it would seem that the last ten years have seen the development of the material and human resources necessary to proceed with confidence. ■

# Intelligent Young Women Can Cope

by Vivian Douglas Smith '47

Vivian Smith wrote to us some time ago: "The picture of Holden Hall on page twenty-three of the Fall 1986 issue of *Wooster* brought back memories of my waitress days there. It also reminded me of the cartoons I used to do (some of them during classes, I fear). They were all in blue ink on scraps of paper . . ."

We of course asked to see the cartoons, and we reprint some here. One bit of additional explanation provided by Ms. Smith:

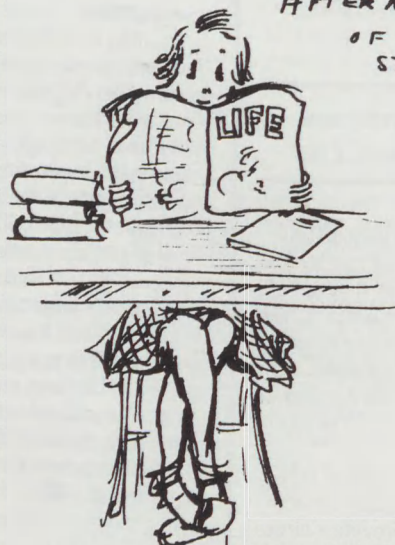
"There are two reasons [the man in the Shack] is the only man in this cartoon collection: (1) During the war years, *Wooster* was attended by some 600 women and sixty-plus men, many of the latter awaiting the draft. (2) I can't draw men, having taught myself 'drawing' by turning out reams of paper dolls during the '30s, none of them male.

"This is probably also the reason none of my cartoons included any of the 600 Navy cadets who marched across the campus, and lined up—all 600 of them, it often seemed—on the steps of Taylor Hall as we headed for our speech and drama classes there."



- EAGER TO GREET THE MORN -

ADJOURNED TO THE  
LIB - FOR A LONG  
GRUELING  
AFTERNOON  
OF  
STUDY -



FIRST HOUR



"BUT INTELLIGENT YOUNG WOMEN CAN  
COPE WITH ANY SITUATION"

Dear Golden



CHAPEL



- SHE WAITS TABLE FOR HER MEALS -

"AW - QUIT STARIN' - HE'S MARRIED."



A SNACK AT THE SHACK



STUDY?

NIGHT-LETTER!

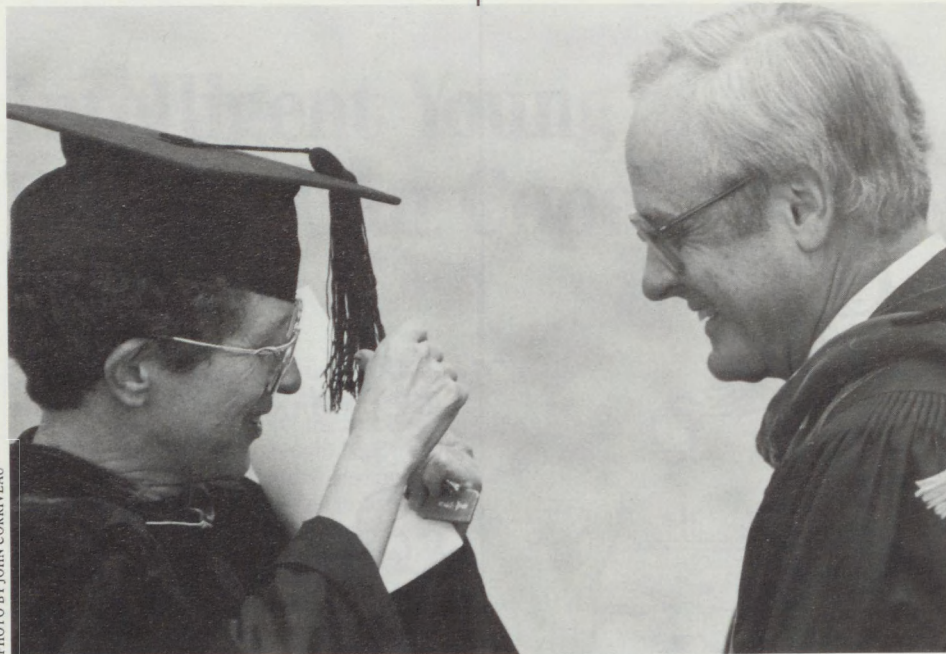


PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

Vivian Holliday (Classical Studies) and Henry Copeland chat before Opening Convocation, 1987.

## “Do Iovem Testem!”

by Henry Copeland

For the past several decades, if not longer, the humanities have been in disarray. Humanistic studies as they existed in Western society for almost 600 years have all but been abandoned, and the humanities which remain no longer command the respect they once received.

Challenges have come from all sides. In the 1960s, many students charged the humanities with being irrelevant, irrelevant to the task of ending racial segregation, irrelevant to ending the war in Vietnam. In the next decade, an increasing number viewed the humanities as useless, a waste of time and money, when the top priority was getting a job. In the 1980s, Secretary of Education Bennett and others have charged the humanities with bankruptcy because they have abandoned the role of conveying the traditional values of our civilization. Moreover, throughout these decades, many scientists have quietly wondered about the integrity of the humanities and whether their methods measure up to the standards of the age. And those who themselves pursue humanistic studies professionally have wondered aloud whether the objects of their study, the literary texts, are even knowable and whether, therefore, their efforts can provide anything of value for the living of a life.

The humanities today often appear to undergraduates to be a collection of disconnected areas of inquiry—a survey of a decade of history offered because of the instructor’s

area of specialization, an analysis of the language of a fashionable literary text, an examination of a contemporary ethical dilemma, a dash of anthropology, and a concluding injunction to consider the meaning of these for the next election. As a result, the humanities, once central to higher education, have become marginal at many institutions. Students having difficulty in the sciences are advised to consider one of the humanities as an easier area of endeavor, and the better students in the humanities are rarely encouraged to attend graduate school in their field. At many universities, although happily this is not the case at Wooster, courses in the humanities survive by being attached as appendages to more popular pre-professional and professional curricula.

Now lest you think I aspire to be a prophet, let me assure you that I wish to spend my time this morning describing what

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### *My purpose is to provoke discussion*

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has happened rather than prescribing what ought to be. My purpose is to provoke discussion, and my genuine wish is that my colleagues will provide alternative views on these perplexities.

First, what were the humanities? For almost six centuries, the humanities in the West were the study of the languages and literature of Greece and Rome: grammar, rheto-

ric, logic and mathematics from Greek and Latin sources, including, in medieval translation, the Arabic mathematicians. As we inherited the concept, the idea of the humanities came from the Greeks through the Romans, and our word derives from the Latin *humanitas*. For the Romans, the capacity of speech distinguished man from the other animals, and the concept of *humanitas* involved the mastery of the arts of speech and reasoning, these skills in turn requiring preparation in, to use Quintilian’s happy phrase, “all the fairest departments of knowledge.” The powers of speech, argument and reason were all related, and the concept of *humanitas* involved, quite simply, those qualities which distinguished man from the other animals (and I use “man” deliberately because that is the way the humane tradition expressed itself until quite recently).

The particular formulation of the humanities which exercised such a powerful influence on Western education was the creation of Renaissance Italy in the 14th and 15th centuries, and what became known as the *studia humanitatis* was developed by a small group of men, and on rare occasions women, who were versed in Latin and Greek and who looked to the classical world for inspiration. Through these enthusiasts, the educated classes in the Italian cities acquired a taste for the world of antiquity and learned to see it as a distinct civilization superior to their own. Out of their fascination, they developed a new style of feeling and thought, and as the ancient world came into focus in their studies, they viewed it as an alternative source of ideas which could provide standards of excellence for their own time.

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### *Until recently, the core of the humanities rested on the study of the Greek and Roman classics.*

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Their focus was on the potentialities of man and his creative powers. These powers were latent, and education was the means by which men could be raised above their natural state to develop their *humanitas*. The *studia humanitatis* instructed students not only in the grammatical forms of Greek and Latin but also in the history, philosophy and literature of the ancient world. Through Homer and Plutarch, students were introduced to the possibilities and limitations of their humanity.

Over the course of six centuries, there were many different kinds of humanists—Petrarch, Erasmus, Machiavelli, Montaigne, Voltaire, Goethe, Matthew Arnold. Naturally individualistic, the humanists did not develop a creed; some were Christian, some agnostic, some naive optimists, and others dark pessimists. They were never organized as a movement, and it would be a mistake to take a particular phase in the history of the humanities as a definition of the whole.



Until recently, the core of the humanities rested on the study of the Greek and Roman classics, and the assumptions of the devotees had a far-reaching influence on Western culture until the 20th century. To convey the new knowledge, old Italian town schools were revived in the 14th century, and later grammar schools and gymnasiums were established across Europe. Eventually humanistic studies spread to the universities. Even today, the most prestigious of Oxford courses is humane letters, known as "Greats," and this remains the study of the texts of the ancient world in the original Greek and Latin. As late as the turn of this century, the curriculum of colleges as diverse as Fisk and Wooster included Tacitus and Horace in Latin and Xenophon and Sophocles in Greek, and as recently as the 1960s, most leading colleges required two or three years of Latin for entrance. Of course, in recent centuries, the

*The humanities started from human consciousness.*

humanities were extended to include modern languages and literature, courses in translation, and expressions of human creativity in the arts, but the goal remained the same, the introduction of young men and, lest frequently, young women, to the central texts of Western culture through the critical analysis of the language, images and thought therein.

In many ways, humanistic studies served the function of puberty rites for those destined to become members of the governing classes. Latin grammar and rhetoric, with a smattering of Greek, formed the substance of the initiation, and these subjects were taught for six to eight years to the relatively small

number of individuals who were to become the active citizens and future rulers. Latin was the door to the lore of the culture and the secrets of the tribe. The mysteries were inaccessible to all but the initiates, and the knowledge could only be obtained at great cost and with some pain. As Heinrich Heine remarked, the chief difference between regular and irregular verbs was that you got whipped more for the irregulars. A good part of the social efficacy of these works rested on the fact that all educated persons from Italy to Ireland had had the common experience and could communicate with one another on the basis of it.

Humanistic education was based upon certain assumptions, three of which I want to explore.

1. First, there was the assumption that the knowledge which it was most needful to have had to do with competence in judging human actions and creations and that this knowledge could best be acquired by examining the record of human experience as embodied in the literary and artistic works of two mature and distant cultures. By contrast with a theological or scientific view of man, the humanities started from human consciousness. Without ruling out religious belief in a divine order or the scientific investigation of men and women as part of the natural order, they believed that valuable insights could be obtained by focusing directly on the results of the creative powers of the human imagination, on history as the product of human action rather than the working out of a providential plan or as the result of purely physical forces. Thus, the essential knowledge was the knowledge which had to do with understanding from within the creations of human consciousness.

2. Second, humanistic studies assumed that there are permanent standards and

values which could be known by reason and that these had been expressed in the greatest texts of the classical world. The humane tradition assumed that the verities of human experience had not changed since the beginning of recorded history. Thus, for someone like Cardinal Newman in the 19th century, Aristotle remained "the oracle of nature and truth." As Newman wrote, "While we are men we cannot help, to a great extent, being Aristotelians, for the great master does but analyze the thoughts, feelings, views and opinions of mankind. He has told us the meaning of our own

*The goal was to make explicit the permanent standards by which human creations ought to be judged.*

words and ideas, before we were born." The great texts were valuable because they embodied ideas which comprised characteristic perceptions of life which were universal because of their unusual truthfulness and nobility, and these classic expressions of culture would always be more relevant to the essential lives of students than anything a contemporary culture might offer. Through the exploration of the canon, the goal was to make explicit the permanent standards and values by which human creations ought to be judged.

3. Finally, the object of humanistic education was to civilize the student, to perfect the individual both morally and intellectually. There is the frequently told story of the young Oxford man who, in 1941, while the Battle of Britain raged and the outcome was still unclear, was confronted along High Street by a pushy governess who seized the lapels of his academic gown. Shrieking with indignation, she demanded: "Young man, why aren't you out fighting for civilization?" "Madam," he replied, "I am civilization," and as a product of a classical education, he was correct: he was civilization.

The reasoning was as follows. The *studia humanitatis* assumed that men and women have an inherent value based on their ability to observe, to speculate, to communicate, and to reason. Once liberated, these powers could enable men and women to exercise a degree of freedom of choice and to improve themselves and others. The study of the human record was a means of reforming the self and enriching the resources of feeling, imagination, and judgment. The goal was an ethical one, to prepare an elite for civic responsibility by using the classic expressions of universal values to explore moral and political issues. Cicero and Virgil had provided a definition of the duties of man in society, and the assumption was that an humanistic education, its subject matter, the ideas presented, the experiences to which it gave entry, could mold the mind and sensibility of prospective citizens and contribute to their moral formation.

These and other assumptions lent the traditional humanities great strengths, and I will describe several.

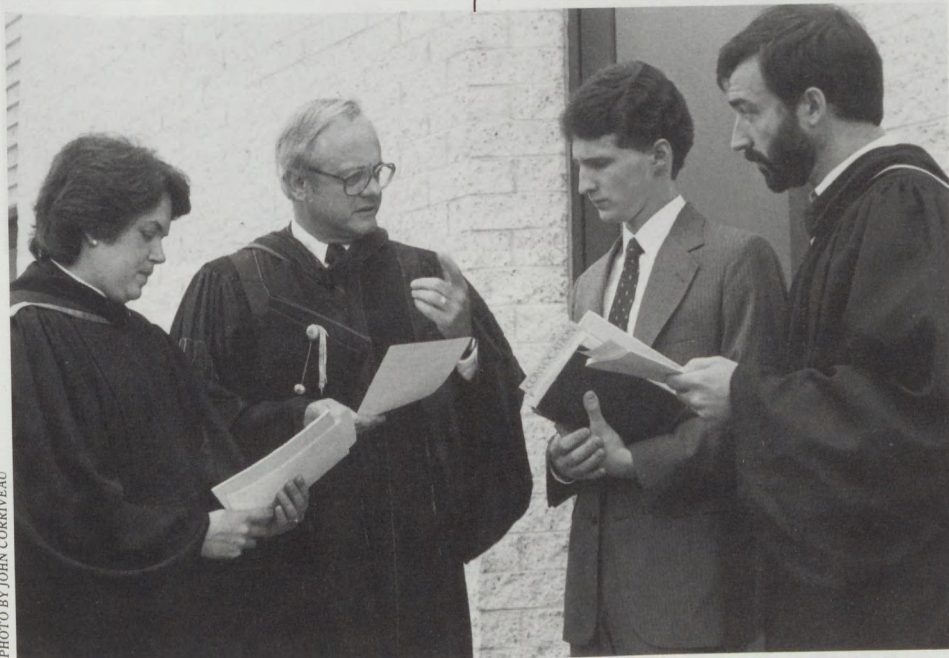


PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

The platform party synchronize watches. L. to r., Pastor of Westminster Church Barbara Dua, Henry Copeland, Todd Wilson '88 and Westminster's Associate Pastor Timothy Anderson.

1. First, the study of humane letters could produce individuals capable of the most discriminating judgments. The humanities focused on highly polished examples of conscious literary art which embodied the results of discerning intellects at work. Their study required the discipline of watching complicated ideas evolve and of appreciating the play of an inquiring mind. In contrast to the catalogue of facts offered in textbooks today or to the lists offered for our edification, humane letters could lead to a sophistication of thought and could nurture the capacity of individuals to make refined judgments about the most complicated matters.

Second, humane letters provided a standing ground to emancipate individuals from the habits and notions peculiar to their own age. The models drawn from the past offered alternatives to the present and provided the freedom to explore the world from other points of view. "The golden words" of the ancients could be effective antidotes to both gullible idealism and harsh cynicism, and the skills of the humanist often provided the means to resist the rhetorical coercions of the present. At their best, the humanities encouraged a critical stance toward one's society and offered ideals and standards not available in the immediate environment.

3. Finally, the humane letters entertained some hope for civilization. While the canonical texts faithfully portrayed men and women as dominated by their passions, entrapped by the most beguiling delusions, and short-sighted even in their own interests, they also gave lessons in courage, honor, and nobili-

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*The classical canon in the West was flawed by the limits in the variety of imaginative experience it encompassed.*

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ty. Without denying that we are creatures capable of the most fearful destruction, the heart of the humanities spoke of the creative powers of men and women, their dignity, and the heights to which they might rise. For humane letters, the drama of human lives lay in the possibility of Virtue overcoming Fortune. As Montaigne summed it up in his essay on Democritus and Heraclitus, "Character drags Fortune in its train, and moulds it to its own form."

There were, of course, weaknesses in the *studia humanitatis*, and I will mention several of the more serious problems.

1. First, humane letters were inherently elitist. The creation of an age with limited resources, they were designed to educate a small, politically active minority. They celebrated the complex use of language and presumed that individuals had years of leisure to devote to exploring language and the uses to which it might be put. We have yet to see whether humanistic studies can be sustained in a democratic age.

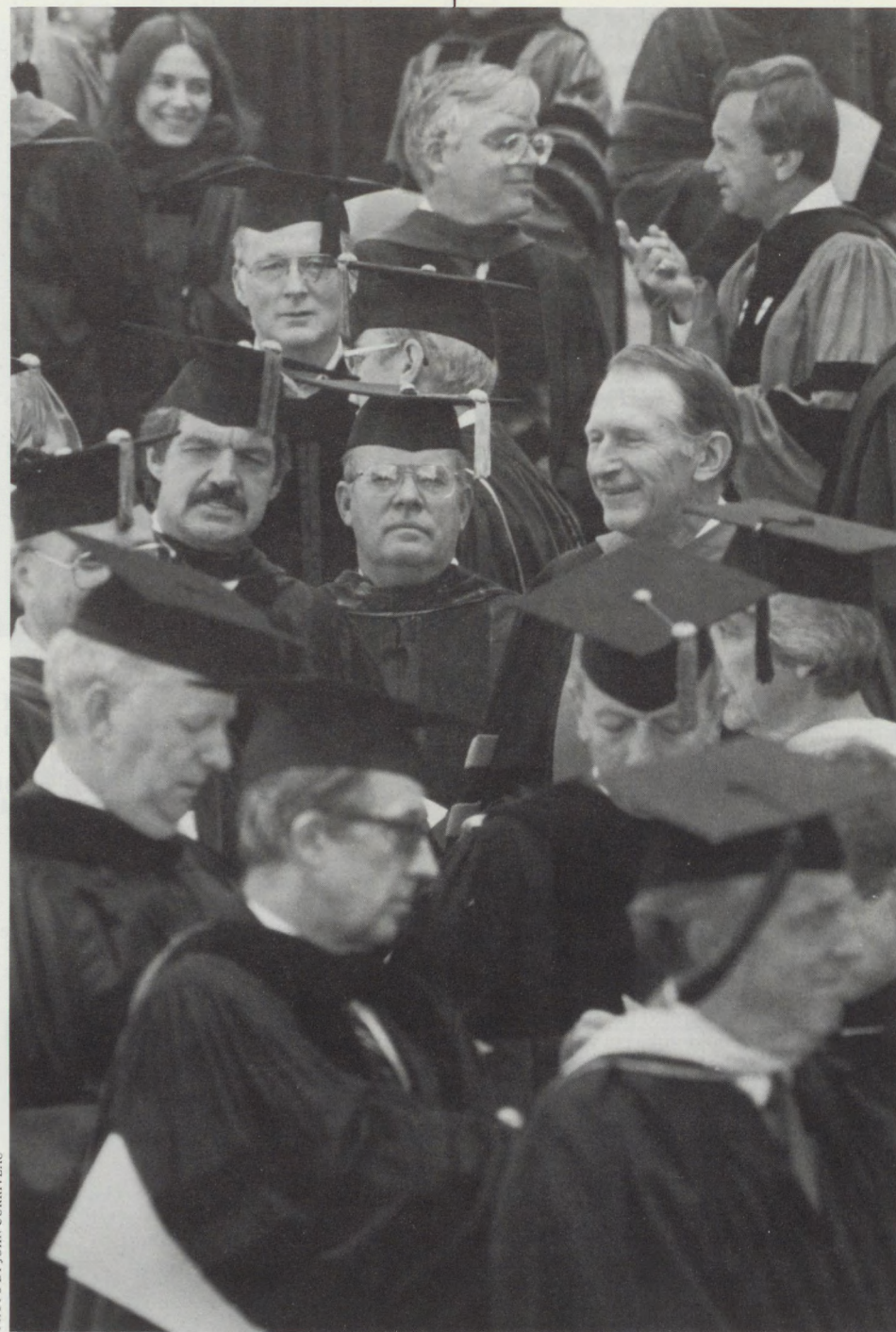


PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

*The faculty line up on the ramp outside McGaw Chapel.*

2. Second, the classical canon in the West was flawed by the limits in the variety of imaginative experience it encompassed. The great books reflected a world in which the activities of Western, usually white, privileged males were the measure of the human record. The classical canon was inherently sexist and biased toward the privileged. Its acceptance of slavery, its objectification of women, its understanding of "barbarian" have become intolerable in the context of the rich worlds of experience thereby excluded from the canon.

3. Finally, many now believe that the assumptions of the *studia humanitatis* represented a response to the specific conditions of European life in the 14th through the 17th

centuries. The new educational program fit the needs of the new Europe with its closed governing elites and hereditary offices, and it offered a model of true culture as something given and absolute, ideas to be mastered and not questioned, authority to be trusted. As the study of a limited canon drawn from two distant cultures, the humanities developed in a distinct set of historical circumstances and responded to the needs of a particular age.

It will not come as news when I state that while we still cling to the habits which developed in the age of the humanities, the assumptions on which humane letters were

based have been questioned. *Do Iovem testem!* Except for a tiny minority, the world of antiquity has become a museum of relics rather than a living temple of accessible beings. Most of us have no sense of connection with Virgil or Cicero, and we do not perceive the distant past as a reliable guide to the future. Indeed, the virtues of our ancestors may be inimical to our survival in a nuclear age! How have the assumptions of the traditional humanities been challenged?

1. First, enrollment patterns across the nation suggest that undergraduates no longer accept the assumption that the knowledge most worth having has to do with judging human actions and creations as the products of human consciousness. This kind of knowledge is far too subjective and problematical, and we are uncomfortable in affirming stan-

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*Rather than the subjectivity of the humanities, students flock to the social sciences.*

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dards for evaluating human conduct. Rather than the subjectivity of the humanities, students flock to the social sciences, seeking ways to study men and women outside their historical and contingent settings. In these new fields, understanding comes from data, from the here and now, not from old books; and, reflecting the wondrous gifts we have received from both the natural and social sciences, the knowledge that is most worth having is now believed to be predictive in character and free of the particularity and subjectivity of the humanities. We want to know about men and women as voters, as consumers, as members of religious cults, as carriers of AIDS. These categories are the valuable ones in assisting us to address the most urgent problems of the day. The knowledge most sought after is no longer found in understanding singular feats, the sort achieved once a millennium or never repeated at all. Gone are the days when the Professor of Moral Philosophy at Oxford would be summoned to London as the individual most qualified to organize all of British industry for World War II.

2. Second, we no longer believe that there are permanent and universal standards which can be known by human reason or that such values are tellingly exemplified in the greatest works of the Greek and Roman world. Our contemporary view is that rather than being something out there which the mind discovers and refines from a reality external to itself, knowledge is a social artifact, something generated and maintained by a community of knowledgeable peers. Knowledge is not seen to exist apart from human beings in a particular time and place; instead, it is related to a specific age and provides categories which are compatible with the experiences the audience deems relevant. Thus, the values of the Greco-Roman world reflect a particular era, and the meaning of the classic texts is established, not primarily by the author or any given reader, but by a community

of readers. We see knowledge as a human convention and the ordering of experience we now possess as created rather than as intrinsic to what is being described. In our descriptions of knowledge, we accept no Archimedean point outside the symbols by which our community gives meaning to reality.

In the absence of permanent standards, there has been a democratization of taste, and we include, for example, works of art in our museums, not because they are seen to be excellent but because they are judged to be characteristic of something or other. For the cultivation of taste, we have substituted a tolerance of anything which is said to represent some fashion or style. We extol pluralism and celebrate our ability to live with divergent tastes. Our 20th-century understanding of knowledge undercuts the assumption of humane letters that the standards of two millennia ago are compellingly valid for today.

3. Finally, we no longer have the faith that the study of the humanities will produce humane men and women. It had been a widely held assumption that the knowledge of the best that has been known and thought would deepen and refine our experience, that literate culture would lead to moral perception. Now, however, it is clear that the humanities are not necessarily redemptive. Indeed, humane studies have flourished routinely in the presence of the most dehumanized behavior. Rugby Chapel and Trinity College existed comfortably in the midst of exploitation and despair. As George Steiner has tellingly recounted, one could be steeped in the highest expressions of a civilization and still run a concentration camp for the Fuhrer. As Steiner says, "It was naive to believe with Matthew Arnold that great humanistic reading, a love of art and music would make certain things impossible." The Biblical truth that "the good that I would, I do not" haunts humane studies in our century.

With what, then, are we left? Despite the serious quandry in which the humanities find themselves, I believe emphatically that

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*What cannot be described by the sciences is an individual's own experience of the music.*

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they should remain at the center of our educational enterprise. My hunch is that rather than science providing a predictive model for understanding human consciousness, the humanities will instead delineate science as one of the creations of the human mind. By their nature, the humanities have to do with the creation of meaning, with our reflections on the meanings we give our experiences, and with the ways we share those meanings with others. The concerts in Scheide Hall this fall can be described in useful detail by the physicist, the physiologist, and the psychologist, but what cannot be described by the sciences is an individual's own experience of the

music. To the extent that the humanities assist us in entering into the creations of other minds, whether they be the ideas of Niels Bohr or of Virginia Woolf, they are concerned with that knowledge which is most important to our humanity.

If the humanities are to succeed in remaining at the center of the curriculum, I suspect that they will do so in our democratic era by balancing the idea of transmitting values through "the giants of other generations" with the possibility of finding imaginative ways to assist our students in recreating values and standards for themselves out of their own experiences, informed by the extraordinary range of other human experiences now vividly available to us. While retaining the traditional canon as a significant and valuable part of our past, we must also today use the issues posed by our own time and explore these in the context of the new voices and ideas within our reach. Rather than relying solely on the traditional canon, we have at our disposal a vastly extended account of human activity, contemporary as well as historical, other cultures as well as our own, that of women as well as men. Film and documentaries as well as diaries and oral histories can play a role for our day comparable to the role which the rediscovery of the classical texts played for the Renaissance, providing students with unfamiliar and evocative worlds on which they may draw to work out compelling answers to the questions of our time. Using the new materials at our disposal, we must find effective ways to engage the wit and imagination of our own time in seeking to understand human experience. In doing so, our worlds can become fuller, filled with more voices and feelings than before, and the perspectives offered can become the means, in the words of Robert Coles describing his assessment of the relevance of the humanities for the 1960s, "to win a little ground from life's built-in ironies, ambiguities, and terrors—enemies far stronger than particular men or even social systems."

Although we have abandoned the description of knowledge as a mirror of reality, we can embrace a concept of the humanities which evaluates some claims to knowledge as stronger and more universal than others. Although we recognize the provisional character of the stories we use to make our world intelligible, they nevertheless can offer perspectives on the world which, while not exhausting the description of our experiences, can provide meanings which can be tested against the experiences of others. Although we know that the humanities do not necessarily make individuals humane, the understandings they provide make possible responsible choices. Although we cannot, without risking our civilization, neglect other forms of knowledge, the humanities can yield that knowledge which is most worth having in coming to understand our humanity.

With the faith that Virtue can in our day contend with Fortune, the 118th year of instruction at The College of Wooster is formally convened. ■

# Alumni News

by Jeff Todd '83

## Generations

Woooster continues its strong alumni connection with the Class of 1991. Of the 598 first-year students who entered the College this fall, fifty-five have alumni parents or grandparents. Another sixty-nine have an extended family tie such as sister, cousin or aunt. Here are the names of students with alumni parents or grandparents.

Christopher Au, grandson of Ralph and Marjorie Below Au '33s.

Victoria Balloon, daughter of William A. Balloon '65 and granddaughter of William P. Balloon '43.

Carolyn Bare, daughter of George W. and Julie Brattin Bare '67.

Kristin Beernink, daughter of John H. Beernink '61.

Andrew Bishop, son of Joseph F. Bishop '49.

Andrew Bourns, son of David L. Bourns '61 and grandson of Lowell and Mary Courtney Bourns '27s.

Erik Brown, grandson of Richard G. Smith '36.

Donald Campbell, son of William M. and Carol Edge Campbell '62s and grandson of Lillie Key Edge '29.

Julia Causey, daughter of Linda McGranahan Causey '57

Thomas Cox, son of Jay S. Cox '54.

Peter Craig, son of Richard Craig '56.

Kenneth Davies, son of Paul Ewing Davies '56.

Michael Davis, son of George H. Davis '64.

Robb DeGraw, son of Lee F. DeCoster '67 and Nancy Turner DeGraw '67.

Karen Eberhart, daughter of Edward K. and Mary Munger Eberhart '55s

Scott Erholm, son of Stewart '60 and Linda Cartner Erholm '61.

Michael Fagans, son of Eric C. Fagans '65.

Martha Fleming, daughter of William F. Fleming '55 and granddaughter of J. Calvin Fleming '26.

Colleen Flewelling, daughter of William C. '67 and Katherine Osterman Flewelling '69.

Russell Gaenzle, son of Wilhelmina Smith Gaenzle '62.

Rachael Gorman, great-granddaughter of Karl McDonald Marquis '14.

Matthew Hastings, son of Floyd '58 and Eileen Leonard Hastings '60.

James Hicks, son of E. Perry Hicks '62 and grandson of E. Perry Hicks '40.

Kelli Holmes, daughter of Walter C. Holmes '62.

David Howland, son of Donald G. and Lois Jackman Howland '56s.

Ian Justice, son of Thomas R. '57 and Marilyn Brown Justice '59.

Susan Kacerek, daughter of Margaret Danforth Kacerek '60.

Pamela Klein, daughter of James W. Klein '61 and Dorothy Allen-Day '62.

Scott Lehman, son of David and Ann Taylor Lehman '64s.

Jean Lester, daughter of Carol Selleck Lester '53.

Brian Limkemann, son of William '64 and Margaret Poulson Limkemann '63.

A. Taylor Liske, son of Kurt and Mar-

garet Gurney Liske '61s and grandson of Ralph E. '32 and Anna Louise McBroom Liske '33.

James Long, son of James C. and Susan Small Long '66s.

Christine Ludowise, daughter of James G. '64 and Nancy Rose Ludowise '65

Joanne McAnlis, daughter of John G. '55 and Joan Leasure McAnlis '56 and Granddaughter of James S. McAnlis '28.

Nancy McGraw, daughter of Barbara Ward '53 and William R. McGraw '52 and granddaughter of Helen Glenn Ward '27.

Curtis Murray, granddaughter of Ruth Cutter Saurer '43.

Elizabeth Murray, granddaughter of M. Adele Jacot Murray '28.

Robinson Noble, son of David '63 and Jeanne Robinson Noble '63.

Coventry Osicka, daughter of Charles J. '63 and Barbara McCracken Osicka '64, granddaughter of Julia Esther Barr McCracken '33, and great-granddaughter of Floyd W. Barr '07.

James Papp, son of John P. Papp, Sr. '60.

Andrew Peters, son of John T. and Patricia Anderson Peters '62s.

Jennifer Pope, daughter of James A. Pope III '64 and granddaughter of James A. '43 and Eleanor McElheny Pope '44.

David Reeves, son of Thomas C. '61 and Susan Hinman Reeves '62.

Margaret Rhee, daughter of Susan Kelsey Rhee '61.

James St. John, son of Mary Ellen Kindell St. John '61.

Elizabeth Satow, daughter of and Stephen Satow, son of Symon Satow '49.

Heather Simpson, daughter of William E. '60 and Johnine McCracken Simpson '62.

Timothy Southerland, grandson of David B. Query '30.

John Swartz, son of Roscoe E. and Elizabeth Eaton Swartz '52s and grandson of Cinderella Richards Swartz '17.

Jeffrey Tanner, son of William G. Tanner '62.



PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

Dan Calhoun (History) discusses the Soviet Union with his "Summer of '87" class.

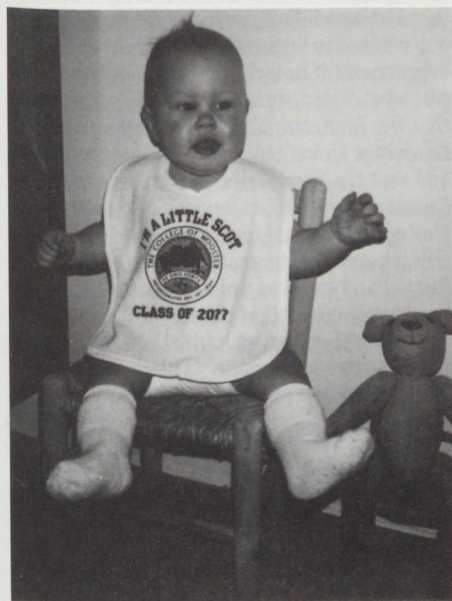
David Lane Toensmeier, grandson of Esther Lane '30 and Carl M. Toensmeier '31 and great-grandson of Emil S. Toensmeier, Class of 1891.

Stephen Underwood, son of David C. '63 and Rebecca Sechrist Underwood '66.

Stephen Vietze, son of Barbara Bower Vietze '57.

## Class of 20??

With considerable pleasure, the Office of Alumni Relations often receives information from alumni about exciting additions to their families. Because of the tie Wooster has with alumni families (see "Generations" above), we are pleased to learn about new babies, and it is the practice of the Alumni Association to send the newcomer a useful bib. If, in the last year, you have added a new member to your family and have not received a bib, chances are that we did not hear the news. Please share it with us by dropping a note to the Office of Alumni Relations, The College of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio 44691.



David Eldridge Boyle, son of Jean Eldridge Boyle '69 and James S. Boyle.

## Fun from Coast to Coast

### San Francisco

F. W. Cropp '54 (Geology) met with alumni in the Bay area while taking a breather from leading Grand Canyon trips (four this past summer for alumni, parents and friends). The group of nearly sixty people gathered for a reception organized by Sandra Hubler '80 at the Sir Francis Drake Hotel in San Francisco. Professor Cropp shared his reflections about the geological marvel in an illustrated presentation.

### Santa Barbara

After his stop in San Francisco, F. W. Cropp traveled on to Santa Barbara where he repeated his Grand Canyon presentation for

The College welcomes children of alumni joining us as first-year students this fall. Here are those who managed to fit a picture in among their crowded first weeks of school. First row, seated: Jennifer Pope, Susan Kacerek, Heather Simpson, Lane Toensmeier. Second row, seated: Kristin Beernink, Jean Lester, Joanne McAnlis, Cubby Osicka, Pete Craig, Nancy McGraw, Julia Causey, Steve Underwood, Victoria Balloon. Third row, standing: Rachael Gorman, David Reeves, Robb DeGraw, Kelli Holmes, James St. John, Taylor Liske, Martha Fleming, Andy Bishop.



alumni, parents and friends. The group met at the El Encanto Hotel. Local alumnus Robert Ramsey '36 assisted in arranging the event.

### Chautauqua

Dean of the Faculty Glenn Bucher met with alumni, parents and friends of the Chautauqua area at the Athenaeum Hotel on the grounds of Chautauqua Institution in August. Following an afternoon reception, Dean Bucher reflected on the coming academic year at Wooster.

### Boston and Eastern New England

Over eighty alumni and friends attended the annual Eastern New England lobster bake at York, Maine, on June 28. James Hodges, Professor of History, gave a talk on Wooster's distinctive new program, "Leadership and Liberal Learning." Anne Underwood '69 coordinated the event.

## The Summer of '87

Last summer, Virginia Flory Cremeans '35 kept a journal during her week with the Summer of '87. We liked it because it gives a real insider's view of what happens during these weeks and a sense of the pleasures of learning they offer. We therefore share it with you, here.

by Virginia Flory Cremeans '35

The summer of '87 started on Sunday evening, June 7 with a leisurely dinner after which each of the sixty-six participants introduced the person sitting across the table. This tactic to get people talking might have been unnecessary considering the eagerness of the group—alumni, parents of students, and friends of the college—to learn about the people with whom they would share the coming week. It was, however, a good start to the many conversations which would go on the

rest of the week in the short periods between activities. Following a dessert reception in the lounge of Lowry Center, we were entertained most agreeably by the Canton Symphony Brass Quintet.

### Monday, June 8

After the daily varied breakfast at Lowry Center, we all strolled contentedly to our first morning of lectures on the subject of "The Other Europe," the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe, focusing on the current period of change but including enough history to give perspective.

Three and a half hours later we were stunned by the realization that this was to be like a total immersion in a language and that we were not going to be able to let our attention wander for a minute. This reaction was due to the brilliance of the speakers and their competence at sharing their knowledge and perspectives in a way that enabled us to fit the new material into what we already knew.

Guest alumnus lecturer Larry T. Caldwell '62, Professor of Political Science at Occidental College and staff member at the Rand Corporation, started off with a talk on "Gorbachev's Domestic and Foreign Policy." This was a change from his announced lecture but a good one since it gave us a detailed description of the Soviet government system, very useful background for all we were to hear later. He also pointed out certain unchanging facts we should bear in mind: the Soviet Union is a global super-power whoever is in power at the moment; it is also a very different culture, historically always highly militarized and obsessed with security. Finally, he pointed out American actions or lack of them since 1918 which make for Soviet uncertainty and concern about America.

With only a doughnut, peanuts, coffee and juice to sustain us in the break, we returned to our classroom. Daniel F. Calhoun (History) then gave us a lightning performance entitled "Restructuring: Making the Soviet Economy Work." He had much to say about Gorbachev's problems in making the



PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

Dijana Plestina (Political Science) "did a splendid job" talking about Eastern Europe with the "Summer of '87" class.

changes he proposes, every sentence of which provided food for thought for an hour. Among his many points were that the Soviets have only begun to think of post-industrial society and that whatever is done will be done in the context of socialism.

After still another "refreshment break" (whose lack of necessity was matched only by its great popularity throughout the week), our third speaker of the morning kept us on our toes as had the other two. James E. Bernhardt, (formerly Russian Studies), spoke on "The Life of the People of the Soviet Union," a topic he covered all week from different perspectives. He said he wanted to talk about nationalities, not nationalism. This seemed a staggering assignment when we learned that there are some 100-130 national groups in the Soviet Union, and that there are ninety school systems in which the instruction in the first four years is given in the language of the particular nationality involved. Under Dr. Bernhardt's tutelage we ended the week with a feeling of what these people care about culturally and how great their care is.

I cannot cover the lectures the rest of the week at this length, but these three men gave such incredible value in their appearances that it seemed impossible that the remaining speakers could reach their high standards. They did manage, however. That same Monday afternoon, Janet McCracken '87 talked about "Wooster in the USSR." She had been with the first group of Wooster students to study in the Soviet Union under a program run by Dr. Bernhardt. Her tales of life in a Soviet classroom, making friends and even being arrested, were so delightfully and understandingly presented that my husband said, "She

should be Ambassador." How did she get so good so young? We suspected it had to do with studying with the people we had heard that morning.

Lest anyone think that Wooster's summer program is all work and no play, that afternoon we departed for a nice trip through the country to dinner at The Inn at Honey Run. I think it rained—hard—either coming or going, but I'm not quite sure since I was too busy talking to a newly-made friend sitting beside me on the bus to pay much attention. Back to a piano recital by Daniel Winter (Music). I did not attend but heard many appreciative comments.

### Tuesday, June 9

This day we were ready for the total stimulation of the classes and not disappointed. Dr. Caldwell started off again with a talk on "Soviet Foreign Policy Objectives" from 1945 on, ending with a particularly interesting list of things which will not change no matter what Gorbachev is able to do. He also underlined the importance of all we were hearing with the sobering remark: "The Soviet-American relationship is the only one in the world that can supersede all others."

Dr. Calhoun followed with "Radical Reform—Where is the Soviet Union Going Politically?" This was particularly helpful because of his discussion of some of the personalities we know so little about, but even more because of his skill in helping us think of the USSR in terms of people, high and low.

Dr. Caldwell finished the morning with his third and last lecture on the subject of "Party/Military Relations," pointing out that every Soviet leader knows that effective management of the military is critical to political

survival. We then bid Dr. Caldwell a reluctant good-bye.

With fifteen minutes to get ready we then departed for Bath, Ohio, to have a box picnic lunch and visit to Hale Farm and Village, a fascinating small collection of buildings which have been moved to the Hale Farm from other places. Only buildings which otherwise would have been torn down were moved, and the village shows rural life in the mid-1800s. After lunch with the excellent guides, we toured the houses on our own.

That night after an unrushed buffet dinner we saw two films from the "Other Europe" which provoked much discussion in the following days: *Autumn Marathon* and *Waiting for Love*. One point which seemed to come out particularly was the Soviet citizen's love of sitting around a table, discussing and discussing. *Waiting for Love* is a film made in Armenia, so we had a view of that nationality.

### Wednesday, June 10

Our third day of total immersion started with Dr. Calhoun's last lecture, "Openness: Changing the Face of Soviet Society." As usual, it was full of provocative statements one wanted to linger over, especially intuitive suggestions of how different Soviet citizens feel when faced with changes. He pointed out that the first computer in a school arrived in the Soviet Union only eighteen months ago and that the first personal computer used in Russia weighed 185 pounds. The Soviet Union, he said, no longer needs the "productive robots" Stalin created but rather informed and creative people. Will its society have to open up to get them?

We then moved to the College Art Museum for two lectures on "The Cult of Images as Cultural Heritage in Eastern Europe" by Professor of Art Thalia Gouma-Peterson. This was a distinct change of pace with an opportunity to enjoy on the screen the lovely images of the icons and to hear the speaker's illuminating talks on the importance through the centuries of this art form as a symbol of Russia's cultural roots.

A pre-performance luncheon lecture by Raymond G. McCall (English and Theatre), a master at this, prepared us for that night's performance of Johann Strauss's *Wiener Blut* by the College's delightful Ohio Light Opera, which performs all summer in the Freedlander Theatre, certainly one of the most comfortable theatres in the world. The performance was followed by a reception with the colorful (still in costume) and delightful young members of the cast.

### Thursday, June 11

This day we were off to Cleveland after lunch at eleven o'clock. First, though, at the morning session we were treated to two lectures by Dijana Plestina, a Yugoslav by birth, now finishing her Ph.D. at the University of California and teaching in Wooster's Political Science department. These two lectures and one the next day were entitled "Communism,

Nationalism and Development: Reform and Its Limits in Eastern Europe."

When one considers that Ms. Plestina was covering the so-called "Northern Tier" (East Germany, Poland and Czechoslovakia), the "Danubian" countries Hungary and Romania), and "the Balkans" (Bulgaria, Yugoslavia and Albania), her performance seemed to me truly remarkable. The first World War brought independence to that area for the first time in 900 years, and the second World War brought Soviet domination. The mind boggles at the attempts of those peoples to deal with the individual problems of their nations as well as the ideology of the area. Everyone knows about Hungary and Czechoslovakia and Poland, off and on, but Ms. Plestina did a splendid job of filling in history and happenings before and after the world-shaking events we associate with those countries.

In Cleveland we boarded two trolley-like buses for a tour of the city. I thought it was pure delight. We covered downtown around the square, the riverfront port area called "the flats," drove by the renovated Victorian homes of the area called Ohio City and out Euclid Avenue with a brief stop at the new building around the famous Cleveland Playhouse. The complex is billed as "the nation's largest theater restoration project." This, however, was only one of the superlatives our charming guide, who was driver as well, used to describe Cleveland's development.

Equally delightful was the list of things which originated in Cleveland, including chewing gum and life savers, but, more important, the first electric street lights, an original one still to be seen on a building near the Square. The forward pass by John Heisman

and the steering wheels and headlights on automobiles were among the other firsts on the diverse list. Our guide's combination of wide-eyed enthusiasm and facts made it all very exciting. We ended with an hour to do our own thing in the area around the Cleveland Art Museum, and then together back down town along the parks and the Lake Erie shore line. Anyone who believes all the bad publicity Cleveland has received in recent years should have to take this tour.

Back at the flats at the Watermark Restaurant, we had a delightful hour along the river with drinks and hors d'oeuvres where one table of our group indulged in a game of Trivial Pursuit, Cleveland style, stimulated by our guide's enthusiasm. We were all good at this, our minds having been honed by the rigors of the lectures that week. We were hungry, too, and enjoyed our dinners in the picturesque restaurant by the riverside.

### Friday, June 12

Dijana Plestina did her third lecture on the very interesting history of the one country of Eastern Europe which has managed its own form of socialism apart from the Soviet one—Yugoslavia.

Since we started classes a little earlier that day, we had only one other lecture, Dr. Bernhardt's "Film in Eastern Europe." For anyone wanting to know what the citizens of the Soviet Union do for fun, this was fascinating. Films are available everywhere all over the country at all hours of the day and are heavily attended. Many films are produced; World War II and the Revolution are the favorite subjects. Some are called "Easterns" because they take place in Siberia. In addition

the Russians have more access to films of the world than we do. This is a typical, almost throw-away remark of Dr. Bernhardt's which makes you realize how little *we* know about *them*. East Germany and Yugoslavia make cowboy and Indians films, but the Indians win. The most popular films of all are the Asian Indian ones, particularly popular with the women of sixty-five to eighty "who lost their youth (and husbands and sons) to war." They missed the romantic in their lives, and that's the kind of film the very prolific Indian film companies make. Sex and violence seldom appear in the films.

Dr. Bernhardt also pointed out that news reels before films are still used extensively in the Soviet Union, as they once were here, and that they often contain social commentary from which the citizens learn things they don't from the newspapers.

After another buffet lunch and pre-performance lecture by Raymond McCall, we saw our third film, a Hungarian one of the late forties called *Angi Vera*. It is a fine film and extremely revealing of life within the rigidity of the Communist system. Our barbecue dinner was rained out that night, but we did have the delicious barbecued ribs and chicken anyway. After that the Ohio Light Opera again, this time with *H.M.S. Pinafore*.

### Saturday, June 13

This morning was Dr. Bernhardt's. The first period was on "Contemporary Eastern European Literature." He discussed the different countries and their sometimes different attitudes about what literature does. He told us that the USSR has thirty major literary journals and that many books are coming out now which were written in stricter times and only now have official permission for publication. He made us feel the great interest in literature and particularly poetry in the country and how there are always too few books, which often sell out the day of publication. People pass books around continually and have such a short time to read them that often groups of people get together and read a book aloud—for as long as thirty-six hours—so that all can experience it before it has must be passed on to others.

Our last hour was mainly given to discussion and questions and some final comments by Dr. Bernhardt.

At our final lunch, Jeff Todd, organizer and manager of the Summer of '87, made gracious thank you speeches to all participants and particularly pointed out that Dr. Calhoun and Dr. Bernhardt had worked hard and closely with him in planning the week.

All I have to say further is that, in many years of attending all kinds of classes here and in other countries, I have never learned as much as I did in this seemingly brief week. I now read the continuing news of Mr. Gorbachev's moves in Moscow with greater interest than before and, I trust, with much better understanding. ■

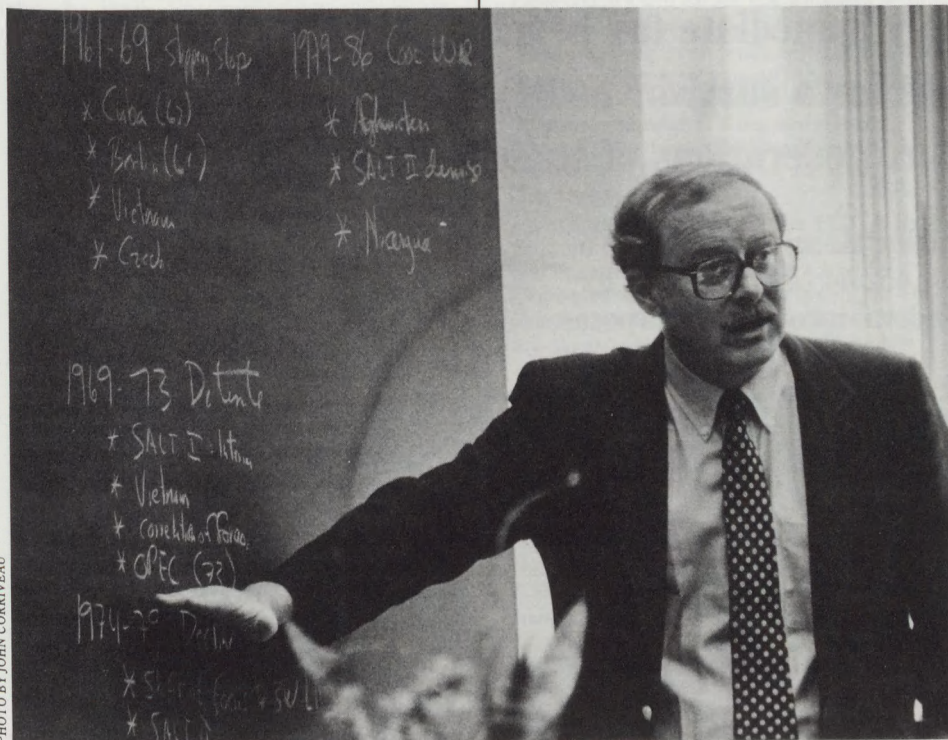
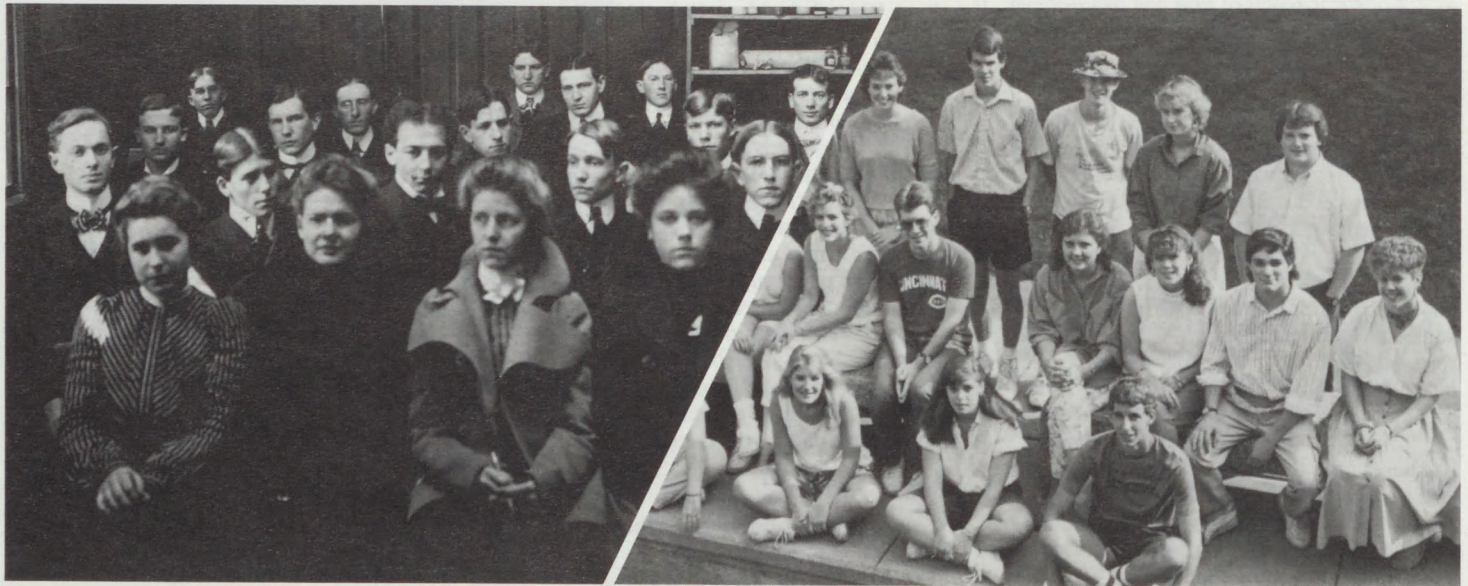


PHOTO BY JOHN CORRIVEAU

The "Summer of '87" featured guest alumnus lecturer Larry T. Caldwell '62, Professor of Political Science at Occidental College and staff member at the Rand Corporation.

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1987

## Alumni Association Officers & Board Members 1987-88

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1644 Crest Rd., Cleveland, OH 44121

President-Elect: Lee Eberhardt Limbird '70  
841 Kendall Dr., Nashville, TN 37209

### Class of 1988

Patricia Workman Foxx '46\*  
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224 S. Oak Park Ave., Oak Park, IL 60302  
Joan Blanchard Mosher '78\*\*  
599 Country Way, North Scituate, MA 02060  
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28900 Osborn Road, Bay Village, OH 44140  
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P.O. Box 1248  
Columbus, MS 39703

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Miriam Siegfried McDonald '37  
25 Beechwood Trail, Youngstown, OH 44514  
Margaret Stockdale McCoy '39\*  
Sherwood Oaks, 100 Norman Dr., Box 308  
Mars, PA 16046  
Duncan O. McKee '53  
15 Flagstone Place, Levittown, PA 19056  
Susan Q. Stranahan '68\*  
139 W. Carpenter Lane, Philadelphia, PA 19119

### Class of 1990

Mary Neagoy '83  
306 East 89th Street, New York, NY 10128  
James F. Leckman '69  
125 Spring Glen Terrace, Hamden, CT 06517  
Gregory N. Hopkins '76  
P.O. Box 24305, Oakland, CA 94623  
Paul L. Kendall '64\*  
670 West End Avenue, Apt. 3-D, New York,  
NY 10025  
John O. Clay '43\*  
2123 Pargoud Boulevard, Monroe, LA 71201  
Robert Irvin '43\*\*  
9455 Headland Road, Mentor, OH 44060  
Michelle Payne '85\*\*  
111 Appleton Street, Suite 2, Boston, MA 02116

\*Alumni Elected Member College Board  
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\*\*Appointed Member

No sooner had the class notes for the Summer issue been dropped in the mail, than your secretary ran into **Mandy Zipf** in Duck, NC. Mandy was spending her summer enjoying the beautiful Outer Banks while juggling employment in a fudge shop and a clothing store. A few days later in downtown Washington, DC, **Kate Vance** and I (**Laura**) happened to end up on the same street corner. Kate was merely vacationing for the weekend from her job in Boston, but at that point was thinking about possibly moving down to DC in the fall.

Another of our Bostonians, **John Fernandez**, is now officially employed as assistant to the president in a small consulting firm in Boston. In his free time, he plans to work on Mayor Flynn's campaign, and possibly another campaign or two, if he can. John's address: 92 Green St., Apt. 3, Charlestown, MA 02129.

When she isn't visiting DC or Nashville, or attending Madonna concerts, **Imrana Malik** has been spending some of her time this summer applying for jobs. Currently, she is residing in Skokie, IL, as is her brother **Amin Malik**, who keeps himself very busy working for Allied Computers.

Also in the computer field is former Pittsburgher **Winnie Williams**, whose heart has apparently been won by the West Coast. As of this summer, Winnie has returned to California, the site of her senior year internship. Since July, Winnie has been working for Jet Propulsion Laboratories in Los Angeles — a job she describes as an "exciting position."

**Ruth Durkee** has also moved her residence westward. In September, she began working for a law firm in Colorado Springs, CO. Ruth and Winnie took advantage of their new locations and enjoyed an East-to-West cross-country trip earlier this summer.

The news from South Carolina is that **Vance Russell** is diligently working his way through "fishculture training" at the Wedge Plantation, on his way to life as a Peace Corps Trainee in Honduras. After mid-September, you can reach him by writing Vance Russell/PCT, Cuero de Paz, AP C-51, Tegucigalpa, Honduras.

**John Fanselow**, another PCT, is having an absolutely fascinating time learning French and adjusting to West African culture in Cameroon, as he so well portrays in his lengthy, detailed epistles. He will soon be passing along an address where he will happily receive any and all news from friends in the States and elsewhere.

Thanks to **Betsy Barrett**, I have the following information on a few people. **Kay Schwerzler**, who can be found in N. Canton, is currently in an eighteen-month training program for her job at Central Trust Bank.

**Jeff Reiter** has kept himself occupied this summer, working tennis camps in Wooster. This fall, he certainly has his work cut out for him, as he is the residence hall director in Stevenson for the school year.

Continuing in their lives as students are **Scott McLean**, who is attending school in Houston, TX, and **Ann Clark**, who is going to graduate school at Miami U in Oxford, OH.

**Kim Todd**, who as of the 8th of August is now a married woman, is attending Ohio State. She has a graduate assistantship as resident director in the Twin Towers.

**Betsy (Barrett)** also has an assistantship and is doing graduate work in exercise physiology at Miami U.

**Brian Bodenbender** is studying at the U of Michigan, and **Robin Germ** is studying law at Case Western Reserve.

Last I saw **Chip Davis**, he was spending his time "commuting" between Pittsburgh and Boston, following some hopeful job leads in the Boston area.

**Janet McCracken**, on the Hill in DC, has moved out of the intern status and into a more permanent position in Senator Glenn's office, where she is working her way towards the position of legislative consultant.

A quick note from **Karen Melech** says that she is enjoying her new job and life in Medina. Her address: 11 1/2 Public Square, Medina, OH 44156.

**Rebecca Wolff** is serving with the Peace Corps in Thailand. Living in a rural village, she is teaching English as a foreign language to secondary school students and is assisting in various rural development projects.

**Sean Bisceglia** is an assistant account executive with Grey Advertising in Chicago.

Your secretary is trying her hand at "directing the youth" at Neelsville Presbyterian Church in Germantown, MD. See my new address below. I look forward to hearing from more of you, as life continues to bring new and exciting adventures your way.

Secretary: **Laura VanDale**, 25508 Jarl Dr., Gaithersburg, MD 20879.

1986

Hello out there! Where is everybody? I know that I have been spoiled by an abundance of news in the past, but I wasn't as blessed this time. I feel as though I'm in training as an investigative reporter, spending my nights on the phone trying to find news. Please help me out!

**Drew Vande Creek** writes that he is now in the graduate department of history at the U of Virginia. He is living with **Thom Kuehls**, who is pursuing his Ph.D. in political science at Johns Hopkins, and **Dave Carey**, a law student at the U of Baltimore.

Lucky **Karin Connolly** studied at Oxford this summer on a program coordinated through the OSU College of Law, where she is a second-year student. The course work was challenging and worthwhile, and Karin reportedly had a marvelous time.

From Boston, **Kate Dailey** reports that she enjoys graduate work in English at the U of Massachusetts and finds Boston a very pleasant city.

**Betty Title** is also working in Boston, at a computer-related job at the Bank of New England.

On July 25, 1987, **Lissa Romell** and **Dara Behzadi** were married in Lakewood, OH. Members of the wedding party included **Dan Garan**, Kirk Gordon '85, Jennifer Copthorne '85, and Elizabeth Bacon-Ehlers '85. Lissa is in her second year of the Ph.D. program in French literature at the U of Chicago, and Dara is a program director for the Medical Alumni Association, also at U of C. Contact them at 5434 S. Ridgewood Ct., #2E, Chicago, IL 60615.

**Jennifer Parker Youngen** received her M.A. in physical therapy from Boston U in May and now works at Rhode Island Hospital, a large teaching hospital in Providence, RI. **Ralph Youngen** continues to enjoy his work at the American Mathematical Society, also in Providence. The Youngens now live at 1B Legion Dr., Plainville, MA 02762.

**Bill Townsend** updated me on his *Hoof Beats* magazine article "The Amish and Standardbreds: A Natural Affinity"; it won first prize in four-color photojournalism in a competition sponsored by American Horse Publications. Bill loves his job in advertising, and he recently founded the Pacesetter Awards, an annual world-wide competition recognizing creative excellence in Standardbred Horse Advertising.

Bill passed on the news about **Will May**, who has moved to Philadelphia to open a studio with another artist. Will says, "T will be difficile at first. . . . If you know of any cheap places to live with fifteen-foot ceilings, a jacuzzi, stained glass skylights, a garage, and furnished with complete security system, be sure to give me a call."

**Sid Hastings** has completed his classwork in the graduate photojournalism department at Ohio U. After a summer internship with a newspaper in suburban Washington, DC, Sid landed a multi-media job with National Geographic. I knew it wouldn't be long before Sid would be working for a major publication!

**Leslie Winter** has moved to New York City to take an eleven-week course at the Katherine Gibbs School. Afterwards she will seek a job in the city, where she and **Phil Gordon** will live after their wedding in January.

**Mark A. Bowyer** spent the past summer in England and is now living at home: 2921 Sherbrook Dr., Uniontown, OH 44685. He is considering going into seminary. Keep us informed, Mark.

Have a nice fall but remember — I can't report what you don't report! Please keep in touch.

Secretary: **Patty Skidmore**, 707 Center St., Apt. 3, Ashland, OH 44805.

## 1985

Here are the latest deeds of the Class of 1985. No frills — no clever verbiage — no obscure references — no obtuse word plays — just the facts, ma'am.

**Cheryl Trautmann Boop** wrote with loads of info. Cheryl and **David Boop** were married on Oct. 18, 1986, in Glen Ellyn, IL. Quite a few Wooster people were there to help celebrate, including: Beth Coleman '85, **Cindy Townley**, John "Quincy" Adams '83, Dave Ulfelder '84, Pete Botti '84, **Leslie Belz**, **Barb Tubman**, **Karen Light**, **Michelle Pensyl**, and Dave Genger '84. Also, Cheryl's mother, Patricia Murray Weidner '60 and grandmother, Adele Jacot Murray '28 were present to help make it "almost like a Wooster reunion!"

Cheryl adds: **Cindy Townley** is living in Delaware, OH, and is in charge of computerizing her father's store in Sunbury. **Michelle Pensyl** is in law school in Cincinnati. **Kirk Shoger** is working for American Hoechst, a pharmaceutical firm in Somerville, NJ, and living in Piscataway. **Robert "Bert" Scott** is living in Newark, NJ, and working for Continental Airlines.

As for David and Cheryl, David is working for the Boy Scouts as an Exploring Executive. Cheryl is a telecommunications coordinator for the pharmaceutical firm of Hoffman-LaRoche. Write to them at: 67F The Village Green, Budd Lake, NJ 07828.

Wracked by guilt, **Cynthia Boyd** wrote with news. After graduation, Cindy and her mother packed up and moved from Ohio to northern Virginia. After a few months of fruitless job searching, she landed a job at Stackig, Sanderson and White, a "high tech" advertising and research agency, serving as assistant director of media/research. After a year and a half, she moved on to Capital Ideas, a greeting and graphics company. A "jack-of-all-trades," she works in sales, marketing, production, and public relations. Thanks for the news, Cindy, and may your conscience be appeased.

**Dawn Larsen** wrote from Massachusetts. She is serving as a chaplain in a hospital this summer, and in the fall she will return to Andover Newton Theological Seminary, with one year to go. Dawn will be seeking ordination in the United Church of Christ and a call to service in the church, hopefully next summer after graduation.

**Angela Adams** is pleased to announce that she has: a) graduated with an M.A. in art history from the U of Michigan, and b) found a job as a corporate art consultant in Washington, DC, joining the ranks of merry Woosterites in the nation's capitol! Write to Angela at: 22 East Third St., Frederick, MD 21701.

**Laura Janson** has been accepted into a one year fellowship program at the U of Maryland Shock Trauma Center. She is working as a speech pathologist in the rehabilitation of head trauma and stroke patients. The work is challenging and very intense, and Laura is learning new things every day. Contact her at: Box 102, Montebello Hospital, 2201 Argonne Dr., Baltimore, MD 21218.

**Myra Vignovic** has returned from her Fulbright scholar experience in Yugoslavia. Next stop is law school at American U in Washington. She will also pursue an M.A. in international affairs. Write to Myra at: Carillon House, Apt. 659, 2500 Wisconsin Ave. N.W., Washington, DC 20007.

Write to the newly married **Steve** and **Susie Herr Allen** at: 44 Highland St., New Haven, CT 06511. They were married on May 23, 1987. Susie received her M.A. from the U of Connecticut and is now working as a therapist in a residential treatment facility. Steve is working on his M.Div. at Yale U.

We also send congrats to **Jeanne Heiser** and **Bill Neczypor** '84, who were married on July 13, 1987. A recent graduate of Hahnemann U, Jeanne is a physical therapist at Bryn Mawr Rehabilitation Hospital in Philadelphia, PA.

After being cut by the Bears, your secretary signed on as a free agent with the Indianapolis Colts. Along with my duties of watering the astro turf and keeping the Gatorade well-chilled, I am in charge of ironing the checkered flag for the Indy 500. Actually, life at Westminster Presbyterian Church on the near eastside is great. I'd love to hear from you. Note my new address below.

Secretary: **John Wilkinson**, 1324 East Ninth St., Indianapolis, IN 46202.

## 1984

As Dan Rather might say: "Good evening and welcome to this edition of the Wooster Alumni News!" Summer changing to fall has sparked a few changes in the lives of our classmates. For example, Bill Andrew '85 and **Pat Youngberg** have decided to make a change in their relationship. In the past, if Bill wanted to whisper sweet nothings into Pat's ear, he would have to do so over AT&T's long distance phone lines. With Bill living in Texas and Pat living in Illinois, a close relationship was just not possible. Now Bill and Pat can reach out and touch someone under one roof! Congratulations to the new Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, who were married on Aug. 29, 1987.

Another change in living arrangements involves Wooster's **Elizabeth Alexander** and Paul Adams, a graduate from the U of Cornell. Paul and Elizabeth were married in August. Helping them celebrate the occasion were Janet Youngdahl-Bair '85 and her husband, David. Elizabeth, who recently received her M.A. in composition, will begin working on her Ph.D. while Paul begins work on a graduate degree in computer science.

And speaking of changes, Michael Story has convinced **Lori Birkenberger** to change her name. Congratulations to the new couple who were united in May. They are living in Cincinnati, where Lori is attending the U of Cincinnati.

Also living in Cincinnati is **Daphne Upham**. Daphne currently has a middle management position with the nation's largest mobile disc jockey service, a service which specializes in entertainment for wedding receptions. She has not forsaken her M.A. degree in teaching and hopes to be teaching at the college level someday soon. She's having a lot of fun in "The City on the River!" For details, write to her at: 217 N. Cooper, Cincinnati, OH 45215.

**Jill Currie** is working in the heart of downtown Washington, DC, as a sales manager at the Hotel Washington. She serves as the hotel's director of tour and travel, a position which involves helping in the organization and planning of itineraries for international tour groups who visit the DC area. For more information, write to Jill at: Pennsylvania Ave. at 15th St., Washington, DC 20004.

**Joe Picciotti**, a graduate of Union University's Albany Law School, has accepted a position with the New York City law firm of Mudge, Rose, Guthrie, Alexander & Ferdon. Write to him at: 115 Congress St., Apt. 2, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

Tonight's final report is about Mark Mawhinney '82 and **Sarah Levy-Mawhinney**. They decided that Maine was such a beautiful part of the country that they moved from Portland, OR, to Portland, ME. Mark has started his own business, and Sarah is working as a social worker at a halfway house for the mentally ill.

That concludes tonight's issue of the Wooster Alumni News. We're in touch, so, **Martha Jean Allard** — you keep in touch! Secretary: **Ben LeVan**, 25 Devon Rd., Rochester, NY 14619.

CLASS NOTES

1983

**Margaret Poethig** married Jim Guenther on April 11, 1987. Tons of Woosterites attended the wedding: **Grace Taylor** (the Best Woman), **Lisa Bove**, **Al Clark**, **Julie Klein**, **Bill Levisay**, **Rob Manning**, **Susan Mills**, **Tom Truss**, **Jennie Saliers**, Ann Zuberbuhler West '82, Lisa Dordal '86, Suzan McQueen '82, David Ward '82 and Norene Walworth '82.

Margaret is an editor in the Office of Public Information Authority, and Jim works at the Flying Fish Record Company, a folk music label. Margaret and Jim can be reached at: 5445-B S. East View Park, Chicago, IL 60615.

**Margot Watson** has begun her OB/GYN residency in Vermont. Her address: 40 Barnum Street Extension, Milton, VT 05468. She would love to see any Wooster people who are in the area. She lives only twenty-five miles from Stowe and skiing — sounds like a good incentive to me.

Jon Marks '78 and **Jenny Chandler** celebrated their first wedding anniversary on Aug. 16. (Has it been a year already? Time flies when you're having fun!) The happy couple are living in Faribault, MN, and both are teaching at Shattuck-St. Mary's. They are the proud parents of a four-legged, hairy daughter, Ellie. They say Ellie's bark is worse than her bite.

**Stephen and Anne Harbottle Gates** were married on June 13, 1987. Their new address: 1330 Lee Dr., Apt. 287, Coraopolis, PA 15108. In May, Anne received her M.Ed. from John Carroll U and is now supervising and advising undergraduates at Duquesne U in Pittsburgh.

**Marsha Huff** and Frank A. Mollica II were married on July 28, 1985, in Flushing, OH. Marsha received her Doctor of Optometry degree from Ohio State U in June, 1987. She is a member of Beta Sigma Kappa, the national optometric honor society. They plan to relocate near their hometown area, where Marsha will be joining an established practice. Until a permanent address is established, contact Marsha by writing to: P.O. Box 466, Morristown St., Flushing, OH 43977.

Two other classmates, **Barbara Oetting-Hazel** and **James Hazel** have earned graduate degrees. Barbara received an M.A. from the U of Michigan in health services administration, in May, 1987, and **James** graduated from the U of Toledo Law School, in Dec., 1986.

**Pamela Chapman**, a resident director at the U of Dayton, would like to hear from classmates. Write to her at: 343 E. Stewart St., 2A, Dayton, OH 45409.

After graduating from Case Western Reserve School of Medicine in May, **Shirley Bennett** began an internship in OB/GYN at Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester, NY. She would like to hear from friends. Address: 147 Vassar St., Rochester, NY 14607.

In July, **Phillip Downing** became the first director of the Wapakoneta Economic Development Council in Wapakoneta, OH. Previously, he was a project administrator for the city of Cleveland.

**Miriam Rader** began her Peace Corps duties in July and would appreciate hearing from friends. Address: P.O. Box 272,

Plymouth, Montserrat, West Indies, Leeward Islands.

Secretary: **Lisabeth Beatty**, 1178 Foxhound Ct., McLean, VA 22101.

1982

The 5th reunion has passed, and it is interesting to note how diversified we have become. From info received during the reunion, we have discovered some interesting facts. We have a Captain in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers — **Terry Walker**. We have people pursuing M.D.'s, Ph.D.'s, and M.B.A.'s, but very few pursuing J.D.'s.

Congrats to **Mark Elderbrock** and **Richard Andrew**. Mark has competed in the Hawaii Ironman Triathlon World Championships for three years running. Rick has competed in fifty triathlons, including four Ironman distance races and placed thirty-fifth in the Hawaii Ironman. He is ranked twenty-ninth, nationally. Good luck to these Scots!

**Gregory Viventi** asks: "Has anyone heard of Loon Lake?" Your men's secretary hasn't but if you have, please answer this alum at: 11 Stewart Ave., Nutley, NJ 07110.

**Michael Weber** and Elaine Roth were married on Feb. 28, 1987, and are living at: 3296 A, Oakwood Village Lane, Atlanta, GA 30321. Many Woosterites attended their wedding.

**Christine Baker** received her M.A. from the U of California, Berkeley, in May. She enjoys her work with foster children and their families.

On July 27, 1987, **Daniel Strauch** became the assistant administrator of the Salem (OH) Community Hospital. Dan completed a two-year fellowship at the Forbes Health System in Pittsburgh before assuming his new position in Salem. Prior to that assignment, he spent two years in Columbus, where he earned his M.A. in health administration in 1985. Dan and his wife, Carol (Osborne '83), are living at: 16 Herbster St., Columbiana, OH 44408.

I (**Morris**) wish to say "hello" to members of the "Tuesday Night Club" and "the Varsity D Team!"

Secretaries: **Barb Brown**, 3538 Michigan Ave., Apt. 2, Cincinnati, OH 45208; **Morris Robinson**, 1844 Lakeview Dr., Cleveland, OH 44112.

1981

In June, Bob and **Lynn Vesey Hoffman** moved to Jacksonville, FL, where Bob is assistant professor of pediatrics at University Hospital. Their daughter, Carolyn Ruth, was born on May 18, 1987.

Secretaries: **Barbara Shelli**, 116 East Devonia Ave., Mt. Vernon, NY 10552-1008; **Nan Fausnaugh**, 1435 East Marbury, West Covina, CA 91791.

1980

Congratulations to **John Syron**, who has received the Air Force Achievement Medal. He is a radio communications analysis specialist with the 6941st Electronic Security Squadron.

**Deborah Simpers** is working with developmentally disabled adults in Montgomery



*Mary Neagoy '83 fell in love with publicity during her GLCA/NY internship at Rolling Stone Magazine in 1982. After graduation, she returned to work for that magazine as publicity manager, and was publicity director at Ms. Magazine before joining NBC in May, 1987.*

## What's a Publicist?

by Mary Neagoy '83

I'm a publicity representative at NBC, and I get paid to talk about what I love.

I spend most of my days talking on the phone and writing press releases, spreading the good news about the four NBC series I handle: "The Cosby Show," "Saturday Night Live," "Friday Night Videos," and "Saturday Night's Main Event." I am the bridge between the press and each show's actors and producers, and I'm responsible for generating favorable news coverage for each series and its stars.

The tools of my trade are a telephone, a word-processor, and an ability to think on my feet. While I have no "typical" days, the constants in this job are pressure, speed, and fun. I deal directly with some of the biggest stars in network television and with some of the best writers in the country. A good deal of my time is spent on the set of each show, talking to the cast and crew or escorting reporters. There are plenty of opportunities to express myself, and I have the pleasure of working with lots of very talented people, from Dana Carvey, SNL's "Church Lady," to Bill Cosby, arguably the biggest celebrity in America right now.

Not that every moment is as exciting as, say, watching a live television show unfold before your eyes, or seeing a magazine cover story you worked on turn out just right. Good publicity is cumulative, and good press relations requires as much patience as it does skill. Every publicist has a story about "the one that got away": the hours or days spent with a reporter only to see all the information reduced to a mere two lines of copy buried on page D-13 — or worse, to see, after the fact, a missed opportunity or a similar story featuring someone else's client. But every good publicist also derives pleasure from seeing a particularly difficult project come to fruition, and all of us see our colleagues in the press as just that: co-workers in the effort to bring news to people who want it.

## CLASS NOTES

County, MD. She would like to hear from friends. Address: 2445 Lyttonsville Rd., Apt. 815, Silver Spring, MD 20910. Tel: 301-588-9266.

On June 20, 1987, **Sherrey Carter** married Alan Gardner. Sherrey is a training specialist for Computer Consoles, Inc., in Rochester, NY, and Alan is a senior drafter at Xerox Corporation. Sherrey reports that **Marie Kelly** married James Sullivan on July 4, 1987, in Dansville, NY. Note the picture taken during their wedding festivities.

**Courtney Retzler** and John Bean '82 were married on Aug. 8, 1987. They are living in New York City where Courtney teaches kindergarten/first grade at Friends Seminary. John is a clinical social worker at the Hunter College Employees Assistance Program and is pursuing an M.A. at Hunter College.

Secretary: **Sam Steimel**, 101 S. Clay St., Millersburg, OH 44654.

### 1 9 7 9

**Ann Vesey** writes that she is enjoying her work as a Federal Express Courier, and that she was married this summer. Her husband, Ted Burton, is a mechanical engineer in Pontiac, MI. Their new address: 2936 Wash-tenaw, 2B, Ypsilanti, MI 48197.

Andrew '80 and **Nancy Milligan Stewart** became the parents of twins, Theodore Andrew and Samantha Kay, on May 4, 1987! Andy and Nancy are still in New York City but are looking outside the metropolitan area for a new residence. Good luck to Nancy, Andy and the Big Apple babies!

Waite '77 and **Deb Lemichuk Talbot** are enjoying their new home and have relocated their insurance company to downtown Willoughby, OH. Their address: 7987 Meloria Lane, Mentor, OH 44060.

**Wayne and Karen Stapf Walters** are busy in their respective careers. Wayne has his own dental practice in Sacramento, CA, and Karen is a teacher and the chair of the social studies department at Sacramento Country Day School. She also directs the school's summer program.

In May, **Ann Poindexter** received an M.A. from CBN University in Virginia Beach, VA.



*A few of the guests attending the wedding of Marie Kelly '80 and James Sullivan: (front row, l. to r.) Pat Stocker '79, Karen Fierle, Marie Kelly '80, Carol Coffin Harman '80, Lynne Barnard, Deb Lemichuk Talbot '79. (back row, l. to r.) George Miller '84, Catherine Calvert '79, James Sullivan, Waite Talbot '77, Dave Scott '79.*

Write to **David Scott** at: 1735 Post Rd., Fairfield, CT 06430.

Thanks to Diana Dewey Emanuele '78 for the following information. **Sue O'Brien** is the personnel director at the Lincoln Hotel in Indianapolis, IN. She would like to hear from friends at: 520 East New York St., Apt. 2B, Indianapolis, IN 46202.

**I (Pat)** had a very busy summer, working at Hawken Day Camp in Lyndhurst as the music counselor and waitressing at night. On July 4, I attended the wedding of Marie Kelly '80 and James Sullivan in Dansville, NY. I am now teaching general music, directing both a choir and the Symphonic Band at Bedford High School, and I am the assistant director of the Bearcat Marching Band. If you are in the area, come to one of our performances.

Secretaries: **Pat Stocker**, 37441 Grove Ave., Apt. 302, Willoughby, OH 44094; **Lisa Carter Sherrock**, 3500 Colonial Dr., Springfield, OH 45504.

### 1 9 7 8

**Tom Grippa** has been appointed head football coach at Elder High School in Cincinnati, OH. For the last seven years, Tom has been at Cincinnati's LaSalle High School. Tom and his wife, Kathy, have a daughter, Nicole. Write to them at: 9170 Trelawney Court, Cincinnati, OH 45239.

Believe it or not — **Wayne Allison** is married! He and Prudy Clarke were married on June 27, 1987, in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. Present, to be sure this really took place legally, were: Cindy and Bill Kozane '77, Tanya and Fred Balsler '79, Joe and **Diana Dewey Emanuele**, and **Phil Shaffer**, minus his wife, Melissa. Phil was handing out cigars to celebrate the birth of their son, Joshua, born just four days before! The Balsers have two sons: Dustin and Dylan. Bill and Cindy Kozane have become the owners of a future Kentucky Derby winner. Diana Emanuele has been promoted to assistant director of the speech-language therapy department at the Rehabilitation Institute of Pittsburgh. We are still waiting for Sam Dixon '79 to show up for dessert!

The Pittsburgh Wooster Club recently had a gathering at the home of Peter Longini '66, where faculty members Ted and Yvonne

Williams were guest speakers. **I (Diana)** was glad to see Grace Tompos, executive director of development, again and catch up on Wooster news.

**Jodie Ball Bevins** wrote to us requesting the addresses of some long-lost Wooster friends. Your secretaries encourage you to do this as we have a class listing. Please try to give us maiden names as well as married names to help with the search.

**Nora Lari-Miller** writes that she still lives in Los Alamos, NM, and makes yearly trips to Peru. She teaches Spanish twice a week at the preschool where her two children are enrolled.

After living in Texas for more than five years, **Louis and Evonne Howell Valentic** have moved back to "Yankee Land." They live in Fort Wayne, IN, where Louis accepted a position with K & K Insurance Agency, Inc., sports and entertainment insurance specialists.

**Roger Gilcrest** has moved to Cincinnati, OH, where he is practicing law with the firm of Frost & Jacobs.

Groundbreaking ceremonies were held this summer for the new full-service Cooper Chrysler dealership in Port Clinton, OH. Our own **John Cooper** is president of Cooper Motors.

**Robin Stocksdales Ennis** has accepted a position as program manager in the social work services department at St. Lawrence Rehabilitation Center in Lawrenceville, NJ, a 120 bed hospital which specializes in the physical rehabilitation of stroke victims, amputees, and accident victims. She is pursuing an M.A. in social work at Rutgers U on a part-time basis. Recently, Robin and her husband moved to a charming older home and would welcome receiving mail from Wooster friends at: 165 Princeton-Hightstown Rd., Princeton Junction, NJ 08550.

On a trip to Colorado, Robin visited with Dave '80 and **Ginny Lehman Shugert**, who recently moved to Aurora, CO. Ginny is teaching in a public school and both are doing well.

After spending nine years in the U.S. Air Force, **David Coughlan** is leaving the service and returning to school. In January, 1988, he will begin a two-year program at the London International Film School. At the end of Nov., David plans to leave Oklahoma and travel before moving to London. He hopes to see many Wooster friends during his travels. Until he goes to England, his address after leaving Norman, OK, will be 1337 Richardson St., Baltimore, MD 21230.

**Bill Reedy** and his wife, Teare, are enjoying the Atlanta area. Bill is a marketing manager for Westfield Companies. An active runner, he won a local race recently and came in second in the Southeastern TAC Regional 5,000 meters masters competition. Write to Bill at: 556 Fieldcliff Dr., Stone Mountain, GA 30087.

Secretaries: **Joan Blanchard Mosher**, 599 Country Way, North Scituate, MA 02060; **Diana Dewey Emanuele**, 508 Cascade Rd., Forest Hills, PA 15221.

### 1 9 7 7

The office of president of the class is being shared by **Ed Gillis** and **Lyle Hanna**.

Thank you, Ed and Lyle, for accepting the position of co-presidents.

**Kazuhiro Aoki** writes from Japan where he lives with his wife, Sachiko, and two children, Lisa (3) and Yuka (1). As an exploration geologist, he has been involved in uranium exploration in Niger, Africa, and is currently working for the Science and Technology Agency of the Japanese government.

**Lorraine Baumgardner Gagliano** attended the class reunion with her husband, Bill, and three-year-old daughter, Margeaux. She received her law degree in 1980 and is now working for the Cleveland law firm of Berkman, Gordon, Murray & Palda, where she became a partner in January, 1986. She writes, "The partners took momentary leave of their senses!" Congratulations, Lori.

**John Brooks** has been busy with his music career. He was teaching in Rye, NY, until his move to Middletown, DE, in September, where he took a position as organist and choral director at St. Andrew's School. He sends greetings to Kip, Becky, Ruthie and Dave and asks, "Where are you, Kirk?"

**Hirsch Davis** completed his M.A. at the U of Illinois in 1983 and now works as a research psychologist for the Armed Forces Radiology Research Institute in Bethesda, MD. He'd like to hear from Wooster friends at: 5200 Crossfield Ct., #3, Rockville, MD 20852.

Having been "great with child" at our class reunion, your secretary (**Alice**) gave birth to Emma Elizabeth on June 25, 1987. She was welcomed by her proud father, **Tom Shupe**, and big sister, Kate (2). I will continue to be at home full time with the children. Tom begins his fourth year as a medical center manager for Health Alliance Plan, an HMO in Michigan. We still enjoy the Ann Arbor area and welcome any Wooster friends passing through the area.

**Ginny Sugden** sends thanks to all who helped make the reunion a success and is looking forward to the next gathering. Ginny's new address: 113 C Braemar Lane, Inverness Court, Kalamazoo, MI 49007.

While your secretary **Carole's** husband, Rob, was representing Dartmouth's class of 1977 at our Wooster 10th reunion, **Bambi Mosenthal Wood** was busy as Wooster's representative at her husband Sandy's 10th reunion at Dartmouth. The Woods were accompanied by their children, Brook and Todd. Bambi and Sandy were reunion class chairs for the Dartmouth '77 reunion.

**Hal Morley** is doing a terrific job as an account executive with the Travelers, selling tax shelters and annuities. In August, he won a trip to Bermuda.

**William Farquhar** has joined the staff of Lef & Squicciarini Advertising and Public Relations, Inc., as art director of the Columbus, OH, firm. Previously, Bill had been art director at Hughes Lanane Partners of Columbus.

News from your secretary, **Susan**: **Marcy Hubbell Paton** and her husband, Dick, were unable to attend our reunion because several family events occurred in quick succession. Marcy and Dick's fourth child, Richard Hubbell Paton, was born on May 11, 1987. Their other children are ages 18, 15, and 5. The oldest child graduated from high school on June 6. Marcy says: "We have been busy preparing kids for college, high school,

## Riding the Black River Rapids

by Deborah S. Glaefke '78

At a writers' conference I attended recently, one writer stood up to announce that all editors are jerks — that we don't care, we're "out to get" writers, and the only way to get our attention is to break every possible rule.

That'll get our attention, all right. We'll talk about *that* guy for years. We won't publish him, though.



PHOTO BY DEBBIE CARY

*Deborah S. Glaefke on her weekly radio show, "The Black River Poets Hour" (91.5 FM Oberlin). She is a critic, contest judge, and staff editor for Black River Review. This year, her poetry has been featured in Whiskey Island, Metrospitere, and The Best of 1987. Her controversial poem, "Epiphany for Sprat's Lover," was given the Iconoclast Award of 1987. She has been honored at the Skyline Writer's Conference for her work of fiction, Holding Vigil.*

I was sitting with five other editors from the *Black River Review* staff at the time. Each of us had received at least one award in fiction, nonfiction, and/or poetry. We'd smiled over congratulations until our jaws were too stiff to manage lunch. As people who make a habit of switching sides of the Big Desk as often as possible, we kept our remarks limited to, "Don't listen to a word. It'll ruin you."

Not that small press editors are saints. We aren't. As a poet, my pet complaint involves the editors who insist that I buy a sample copy to cut down on inappropriate submissions. Let's face it: that's asking the contributors to do the editor's job. Most of these magazines can't be found in public libraries; few poets could afford to buy a copy of each potential market. I can't, and I never ask other poets to do it, either.

*Black River Review* has had good luck with contributors during the year I've been on the staff. Poet/editor Hale Chatfield

(*Hiram Review*) winced when I mentioned our policy of personal rejection letters. Hale wasn't the first to warn us that most editors start with our idealistic policy and later learn to send "not suitable for our needs at this time" pink slips. Why? Because, on rare occasions, the personal touch backfires.

Associate editor Kaye Collier, the daughter of Martha Curl Moore '37, once encouraged a poet to submit her work to a more "traditional" market, as *Black River Review* publishes only contemporary styles. Within the week, a new packet arrived with a grossly misspelled note urging us to rewrite the poems any way we liked — just publish them.

"Nice move, Kaye," I said at our next marathon editorial meeting. "Why don't you tell her it would destroy the artistic integrity of the work?"

"Good answer!" rippled around the room.

"You write it," Kaye decided. So I did, and promptly received more traditional verse with a request for private lessons.

Kaye was too polite to say, "Nice move, Glaefke."

In an entire year, we had two cases like that. Most of our problem manuscripts involve sloppy work. For example, fiction has almost no chance with us outside of our annual contest. However, one story arrived crumpled, with handscrawled and illegible revisions, in an envelope covered with previous editorial addresses and cancelled stamps.

"In the future, you might try using a fresh envelope," I wrote. "You don't really want me to know how many other editors have rejected this before I've even looked at it, do you?" I wanted to add, "You might also try retyping with a ribbon that's younger than you are."

That, however, is only one step from, "If you don't care, why should I?" Comments of that type go into special files reserved for the rejections I don't mail. I don't want to write them; I have to. It's a popular form of editorial therapy.

Fortunately, I don't need it often. Most of our contributors send us professionally-prepared, clean manuscripts — and we love them for it. I correspond with over a dozen poets whose work impressed me, some of whom I couldn't publish for lack of space. They haven't held it against me, because they know the "to print or not to print" decision is a tough one every time. That never changes.

Other things never change. There will always be writers who consider editors to be The Enemy. Eventually, their "strange fits of passion" drive editors to avoid working with them. When that happens, we all lose.

Balancing those rare losses, there are the award-winning writers and poets who join the ranks of unpaid small press editors. I've been told that I'm tough and demanding as an editor, but my poets send fan mail and thank-you notes. They wouldn't have it any other way, and neither would I.

CLASS NOTES

kindergarten, and infancy!" Marcy, we missed you at the reunion, but we understand how busy you were. No excuses for our 15th, though!

**Loren Hintz** had fun at our reunion and traveling afterwards. He and Bev Brown x'79 went to Kelly's Island. Loren and his sister visited Mound City and Serpent Mound, places Loren had wanted to see for twenty years. He writes: "Instead of going to Central America, I went to New England and visited with Peace Corps El Salvador friends for an eight-year reunion. I also saw Mary Atkins '79 and Sally Bubier '78." This is Loren's fourth year of teaching at Northampton County High School in eastern North Carolina. Have a great year!

**Mark Reiman** is head strength coach at the U of Houston. Before accepting this position in 1983, he was a strength and conditioning coach at the U of Akron, Clemson U, and Stanford U. Mark and Adele's children, Tyler (4) and Trent (1), were both born in Houston.

In 1982, **James Reed** accepted the position of traffic manager at Wm. H.P., Inc., a small trucking firm based in Philadelphia. Currently, he is pursuing an M.B.A. part time at Drexel U.

Winston-Salem, NC, is home to **Eleanor Reeder**. Eleanor is an analyst-programmer at Wachovia Bank.

**Lynnan Grissinger Rackebrandt** still lives happily in sunny Guadalajara, Mexico. She teaches elementary school children at the American School there. Lynnan was granted immigrant status recently. She and her husband, Georg, are striving to expand their business in Guadalajara despite the severe economic problems they've encountered. The Rackebrandts have two children: Ingrid Lynn (8) and Geoffrey Karl (5). In addition to teaching, business and home activities, Lynnan plays the flute professionally and is Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Guadalajara. Best of luck, Lynnan!

**Tim Price** has worked for LTV Steel since Sept. of 1978, and is now a foreman. He and his wife, Doreen, live in Canton, OH, with their children, Erin Ashley (almost 5) and Brandon Michael (1).

**Laurie Priest** lives in Fairfax, VA, and works at Marymount U, where she is assistant professor of physical education and director of athletics. She writes: "During the school year, I am very, very busy but I love my work. Work lets up somewhat in the summer. I golf and spend long weekends at the beach, fishing and swimming." Currently, Laurie is pursuing her Ph.D. at the U of Maryland. It was good to see you at our reunion, Laurie!

Secretaries: **Sue Lundal**, 402 S. Highland Ave., Lombard, IL 60148; **Carole Lehman Valliere**, 10 Radcliff Rd., Beverly, MA 01915; **Alice Taylor Shupe**, 1803 Manchester, Ypsilanti, MI 48198.

1 9 7 6

For the past four years, **Dan Hartzler** has been living and working in Mexico City. He would like to hear from classmates. Address: Apdo. postal 21-983, 04000 Mexico, D.F., Mexico.

**Elizabeth Buchter Bernhardt** has been appointed associate professor in foreign language education at Ohio State U.

In a recent story on touring Broadway shows, *Time* magazine praised **Walker Joyce** as The King in the touring production of *Big River* as an exciting improvement on the original casting. Given its success on tour since June, *Big River* is likely to come to your town during the next year or so, and Walker would love to see you when it does. He asks that you call him to say hello once his company arrives (you'll see them advertised) and then come to see him play one of American lit's finer villains.

Secretary: **Mary Robertson**, 1094 Kennesaw, Birmingham, MI 48008.

1 9 7 5

**Pat Wiley** writes: "I'm ending a successful, twelve-year career in historic preservation development, the final three years spent as the leasing manager of a \$46 million, mixed-use project in downtown Louisville (KY) called Theater Square. With pre-med pre-requisites under my belt, I am leaping into the school of medicine at the U of Louisville this fall. Many thanks to Ted Williams for supporting me in my pursuit of this postponed dream. Letters of support can reach me at my new home: 1129 Charles St., Louisville, KY 40204."

**Marian Redding** has been appointed interim minister at Grove City Presbyterian Church in Ohio.

Secretary: **Andrea Steenburg**, 12116 Green-spring Ave., Owings Mills, MD 21117.

1 9 7 4

**Karen Frazier** married Chen-Lung Tsai on Sept. 27, 1986. They are living in Taipei, Taiwan, where Karen is a teacher. Write to them at: 2F, #47 Lane 40, An Tung St., Taipei, Taiwan, ROC.

**Martin Lattman** and his wife Lisa live in Voorhees, NJ. Martin is a group product manager for Infotron Systems Corporation in Cherry Hill, NJ. Their son, Chad Andrew, was born on June 9, 1987.

**Carolyn Gilbert Lynch** reports that her daughter Grace Genevieve was born on Dec. 13, 1986, joining brother John (4).

This summer, **Richard Derr** was transferred by the James River Corporation to California, where he is director of marketing and administration of the handi-kup division. Richard, his wife Marilyn, and two children are enjoying the area. He would like to hear from Woosterites. Address: 515 Blackstone Dr., San Rafael, CA 94903.

Your secretary is living in Minneapolis and working at the Hyatt Regency Minneapolis as director of catering. Note my new address below. Class of '74 - Where are you? The mail has been sparse lately. Call, write or visit, and let me know what you've been doing for the last thirteen years.

Secretary: **Bill Irvine**, 400 N. First St., Apt. 405, Minneapolis, MN 55401.

1 9 7 3

Congratulations to **Anne Morr Stirba**, who was honored by the Utah State Bar as the Young Lawyer of the Year. Anne is assistant U.S. Attorney for the District of Utah.

**Tom Gilbert**, a graduate student at Cleveland State U, was published recently in the *Black River Review* (see sidebar). He is a member of four regional writers' groups, including Deborah S. Glaefke's ('78) Northcoast Workshop.

Secretary: **Sue Anderson Straw**, 7438 First League, Columbia, MD 21046.

1 9 7 2

Thanks to Wendy Smith Dillingham '71 for sending us the following news. For the past nine years, **Gayle Saunders Seaton** and husband Douglass (see the '71 column) have been teaching at Florida State U. Gayle teaches voice and is director of the music theatre program for the School of Music. She tries to balance teaching and administration with as much singing and acting as she can. This past summer, she was in a production of "The Fantasticks," and for the coming season she will appear in another music theater production, faculty recitals, and Mozart's *The Impresario* with the Tallahassee Symphony Orchestra.

A psychotherapist at Horizons: The Counseling Center, Inc., in Marietta, OH, **Paul Shambarger** has been working on a new book for psychologists and other clinical professionals entitled *Transformational Therapy: A Guidebook For The Traveler*. His wife, Liz Pennock, is a blues singer and piano player, and they both spend two to three days a week performing locally and on the road. Liz's first album, "Bluesy Atmosphere," was released last year on Upright Records, and she is being considered for an appearance this winter on the "Tonight Show" by Carson Productions. Good luck to Liz!

Until recently, **Mary Daily** was a computer and operations coordinator for the Greater Miami Opera. She is now a student, writing her master's thesis for an M.F.A. in arts administration. Mary is also involved in various theatrical pursuits. She was the assistant lighting designer and master electrician for the world premiere of Joshua Logan's "Huck and Jim on the Mississippi," and portrayed Martha in Edward Albee's *Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf*.

**Sue Meinke** writes: "It is probably many years since many of you have heard from me! What a pilgrimage I have been on! I have spent the thirteen years following graduation in Europe, primarily (except for a brief stay in inner-city Philadelphia and two years in Brussels, Belgium) at the Community of Taizé, an ecumenical community in Burgundy, France, which I had visited on an STS program in the spring of 1972. These were intensely meaningful, growing years for me, challenging me to broaden my vision, move beyond stereotypes - both cultural and ecclesial - and open my heart to the universal bonds which unite both church and all humanity. In participating in the ministry of unity and reconciliation of the community of Taizé, I strove with them to unite in my life a deep thirst for God (expressed in a life of prayer and praise) and an equally deep thirst for peace, reconciliation and justice (expressed in our common ministry within the church and among the poor).

"In July, 1985, I returned to this country with a new perspective on the U.S., the univer-

CLASS NOTES

1970

In July, **Robert Hardesty** was appointed principal of Hudson High School in Hudson, OH. He had served as principal of St. Vincent-St. Mary High School in Akron since 1985.

**Jefferson Kellogg** is now in his fourth year of working in the management consulting division of Coopers & Lybrand's Washington, DC, office. He has lived in the Washington area for twelve years. His present address: 2711 Blaine Dr., Chevy Chase, MD 20815.

**Stuart Wakeham** and his wife, Brenda (Smith '71), have moved to Savannah, GA, where Stuart is a professor of oceanography at Skidaway Institute of Oceanography. Their son, Colin Michael, was born on Aug. 2, 1987, joining brother Ryan Andrew (7).

Secretary: **Trisha Lewis Davis**, 117 E. New England Ave., Worthington, OH 43085.

1969

The most enjoyable part of **Nancy Petersen's** job as academic counselor for Emory U is writing a Dear Abby-style study advice column called Dear Study Lady. She is in the process of self-syndicating the column to other college and high school newspapers.

Secretary: **Judy Simkins Haines**, 300 Berkshire Dr., Rochester, NY 14616.

1968

After graduation from the U of Michigan Law School, **John Van Bolt** practiced with a law firm in Ypsilanti, MI, then served as associate counsel to the Michigan Attorney Grievance Commission. In March, 1986, he was appointed executive director and general counsel for the Michigan Attorney Discipline Board, the adjudicative arm of the Michigan Supreme Court in charges of professional misconduct involving Michigan lawyers. John has lived in Ypsilanti since his graduation from law school and is serving a second term as a member of the City Council. He and his wife Jane have one child, David, born Nov. 5, 1986.

**Tom Dawson** is director of the Weslaco High School theatre program in Weslaco, TX.

**Gary Tyack**, of Clintonville, OH, was elected vice-president of the Franklin County Trial Lawyers Association.

1967

Hello! Yes, as of the 20th class reunion, you have new officers: **Doug Topping**, president; **Gerry Townsend**, vice-president; and myself, **Sara Bradley**, as secretary. Thank you, **Emily Albu Hanawalt** for twenty years of gathering, collating and writing our class notes! Filling your shoes will be a big job, but since I think we both take about the same small size, I'll put my best foot forward.

Looking over my written reflections of those reunion days brought back the wonderful feeling of re-union I felt during my first regrouping with classmates of twenty years ago. Actually, only a few years seemed to have passed. Many of you were more mature versions of the persons I knew long ago. Others of

sal church, the Presbyterian church, and especially myself! In January, 1986, I began working as a research assistant on the library staff at the Kennedy Institute of Ethics at Georgetown U, following up on an interest in bioethics that had surfaced in Brussels several years before. I find the work stimulating, thought-provoking and timely. It's exciting to be involved in the new and growing field of medical ethics! And of course, I continue to be very involved in the church, sharing what had been given to me at Taizé in response to the great but often hidden spiritual thirst among Christians. I would love to hear from my friends from Wooster. Write me at: 1260 21st. St., N.W., Apt. 408, Washington, DC 20036."

**Nancy Hartley Membrez** received her Ph.D. in Hispanic languages and literatures from the U of California, Santa Barbara, last March. She hopes to publish her 1700 page dissertation on the Spanish zarzuela (a Spanish operetta form). This year marks the eighth year she has been teaching Spanish full time at the U of California, Santa Cruz. She has two sons: Tristan (5) and Adrian (2).

1971

In June, Polly and **Keith Griffin** moved to Davidson, NC, where Polly accepted an academic affairs staff position as assistant to the vice-president and dean of the faculty at Davidson College. Keith has been working for Bell South Services (the management company for Southern Bell and South Central Bell) since January. He is the staff manager in the management training department. The Griffins have two sons, Page (7) and Daniel (2). The family's new address is: P.O. Box 160, Davidson, NC 28036.

**Douglass** and Gayle (Saunders '72) **Seaton** write from Tallahassee, FL. Both of them have been teaching at Florida State U for the past nine years. Doug is an associate professor of musicology. His new book, *The Art Song: A Research and Information Guide*, was published by Garland Publishing Inc., NY, in May. Doug has been chosen as the secretary of the university's Music Society for 1988-89, and he will travel and work with colleagues in all areas of the country.

**Linda Weymouth Phelps** has become a full-time mother and "domestic engineer." Daughter Cynthia Jeannine (Cindy) is six years old and son Charles Frederick (Chad) is almost two years old. Linda has taught Sunday school classes and has done volunteer work with Cindy's preschool class. Arizona has afforded Linda the opportunity to go hiking and travel around the state. She has grown accustomed to the desert climate, but hopes to move back East within the next few years.

**James** and Marcia (Newkirk '73) **Rattay** write that their fourth child and first daughter, Anne Marie, was born on Feb. 6, 1987.

**Malcolm** and Sue (Benson '72) **Collins** are enjoying life in coastal Maine and the challenges of building a new architectural firm.

**Doug Asbury** received an M.Div. from Garrett-Evangelical Theological Seminary in Evanston, IL, and is now pastor of the Mount Hope UMC in McHenry, IL.

Secretary: **Wendy Smith Dillingham**, 540 Elmwood, Dearborn, MI 48124.

you had developed new or more complex personalities. For that reason, I felt a little cheated at the end of those three days. Cheated by myself for not having known so many of you fine folk during the four years I did have with you. I know it sounds gushy, but I kept and keep on thinking: What a truly interesting and yes, unique, bunch of people Wooster grads are.

On the other hand, I thanked myself for giving myself the gift of that reunion time, because I almost didn't go. For the last twenty years, I thought I didn't have anything happening in my life to share with you in class notes, nor at previous reunions. Mine is not the typical success story that I kept reading about. Who wants to go to their reunion recently divorced, without children and having demitted the ministry (1982) after ten years of service? Surprise, surprise! I am not alone. And when I heard what other people were doing, I became more proud of what I am doing and who I am. In the past few years, I have been a volunteer and volunteer coordinator. First in a run-away shelter for youth and presently in an mostly-volunteer managed AIDS hospice. With the larger Houston Hospice, I am on the advisory committee and spiritual care committee. An active elder and choir member of the St. Philip Presbyterian Church, I'm also chairing our Presbytery's Task Force on Criminal Justice. This past year, I purchased a 1912 Greek revival house on the grounds of the Chautauqua (NY) Institution. I'll be there in the summers, so come visit! I am still trying to decide what part of the North East I want to make my winter home. Any suggestions?

All this is to say: Please send me accounts of whatever you are doing and/or becoming. We are interested. As Emily said in her letter to me, "It really is fun to hear from classmates scattered near and far. . . . Sorry I missed the reunion, but I have promised to come to the 25th." We can all thank her then personally for her years of work for our class. And now that it's in print, Emily, you must come! We truly missed you.

To catch you up with other classmates, in the next few years I will devote a portion of the column to some of the more interesting reasons folks could *not* join us last June. If you would like to add to this list, please write to me. Here goes the first installment.

**Ann Hills Breed's** husband, David, received his Th.D. from the U of Chicago on June 6. They have two children, and she is now teaching kindergarten in a private, progressive school.

**Wayne Cornelius** is a Fellow at Oxford U and was not able to attend, as he was lecturing there during the 1987 spring term. He and his wife, Ann Craig, live in La Jolla, CA, where he is the Gildred Professor of Political Science and U.S.-Mexican Relations and Director, Center for U.S.-Mexican Studies, U of California, San Diego.

**Pete Debes**, who is a science resource teacher in Rochester, NY, leads museum study/vacation trips, and I assume it is one of those trips — white water rafting — that prevents him from joining us. He had just returned from another of his trips (a ten-day visit to the Virgin Islands) when he wrote of his plans.

**Dick Glasgow** is in a new pastorate at the First Presbyterian Church in Jefferson, IA. He and **Nancy (Martin)** and their three

## Word Processing and Writing

by Craig Etchison '67

A question was posed in a graduate seminar three years ago: What do we know about the effects of word processing on writers? An innocent enough question, I thought at the time. As it turned out, searching for the answer has led to three years of fascinating research.

Initially, I scoured the research literature on word processing and its effects on writers. But there was very little in the way of empirical evidence. Much of the information was anecdotal in nature — writing teachers reporting the use of word processing, finding that students like it, and observing that writing quality had, in the teacher's opinion, improved. Of empirical studies reported, many were flawed in design, or treated so few subjects that meaningful generalizations could not be made. The field was open for research.

Hence, with the opportunity to do a large, empirical study, I couldn't resist. I studied 200 college freshmen taking their one-semester required English composition course, with 100 students writing in the traditional manner (the control group) and 100 students writing on word processors (the experimental group).

I wanted to know if using a word processor encouraged the production of text. The answer was yes. Students using word processing produced significantly more text (in terms of number of words written) than did the handwriters. Anyone who has taught writing knows how important it is for students to produce text, for without that, writing instructors have nothing to work with.

Second, I wanted to know if word processing influenced overall writing quality. Did the students using word processing produce significantly better texts (based on holistic scoring by trained readers) than did the handwriters? Again, the answer was yes.

I recently completed a pilot study along the same lines as the study above, but this time with basic writers as subjects — students whose writing is so weak they may not make it in college. The basic writers who used word processing increased the amount of text they wrote, pretest to posttest, five times more than the handwriters. Anyone who has worked with basic writers knows how painful it is for them to produce text, that it's one of the major hurdles a basic writer must overcome. Yet my students, when given a word processor, couldn't stop producing text. (Every one of them has continued to use word processing after the class ended, even introducing friends to the joys of word processing.)

Students in the study used Apple IIe microcomputers with Bankstreet Writer as the word processing program. In subsequent



Dr. Craig Etchison '67, assistant professor of English at Glenville State College in Glenville, WV, has published articles about computers and writing in *Research and Teaching in Developmental Education and Computers and Composition*.

studies, I have used Wordstar and PC-Write programs, and they have worked as well as the original one. The key to successful word processing in the English classroom is to make up a handout about the basic functions of a program, take the students through the program, and then be available to help out, especially during the first two weeks of the semester. Only a few students could type, but those who couldn't still liked word processing much better than using pen and paper. This was also true in a study I did with basic writers. I think that part of the reason that they liked word processing was seeing their writing look so neat — which was often not the case with basic writers who use pen and paper. Most of the students had never used a microcomputer before, but that is a characteristic which will be changing rapidly in the coming years, as more and more high schools and grade schools create micro labs.

Am I sold on word processing as a tool in the writing classroom? You bet. It won't replace the teacher, and it won't compensate for ineffective pedagogy, but in a sound pedagogical situation, word processing will help students become better writers. In fact, I think that word processing may aid any writer — student or otherwise.

children couldn't join us, as he served as a commissioner at the Presbyterian General Assembly in Mississippi.

**Dennis Goettel** is now associate principal at Jefferson High School in Cedar Rapids, IA. The school's graduation ceremonies were held concurrently with our reunion so he couldn't be with us.

**Bob Henderson** holds a Ph.D. in linguistics and has the good fortune to be organizing a Japan branch of the U of Pittsburgh English Language Institute. He has been in Tokyo since 1984 and plans to return to the U.S. in 1988.

**Sue Finefrock Jacobs** writes that though she had hoped to come, there were too many family events for which she was needed more. For twelve years, she and husband William have lived in Colorado and "love it." "I have learned to ski, though only on a beginner level. My six-year-old and I are perfect ski partners! My oldest will be a senior this year, so I hope to have her visit Wooster." Sue also has another child and is teaching pre-school full time.

That's all for this issue. If you're feeling left out — let me know! Even if you're not feeling left out, write anyway!

Secretary: **Sara Bradley**, 4331 Nenana, Huston, TX 77035 (Oct.-May); P.O. Box 851, Chautauqua, NY 14722 (June-mid Oct.).

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For the past eleven years, **Bruce Arnold** has taught full time at Florida Southern College and operated his own CPA practice. The increasing demands on his time and energy led him to make the following decisions. He has merged his CPA practice with the larger firm of Tedder, Grimsley and Runnels in Lakeland, FL, and will teach an occasional evening class at the college.

Secretary: **Elizabeth Westhafer O'Brien**, 48 Durand Rd., Maplewood, NJ 07040.

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In June, 1987, **Richard Robertson** became vice-president of student services at Mira Costa College in Oceanside, CA.

Secretary: **Sally Mumma Johns**, 4629 Muirfield Dr., Fort Wayne, IN 46815.

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The top 100 photographs from *National Wildlife Magazine's* 1986 photo contest included two photographs by **Ralph Schreiber**, curator of ornithology at the Los Angeles County Natural History Museum.

The Corning Glass Works announced the appointment of **Guy diCicco** as executive vice-president of Iwaki Glass, a Corning affiliated company in Japan. Guy joined the Corning Company in 1968.

Secretaries: **Russell & Jane Welton Yamazaki**, 526 Pemberton, Grosse Pointe Park, MI 48230.



## CLASS NOTES

### 1963

We thank **Jon Harper**, of Naperville, IL, for sending in a newspaper clipping about **Dale Hoak**. Please read the sidebar article in this issue about Dale's discovery.

From Ed Arn '31, our former Alumni Director, we learned that **Connie Bliss Marshall** has been an active and outspoken member of the Berlin (CT) Board of Education. She was elected in 1983 and reelected recently for a second term.



Col. Clarence Williams

In August, 1987, **Clarence Williams**, a Colonel in the U.S. Air Force, assumed responsibilities as vice director, Joint Tactical Command, Control, and Communications Agency in Fort Monmouth, NJ. Previously, Clarence served in dual positions in West Germany, where he was vice commander, European Communications Division, Kapaun Air Station, and assistant deputy chief of staff, Communications and Computer Systems, Ramstein Air Base.

The recent arrival of current information about our class members reminds your secretary that our 25th reunion will be in 1988. Now is the time to begin making plans to attend. Mark your calendar and begin to contact friends that you would like to see in Wooster next year. Please contact me if you need recent addresses and phone numbers; I will get information to you as soon as I can. Hope to see you next year!

Secretary: **Lynne Larson Cleverdon**, 206 S. MacArthur, Springfield, IL 62704.

### 1962

We have Jean Hudson '42 to thank for the following news. Bubbles, baubles, and balloons greeted the bustling children, parents, grandparents, teachers and fellow-librarians as they browsed among the books, bought books and congratulated **Elizabeth Nelson Shriver** and her two colleagues at the June 13th opening of their children's bookstore, Jabberwocky. It is located at the corner of Mayfield and Lee Roads in Cleveland Heights.

In addition to the big stuffed gorilla who sits near the door, the children also enjoyed seeing Paddington Bears sitting among the Paddington books — just one of the many attractive displays tastefully arranged in a spacious room adorned with colorful posters from the Museum of Modern Art. To introduce

the community to its first "bookstore just for kids," balloons, bubbles, baubles, and jugglers were all in full swing in an outdoor courtyard where pink lemonade and animal crackers were served. Elizabeth and her partners plan to use the courtyard for story hours and other projects.

Many of Liz's PEO sisters and Church of the Covenant friends were among the guests. Opening day was fun and exciting as many of us shared in extending to Liz our good wishes. She plans to continue "librarying" at Fairfax Elementary School. Congratulations and good luck in your new enterprise, Elizabeth.

**J. Michael Miller** recently assumed duties as commanding officer for Destroyer Squadron 24, Mayport, FL. He joined the Navy shortly after graduation.

Secretaries: **David Shriver**, 2277 Stillman Rd., Cleveland Heights, OH 44118; **Genie Henson Hatch**, 402 Linda Lane, Wentzville, MO 63385.

### 1961

I'll (**Larry**) repeat what I said three months ago in this column: If I don't hear about what you're doing, I can't pass this information on to our classmates. How about spending fourteen cents for a post card and telling us what's new in your life?

An article appeared in the June 22 issue of the *Detroit Free Press* about **Bob** and **Ellen** (Waters '62) **Pisor's** twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Bob is the high-visibility news anchorman on Detroit's WDIV-TV (Channel 4), and Ellen is general manager of the Harbinger Dance Company. On June 20, they invited over eighty friends, colleagues, and family to a gala party at their home to celebrate their anniversary. The event received liberal print and photo coverage in the society section of the next Monday's paper.

Directing the EPA's Region 7 Superfund Program is **David Wagoner**. Much of the effort in his region is directed at the dioxin problem in Missouri. Dave is active in a number of musical groups, including a choir, barbershop quartets, and a semi-professional chorale group. He and his family live in the Kansas City suburb of Leawood, KS.

**Larry Vodra** personally packed 775 lobsters (half live, half freshly cooked) for customers at the Brookfield Rotary Club's 1st Annual Lobster Sale. Following the all-day sale and late-afternoon cleanup, he attended a party where they served (you guessed it) lobster! If he doesn't see another of the critters for a year, it will be just fine!

During the week, **Paul Siskowic** is a counselor at Esperanza High School in Anaheim, CA. During the weekends, he officiates at high school and college football games, and has been assigned recently to championship games at Anaheim Stadium and the L.A. Coliseum. While he's doing this, his wife, **Virginia (Casto)**, who goes by the nickname of **Gianna**, holds down the fort at their home in Santa Ana.

**Margaret Denny Bowman** continues to give private piano lessons and is a substitute teacher in the Rochester, MN, schools. Both of her children, **Lori** and **Mike**, attend Rochester Community College. This past summer, Margaret went to Europe on a three-week music study tour sponsored by the Minnesota Music Teachers' Association.

## Treasure Hunt

by M. Zimmerman

If you have ever gone on a Treasure Hunt, you were probably asked to find such items as: one pearl button, a moustache cup, ten popsicle sticks, an old calendar. Have you ever wondered what a Tudor historian would be seeking on a Research Hunt? In late 1985, **Dale Hoak '63** went on such a hunt and found the prize in a twenty-five foot roll of vellum. Where? In the British Museum, of course.

Hoak, a professor at the College of William and Mary and a historian of Tudor government and society, has discovered and identified one of the most important documents ever found on the history of the Tudor monarchy. The roll of vellum contains the complete account of the some quarter-million pounds sterling disbursed by Henry VIII from a secret treasury at Westminster Palace. When he opened the 440-year-old manuscript, Hoak said, "I knew what I was looking at, although I could hardly believe it, since historians of Henry's government had assumed that the record of payments from this secret treasury had not survived the king's death." The roll was found in the collection of Lansdowne papers at the British Library, part of the British Museum complex. Since the rolls, or "charters" as they are now called, were later acquisitions than the folio volumes, they were not listed in the standard printed catalogue of Lansdowne manuscripts. "This fact," said Hoak, "apparently threw most scholars off the track."

About his find, he said: "The discovery of Henry VIII's privy chamber accounts opens up an important vista not only on life at the Tudor court, but also on the functions of government at a crucial moment in English history." Hoak, a member of the Royal Historical Society, was asked to present his findings to the history faculty of Jesus College at Oxford University last fall. He was amazed by the national coverage of his discovery by newspapers and T.V. stations. Funded by a grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities, Hoak is now working on a book about the mid-Tudor court.



Dale Hoak in front of Anglesey Abbey, an Elizabethan manor house, in Cambridgeshire, England.

## Military Career

by Col. Douglas R. Hole '63

After twenty-three years in the U.S. Air Force, it is gratifying to reflect on the whys and wherefores of a career in the military. When I raised my hand in 1964 to begin Officer's Training School (OTS) in Antonio, TX, I had no idea that I would still be in the service twenty-three years later. Then, it was join the Air Force or be drafted by the Army. Three of my best friends from Wooster joined the year before me: Reggie Williams, Reggie Minton '63, and Jim Turner. To them, I owe the decision to join and much more.

Once in the Air Force, I discovered that my Wooster preparation was an outstanding foundation for the type of demands one finds in the initial training. The fourteen-week program leading to a commission as a 2nd Lt. is designed to put you under the gun physically and mentally and teach you how to lead and follow while undergoing a range of stressful situations. From the physical standpoint, I was well prepared, as nothing was more difficult than Wooster's pre-season, two-a-day workouts for football. The OTS academic program emphasized written and oral communication skills. At Wooster, one had to pass both written and speech comprehensives which were tougher. The liberal arts education that I received certainly prepared me quite well for my early Air Force assignments. My only regret today is that there was so much more available at Wooster that I did not take the opportunity to learn.

Since being commissioned in September, 1964, I have had a series of assignments, working in intelligence, survival training, and professional military education, which have given me the opportunity to live in various parts of the U.S., and work and travel extensively overseas. Along the way, I also managed to obtain an M.A. in political science from Auburn University.

Military life is not for everyone, however. There are hardships: wars such as Vietnam; seventy-hour work weeks at times; family separations for extended periods; and moving eleven times in twenty-three years. But this is balanced by the tremendous opportunities and challenges as well as the hope that by your actions, you are helping to deter war and provide an effective defense for your country. Life in the military can be characterized as busy, exciting, and most importantly, fulfilling because of the people with whom you work and the mission you support.

My most recent tour, before being assigned to MacDill Air Force Base in Tampa, FL, was in Denmark with NATO. There, I had the opportunity to learn the language, get to know the Danes, and work



Col. Douglas R. Hole '63

with the military of all services from five nations. The experience of living in another culture and learning about the different perspectives held by various NATO countries was fascinating. This, coupled with the chance to travel extensively throughout Europe, made the assignment a rewarding experience.

But this in itself is not enough to explain why I have remained in the Air Force for so many years. For me, it is being able to work in different areas that lead to the accomplishment of something you believe in strongly and at the same time, to receive the self-actualizing rewards that come from knowing that you gave it your best shot.

Phil Shipe (former head football coach at the College), to whom I owe a great deal of credit for providing me with the foundation for my military career, often said: "Don't leave your 'if onllys' on the football field." I may have done that during my football playing days at Wooster, but I have never forgotten that lesson since joining the Air Force. If one gives 100 percent of his best effort, it will be recognized and rewarded. Sometimes it comes in the form of increased rank and responsibility but most often there is the professional satisfaction of knowing that you did your best, and it was appreciated.

San Antonio, TX; Reno, NV; Spokane, WA; Washington, DC; Saigon (now Ho Chi Minh City), Vietnam; Vienna, VA; Denver, CO; Montgomery, AL; Hampton, VA; Viborg, Denmark; Tampa, FL, are all places where I have lived, worked, and developed lifelong friendships. I've also had the chance to fly in an F-15, B-52, C-5A, C-141, and various other military aircraft even though I'm not a pilot (my color-blindness made certain of that). The best part is that I still have at least two more places to live before I retire with thirty years service. That means new missions, exciting challenges, new friends, and perhaps learning about a place I've never lived before. The Air Force has provided me with opportunities, education, and experiences, that I could not have imagined on graduation day from Wooster. Thanks to a solid educational foundation and the people at Wooster, I've had something to contribute as well.

A member of the Princeton Theological Seminary faculty, **Katharine Doob Sakenfeld** has been promoted to professor of Old Testament.

**Carolyn Jeffery Sherman** is a social studies teacher at Radnor High School in Radnor, PA. She and her husband, Richard, are hosting a French exchange student for the school year. Carolyn is an elder at Wayne Presbyterian Church and a member of the oratorio society.

Secretary: **Larry Vodra**, 51 High Ridge Rd., Brookfield Center, CT 06805-1523.

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1960

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After living in San Diego, CA, for sixteen years, **Cynthia Campbell Allgaier** and her husband, Glen, have moved to Wisconsin, where Glen works for the Eaton Corporation.

**Mary Kendall** received a Master's of Library Science from the U of Maryland and is a library media specialist at Calvert High Media Center in Prince Frederick, MD. She is an active volunteer with Calvert Hospice, sings with the Southern Maryland Choral Society, teaches a computer class in the adult education program, and is active in Business and Professional Women.

Secretary: **Nancy Brown Tyburski**, 3622 Croydon Dr., NW, Canton, OH 44718.

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1959

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It was good to receive news from **Roger** and Carol (McMakin x'60) **Bush**. On June 8, 1987, Roger celebrated twenty-five years of service to the ministry. For the past seven years, he has been pastor of the Oak Hill Bible Church in Clifton Forge, VA. He and Carol have four children: Cathy is a systems analyst and is married; Donald has entered Reformed Theological Seminary in Jackson, MS; Michael was married in June of this summer; Rebecca is in junior high school. Carol is still recuperating from an accident in which she and her parents were struck by a car in Jan., 1983. Her parents died as a result of the accident, and she sustained a badly fractured leg.

**Lisa Raub Matisoo** and her husband, Juri, wrote that their daughter, Elizabeth, was married in August, and their son, Peter, is a senior at Colgate, studying physics and math. Juri has been promoted to a research division vice-president and director of the IBM Almaden Research Center near San Jose, CA. Secretary: **Gretchen Yant Robinson**, 608 Conley, Ada, OH 45810.

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1958

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Please write!

Secretary: **Peggy McAnlis Mueller**, 5510 South Garfield Ave., Hinsdale, IL 60521-5013.

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1957

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The career of **R. Philip Eaton**, professor in the U of New Mexico School of Medicine and chief of the endocrinology service at the UNM Hospital, has been honored with a distinguished service award by the U of Chi-

CLASS NOTES

cago Medical School, where he earned his M.D. A national authority in the diagnosis and management of diabetes, he and colleagues at Sandia National Laboratories developed the world's first implantable insulin pump that can be programmed and controlled from outside the body.

Throughout his distinguished career, Philip has garnered many awards, including the Research Career Development Award from the National Institutes of Health and the UNM Regents Meritorious Service Medal. In 1983, he was elected to membership in the Association of American Physicians, one of the nation's most senior research organizations.

Secretary: **Al Edel**, 2040 Brooks Square Pl., Falls Church, VA 22043.

1956

David '53 and **Nancy Orahood Mellon** are the proud grandparents of Lindsay Mary, the daughter of their son and his wife. Nancy is a speech therapist with the West Hartford Public Schools, and David is executive minister of the New Britain Area Conference of Churches. They both enjoy living in Farmington, CT.

In June, 1987, **Donald Keen** became the minister of the First Presbyterian Church in Beaverton, MI. He and his wife, Elizabeth, have three children.

After receiving his Ph.D. from the U of Cincinnati in 1965, **David Wolff** taught research microbiology-virology at Ohio State for thirteen years. In 1978, he became administrator of sciences at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, MD. He and his wife, Linda, were married in 1976.

Secretary: **Janice Douglas Grim**, 17867 E. Lincoln Way, Dalton, OH 44618.

1955

Can you help us locate the following lost alumni? **Douglas F. Baker, Joan L. Gebhardt, Lois Miller Grzenda, William P. Klerekoper, Charles L. Pope III, Harold E. Ridenour, John P. Schneider, Jr., Jerome Tippet, Thomas H. Wheelock.**

Secretary: **Erla Jean Lewis Reeves**, 11693 Althea Dr., Pittsburgh, PA 15235. Tel. 412-242-2322.

1954

**Bruce Withers** writes that he is food director of Friendship Village in Columbus, OH. He oversees fifty-seven employees and is responsible for the meals served to the 350 residents as well as the ninety patients in the nursing center. Talking and visiting with the residents is an enjoyable part of his work.

He and Janet (Bolgard '55) have four daughters: Joan '84 is a middler at Princeton Theological Seminary, earning an M.Div.; Mary, who is married and has two children, lives near her parents and works at Bank One; Lynn '78 has two sons and is administrative assistant to the director of the Cleveland Art Museum; Ann has two children and is manager of an insurance regional office.

Bruce is active in the First Presbyterian Church, enjoys singing with a choral group, and likes to fish. Janet writes: "Most often, we go out in the evenings to Alum Creek Reservoir to just putz around the water and munch a picnic supper. We haven't caught many fish worth keeping. When our girls and grandchildren come, Bruce enjoys teaching them how to fish."

Janet is a legal secretary with a law firm in downtown Columbus. Besides being active in the church and various garden activities, she is an officer of Worthington Business and Professional Women.

We learned from **Charles Van Wie** of his mother's passing on March 25, 1986. We send our belated condolences.

**Martha Woodward Bangert** wants to know why our class column has so little news. "I can't believe that we are a 'do nothing' class. Myself? I'm teaching third grade in Bay Village (OH). My three children are on their own, and I have two delightful grandsons." Martha is active in her church choir, the West Shore Chorale, and ushers at Playhouse Square.

She really enjoys the summer time. Last summer she spent two weeks in Gothic, CO, at the Biological Research Lab with Earthwatch. This summer she spent two weeks in Boothbay Harbor, ME, at the Maine Fisheries Research Lab.

**Mary Whitworth Kropf** does architectural research for a publishing firm in Sandusky, OH. Occasionally, she counsels troubled teenagers "but," she writes, "Don't send me any!" Previously, Mary was a case worker in a local detention facility. She has two grown children and loves being a grandmother. In the future, she plans to move to Charleston, SC, where her daughter and her family live. Outside interests include involvement with animal rights and the local humane society and the local historical society. She enjoys going to concerts and plays.

**John and Sue Reed Wakeley** are now living in Cullowhee, NC, where John is vice chancellor for academic affairs at Western Carolina U. He had served as dean of arts and sciences at Memphis State U for the past seven years.

**Ken Gregory** and his family live in Boise, ID, where Ken is manager of purchases for the paper group of Boise Cascade Corporation.

Secretary: **Vivienne Smith Mason**, 165 Grandin Rd., Akron, OH 44313.

1953

The class extends sympathy to our class secretary, **Nona Williston Taylor**, on the death of her beloved husband, Bill Taylor x'50, on July 12, 1987.

**Carl Fleming** has a new title. He is now Director of Quality for the B.F. Goodrich Chemical Company.

Can you help us locate the following lost alumni? **J. Dale Chastain, Joel I. Connolly, Jr., James Dilgren, Esther Turnbull Henry, Betty Mae Goff Kawar, Morna Zimmerman Scheid, Margery Lou Baker Tadder, Fred L. Wollerman.**

Secretaries: **Ronald Felty**, P.O. Box 3541, Vero Beach, FL 32964; **Nona Williston Taylor**, 3003 Rufenach Lane, Kalispell, MT 59901.

1952

After all these years of being the sole scribe for the Class of 1952, your women's secretary now has a men's secretary to help with the preparation of class notes. After the reunion in June, **Warren Swager** talked to his mother, Alice Robertson Swager (class secretary for the Class of 1925), about what he could do for Wooster. He decided to volunteer his services as the men's secretary, and his offer was graciously accepted by our class president, **Doug Black** and our women's secretary, **Jeanne**.

**Bill McGraw**, Dean of Firelands College, Bowling Green State U, is a member of the International Council of Fine Arts Deans and with his wife, Barbara (Ward '53), attended the council's latest overseas conference held in London in July. Fine Arts leaders assembled there represented schools and cultural institutions from both Europe and North America.

Bill's eldest, Sarah '85, recently acquired an M.A. in musical theatre from Miami U and has joined the performance company of the Cleveland Opera. Son Scott, a graduate of Northwestern U in anthropology, is in graduate school. The other three McGraws are attending the College: Carrie is a senior; Laura, who recently spent a semester studying at Lund U in Sweden, is a junior; Nancy is a freshman. Bill wonders if any other '52 or '53ers have had three daughters attending Wooster all at the same time!

**David Schad**, president and owner of Bennett Williams Real Estate in York, PA, and his successful company were featured in a newspaper article recently.

**Dr. Jean Lawrence Bryant** recently earned accreditation as a licensed professional counselor through the State of Ohio Counselor and Social Worker Board. Jane is coordinator for Adult Learning Services at Ohio University's Lancaster and Chillicothe campuses and also teaches courses in career and life planning and French. Her international teaching experience includes instructing English conversation in France and a career and life planning seminar for guidance counselors and educators at Hong Kong Baptist College in Hong Kong. She has been invited to write a series of articles for a Hong Kong newspaper.

**Jane Abernethy** has retired from teaching and is currently a medical free-lance writer. She has written a book on Hawaiian ethnobotany.

**Jean Snyder Felt** travels frequently, as she supervises the energy assistance programs of eight countries.

After twenty-six years of private practice, **Peter Sprague** ran and was elected as County Judge of Allegany County in New York State.

**Margaret Bonnell Emerson** is writing a book about the psychological effects of geographic relocation. She is also looking forward to a trip to China and Japan.

Secretaries: **Jeanne Milanette Merlanti**, 2128 Greenview Dr., Ann Arbor, MI 48103; **Warren M. Swager, Jr.**, 112 Bieler Lane, Sheridan, MT 59749.

CLASS NOTES

1951

The 35th reunion will always be a special one for **Sally Rhine Feather** and **Bill Hendrickson**. Their reacquaintance at the reunion led to their marriage on June 26, 1987. They are residing at: 165 Madison Pl., Ridgewood, NJ 07450.

A news story in the weekly *Loudonville Times*, the newspaper from the Ashland County canoe-happy community a few miles south of Wooster on Ohio 3, notes that **Christine Camp**, whose career has ranged from serving in the Kennedy and Johnson White Houses as executive assistant to Presidential press secretaries, being a public affairs advisor in the State Department and working in Afghanistan, India and Mexico as a State Department Foreign Service reserve officer, and from working on the Presidential campaign of George McGovern to Public Affairs work with the U.S. A.I.D. program and doing PR for commercial and non-profit outfits in Washington, nowadays runs her family's forty-four acre Ashland County farm. But that's not all. Since mid-1984, she has been the Ohio Development Department's assistant deputy director of the division of marketing, until this June when she was elevated to deputy director, dropping "assistant" from her title. Good luck and congratulations, Chris.

Onetime classmate and product of the city of Wooster, **Don Mowrer**, on the faculty of Arizona State U for many years, writes of spending the summer away from the heat of Phoenix, including six weeks touring Australia in "tents and coach," followed by a month in Hawaii at Brigham Young U's Extension Campus, where the Ph.D., who specializes in speech and hearing therapy, enrolled in classes in piano and in computers — "strictly for fun and leisure." Doesn't sound like fun and leisure to me, but then when Don gets serious, he invents cycles one can pedal from a reclining position. Good hearing from you, pal!

**Lynn Roadarmel Kowalske** writes from her Melbourne, FL, home (616 Dianne Dr., 32935) that she hated to miss our 35th last year, but that Florida school teachers, of which she is one, are still teaching in early June. She asked why the College can't move its reunions to a week later in June, as they always did until the last few years, so the many teachers among alumni who teach in states that "let out late" can return. Your secretary put the question to College Board Chairman Stan Gault '48, who said he thought the idea a fine one, but it is not likely to happen as the College has too many summer programs going by then that bring in too much revenue for the College to be able to afford the switch. Under the new semester operation, graduation is in late May rather than in June, which is the cause of it all. Sorry, folks.

Lynn teaches English in a Melbourne Junior High, while husband Bill works for a transplanted old Cleveland corporation, then known as Harris Intertype, at its new Melbourne headquarters, as an administrative assistant. They have four children and three grandchildren. In the summer of 1986, the Kowalskes came North and visited **Jim** and **Jane Wallace Anderson**, of Midland, MI, on their summertime farm outside of Shreve on the Wayne County/Holmes County line.

Lynn advises us that **Jean Allison Van Horne** lost her husband, John, in Dec., 1985, to cancer. Our sympathies go out to Jean.

The Myron A. and Marie Dunlap Bachtell Memorial Scholarship Fund has been established at the College by **Richard Bachtell** and **Nancy Bachtell Lewis**, in recognition of their parents' dedication to and life-long residence within the Wooster community.

Next: More on the Andersons and their farm; and the latest we have (June, 1986) on **Bill Voelkel** and **Clarence Ammons**.

Secretary: **Roy W. Adams, Suite 308, Waterford Condominium, 12500 Edgewater Dr., Lakewood, OH 44107.**

1950

Greetings from your new co-class correspondent, **Janice "Jay" Wilson George**. I find, in talking with many acquaintances, that as we grow older friendships become increasingly important, and as our work and family burdens lessen we have more time to nurture them. So, I am looking forward to getting back in touch with many of my classmates. Please write and share your trips and travels, trials, tribulations and triumphs or even the measured pace of daily life which we all know is the majority of our time.

One classmate whom I see frequently is **Mary Lou Louch Sahlstrom**, as we get together for golf or lunch. Both their children were married last year, and a visit to son Tom and his wife in California was a great winter vacation for Howard and Mary Lou.

As for myself, my summer is filled with the three G's — golf, garden and granddaughter. Amanda (2), who lives nearby, provides Bill '48 and me with lots of laughter and activity! August was a month with lots of Wooster contact, including a visit from my sister, Doris Wilson Blanchard '40 and her husband. Then Mary Lou and husband and I drove to Minneapolis where we attended the wedding of **Dick** and **Ruth Richards Weirich's** son, Richard '78. He is in med school at the U of Minneapolis, and his best man, brother Steven, is also M.D. bound.

After having lived in Rochester, NY, all of her life, **Helen Bentley** has moved to New York to be nearer her sister. Helen's address: 281 Penbrooke Dr., Penfield, NY 14526.

I (**Ruthanne**) had a good phone chat with "**Jay**" **Wilson George**, who has accepted the co-secretary post. "Reaching out to touch someone" truly does give a good feeling, as the two of us caught up on families and activities. Why not call a Wooster friend yourself, then let us know some of your news, too? Welcome aboard, Jay!

The **Loves** just returned to Oklahoma from one of Michigan's warmest summers; this year, Crystal Lake felt only cool, not icy! While there, at the Congregational Summer Assembly, we visited with **Liz Gottlieb '74**, of Chicago, about the merits of Independent Study at Wooster. Although graduating almost twenty-five years after we did, she agreed that it is a unique, disciplined, and very worthwhile program. Speaking of I.S., did you read the short note in the June, 1987, "Wooster Reports" that "for forty years the keystone of a Wooster education has been Independent Study, a requirement of every graduate." Forty years ago,

ours was that first class of required I.S., and while it was hard to be guinea pigs, that achievement is still a matter of pride for all of us.

Other Woosterites that we saw this summer are Nancy Mutch Donald '55 of Rochester, NY, and Emily Gerard Sheridan x'36, of Bloomfield Hills, MI, who told us that she had returned to Wooster for her 50th reunion. She said it was fantastic, so guess it's not too early to start planning to attend our 40th in "just" two and one-half years.

Secretaries: **Ruthanne Cooper Love, 2017 Smokey Hollow Dr., Edmond, OK 73013; Janice Wilson George, 45 Fareway Dr., Northfield, MN 55057.**

1949

**Mildred Ashley Kladke** has retired and moved to the mountains of North Carolina. She feels that she is home at last — in a log cabin. Write to her at: 165 Quail Cove Rd., Brass-town, NC 28902.

Secretaries: **Lloyd Vandersall, 1448 S. Kohler Rd., Orrville, OH 44667; Elizabeth Kilgore Grandy, 19582 Coffinberry Blvd., Fairview Park, OH 44126.**

1948

**Paul Von Gunten**, president and managing officer of Peoples Federal Savings & Loan of Massillon, OH, received the Robert P. Colaner Memorial Award at the Stark County Institute of Financial Education annual awards banquet in June. The award was in recognition of his outstanding contributions to the institute, the savings and loan industry and his community. Paul is a member of Wesley United Methodist Church and has served as its choir director for twenty-two years. A member of civic and professional organizations, Paul also has been active in the Canton Civic Opera for twenty-six years and assistant director for sixteen years.

Another classmate was honored on May 18, 1987, when the McAllen Independent School District (MISD) and the City of McAllen (TX) declared that date Jackie Pride Day. **Jackie Morris Pride** has been a music teacher for twenty-five years in McAllen and is currently elementary music and string project coordinator for the district. While a graduate student at the U of Texas, Jackie was the first student to serve as a teacher in the string project. She initiated the successful string program in the McAllen schools in 1979. Jackie is also vice-president of the Texas chapter of American String Teachers.

Secretaries: **Jack & Anne Taylor Hunter, 10551 Rivulet Row, Columbia, MD 21044.**

1947

Forty-four years ago, we freshmen — alas, mostly freshwomen — of the Class of '47 were about to face the chill of Sophomore Court. At our reunion in June something happened that brought it all back. While we were housed on the same floor in Holden Hall, an unrelenting fire alarm went off at 5:30 a.m. Blearly heads poked out of doors followed by

## CLASS NOTES

bathrobes and bare feet. The cry of October '43 was heard again: "The Sophomores are coming!" They weren't, of course; it was all a false alarm, although on second thought, maybe it was the Class of '48 taking its revenge.

We were no sooner home from June's reunion than two nice things happened. One was this note from our class president, **Marilyn Anderson Williams**: "Our 40th reunion was a great success and many thanks are due to the local committee spearheaded by the **Bensons** and the **Hoges**. Enthusiasm was great enough to prompt people to start thinking about our 50th in 1997, and on Saturday night we received pledges and checks of \$2,100 to start the idea rolling. Our campaign won't start until our 45th reunion, but isn't it nice to know how much people care about Wooster? We missed those who were not there. Do plan ahead for 1992 and 1997."

The second nice thing was a call from **Hope Yee Lee** in Honolulu. She missed the reunion because of the very important first birthday of her granddaughter, Alicia Lee, daughter of Maura and David Lee. Hope had just returned from one of her frequent visits to Cincinnati to see her mother. Hope also told of a good visit with **Jo Bowman Ashmore**, who spends several months a year in Hawaii. They plan to meet again and share more news.

Remember **Peg Douglass Darrow** and **Betty Marker Granicher**, who left Wooster in '45 to enter nursing studies in New York? Peg now lives on a 100-acre farm near Olean, NY. She is active in her hospital auxiliary and her church, as well as in the Gideon auxiliary. Last year, she was awarded an honorary membership in United Presbyterian Women in recognition of her service to her church.

Betty writes from Denver, "My fun two years at Wooster, plus summer school, were very important to my life!" At this writing, she is "totally absorbed in making life meaningful" for her parents, both of whom require some nursing care.

More than a few of you, including **Lovina Kelley Nace**, have mentioned being involved in the care of your parents. How privileged you are to have them still with you. Lovina wrote in the spring that she and her husband live in Honeoye Falls, NY. She's retired from teaching school music but does teach piano and serves as organist/choir director at Mendon Presbyterian Church.

Another of our classmates who went from Wooster to a nursing school is now a counselor-visiting teacher in the Coshocton City Schools. **Joyce Kempf Renfrew** received her M.A. in guidance and counseling from Ohio State U in 1967 to add to her R.N. and B.S.N., and then received her post-master's certification as a school social worker in 1976. Joyce is active in several organizations which serve children and families in need.

**Martha Brosius Downie** and **Patricia White** both have written that one of the most exciting events for them in the past few years has been rafting the Grand Canyon with Fred Cropp '54. Martie and husband Robert live in Greenville, NC. Pat is retired and lives in Victoria, B.C., where she enjoys kayaking and bicycling.

Did you know that Bill and **Mollie Brown Hopper** are serving a pre-retirement missionary stint in Lahore, Pakistan? Their address is the same one my brother Lee '54 and his wife, Connie, had in the early '60s! Mollie writes that she and Bill plan to retire to

Walnut Creek, CA in 1990, but in the meantime, "Woosterites are welcome in Lahore — but don't come in the summer!"

We didn't get to visit much with **Clare Robinson Walker** in June, but were sorry to learn from her class note that her husband, Fred, died of lung cancer in August, 1986. Clare is a psychologist at the Cleveland Clinic.

**Lorraine Duckworth Lyon** retired as a teacher and resource specialist last June, joining husband **Cam**, who retired in 1986, as a research chemist. He's taken up the study of geology, an old love, and he and Lorraine both enjoy travel, hiking and canoeing. Their home is in Orinda, CA.

Although **Joe Bindley**, professor emeritus of Wittenberg U, is looking forward to the new opportunities possible with retirement, he knows that he will miss the students. "They have been my life and are what makes teaching the best profession in the world."

And finally for this issue's news, a word from **Lucille Stephen Eccleston**, who enjoys being a docent at the Salisbury, Zoo (MD), and who says, "Am proud to be a graduate of Wooster."

And from **Larry Gabriel**, who was attending his son Russell's graduation from Harvard Law School at reunion time in June: "Hope to see you in five years if not before." Those remarks are all we need to close with an introduction to our new class motto: "Be seeing YOU in '92."

Secretary: **Cornelia Lybarger Neuswanger**, 32141 S. Railway, Wray, CO 80758.

### 1 9 4 6

Can you help us locate the following lost alumni? **Virginia Shelling Brandner**, **Shirley K. Davis**, **Matthew Elshoff**, **Monalea Dunn Lohr**, **Francis** and **Barbara Miller Marley**, **Mary Ann Grimm Navarro**, **Donald S. Patterson**, **Robert Charles White**.

Secretary: **Elizabeth Cleaveland Ewell**, 9000 Indian Ridge Rd., Cincinnati, OH 45243.

### 1 9 4 5

Can you help us locate the following lost alumni? **Catherine Schroth Clark**, **George L. Fearnley, Jr.**, **Lucy Chamberlain Geibel**, **William J. Holleran**, **Ira M. Saum**, **Mary Alice Holt Washam**.

Secretaries: **Samuel Ronsheim**, RR 1, Rt. 63, Box 65, Dansville, NY 14437; **Virginia Kroehle Wengatz**, 7450 West 130th St., Middleburg Hts., OH 44130.

### 1 9 4 4

**Martha** and I (**Dick**) visited northeast Ohio in June and enjoyed seeing a performance by The Ohio Light Opera. While on an excursion to Cleveland, I had an opportunity to visit the former corporate offices of Greif Brothers Corporation where **Dennis Kuhn** launched his career in January of 1947 and I followed in August. After forty years and a few moves, we are still with Greif Brothers.

In Rittman, OH, I had a most pleasant visit with Harry '42 and **Esther Robinson Ditch**. "Robbie" is eagerly awaiting our 45th, which is less than two years down the road. Let's all plan to attend.

Aug. 18, the class news deadline for the Fall issue, is the very day that **Al** and I (**Jane**) will be in Chautauqua, NY, enjoying the summer festivities with six other Wooster couples, eleven from our class. But this is just a preview; you'll have to read all about it in the Winter edition!

A New Yorker sent me a clipping from the Sunday, May 31st *Daily News* with a letter to the editor from Harold C. Hotaling, **Kristine Mortensen Hotaling's** husband. Both Kris and her husband are very active in community and civic affairs.

Like so many others, **Nancy Ruth Bertram** and her husband are enjoying retirement. Because Fred's second cataract operation was successful, they both were able to enjoy a camping trip in the Sierras. While in Seattle, they visited one of Nancy's nursery school buddies. Here's a record: their great-granddaughter turned twenty-one in August and was married then.

A lovely card arrived from Orv and **Alice Burns Gilmore** from Morro Bay, CA, where they were trailer traveling. They had a great week in Yosemite, spent ten days in the Big Sur area and saw wonderful views of sea otters, seals and whale spouts along the Central Coast.

We also heard from Alice's roommate, **Barbara Woodward Hatch**. Barb and Allen missed a planned trip East last fall to visit family in New Jersey, when Allen had surgery, but they later got in a long trip to Hawaii.

We have a new address for **Craig** and **Jennie Francis Biddle**: 1511 Bowman Dr., Tallahassee, FL 32308. Their house is brand new and is situated on a beautiful, large lot in an older, established neighborhood. When they bought the lot there were nearly fifty trees on it, most of which were saved by the builder. Craig continues as director of political affairs for the Florida Association of Realtors and teaches a legislative training course. Jennie still enjoys her work as hostess at the "Old" Capital in Tallahassee and has gained insight into Florida's early history. Son Steve and his wife have started their own business, producing commercials for use on the radio. Daughter Kendra is now supervisor of commercial lines in High Point, NC. She often directs her church choir, plays her flute for many church occasions, serves as chair of the church's finance committee and vice-chair of the diaconate.

Thanks to **Ruth McClelland Robinson**, we now have an address for **Harriett Huss Flynn**: 5443 Miles Grant Road, Apt. D-104, Stuart, FL 33494. Ruth writes that three of her four children live in New England: Ellen in New Hampshire, James in Connecticut, Peter in Maine. How nice for Ruth to have them nearby her in Mystic, CT. David and his family are in Mauritania, West Africa, with World Vision. There are seven grandchildren, so Ruth does a lot of letter-writing which is one of her favorite pastimes.

**Jeanette Sprecher Walter** sent greetings from 330 South First Ave., Lebanon, PA, where she is adjusting to her move from West Chester. Last Sept., she and "Hammie" rented the cottage of another Wooster alum at

## CLASS NOTES

Cape May Point, NJ. It was bird migration time and most interesting. In addition, there was lots of good peaching, biking and walking.  
**Secretaries: Jane Elliott Linnell, 1918 Yuma Trail, Okemos, MI 48864; Richard F. West, 9117 West 125th St., Palos Park, IL 60464.**

### 1 9 4 3

On June 28, 1987, **John Meloy** retired from the ministry. He began his ministry forty-one years ago in Lockport, NY, and ended it with twenty-two years of service as pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Defiance, OH. His wife, Janet (Reid '45), retired from her job on the same day. For the past seventeen years, Janet has been the manager for Defiance's Methodist District office. We wish them joy in their retirement.

Don't forget! Plan now for our 45th reunion next June. In the meantime, please write! Surely you know that your classmates would like to hear what you've been doing with your life lately, or for the last forty-five years!

**Secretary: Ida Snodgrass Arthurton, 4737 Trina Ave., Del City, OK 73115.**

### 1 9 4 2

Your new class secretaries (**Les and Ruthmary**) are happily beginning our tenure with an abundance of riches, since so many of you passed on news via letters, notes written at our reunion luncheon, plus a wealth of material we are gleaming from the reunion notes that you sent. We appreciate being given the welcome challenge of compiling and editing, rather than having to search far and wide for news. Keep those cards and letters coming! Let's continue to keep the communication lines open — both individually and through the class notes column. Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could pass on news about each one of our class members during this important five-year period? That is our challenge to you! Can you help us meet it as we move towards our gala 50th reunion?

Let's reaffirm the goals of our new class president, **John Boyd**, when he wrote to each of us and encouraged every member of the class of '42 to stand up and be counted. "I am sure we are all hoping to make it to the 'big one' five years from now, and to that end we hope to locate all of the members of the Class of '42 in the next year or two, whether they attended one year or four! Please help to make our rolls complete. All of you who are lost, stand up and holler 'Aye!' Let's See All of '42 in '92!"

Our 45th reunion was great from start to finish, as those of you who were there can affirm. We'll remember the balloon bouquet a fun-loving '42er tied on a car in front of the **Gates'** house; the arriving classmates greeting each other enthusiastically — chatting on the sidewalk — on the driveway — on the walkway — and some taking almost an hour to make it up to the front porch! And the talking and laughter went on into the living room, the dining room, and then out to the patio and the backyard. And then there were the pictures of former reunions to pour over, as well as pictures from our undergraduate days on campus, plus the flashing of cameras as this reunion was captured on film.

One of the memories of the weekend was of a dedicated tennis game of '42 tennis buffs: **Art Hoge, Cam Satterthwaite**, Bob '41 and **Erdine Maxwell Mellert**. We never did find out who won.

Then, as people's interests directed, some went to the 50th anniversary meeting of the Friends of the Library, where our own classmate, **Dorothy Robins Mowry**, was elected honorary vice-president; some attended the President's reception; some went to the special dinner at Lowry Center. A number of '42ers attended the preview performance of the Ohio Light Opera's *H.M.S. Pinafore*, a delightful production. And then back we went to our final open house at the **Gillespies'** to round off a most satisfying weekend with more talk, more picture taking, more socializing, and with pledges to be back for our 50th! Yes, this was a reunion to remember, but we did miss those of you who were not able to be there!

Gleanings from the reunion notes show that we're certainly becoming a well-travelled class, both here and abroad. In fact, we have so many national and international travelers among our classmates that we will only be able to report on some of the experiences in this issue.

**Harriet Savige Johnson's** recent trips include rafting the Colorado River, cruising in the Galapagos Islands, visiting Machu Picchu and Lima and Quito, touring England and Scotland, and visits to family members in Alaska, California, and Japan.

Our past class president, **Ralph Crider**, has traveled widely and has cruised on the *Queen Elizabeth II* in the Caribbean as well as on several smaller ships in the Mediterranean and Aegean.

A recent "down-under" traveler is **Ilene Smith Kearns**, who highly recommends visiting that part of the world. An avid swimmer, Ilene enjoyed swimming in Tahiti, in an outdoor pool on the tenth level of a Sydney hotel, and swimming in a thermal pool in Rotorua, New Zealand. Ilene, as one swimmer to another, I certainly envy your world-wide swimming experiences!

Harry '43 and **Donna Doerr Eicher** have also traveled widely. Donna writes: "We have four grandsons living in Houston, and we know them well. Am finally getting to do what was my goal when I majored in sociology at Wooster — social work as a volunteer in our community."

**Mary Clark Beebe** and her husband, Walter, have traveled to Hawaii, Mexico and Europe. Since their retirement, they have been living at 216 Washington St., Mason, MI 48854. They have eight grandchildren living in Michigan and Arizona.

Fred and **Gretchen Johnson Emhardt** beat a regular path between Warren, PA, and Gainesville, FL, pulling their Hobie-Cat sailboat each way, spending six months in each area. Gretchen, in addition to sailing, is active in the League of Women Voters in both places. That's what you'd call a "cross-country" member!

Although John and **Marcia Logee Esterly** lived in Westlake, OH, for thirty years, for the last five years they have been enjoying their new home at 3089 Clark Pkwy (44145). This past winter they went on a trip to Hawaii and Florida.

**Peg Stevens Hoell** says: "I have taken two trips to Turkey, one to Central Asia and one to Mongolia to gather slides for courses which I teach for Pima Community College senior education." This fall, she planned to revisit the Soviet Union. Peg retired from the U of Arizona on June 30, 1987, where she has been head of the Middle East and South Asia Collections and the Oriental Collection of the U of Arizona library.

**Marc and Julie Brockman Naylor** have traveled to Europe and Tahiti. They have also sailed their sloop around Chesapeake Bay and south on the inland waterway. Their sailing experiences have also included chartering bark boats in the Caribbean and Aegean Seas, sailing to various islands and along the Turkish coast.

**Bill Vigrass** retired from Alcoa in 1981. He then worked three additional years at Bimoc Corp. in Dayton. He is now doing consulting in industrial engineering. His address remains: 2326 N.W. B St., Richmond, IN 47374.

**Helen Dayton Cross** reports that she and Ken '43 live at 243 Basque Rd., St. Augustine, FL 32084, in the winter. Please let her know if you're in the area. Tel. 904-471-1769. Glenn and **Olivia Judson Bryan** visited them in January, and they had a mini-reunion. In the summer, Helen says that they go north to 6th Lake, Inlet, NY 13360. In Sept., 1986, they stopped in Pinehurst, NC, to see Helen's sophomore roommate at Crandalls, **Elaine Borman Kahler**. Helen still has ties to Ohio, as one daughter lives and teaches in Shreve, and her husband is in the admissions office at the College.

**Mart McCreight Rowand** reports that a new grandchild, Eric Scott, was born to son Scott and wife, Jan, on April 21, 1987. Congrats, Mart.

Also, congratulations to **Barb McConnell Kempf**, who has a new grandchild, Robert Vincent Kempf, born on May 2, 1987, to son Steve and wife, Rita. Steve is a research scientist in marine biology at Auburn U. Barb planned to spend the rest of the summer entertaining all of her grandchildren at one time or another.

**Ginny Lee Bigelow** writes that her husband, Harry '43, retired after twenty-five years at the Lyndhurst Community Presbyterian Church and forty-two years in the ministry. They are buying the manse where they have lived, so their address will remain the same: 1699 Edgefield Rd., Lyndhurst, OH 44124. The Bigelows have become avid Elderhostelers.

**Lois Boop Yeakley** writes that she and Bob '41 stayed pretty close to home this summer, so that they could do some redecorating on their thirty-one-year-old house.

Lois also sent on a letter from **Bob Dunlap**, headed "Dunlap Doings." Bob has been working as a surgeon and medical director of United Christian Hospital in Lahore, Pakistan. Bob writes: "People ask us from time to time whether we feel safe in this country, where there are recurring riots, bomb blasts, etc. Somehow, this seems not to affect us in our work in the least. We feel quite safe and secure here; we have an enjoyable city to live in; we have work to do that is much needed." We wish you every success, Bob, in your important service to the people of Pakistan.

We learned that **Char Conrad Dobson** was unable to make our reunion this year because of knee problems. You were missed,

## CLASS NOTES

Char! We certainly hope that the knees are improving.

**Erdine Maxwell Mellert** told us that **Ruth Wetsel Dunham** also had to miss the reunion because of health problems. We hope you're feeling better, Ruth. We missed seeing you. A number of our old Colonial Clubbers did get there: **Erdine, Ilene Smith Kearns, Marj Owen, Dorothy Foote Mishler**, and myself (**Ruthmary**). Ruth Dunham retired from teaching a few years ago, and her husband, Warren, is retired also. They are proud of their children: Jane, a first-grade teacher; John, a recent law school graduate, now employed by a law firm in Detroit; and Nancy, a financial analyst in the Detroit area. Nancy plans to be married in the fall, and Ruth is looking forward to the wedding. The Dunhams live at: 1041 Center St., Grafton, OH 44044.

**Evelyn Herrman Dunnam** and husband Marc are very proud of their youngest daughter Anne, who is graduating from Ohio State Medical School, and then will do her three years of internship and residency at Children's Hospital in Columbus. Evie also added that "Marc and I do a lot of traveling these days. We went to Europe last year, although the terrorists scared us out of going in May! We got courageous and went in August. Two weeks after we got home, the terrorists blew up an area of Paris where we enjoyed eating at a little restaurant!"

**Charles Brant**, pediatrician in Wooster since 1954, is now "hanging up his stethoscope" and looking forward to retirement. He likes to "putter around the house," inside and out, and he intends to continue that. He also has turned out a few doll houses lately. In addition, he and "Dutch" intend to travel. Their four children live on the coasts: Peter is in Charlotte, NC, while Charlie, Debbie and David live in California. There is also a brother-in-law in New Orleans, who has been promised a visit. It sounds as if retirement is going to be active and busy!

The following appeared in the May, 1987, issue of *Shaker Magazine*. "My life has been full circles," says **Jean Hudson**, curator of the Shaker Historical Museum in Shaker Heights, OH, since August, 1986. She closed the first circle in 1958, when she became a teacher at Sussex School, whose principal then, Marian Kirsch, had been trained as a teacher by Jean's father. She began the second circle over forty years ago, as a writer and research assistant for *Cleveland: The Making of a City*, published in connection with Cleveland's sesquicentennial.

"After twenty-five years of teaching at Sussex School, Jean retired in June, 1983. In Sept., 1983, she began working on *The Encyclopedia of Cleveland History*. Its publication in Sept, 1987, closed the second circle.

"The third circle returns Jean to the first: as curator of the Shaker Museum, she is once again associated with Marian Kirsch, now corresponding secretary of the Shaker Historical Society, which owns the Museum, and also with parents of students she taught at Sussex as well as former colleagues there. To hear Jean Hudson lovingly trace her circles is to hear history as something personal, involving the ties that bind us each to the others." Kudos, Jean, on these outstanding achievements! Your Wooster classmates are very proud of you! Jean has a new address: 3582 Latimore Rd., Shaker Hts., OH 44122. Our

class gives Jean, class secretary emeritus, many thanks for all of the good work she has done in communicating and reporting the class news.

**Paul Troxel** writes that in April, he and Marilyn purchased a new home at 420 Clark St., LaBelle, FL 33935. For the summer months, "home" is their 30-foot Avion Travel Trailer. He says: "We were in the East for the summer Rendezvous of the Avion International Travel Trailer organization in Massachusetts, where we had 400 units in attendance. In this organization, I have a chance to lead the choir, the twelve-piece dance band, and occasionally M.C. for the whole week of the Rendezvous. Marilyn is the club's 'lady singer' and leads the nature hikes, field trips and general nature studies. Yes, we are enjoying retirement!" Paul retired in 1978 from Ashland College as professor of music, and Marilyn retired in 1980 from Ashland as professor of biology. Paul adds: "Sorry we could not make the 45th but hope to be on hand for the 50th."

We were so sorry to hear that **Betty Rohrabough Cawl's** husband, Allen, passed away very unexpectedly on April 27, following surgery. The class extends its deepest sympathy to you, Betty. Just recently, Betty and Allen had moved back to Raleigh, NC, after several years in South Florida. Betty feels so fortunate to be among friends and also to have her daughter, Suzanne, and the grandchildren nearby in Wilson, NC. Betty's address in Raleigh: 1405 Falls Church Rd. (27609).

We also extend our deepest sympathy to **Lurena Alter McDowell**, whose husband, Fred, died on May 11, 1987, after a four-month bout with cancer. Our thoughts are with you, Lurena. Her address: Rt. 1, Box 148, Laurens, SC 29360.

The class also expresses its sympathy to **Les Elliott**, whose father died in Wooster on July 14, 1987, at the age of ninety-seven.

After thirty-three years, **Edgar Merkel** has retired from Heidelberg printing equipment sales. Edgar and his wife, Betty, have two children, Cindy and Chris. The Merkels' address: 9 La Villa Court, Spanish Lakes, Ft. Pierce, FL 33451.

**Eric Peters** (5793 Old Ranch Rd., Sarasota, FL 34341) reported that he is retired. Eric was unable to attend the reunion because of illness. We hope you are feeling better.

*Secretaries: Lester Elliott, Station A, Box 2997, Champaign, IL 61820; Ruthmary Woolf Cohen, 1339 Arella Blvd., Ann Arbor, MI 48103.*

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## 1 9 4 1

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The class is saddened to learn of the death of **Dane McVay Grove**, on June 6, 1987. Our sympathy is extended to **Don**, her children and grandchildren. We all remember Dane's friendly presence in the Dean's office during college days, and her attendance at all the class reunions except the last one.

A letter from **Jim Wise** appeared in the Summer issue of *Wooster* (p. 5), giving some of his recollections about Miss Dunham. Jim is a teacher in the English department of the New Jersey Institute of Technology and lives in New York City. We certainly hope to see him at the 50th reunion.

Your secretary plans to attend the 50th reunion of McKinley High School class of 1937, in Canton, OH. Seventeen members of that class came to Wooster, including **Jim Allardice**, whose early death was a blow to us all.

Several days after Bob '40 and **Betty Dodds Dodds** son's wedding and their own forty-fifth wedding anniversary in May, Bob suffered a severe stroke. He is still recovering in a Cambridge, MA, hospital. Their address is: 56 Cameron Ave., Somerville, MA 02144.

**Mary Kelly Stewart** and her husband, John, have moved to Oregon to be closer to their daughter and her family. Write to them at: 1676 S.W. Knollbrook Place, Corvallis, OR 97333.

Can you help us locate the following lost class members? **Arthur S. Burket, George H. Freetage, R. Mildred Groht Higgins, LeNore Corey McCleary, Carmen A. Prunetti, Stephen M. Shutt, Leroy Smith, Jr., Richard D. Timmons.**

*Secretary: Mary Elizabeth Johnsten Ellis, 2833 Rocky Ridge, El Paso, TX 79904.*

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## 1 9 4 0

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I (**Katherine**) hope you all read the story about **Herb Lawrence** on p. 10 of the Spring issue. I, too, was in that American history class and remember Herb's penetrating questions. (The rescues of Professor Ellsworth had completely dropped out of my memory!)

At our 40th reunion, **Dick Denton** told me about Herb's fatal crash. He had piloted his plane back to the island base but was unable to land safely, ending against a tree which flipped the plane over.

Some of you have asked how many of our class were lost in W.W. II. Though most of our men were in the services, **Steve Monick** is the only other one besides Herb. Steve was a bombardier and was lost on a bombing mission over Berlin.

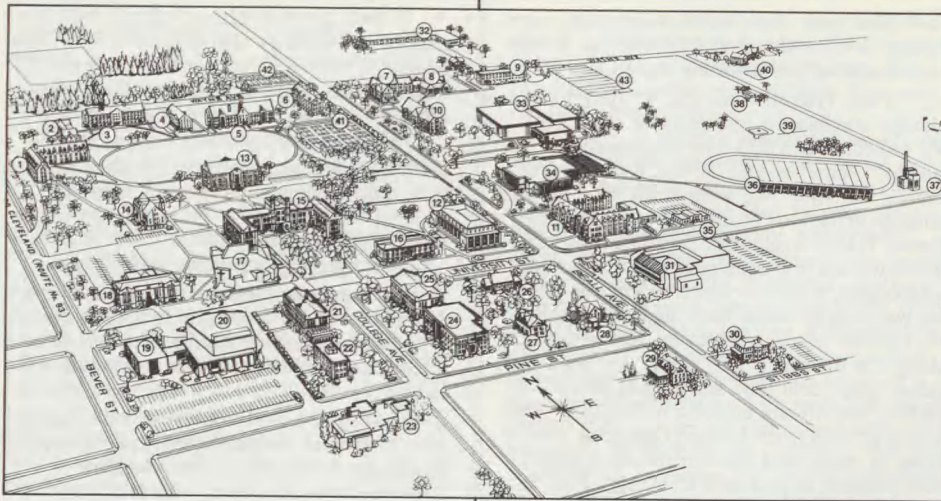
When her marriage ended, Christine Bowden Harris returned to Ohio in Feb., with her six-year-old daughter, Elizabeth, to make her home with her mother, **Marguerite Lane Bowden**. It is Christine for whom we hope a cure for A.L.S. (known as Lou Gehrig's disease) will soon be found.

Margie came here for lunch in late May, for one of our gabfests which I so much enjoy. She continues to direct a church choir and two choruses. In late June, Margie made a week's trip to California to see friends while Christine visited her sister, Charlane, near Cleveland. Charlane had been one of three principals at Lakewood High School and dealt with all the troublemakers. She has been promoted this fall as the sole principal of Emerson Middle School in Lakewood.

**Mike and Helen Smith Kubico** are lucky enough to have both their sons in the same state with them. The Kubicos live in Newark, DE, with Mike, Jr., in nearby Wilmington. He is a management consultant and goes "wherever the job sends him." Steve, his younger brother, lives in Dover, the state capital, and works as a budget analyst for the State with his office in Legislative Hall. Steve is planning to marry Patricia Cooke in March.

I am grateful for a good letter from Philip Randall, widower of **Alice Fracker Randall**. After seventeen years of service, Alice retired in 1984, as associate professor

## CLASS NOTES



Map of the campus.

emerita, department of English, Christopher Newport College, Newport News, VA. Her husband writes: "She was most excited when the college called and asked her to teach a course . . . to begin Jan. 19, 1987. Just four days before that date, she had the first of three hemorrhages from an aneurysm at the base of her brain and died Feb. 11, 1987." Alice and Philip had spent six weeks in France in the fall of 1986, returning in time to have Thanksgiving at their home for their family, a son and a daughter and their families. Alice was with our class for two years, going on to George Washington U., where she received an award for the outstanding woman graduate in psychology. Over the years, Alice did extensive research in the process of reading and publishing her results.

With her older daughter and son-in-law, **Betty Lewis Cassidy** has had a house built in Georgia. She is enjoying the company of her daughter and her family. Address: 1042 Eagle Drive, Macon, GA 31211.

With no response from male classmates, I (**Frank**) can only report on a trip taken in August with my wife, Mary (Young '41), to visit our son, Bruce '71, living in Torrance, CA. He is currently the U.S. representative for several Japanese firms. The itinerary included visits to the Sequoia and Yosemite National Parks, using a newly acquired Golden Age Passport, and to Menlo Park, CA, where Mary's brother lives. For someone living in Maryland, that part of the country is like a different world, and we came home feeling somewhat awed by the wonders of nature — God's handiwork dwarfing the achievements of man.

Men, it would be nice to hear from some of you before the next issue is due.

Secretaries: **Frank Thatcher**, 1325 Warwick Dr., Lutherville, MD 21093; **Katherine Olthouse Davis**, 2088 Riverhill Rd., Columbus, OH 43221.

## 1939

If you can find your 1939 Wooster Index, take a look at your graduation picture. Now, try the mirror. We've all changed — haven't we? And so has the College campus. Look at the recent map of the campus and see how

many buildings have been added since we were in school. That's right! The number of buildings has doubled, and you should see them.

Remember how we jammed the old Gym to capacity to see Nick Frascella '38 and our own classmates **Bob Page**, **Bob Bovee**, **Dave Hendersen**, **Gordy Southard**, **Rich Kate** perform? Well, the old Gym (#13) is now the Severance Art building and the beautiful Armington Physical Education Center (#33) has been added to the campus.

As students, we found relaxation at Seaboyer's Grill or at the Shack, but today, the meeting place is Lowry Student Center (#34), a truly great addition to the campus. The old library (#16) is now an art museum and also houses the Alumni Office. Andrews Library (#12) dwarfs the old library in size. Were you a music major? The Alumni House has been torn down and the new Scheide Music Center (#31) is in that location — another fine addition to the campus.

It's O.K. to look at a map, but why not plan to come back and see for yourselves our great Wooster campus. The planning committee for our 50th reunion knows that it costs a lot of money to build, operate, and maintain these buildings. The College needs the support of all alumni if it is to keep Wooster an excellent institution. The committee hopes and expects each of our classmates to respond with a generous gift to our 50-year class gift to the College.

P.S. For you nostalgia buffs — The campus hasn't really changed that much. While attending Mitch's (Young '37) 50th reunion in June, we went walking along Beall Ave., holding hands, at about 9:30 p. m. A car load of teenagers passed by and someone yelled: "What's the matter, don't you have a home?" Plan to come back for our 50th!

Thanks to a great letter from **Cordelia Scherry Manger** in June, your women's secretary had some news for this issue. After her husband, Walt, died in 1974, Cordelia got her nursing home administrator's license, and for twelve years worked as assistant administrator of the Presbyterian Home of Maryland. Her retirement in Sept., 1985, was only partial, as she continues to be the weekend supervisor of the home. Her travels include a vacation to England this past summer, two trips to Oberammergau, yearly trips to Chautauqua and Englewood (FL), plus trips to Arkansas to see her son Walt and his wife Peggy McKee Manger, both '66, and their

daughter. Walt is chairman of the department of geology at the U of Arkansas. Her other son, Tom, his wife and three children live in Baltimore County, where Tom teaches in high school. She enjoys seeing them often. Cordelia is quite active in her Presbyterian church as elder, trustee, member of the women's association and Presbyterian. She also serves Meals on Wheels, plays bridge, gardens and does needlepoint. You must be a great planner to get all that in!

Cordelia sent an article from the *Baltimore Sun*, of April 17, 1987, about Carl and **Mary Daniels Taylor**, entitled "The UNICEF Couple." They have spent over four decades improving health and education in underdeveloped countries. Thanks so much, Cordelia, for all!

Secretaries: **Jane Neel Bretschneider**, 1470 Saddle Woode Dr., Fort Myers, FL 33919; **Donald H. Mills**, 1521 E. 221st St., Euclid, OH 44117.

## 1938

**John Gotshall** informs us that **Nick Frascella** was inducted into the Summit County Sports Hall of Fame, not only for his basketball ability but more particularly for his officiating for all sports in and around Akron (OH) for many years. John, with wife Bunny (Post '39), spends about half of his time in Akron and the balance in North Myrtle Beach, where they have grandchildren. In Akron, they have grandsons and a granddaughter. John further reports that they see **Frank** and **Barb** (Morse '39) **Leonard**, in connection with church activities.

A long-lost soul, **Gus Zielasko**, broke down (after prodding) and brought us up to date. After Wooster, he did graduate work in Ann Arbor, where Fuzzy Vance '36, Walt Crowe '36, **John Johnston** and I (**George**) were studying. Gus moved to Ohio State U to work on a Ph.D. in political science. With a draft number of twenty-three, his plans changed. Having weak eyes landed him in New Mexico, where he taught history and coached in Albuquerque. To quote Gus: "The next step before Army service was a year as an instructor at the U of New Mexico. Wooster was found there, too. The principal of the high school and the dean of men at the university were both Wooster grads."

"In June of '42, Uncle Sam called again and put me in counter-intelligence in North Africa. Wooster was there too. Em Biery '36 was a Navy doctor, and the chaplain was also a Wooster grad. On the trail through North Africa and Sicily to England, I crossed the path of **Windy Miller** in the Casablanca area, and **George Lamproplos** in England." Gus's group went on to Paris and to Germany until V-E Day. A plane ride home was shared with Charles Lindbergh and Marlene Dietrich. No wonder he turned to law school, passed the bar in 1950 and practiced until 1981, when Gov. Rhodes appointed him to the Municipal Court Bench. His term expires at the end of this year. Domestically, Gus and his wife have three grown, married children, and five grandchildren.

I hope these newsy letters, with mention of other Woosterites, will inspire more of you to send in the news.



**Katie Royon Ferris**, of Mayville, NY, shares a fascinating account of a big slice of her life after Wooster. The family went to France where her husband, Proc '40, built a factory to produce flux needed in arc welding for Cleveland's Lincoln Electric Company. "When we sailed for France in May, 1953, our young family consisted of two boys, ten and five, and a girl of eight. The factory was built on the Seine River at Rouen. The children went to local schools, made friends, and thrived. We visited St. Jean le Buxy, the locale from which my former ancestors had left in 1840. Another son was born at Versailles. Flux sales increased with the growing use of welding, and we settled happily in France for eighteen years."

**Miriam Trautman**, of Munhall, PA, has been caring for her brother and her sister-in-law. While her brother was bringing his wife home from the hospital, they were in a car accident. Miriam, we hope that they are better now and that your life is returning to normal.

Grandchildren seem to be a dominant theme in our class notes this time. **Marion Hunt Goist**, of Jackson, OH, wrote that their grandchildren range in age from nine to twenty-two years and that the eighth one was expected to arrive soon. Surely, there must be a few prospective Wooster students among them.

**Jessie Farquhar Hatfield** has two grandchildren. Her grandson is in middle school and is taller than she, and her granddaughter is a junior in high school. Jessie enjoys playing bridge, being in a Bible study group and a "Band O" group. What is a Band O group, Jessie?

From York, SC, **Lois Jones Carter** writes that her personal life revolves around the "Y" and the people she meets there, and her two granddaughters who live nearby and like to visit her. "This summer will be special as my grandson, Christopher, will be here to celebrate our birthdays. He will be eleven, and I will be seventy. He is coming from Holland for the party. One can always find something in the future to look forward to." By this time, the party will already have taken place, and it must have been a memorable one, Lois.

Can you help us find the following lost alumni? **Thomas B. Bartel, Isadore Horne, Mildred Haldeman Huhn, Edmund F. Kallina, Nancy Baxter Leventry, Virginia Kerr McHendry, Dorothy Sullivan Nordeman, John D. Robinson.**

We close with **Janet Berg's** definition of old age — "Anyone fifteen years older than you are."

Secretaries: **George Barrett, 201 Church Hill Dr., Findlay, OH 45840; Emily Smith Fische, 2620 Sigmona St., Falls Church, VA 22046.**

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The glow lingers on! Weren't we fortunate to have a 50th? So many notes and letters continue to roll in with appreciation for the festivities or regrets from those who could not attend. There were many comments about the "interesting group," "fun we had," "good looking men and women who age well," and "hope we can do the same in five years." How about that to stroke egos?

**Roger and Mollie Tilock Van Bolt's** efforts in contacting all our '37ers and helping

## A Surgeon's Philosophy

by Lowell Brown '38

*Dr. Brown died on July 24, 1987 shortly after writing this article. A retired surgeon, he was a clinical assistant professor of surgery and anatomy at the University of Virginia Medical School at the time of his death.*

Surgery is something I gravitated to as a working philosophy. Not knowing what to make of the world or why I should take it seriously, it was my struggle with the problem of good and evil under Professor Virgilius Fern that led me to medicine. If the world was fundamentally bad, at least I would be helping those in the same sinister boat. If the world was basically good but beyond human understanding, no problem there either. Or even if it were only a dream, "I could be bounded by a nutshell and count myself king of infinite space were it not that I have bad dreams" (Shakespeare under Howard Lowry).

Surgery enabled me to travel and work in Third World countries (Care-Medico) with my three sons and wife, Helen (Yergin '39). It enabled Helen and me to live in England and Sweden during a short sabbatical and study their health systems. In retirement I have taught anatomy and surgery, renewing my contacts with young people. Through them, Helen and I have become involved in the most important health problem in the world — the prevention of nuclear war — under the aegis of Physicians for Social Responsibility (PSR).

PAR, the American component of the International Physicians who received the Nobel Prize, was founded more than twenty-five years ago by a small group of doctors concerned about the danger of the atmospheric testing of nuclear weapons. PSR's research, which showed that Strontium 90 was being deposited in babies' teeth, was a factor in enabling John F. Kennedy to establish the Limited Test Ban Treaty (LTB) in 1963, which banned testing in the atmosphere, under the seas and in outer-space. The LTB is the prototype of the ideal treaty. It is advantageous to both sides. It is easily monitored by so-called "national technical means" (seismography, telemetry, satellite photos and other scientific data). It has never been abrogated by the three signatories, the US, the UK and the USSR.

PSR's main thrust today is for a comprehensive test ban treaty (CTB). This treaty, too, would be easy to monitor and advantageous to both sides. It would represent a quantum leap forward in arms control. If you can't test, you can't develop new weapons, and you progressively lose confidence in the old ones for a first strike.

After the first atomic explosion, Einstein said in effect that the world had changed, that it would never again be the

same and that we must learn an entirely new mode of thinking.

Perhaps the most significant way the world has changed is that it has become hostage to a non-weapon. A weapon is a device that allows us to win a war, to conquer an enemy, to be a winner, a 'Clausewitzian' extension of politics. This has all changed. We can never again fight a world war, or at least we can only do it once, and it will be a war with no winners.

Arms control efforts up to this point have consisted of nickel and dime negotiations over this weapon system or that one. Why is this so? What keeps the arms race going? President Eisenhower put his finger on the problem with his famous warning concerning the dangers of collusion between the military and the arms industry which has become so all-pervasive and acceptable today. In a less well recalled warning, Eisenhower also spoke of the dangers of too close a relationship between the military and the scientific elite in our universities. And so today, just as Eisenhower warned, we see that university grants are increasingly more available for research with military applications.

The Strategic Defense Initiative (SDI) is an attempt at a scientific solution for the prevention of a nuclear holocaust. The majority of nuclear scientists feel that SDI will never work. Even its proponents admit that at best it will be only partially effective. SDI means, in short, the militarizing and nuclearizing of outer space.

Physicians, when confronted by a disease for which there is no satisfactory treatment, classically resort to prevention. The most hopeful first step of prevention available today is a CTB.

In summary, nuclear war is the greatest public health threat to our world. I don't pretend to know the solution. It certainly will not be a technological fix of the SDI type nor will it come from professional negotiators huddled around green tables, looking for reasons to fail. The solution will, however, be political and social, and it will come from students with broad backgrounds in the liberal arts.

Preventing nuclear war must permeate our thinking. Not that we should stop playing and loving and working. But always there must be this underlying alertness and concern directed at preventing war. Just as it must permeate our personal lives, it must permeate a liberal arts curriculum. It must be alluded to in English, in foreign languages, in biology, chemistry, mathematics, physics, art and drama. It must be the focus and the challenge of today and tomorrow, and always it must be the special concern and responsibility of liberal arts institutions like Wooster. The final breakthrough will be made by a courageous leader with the broad view and the perspective to see life and see it whole. Such a leader could well come from a liberal arts college like Wooster.

## CLASS NOTES

raise that tidy sum for the College were mentioned over and over. **Norvin Hein**, our efficient class president, has written our College officials indicating our wishes. Fifty thousand dollars has been applied toward the completion of the Music Center. We hope that the \$174,000 remaining in our fund can be used as a permanent endowment to provide scholarships or grants to advanced students at the College whose continuance at Wooster is threatened by unexpected financial adversity. We hope to be informed who the recipients are, and that in turn, they will know from where their aid comes — the 1937 Class Emergency Assistance Fund.

Just to set the record straight, we would like to add the following names to the list of class members who attended the reunion but had not "officially registered." **Robert Chegwidien, Ann Doerrer Shaffer, Jean Fisher Harmon, James Loughridge, Robert and Betty Wertz Schultz.** Among the registered class members, we were happy to have with us Doris Albu, widow of **Emil Albu** and Jeane Oetzel Scotland '39, wife of **James Scotland.**

It was good news to hear that **Martha Curl Moore** is feeling much better. She loved the letter sent to her from those attending the **Steiner** open house.

**Halene McGugin Weaver** came from Albuquerque, NM. While others are retiring, she is back teaching at the U of New Mexico. She graduated from Western Reserve U with a degree in early childhood education and has been working with children since then. She and her husband, Ray, developed and ran riding camps and small family guest ranches in the West. Ray has retired from teaching. The Weavers have three sons and a twelve-year-old granddaughter.

**Helen Forry Drysdale** had been a teacher in Mt. Eaton, OH. She and **Murray** were married in 1939 and have four children. Their three girls are Wooster graduates. Murray took early retirement and the Drysdales now live in the Newark area, where Helen grew up.

When **Lila Scheetz Wagner** wrote that she could not be with us at reunion time, she said: "When you visit Malabar Farm State Park, remember that my fifth graders and I helped save the farm with our 1972 Children's Crusade." The farm had been developed by the writer Louis Bromfield and was his home until he died.

**Jo Wishart Hayford** upheld the honor of the women in our class when she addressed us at the reunion dinner (the other speakers were men). She and her husband, Harry, are adding a room to their home in Evanston, IL. Harry has 50,000 books on the premises, and they need resting places. She added that it was ironic since their home had accommodated a family of six plus two dogs and a cat.

**Ann Doerrer Shaffer** wrote that she attended part of the reunion activities but had not registered. She and her husband celebrated their wedding anniversary on June 4. They have been spending their winters in Spain about twelve miles east of Malaga and hope to go again this year.

**Virginia Shriver** could not attend the reunion because she was in the hospital with cracked knees — a result of a fall. She is recovering slowly but surely.

We are saddened to hear that **Adelle Gensemer Dailey** died on Jan. 8, 1987. You may remember the article about Adelle in the Spring '86 issue (p. 56) of *Wooster*.

Classmates, please don't "wind down" on keeping us informed. It has been such a joy to read the columns these past years.

*Secretaries: James Scotland, 23 Palomino Lane, Bedford, NH 03102; Charlotte Fader Bodley, 6729 Wetheridge Dr., Cincinnati, OH 45230.*

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**Vern Dodez** retired in 1975 from the B.F. Goodrich Company in Akron, after thirty-nine years of service, and as of Feb., 1986, he held a part-time job as manager of financial services for Tyres International, from which he has now retired. Vern served as councilman in Forest Hills, PA, for four years. On June 22, 1940, Vern married Viola, and they had two children: Richard D. Dodez, born May 14, 1942, now an attorney, and Gary L. Dodez, born Aug. 22, 1945, now a business man. Vern's civic activities include serving with the ABC Motor Credit Group in Cleveland and membership in the Fairlawn Lutheran Church. He is an avid golfer, and our classmates will remember his heroics on the football and baseball fields. The Dodezes travel widely; in June, 1985, they took a tour of Europe and before that a six-week tour of the Western and Southern parts of the U.S. Fritz Kate '38 mentioned that they dropped in to see him in Oklahoma City. Vern and Viola spend the winters in Florida, and they take side trips in the U.S. during the summers. His address is: 2582 Carson Rd., Akron, OH 44313.

Your men's secretary has been trying for many months to elicit news of the exact whereabouts of **Clayton Oberholtzer**. Mail to him keeps coming back. We know that he's doing lots of interesting things, so will some classmate fill us in, give us the lowdown, urge him to write. Several of his ex-football buddies (for example: Fritz Kate '38) would like to hear from and about Joe, also known as "OBY."

Some years ago, **Joe Dunlap** sent your men's secretary several pieces of the Canadian Shield, almost too small to see, but much appreciated. Joe is a retired librarian and was an associate professor at City College in New York. His address: 420 Riverside Dr., Apt. 12-G, New York, NY 10025.

Joe's academic credentials (besides the B.A. from Wooster) include a B.S. in library science in 1937, M.A. in 1942, and Ph.D. in library science in 1972. Ever the perennial student, Joe is a classmate who typifies the phrase "Professors are people who think otherwise," and if you haven't been to a reunion but have seen our reunion class photo in *Wooster*, Joe is the man with the luxuriant beard.

Joe attends Riverside Church in New York. His hobbies involve the history of books and printing, and he is a student of the life, thoughts, and achievements of William Morris. He contributed an article on Morris for the *Dictionary of Literary Biography*, Vol. 18. Joe is a literary dynamo, who served as our men's secretary for years. He stated in Feb., 1986, "I've divested myself of U.S. Secretaryships of the William Morris Society, and the Kipling Society; also ended secretary terms of American Printing History Association." Presently, he is active in the Sanctuary Move-

ment Committee at Riverside Church. Those of us who knew Joe well at college are not surprised at his many achievements.

**Judson Fisher**, a member of Sigma Pi Sigma, national honorary physics fraternity, retired as a chemist from the Cadillac division of General Motors. Jud did a year of graduate study at Ohio State (1937-38), received a certificate in metallurgy from Wayne State U, and completed the American Chemical Society course in rubber technology in 1965. How he has the time to indulge his hobbies of reading and golf is difficult to see. Note: He volunteers on the probation beat of the 44th District Court of Royal Oak; attends Royal Oak Presbyterian Church; received the Grand Commandery of Michigan's Distinguished and Meritorious Award of Knights Templar. He is past Governor of Toastmasters International (District 28) and is now coordinator of the District Succeed Leadership Program. Some years ago, Jud lost his wife, but as a man of high spirits, he has dedicated his life to volunteerism and philanthropy. In fact, Jud was one of the truly major contributors to our 50th class fund. Not bad, for a country boy from Sugar Creek, OH!

**William Hezlep, Jr.**, a retired Colonel in the U.S. Air Force, lives at 5834 Karo Place, Burke, VA 22015. He earned an M.A. in 1937 and in April, 1986, reported two children: William Leavitt Hexlep, age 42, a Lt. Commander in the U.S. Naval Reserve, and Jan Elizabeth Hutchinson, age 38. Bill is an active member of the Springfield, VA, Art Guild, and secretary of the Burke Townhouse Homeowners Association. His hobbies include travel, wood engraving, printmaking, and genealogical research. Although Bill mentions little of his long, active duty in the Air Force, he did win a Legion of Merit medal with an oakleaf cluster. Bill and his wife travel during the winter months. In 1982, they spent the winter in New Zealand; 1983 in Yugoslavia; 1985 in Spain and Morocco; in 1986, they took a three-month cruise around the world. He stays active in several citizens' associations in northern Virginia and serves on the Fairfax County Council for the Arts. Unfortunately for his classmates, the Hezleps could not attend our 50th reunion, but he was one of the valued contributors to our class fund. To find out more about Bill and his wood engravings, read the sidebar article in this issue.

**Melvin Hooker** and his wife, Harriett, were married on Aug. 10, 1939. He retired as owner of Ashland Advertising Services in 1983. Mel and Harriett have three children: Carol (McLachlan), born in 1940, James T., born in 1946, and William L., born in 1948. The Hookers travel as time permits and spend six months of each year in Florida, the other six months in Ashland, OH (44805), where their address is: C.R. 1302, Box 6968, R.R. 2. Mel's hobbies include gardening and bird-watching; in fact, he has been busy on bird research projects and bird-banding in West Virginia. He is active in Scouting and has won the Silver Beaver Award. Mel and Harriett are active in their condominium park in Fort Myers, FL, and both report that they are in good health and physically active.

Why don't more classmates come to important College reunions? The reasons are many: failing health, live too far away, financial strains, anger at the College for one reason or another, irked at their classmates or others at Wooster, dissatisfaction with careers, etc., etc.

Some have lost all contact with college friends, some have purposely disappeared. We've heard all and more of these excuses. But, God bless all our classmates. It's a free country. But their classmates would very much like to have news about them via our class notes.

**Robert Johnson** and his wife, Dorothy Harroff '35, whom he married on April 27, 1940, live at: 896 Highland Ave., Salem, OH 44460. Bob is retired as marketing and sales manager of the Salem Tool Company and spends his time playing golf and gin rummy, enjoys gardening, and watching sports on TV. He's an active member of the Salem Rotary Club, enjoys retirement, and avers that he particularly enjoys elimination of extensive travel. Inasmuch as you were missed at our 50th reunion, Bob, how about sending us some more news. We'll even print it if you make it up!

**Sherm Wengerd** and Florence (Denison '37) made a motorhome trip to southern Arizona during late March to mid-April. They joined the Escapees Club, an 8,000 member RV travel group, and then went down to Playa El Burro in Baja California, via Mexicali, Ensenade, El Rosario, the Boojum Forest, Laguna Chapala, Santa Rosalia, and Muleje on a "camping" trip, meeting their oldest daughter, Anne, and family and five other RVs. Thanks to the normal Mexican standoff of inadvertently building ruts and bumps into the Mexican paved roads, Sherm had to practically rebuild the fourteen-year-old rig which had gone some 127,000 miles. In fact, stuff and parts were still falling off as we toured Connecticut this past summer, chasing some of Florence's long-dead ancestors. That's what being married to a librarian-genealogist gets one into!

**William Kieffer**, retired professor of chemistry at the College, was graduated with an M.S. in 1938 and a Ph.D. in 1940. At Wooster, he won the Bennett Prize in chemistry and was a Phi Beta Kappa scholar. Bill married Elaine (Steele '37) on June 22, 1940, and they produced two children: Richard W., born on June 25, 1942, and Lois J., born on April 3, 1945.

Bill was the greatest joiner in the class of 1936. A perusal of his activities shows that he belonged to eleven campus organizations and was active in all of them. As in his professional life at Wooster, he was equally active in community affairs. Professionally, he was a member of the American Chemical Society and a winner of Chemical Manufacturers Association Awards for teaching. His listing in *Who's Who* provides only a small inkling of his reputation as a nationally recognized expert in organic chemistry. As to hobbies, he lists hiking, reading, theatre, symphony, ballet. He also works as a volunteer for the American Cancer Society.

Bill is a former class president. From practically the first week of his Freshman year at the College, Bill stood out as a self-actualizer and notable achiever. On March 21, 1986, he wrote: "Retirement is great in the San Francisco Bay area. We enjoy it all — climate — cultural events — and the citizens (new friends!)." The Kieffers live in Apt. 3, 1873 Golden Rain Rd., Walnut Creek, CA 94595.

Fair warning, or rather, a gentle hint and request. Many of the men in our class have not sent their green sheet biographies to the Alumni Office. Some that were sent in are so sketchy that your men's secretary cannot prepare an adequate biographical note for our class notes. Thirty-eight biographies are in hand, of

## Wood Engraving

by William Hezlep '36



PHOTO BY JAMES STEEL

*William Hezlep at work.*

On seeing my prints, people ask me how they are made. Eventually, we get into a discussion about the difference between wood engravings and woodcuts. Space limitations do not permit me to go into the technical aspects of making wood engravings. If you want to know more about the technique, you might read the article I wrote which was published in the May, 1987, issue of *The Artist's Magazine*.

While I make prints using a variety of printmaking media, I am basically a wood

engraver. I like to use boxwood, when it is available, but mostly I use maple. The engraving reproduced in this article was engraved on Turkish boxwood. The scene is a bit of the waterfront in Martha's Vineyard at low tide.

My interest in art began in grammar school in India. After coming to the States, I lived in the "Inky" at Wooster. While I was in high school, I received no art instruction. That had to wait until I entered the College where I took all of the art courses offered. After graduation, I earned a Master of Arts degree at Oberlin in the history of art. Later, I did graduate work at the University of Pennsylvania and at the Institute of Fine Arts, New York University. In 1941, I married Elizabeth Crowell (Mount Holyoke '38), and two weeks after our wedding, I entered the Armed Forces. I remained in the service until 1973, when I retired; however, during all those years I was in the service, I maintained an active interest in art.

My first prints on linoleum were made while I was still a student at Wooster. My first wood engravings were made in 1948. Then, for many years, I did not make prints because various military assignments kept me on the move. After retirement, I once more took up printmaking.

Since 1978, I have engraved more than 100 blocks. The subject matter of my prints is quite varied. It is literally drawn from all over the world. Elizabeth and I do a great deal of traveling by car, plane, and ship. On our trips, Elizabeth patiently sits and reads while I make numerous sketches, or take photographs, for use in my prints.

I am represented by a number of galleries and several artists' representatives and have had my work accepted in many juried exhibitions as well as hung in several one artist shows.



*Martha's Vineyard at low tide.*

CLASS NOTES

which six are too sketchy, forty-two are missing. I will be sending out forty-eight biographical sheets with the high hopes that you will cooperate so the class notes can be made more complete. The forms have a carbonless second sheet which will be your copy to keep.

**David Milton Krabill** married Esther Krill on Aug. 31, 1940. He was graduated with an M.A. in 1938, a Ph.D. in 1940, all in mathematics. In college, he won the Wilson Prize in Mathematics, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and in graduate school was elected a full member of the Sigma Xi Scientific Fraternity. "Milt", as he was known at Wooster, and Esther had four children: James, age 43 (as reported in Feb. 1986), Daniel, age 41, Lawrence, age 39, and Caorlyn, age 38. Milt's interests include reading, computers, travel, photography, and Elderhostling. The Krabills live at: 510 Brownwood Ct., Bowling Green, OH 43402. He retired as a teacher at Bowling Green State U. Previously, he had taught mathematics at the U.S. Naval Academy. He wrote: "Since retiring on Jan. 1, 1981, I have seemed busier than ever. We see our nine grandchildren (five in North Carolina, two in Virginia, two in Fremont, OH) whenever we can manage it. Elderhostels have been a lot of fun. Every summer we spend an enjoyable weekend in Wooster, seeing three Gilbert and Sullivan productions. We are very active in our church (Methodist), participate in nursing home visitations, deliver Meals on Wheels."

**Alfred W. Murschel** cut a wide swath academically at college, winning the John Moreland prize in Greek and election to Phi Beta Kappa, as well as membership in Eta Sigma Phi. Al married Virginia Wiggs on Sept. 4, 1943, after receiving his B.D. in 1939 and M.A. in 1941. Al and Virginia have two children: William Charles, born Feb. 14, 1953, and Mary Margaret, born Oct. 22, 1954. As a retired Presbyterian minister, he has time to be active in Kiwanis, Rotary, and Lions. Al, that makes a lot of meetings each week! Right? His hobbies include swimming, gardening, and reading. After his retirement from the active ministry in 1978, the Murschels returned to Ohio for five years, then moved to Bloomington, IL, where they live at: 2908 Coventry Court (61701). There, they are, as he says, "near our children's families . . . to watch our grandchildren grow up." Al was an active member of our 1936 class fund raising committee and time and again was called upon to give the blessings at our meetings.

On Aug. 15, **Sherman Wengerd** lectured at the 65th Annual Wenger Reunion, at Elizabethtown College, a Church of the Brethren School in Elizabethtown, PA. His topic, as might be expected, was a controversial one entitled "The Ancient Wengerd Connections." Sherm was born into a Germanic Swiss Mennonite family, close religious cohorts of the German Baptist Brethren, who were also Anabaptists who suffered severe persecutions in Europe during the Middle Ages before migration to America between 1707 and 1801.

*Secretaries: Laura Cocks Cox, 49 Walnut St., Wellsboro, PA 16901; Sherman Wengerd, 1040 Stamford Dr., N.E., Albuquerque, NM 87106.*

1 9 3 5

In the wake of Lt. Col. Oliver North's testimony on the extent of the Communist presence in Central America, **Alexandra Babcock Marshall** reports that she has joined in an intense letter-writing campaign to win renewed Congressional funding for the freedom fighters in Nicaragua.

*Secretaries: Jack Pancoast, R.R. 6, Box 307, Mooresville, NC 28115; Marien Roedel McCain, 19 Portsmouth Dr., Old Bridge, NJ 08857.*

1 9 3 4

"No news is good news" may be true for some folks but for the class secretary, no news is still no news!!! Some of you are no doubt experiencing interesting activities, events, and anniversaries. Please — do share them with your classmates.

Many thanks to Mary J. Weaver MacCracken '65, who sent us the news about her parents' anniversary. On the weekend of Aug. 14 to 16, 1987, Leonard and Helen (Frame x'33) Snyder, of Akron, OH, and Joel '37 and **Mary Ellen Frame Weaver**, of Charlotte, NC, observed their 50th wedding anniversaries at a gathering at an out-of-state resort. The two couples had a double wedding in Akron, OH, on Aug. 27, 1937. Celebrating with their parents were: daughter Mary Jo Weaver MacCracken '65, her husband Alan, Jr. and son Alan III (Trip) of Hudson, OH; son Joel M. Weaver x'67 and his wife Barbara and children John and Laura of Westerville, OH; daughter Helen Sue Weaver Kaufman '69 and her husband Michael and children Jennifer, Evan, and new baby Susan Staver Mary, all of Charlotte, NC.

*Secretary: Helen Hayward, 1722 Larch Ave., Apt. 414, Cincinnati, OH 45224.*

1 9 3 3

The 55th anniversary of our graduation will be in 1988. Plans are already being worked on for a gala reunion. It can be "gala" only if many members of the Class of 1933 come to make it so. Please mark your calendars now for June 9-12.

This year, **Sally McCarrell Campbell** and her husband, Don, decided to stay in northern Michigan until Nov. 1. The long, hot summer must have made northern Michigan a welcome haven, but it may be cold before Nov. 1. Sally and Don celebrated their Golden wedding anniversary twice this year, once in their home in Prairie Village and once in Michigan. Congratulations.

**Adeline Heisner Minnich** writes that she and her husband, Richard, celebrated their Golden wedding anniversary last summer (1986) and in 1987 celebrated two grandchildren's weddings and one graduation. She says to look them up when you are in the Northwest and use a guest house on the beach on Puget Sound.

Sad news has been received about **Evelyn Beal Cort** and **Mildred Creighton Barry**. Evelyn's husband, Dave Cort '32 and Mil's husband, Frank, both died this summer.

Our sincere sympathy goes to both Evelyn and Mil.

**Teddy Breitwieser Thomas** has been going through the trauma of watching and waiting while doctors worked to diagnose and then operate on her husband, Bill. Now, he has had a valve replaced in his heart and at this writing is slowly recovering.

Early summer gave me (**Bert**) opportunities to see **Ethel McCullough Schmidt**, **Naomi Allen Blazer**, and **Beckie Robbins Maus**. These were all separate visits, to Ethel and Naomi at their homes, and with Beckie here in Wooster, where she was visiting her sister. All are busy with various activities and going strong.

**Agnes Carson Rice** and **Richardson Rice** are still waiting for their new home to be ready for occupancy. They hope to be in by October.

*Secretary: H. Alberta Colclaser, 361 Holmes Blvd., Wooster, OH 44691.*

1 9 3 2

Being class secretary was something **George Crowl** really wanted to do, so I, **Ginny**, will carry on with news of the women, and **Bailey Whitcomb** will take over for the men. I wish to thank all of you for the notes, cards and pictures that you sent after George's death, and also those who were able to attend or take part in one of the memorial services, either in Delaware or Wooster.

My special thanks go to **Ernie and Helen Shields Harrison** for sending in the news for the Summer issue.

A note from **Helen Brown Best's** daughter, in the class letters, tells of her mother's death on March 5, 1986. Helen's obituary was in the recent Summer issue of *Wooster*. The necrology report given at the reunion listed twenty-five deaths in our class in the last five years.

We sympathize with **Doris Treat Henderson**, who is contending with two knee replacements in the last six years, and with **Florence Medaris**, who had a fractured hip last October and is learning to walk with a cane. She misses playing golf and doing the climbing she once did in the Canadian Rockies and Switzerland.

Several who could not make it to the 55th reunion were traveling at the time. **John and Marion (Fitch '33) Exter** were in London on the way home from a Metropolitan Museum cruise from Lisbon up the Portuguese, Spanish and French coasts. **Albert Talbot** and his wife, Maxine, were in Pakistan again, in connection with the International Executive Service Corporation office in Karachi, after an extended tour through New Zealand, Australia, Sri Lanka, Pakistan and India.

*Secretaries: Virginia Anderson Crowl, 248 W. Lincoln, Delaware, OH 43015; Bailey Whitcomb, 113 Oliver Pl., Hamburg, NY 14075*

1 9 3 1

**Ralph Buehler** reports that he was recently in Bermuda with his wife Flo and his sister Bernice for a holiday. They had a great time! I wonder why it took Ralph so long to make that scene — fifty-six years?

I (**Trevor**) received a card from **Hal** and

## CLASS NOTES

**Callie Wilson Bowman** from China! I know they will be home for the holidays, and then I suppose they will go away again to avoid Ohio winters. Where to this time, kids? South America?

**Carl "Tony" Toensmeier** owns one deck of the *QE II*. I think it's a love affair between the ship and Tony. Tony has crossed the Atlantic so many times that even the seagulls call him by his first name!

I also received word from **Bill Goshorn's** wife about Bill's death on Aug. 3, 1987. Bill was blind from Jan., 1961, until his death and was a patient in a Columbus nursing home since Nov. 15, 1985. Toll the bell slowly for Bill and ask a special blessing for his wife Florence, please!

*Secretaries: Trevor Gross, 14967 Rolling Hills Dr., Montrose, CO 81401; Katherine Schantz, 616 S. Main St., Orrville, OH 44667.*

### 1 9 3 0

**John Strome** was in Kalamazoo, MI, on Sunday, July 19, 1987, for the baptism of a grandson at First Presbyterian Church, where **Russell Seibert** is clerk of session. After forty-one years of service as a Presbyterian minister, John retired in 1974. He and his wife, Margaret, live in New Berlin, PA. Substitute preaching, service on Presbytery committees and other activities promote an active life. Recently, he chaired a committee in the Presbytery of Northumberland which updated by twenty-five years the history of the Presbytery.

*Secretaries: Malcolm Stewart, 1038 W. State St., Apt. 5, Jacksonville, IL 62650; Gladys Wentworth Beeler, 581-A Williamsburg Court, Wooster, OH 44691.*

### 1 9 2 9

Your women's secretary had a delightful letter from **Ruth Amstutz Karsten** in which she gave a thumbnail description of her life. Here is part of it: "I have lived for fifty-three years in St. Joseph, MI, my husband's native city. My husband was in the athletic department of the local high school for thirty-five years, until he retired. During that time, I did a number of jobs for the school district, including much teaching. We had two children, but lost our sixteen-year-old son when he was a junior in high school. So, our daughter became extra special to us. I visit her and her family frequently in Strongsville, OH, which is only fifty miles north of where I grew up. Recently, my daughter and I visited my ninety-year-old sister, who lives in a retirement home in Wooster. While there, we toured the campus and checked out my old haunts. What a change! Our college has really grown. We spent twelve winters in Largo, FL — Arnold and I together — until his demise in 1976." Ruth writes that her life has been one of fulfillment and happiness. "I now live quietly and do a lot of reading and stimulate my mind at the bridge table. And my 80th birthday is creeping up on me!"

**Eloewen Dowd Hartsough** recently wrote us, telling how very much she is enjoying our new *Wooster*. She said it is bringing back so many happy memories of her first and only year at Wooster. She was especially



*Enjoying the Class of '27's 60th reunion festivities were: (front row, l. to r.) Helen McCuskey Weeks '27, Virginia Gwin Kerr '27, Catherine Scott Hunt '27, Helen Patterson Simon '27, Alice Childs Grosjean '27. (back row, l. to r.) Richard Simon '26, George Grosjean '26.*

pleased to get news of **Olive Floyd, Helen Graber Singhass and Bonnie McClung Green.**

After her freshman year at Wooster, Eloewen enrolled in a three-year nursing course at Cleveland City Hospital. At age sixty-five, she retired from nursing in Vallejo, CA, where she was honored by the hospital staff and co-workers for her outstanding service. She now lives at 23 Catalpa St., Vallejo, CA, in excellent health and would enjoy hearing from you.

Your men's secretary received a letter from **Red Bourns** and here it is: "I received a very challenging card from our male scribe suggesting a golf game in '89. Now, if we can only find two of you girls to push our wheelchairs (I'm only kidding), the challenge is accepted along with anybody else except two sharks like **George Crothers** and **Charlie Martz**, the latter having been known to seek Divine intervention on a long curling putt. If you want to listen to a long list about rattling parts that Fran (Crane '30) and I have, there will be a small fee. We are going 'Danubing' in Oct. I want to take a moment to pay particular thanks to our two Scribes who do a wonderful job. Guess what would make it easier for them? Yup, gotta pen handy? Be a partaker not just an observer, keep moving, and save your pennies for '89."

**Herman Beatty** carried out my (Hugh's) suggestion to phone **Bob Siebenschuh**. Herman said Bob was glad to hear from him. Herm also provided his formula for health and vigor. "No white salt — use pulverized kelp instead. No white sugar — use honey or maple syrup. Exercise (garden)."

*Secretaries: Hugh Johnston, 14421 St. Germaine Dr., Centreville, VA 22020; Lillie Key Edge, 228 W. Nelson St., Midland, MI 48640.*

### 1 9 2 8

Alas, there has been no response to my (Betty's) plea for news. Remember, it is not too soon to be making plans to attend our 60th reunion in June, 1988.

*Secretaries: Floyd Maurer, 702 Oakmont Ct., Wooster, OH 44691; Betty Bunn McCullough, 12540 Edgewater Drive, Lakewood, OH 44107.*

### 1 9 2 7

We have some further reports from classmates who could not attend the reunion in June. From **Ellwood Simpson**: "Since my retirement from UCLA in 1972, I have enjoyed a pleasant and satisfying fifteen years of relaxing and productive living. There is so much needed and challenging volunteer work here in California to be done, that a College of Wooster trained graduate is in demand. Sylvia and I are in good health and feel blessed. Best wishes to all."

**Mary McNutt Gillespie**, having just returned from an Elderhostel at the U of Miami in Coral Gables plus some added driving around Florida, felt she must forego our reunion. At the moment, she was considering coming back for the dedication of the Scheide Music Center this fall.

**Bernice "Bunny" Roper Miner** says that the highlight of her trip to China was a four-day cruise down the Yangtsee River. This year she is planning to try the Elderhostel program in Great Britain with one week each in England, Scotland and Wales.

**Edward Avison** recalls that the evening he and **Alberta Ruse** became engaged, they went to the "Sugar Bowl" for "dinner." George looked at Alberta, smiled, and asked, "What will it be this time?" Seems she had been in earlier with someone else. "Bert" adds that it wasn't that same night.

When we were reminiscing at the reunion luncheon, **Howard Saurer** divulged a secret that had been well kept for sixty years. At this distance, he considered it safe to tell all. It seems that a group of athletes took an unsuspecting student out on a "snipe" hunt. He got hopelessly lost and ended up at a farm some distance from Wooster. The owner called Dean Vance who summoned those involved to his office. The Dean threatened expulsion from all college athletics for the rest of their college course to anyone who told any detail, however small, concerning the episode. As far as Howard knew, no one had ever told.

Wooster graduates continue to turn up in the most unexpected places. While exploring again our favorite haunts in Vermont this summer, daughter Virginia '52 and I (**Florence**) were driving around the campus at Middlebury College and stopped a student, hurrying to class, to ask a question. By strange chance, we discovered that she was a graduate of Wooster, Lillie Trent '58, studying there for her Ph.D. in

## CLASS NOTES

French. Before we finished our conversation about Wooster and mutual friends it was "Homecoming" in reverse.

We are sorry to report the death of **Howard Patterson**, on June 19, in Lakeland, FL.

Secretary: **Florence Painter Griffith**, 1577 Cleveland Rd., Wooster, OH 44691.

### 1 9 2 6

**Harlan Moore** and his wife sent greetings in June, while enjoying a three-week trip through Ireland and England, including four days exploring the interesting sights in and around London.

Your secretary, too, spent the early part of June on the other side of the Atlantic with her son, Dr. Thomas Welty '65 and family, touring Switzerland and Germany in a V.W. minibus. One of the thrills for the younger generations was skiing on the Matterhorn.

Secretary: **Margaret Koester Welty**, Rt. 5, Box 180, Mt. Pleasant, PA 15666.

### 1 9 2 5

Please write!

Secretaries: **Alice Robertson Swager**, 329 Village Park Dr., Williamsville, NY 14221; **Earl Dennis**, 4838 Butterworth Pl. NW, Washington, DC 20016.

### 1 9 2 4

**Helen Shepherd Hawkins** now lives in Elizabethton, TN, where the climate does not create much hardship during the winter. Her daughter, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren are spread around the country. Her brother lives in Florida. Occasionally, Helen rebels at suitcase living.

**Clarice Pyle Bradley** is living in Tyler, TX, and has not been East or North for two years. She has three grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Secretary: **Elizabeth Hower**, 437 Trumbull Ave., SE, Warren, OH 44483.

### 1 9 2 3

Please write!

Secretaries: **Mercy Townsend Voelkel**, West View Manor, 1715 Mechanicsburg Rd., Wooster, OH 44691; **Gladys Ferguson**, 541-C, Williamsburg Apts., Wooster, OH 44691.

### 1 9 2 2

**Joseph Henderson**, professor emeritus of the U of Washington, was honored recently by that university. The new physics laboratory was named for him. Henderson Hall was dedicated on Oct. 16, 1987. Besides his teaching duties, Joseph had been director of the university's applied physics laboratory for twenty-six years.

Secretary: **Mary Arnold**, P.O. Box 343, Cambridge, OH 43725.

### 1 9 1 8

Congratulations to **Alfred '17** and **Eva Castner Swan**, who celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary. They were married in Iron-ton, OH, on June 29, 1922. Their daughters, **Jeanne Garnett '45**, **Ruth Steffen x'47**, **Dorothy Reuman '49**, arranged a reception and dinner for them in Madison, WI, and every one of the fifty-seven members of the family got there. Although Alfred retired in 1965, he has preached and spoken to groups more than 500 times. Eva likes to read, operate a small loom, and keep track of eighteen grandchildren and eighteen great-grandchildren.

### 1 9 1 7

In June, **Paul Wright** and his wife, **Mary Elizabeth**, attended the 199th General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, USA, in Biloxi, MS. As a past moderator, Dr. Wright had the privilege of the floor at Assembly.

**Betty Marker Granicher '47** writes this note: "My dad, **L. Merrel Marker**, would love to have attended his 70th reunion in June. When I asked him what message he would write for the 'Grand and Glorious' Class of '17, he just grinned with all the warmth all of us Markers have for Wooster. I wish I could have pushed his wheelchair to Ohio, and we could have celebrated together!"

### 1 9 1 5

The class extends their sympathy to the family and friends of **Robert T. Scott**, who died on July 27, 1987.

Secretary: **Hazel Edwards Lawrence**, 8883 Browning Dr., 204, Waterville, OH 43566.

## M A R R I A G E S

- '78 **Richard Weirich** and **Anne Mirocha**, Aug. 15, 1987.
- Timothy Davison** and **Sarah Fickle**, May 30, 1987.
- '80 **Courtney Retzler** and **John Bean '82**, Aug. 8, 1987.
- '82 **William Boone** and **Mary Ann Yenko**, May 23, 1987.
- '84 **William Lee** and **Annemarie Vogel**, May 29, 1987.
- '85 **Jeanne Heiser** and **William Neczypor '84**, July 13, 1987.
- '87 **Kimberly Todd** and **Jeffrey Sayers**, Aug. 8, 1987.

## B I R T H S

- '70 To **Terry** and **Pete Finerfrock**, second daughter, **Corrine Dodds**, March 6, 1987.
- '73 To **Paul** and **Kathleen Lull Seaton**, son, **Timothy William**, June 29, 1987, joining sisters **Erin (12)** and **Kara (4)** and brother **Daniel (8)**.

- '74 To **Philip Ayers** and **Ellen Idler**, daughter, **Emmeline Idler Ayers**, Aug. 7, 1987.
- To **Christopher** and **Shanda Franck Nicely**, son, **Christopher Carson**, Aug. 1, 1987, joining brothers **Clint (4)** and **Cody (2)**.
- '76 To **Ted** and **Julie Beuter Bogner**, daughter, **Mary Kathryn**, Aug. 3, 1987.
- '78 To **Melissa** and **Philip Shaffer**, son, **Joshua Ryan**, June 23, 1987.
- '79 To **Thomas** and **Barbara Emling DeZarn**, daughter, **Emily Robyn**, May 24, 1987.
- '80 To **Michael '78** and **Gretchen Rodman Zawaski**, daughter, **Margaret Ann**, July 10, 1987, joining brother **Steven Michael (3)**.
- '81 To **William** and **Patrice Lockhart Jenks**, daughter, **Eliza Major**, July 5, 1987.
- '83 To **Heidi** and **E. Scott Bowman**, son, **Seth Todd**, May 30, 1987.

## O B I T U A R I E S

'15 **Robert T. Scott**, of Mountain View, CA, July 27, 1987, of a heart attack. After graduation he taught Greek and Latin at Whitworth College in Spokane, WA, until he resigned to serve in the Army during W.W. I. For thirty years, Mr. Scott was a trust officer for the Wells Fargo Bank of San Francisco, retiring in 1959. He is survived by his wife, **Iris**, two daughters, five grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

'17 **Ola Weygandt McKee**, July 7, 1987, at Wooster Community Hospital in Wooster, OH. She taught high school in Brecksville for one year and in Berea for one year. For many years she taught Sunday school and the Beginners Class at both the Methodist and Westminster Presbyterian Church. In 1921, she joined the English Club and most recently was an associate member. She was an honorary member of the Thursday Club, which she joined in 1932. She was a member of First Presbyterian Church. Her husband, **John D. McKee '17**, died Dec. 8, 1978. Surviving is her daughter, **Nancy E. McKee '48**.

x'18 **Merrell G. Weaver**, of Worthington, OH, July 13, 1987. Mr. Weaver retired as director of sales for Columbus Coated Fabrics in 1963. After retirement, he remained active as president of Rainbow Bowling Lanes, which he and several others had built in 1959. He was elected to the Columbus Bowling Hall of Fame in 1954, and served for many years as executive secretary of the Columbus Bowling Proprietors' Association. For more than twenty years, he was an active member of the Big Brother Association. He is survived by his wife, **Lorene**.

'20 **Elizabeth Anne Lathem**, of Chester, PA, May 30, 1987. A teacher and an administrator, Miss Lathem taught in the Parkside and Eddystone Public Schools in Pennsylvania, where she also served as principal for a time. She was an accomplished pianist and organist. Her unshakable faith, eternal hope and kindly charity influenced all who knew her. Surviving are two sisters, **Helen Taber '17** and **Evangeline L. Buysse**.

CLASS NOTES

**x'21 Agnes Stockwell Sylvester**, of Apple Valley, CA, May 16, 1987. A public school teacher for thirty-five years. Mrs. Sylvester received a B.A. from the U of California, Berkeley, earned a teaching credential from U.C.L.A. and a B.S. from Columbia U. She had been a member of the Presbyterian Church of the Valley, a member of P.E.O. Sisterhood, and a charter member of the Mohahve Historical Society. Surviving are her husband of sixty years, Ellsworth Sylvester; son, Richard; sister-in-law, Miriam Enders Stockwell '18.

**'23 Catherine Parsons Junkin**, June 10, 1987, at West View Manor in Wooster, OH. She served as a member of the faculty in the physical education department at the College from 1923 to 1924 and from 1926 to 1928; an instructor in the Navy programs from 1943 to 1947. For thirteen years, Mrs. Junkin served as executive secretary in the men's physical education department, resigning in 1960. Until her retirement in 1972, she was a technician in the statistics laboratory at OARDC. She was a member of First Presbyterian Church, Four Seasons Garden Club, AAUW, and the "W" Association. Surviving are her husband, Clarence '26; two sons, William '50 and Robert '51; six grandchildren; her sister, Margaret Critchfield '27.

**'23 Rachel C. Mitchell**, June 1, 1987, at Horn Nursing Home in Wooster, OH. The daughter of missionary parents, she was born in Landour, India. She studied at John Hopkins Hospital in Philadelphia, PA, for two years and then for two more years at Fairview Hospital in Cleveland where she received her nursing degree. She served as a missionary at the Henry Street Mission in New York City and then at Mission Hospital in Fatehgarh, India, for five years. Subsequently, she worked in various public health nursing positions in Delaware and Mansfield, OH, and did private duty nursing in Wooster. Miss Mitchell is survived by four nieces and a nephew.

**'24 Lester W. Donaldson**, a long-time resident of Painesville, OH, Aug. 6, 1987, after a brief illness. A lawyer, Mr. Donaldson received his L.L.B. from Western Reserve U and started practicing law in Painesville in 1927. From 1932 until 1936, he was the assistant prosecuting attorney of Lake County, OH, and from 1936 until 1948, its prosecuting attorney. For many years, he was the senior member in the law firm of Donaldson, Colgrove, Cardinal and Freed in Painesville. He served as president of the county bar association and was active in civic groups and was a member of the Congregational Church of Painesville. He married his wife, Colleen, on March 4, 1922, and they had one daughter.

**'26 Joseph S. Boland**, veteran actor of radio, television and Broadway, June 21, 1987, of massive organ failure. A resident of New York City for almost fifty years, he had moved recently to Newington, CT. He enrolled at the College as a pre-med student but his participation in a Color Day play changed the course of his life. He left college to go on the stage but was persuaded by an actress to return and finish his education. During the war, he worked with Radio Free Europe.

As a member of AFTRA and SAA, his credits include such movies as: *The Jazz Singer* with George Jessel and *Conflict* with Spencer Tracy. He appeared on television as Father Knickerbocker on the original "Tonight Show" with Steve Allen, had a running part on "Love

of Life," and was seen frequently on "I Remember Mama," "Robert Montgomery Presents," and "Playhouse 90." His Broadway credits include: *The Rope Dancers* with Art Carney, Siobahn McKenna and Theodore Bikel, *Third Best Sport* with Celeste Holm and with Madeleine Carroll. He was with the national companies of "Oliver," "Advise and Consent," and "Twigs."

From 1960 to 1961, Mr. Boland toured Europe and the Middle East with Helen Hayes in the State Department Repertory Company. As deputy of the company, he received the keys to New York City for the cast when they returned home. He was in numerous summer stock productions throughout the country. At the request of Professor William Craig, Mr. Boland was the guest star of the 1951 Homecoming play *The Swan*. At a memorial service held in New York, Celeste Holm delivered the eulogy. Surviving are his wife, Irene; two daughters, Mady Boland Kenney '64, and Bonnie Knight; four grandchildren.

**'26 Paul M. Bourns**, of Watsonville, CA, July 2, 1987. He was a graduate of McCormick Theological Seminary and Denver University. During W.W. II, he served as a chaplain, with service in Alaska and Japan. Following his service with the U.S. Army, he moved to Watsonville, where he joined the teaching staff at the high school, retiring in 1969. He was active in Kiwanis, YWCA, and the Pajaro Valley Ministerial Association. Surviving are his wife, Louise; two brothers, Lowell '27 and Edward '29; two sisters, Virginia Jeffery '31 and Mrs. Glenn Spicer.

**'26 Arlo G. Graber**, of Rocky River, OH, June 22, 1987, following a short illness. From 1928 to 1956, he owned Graber Insurance Agency and was a partner in the Graber-Stewart Agency from 1956 until his retirement in 1969. He was a member of Lakewood United Methodist Church, where he served as a trustee for six years; past president of the Lakewood Kiwanis Club; a member of Lakewood Lodge #601 F&AM; a member of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite Valley of Cleveland and Al Sirat Grotto in Cleveland. His wife, Velma (Orr) '24, son David, four grandchildren, and seven great-grandchildren survive.

**'27 Howard A. Patterson**, of Lakeland, FL, June 19, 1987. He worked for Crowell-Collier Publishing Company for twenty-nine years. Until his retirement in 1969, Mr. Patterson was Public Relations Director for Morgan Memorial Inc. in Boston. The company was the original organization of Goodwill Industries of America. While with the company, he inaugurated the Goodwill Collection Box idea. For his outstanding service to the handicapped, Mr. Patterson received the Distinguished Service Award from Goodwill Industries. He is survived by his wife and three sons.

**'28 George E. Dodds**, Jan. 18, 1987, at his home in Concord, NH. He received an M.A. from Columbia U and a Ph.D. from Yale U. He was the first person to hold a fellowship at Yale University. From 1937 to 1946, he was a professor of political science and government at Findlay College, in Findlay, OH. From 1946 to 1969, he was head of the history and political science department at Transylvania U in Lexington, KY, where he organized the first general education course in the country on Asian history and culture in 1948. Mr. Dodds was a member of the Dumbarton Congrega-

tional Church. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, nine grandchildren, ten great-grandchildren, and two sisters, one of whom is Sarah Parker '36.

**x'29 Helen A. Barto**, July 28, 1987, in Riverside Hospital, Columbus, OH. A teacher and administrator, Miss Barto received her B.A. and M.A. from Ohio State U. For many years, she was an assistant principal at Brookhaven High School in Columbus. There are no known survivors.

**'30 Roy S. Burroughs**, July 8, 1987, at the Carlisle Care Center in Franklin, OH. He was a retired self-employed registered land surveyor. Surviving are his wife, Opal, three sons, five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

**'31 William L. Goshorn**, Aug. 3, 1987, in Mann Nursing Home in Westerville, OH. He was born in Galion, OH, and was associated with the *Galion Inquirer* for forty years, retiring in 1972 as business manager. While in Galion, he was a member of the First Presbyterian Church, Kiwanis, Elks and Commercial Travelers. Surviving are his wife, Florence, one daughter, two sons, six grandchildren, and a sister, Martha Dean x'35.

**'32 David A. Cort**, June 12, 1987, of cancer, in the health center of Friendship Village in Upper St. Clair, PA. He was a graduate of Yale Law School and the U of Pittsburgh Law School. From 1935 to 1940, he was in private practice with his father and was a staff attorney with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers from 1940 to 1942. He joined the law department of PPG Industries in 1942 and served as attorney, assistant general counsel, and assistant secretary. From August 1972 until his retirement in 1976, he served as vice-president and secretary.

He was a member of the Allegheny County and American Bar Associations and the American Judicature Society. Mr. Cort was a member and an elder in the Sunset Hills United Presbyterian Church, Mt. Lebanon; a member and trustee of the General Assembly Mission Council of the United Presbyterian Church, USA; a member of the Ecumenical Mission and Relations Commission from 1958 to 1972; a delegate to the Third Assembly of the World Council of Churches at New Delhi, India, in 1961; a member of the U.S. Conference of the World Council of Churches from 1961 to 1968; a former member of the Pittsburgh Presbytery Council.

Mr. Cort was a staunch supporter of the College. He served on the Alumni Board from 1958 to 1961 and was president of the Alumni Association from 1961 to 1962. He also was active in Wooster Fund drives and capital campaigns. In 1970, he received the Distinguished Alumni Award. Surviving are his wife, Evelyn (Beal) '33; two daughters, Carol McManus x'63 and Lila Smith; a son, N. David Cort; a sister, Edith Shelton.

**'32 George H. Crowl**, of Delaware, OH, June 10, 1987, after a brief illness. He received an M.A. from Harvard U and a Ph.D. from Princeton U. A professor of geology and geography at Ohio Wesleyan U for twenty-eight years, Mr. Crowl joined the faculty in 1947 and chaired the geology and geography department from 1947 to 1962. He also served as visiting professor of geography at the U of

## CLASS NOTES

Rangoon in Burma from 1952-54. During the summer of 1965, he was a geology educational consultant for an aid program in India. In the summers of 1963 and 1965, he traveled to Greenland with research expeditions. During several other summers, he worked for the Geological Survey of Canada. He retired from Ohio Wesleyan U in 1975.

After retirement, he served as visiting professor at Dalhousie U at Halifax, Nova Scotia, the U of Minnesota and The College of Wooster. Earlier in his career, he served on the faculties of Rutgers U, Vanderbilt U, Hamilton College and Pennsylvania State U. Mr. Crowl traveled extensively during his career, working for Gulf Oil Corporation in Kuwait, Saudi Arabia and Venezuela from 1935-37. Before going into teaching, he also worked for several other oil companies in various regions of the United States.

He was a member of the American Geophysical Union, Geological Society of America, National Association of Geology Teachers and Ohio Academy of Science. Surviving are his wife, Virginia (Anderson '32); two sons, George and Roland; one daughter, Judith Dyrhsen '62; six grandchildren.

'33 **Henry H. Welch**, May 15, 1987, in Tucson, AZ. He received an M.A. from Western Reserve U and a Ph.D. from Ohio State U. During W.W. II, he was a psychologist in the Medical Administration Corps. He retired in 1980 from the U of Denver where he had served as director of the Institute of Gerontology and as assistant director of the Center for Social Research and Development. Earlier, he had served as executive director of the Metropolitan Council for Community Service and as a consultant to United Way.

Mr. Welch was a founding board member, treasurer, and secretary of the Colorado Gerontological Society; past president of the Colorado Conference of Social Welfare; charter member of the National Association of Social Workers and the Academy of Certified Social Workers; and a member of various committees and boards in the state of Colorado. An award-winning philatelist, he specialized in the postal history of Charleston, SC, and had published a number of articles on this subject. He is survived by his wife, son, and daughter.

'34 **Jessie Batchelor Walters**, of Mars, PA, April 10, 1987, after a long illness. She graduated from Beaver College in Beaver Falls, PA. She was active in civic and church organizations. Surviving are her husband, Adrian, and daughter, Amy.

'36 **Thetis Ashley Sparks**, of Warren, OH, Feb. 24, 1987, of emphysema. A homemaker, Mrs. Sparks was active in the county Historical Society and the Mobile Meals organization. She is survived by her husband, Aubrey, two sons, a daughter, and grandchildren.

x'37 **Adelle Gensemer Dailey**, a retired music librarian at the U of Kentucky, Jan. 8, 1987, after a short illness. She received both her B.A. and M.S. degrees from the U of Kentucky. On Nov. 1, 1985, the U of Kentucky music library collection was named the Adelle G. Dailey Music Library, in her honor. She served the library for over twenty years before retiring in 1981. Survivors include a niece and an uncle, Dudley E. South '22.

'38 **Willis C. Behoteguy, Jr.**, of Whittier, CA, July 12, 1987, of a heart attack. After graduation from the college, Mr. Behoteguy spent the fall and winter studying at the Babson Institute in Wellesley, MA. He was employed in Boston with American Express and B.F. Goodrich, until his enlistment in the Cavalry Corps in 1941. He was transferred to the Army Air Corps in 1942 for officer training and was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant (Bombardier) in December of that year. After further training, he was assigned to the 8th Air Force in England, where he earned numerous decorations, including the Distinguished Flying Cross on July 27, 1944, and the Air Medal with three oak clusters. Before his discharge as a 1st Lieutenant on June 27, 1945, Mr. Behoteguy served as an instructor at the Air Force Base in Rapid City, SD.

He then settled in Southern California, where he had married in 1943, and worked as a freight transportation specialist with various defense contractors and as a private consultant until his retirement in 1982. His wife, Jennifer, died in August, 1981. Surviving are two sons, Gerald and David; daughter, Carol Behoteguy Westervelt; three grandchildren; a brother, Scott '39; a sister, Maryjean McKelvy.

'38 **W. Theodore Highberger**, of Greenville, SC, May 2, 1987. The son of Presbyterian missionaries, Mr. Highberger was born in China. During W.W. II, he served in the U.S. Navy. He was a metallurgist at Republic Steel Company in Massillon, OH, before accepting a position with the U.S. Naval Air Systems Command for the Department of Defense. Surviving are his wife, Dorothy, a son and a daughter.

'41 **Harriet Foster Choles**, of Ontario, Canada, June 9, 1987, of cancer. She was a graduate of White Cross School of Medical Technology and had been a medical technician at White Cross Hospital. A care-giver, Mrs. Choles was active in her church and the United Church Women. She was a member of the Eastern Star and had served as Worthy Matron. Surviving are her husband, Stanley; three sons, James, Stephen and Malcolm; a brother, Edward '35.

'41 **Anna Dane McVay Grove**, June 6, 1987, after a short illness. A resident of Princeton, NJ, since 1954, Mrs. Grove was the founder of Princeton's tutoring program and instrumental in establishing the Princeton Regional Scholarship Foundation. She was the president of the Princeton University League from 1975 to 1977 and the Women's College Club of Princeton from 1979 to 1981. An enthusiastic supporter of the Youth Employment Service, she was vice-president of that group at the time of her death. She was also an active member of the Springdale Club. Over four hundred members of the community attended a memorial service for Mrs. Grove at which The Reverend Cynthia A. Jarvis officiated. Surviving are her husband, Donald '41; a daughter, Ellen Petrone; two sons, D. James and Robert; seven grandchildren.

x'50 **William D. Taylor**, of Kalispell, MT, July 12, 1987, of cancer. Born in Erie, PA, he grew up and was educated in Wooster, OH. During W.W. II, he served with the U.S. Air Corps as a pilot with the 6th Combat Cargo Squadron in the South Pacific. After the war, he attended the College, the U of Cincinnati and the Cleveland Institute of Art, majoring in industrial design. In 1952, his Air Force

reserve unit was sent to Germany where he became a captain with the 69th Troop Carrier Squadron.

He returned to Wooster and assisted his father in the family business, Taylor Shoes, until 1955 when he joined Rubbermaid Incorporated. Until his retirement in 1983, Mr. Taylor was a senior product planner for the company. His industrial designs for Rubbermaid earned more than a dozen patents for the company. He was named Designer of the Year five times by Industrial Design Magazine, which displayed the annual prize-winning designs at the Smithsonian. His first wife, Ena Grace Dyck, died in 1969, and their son, David, died in a mountain climbing accident in 1974. Surviving are his wife, Nona (Williston '53); a daughter, Holly Cutting; three stepchildren, Tim, Anne, and Janet Visser; a brother and a sister.

H'80 **Ross K. Shoolroy** died on June 27, 1987, in Wooster Community Hospital, Wooster, OH. Following are excerpts from the eulogy given by President Henry Copeland at the memorial service in gratitude for the life of Mr. Shoolroy.



Ross K. Shoolroy

Each of us knew Ross K. Shoolroy in a different way, and each will cherish that facet of his life we were privileged to share. No simple summary of ninety-four years and four days can be adequate, and it will only be as time passes that we will fully appreciate the richness of his life.

Ross K. Shoolroy was born on June 23, 1893, on a farm in Ashland County. His education was begun in a one-room country school, and he had but one abbreviated winter term at college. After teaching for three years, he entered business as a salesman, and by 1929 he had become a successful entrepreneur in marketing oil and gas. However, his firm suffered the fate of many others in the Great Depression, and in recalling the year of 1930, he later said: "I went broke early, and so I had an advantage. I got started back early."

During the 1930s, he continued in the oil business and developed a chain of filling stations which eventually stretched through West Virginia and Pennsylvania to Maryland. During the war years, he was an interested partner in The Gerstenslager Company and The Buckeye Aluminum Company. In later years, he was a Director of Ashland Oil and devoted his time to oil and gas production



## CLASS NOTES

and other business ventures of his own. Such is the barest outline of an extraordinary career, but these facts do not begin to encompass the man.

Ross Shoolroy believed in the old-fashioned virtues. He was raised on McGuffey Readers which drew conclusions and made their values explicit at the end of each story. He wrote: "I learned to read, write and spell. In the McGuffey Readers I learned more than that; I learned the importance of honesty, humility, and kindness — to others as well as to dumb animals — the love of God, and the many other homely virtues that seem to be overlooked in the school curriculum of today."

In the Readers, he learned that you cannot run away from your troubles, but must face them; that you should deal honestly with everyone; that "The truth itself is not believed/From one who often has deceived." From the Readers he learned the verses,

The lark is up to greet the sun,  
The bee is on the wing,  
The ant its labor has begun,  
The woods with music sing,

sentiments with which he often awakened his children in the morning and which are still repeated to his great-grandchildren as they greet a new day.

In his *Boyhood Recollections: Sixty Years After*, Ross reprinted five of the stories in the McGuffey Readers, and he lived by their moral lessons. (I should remark parenthetically that McGuffey's Readers contain far more than children's fables; the Sixth Reader includes selections by the greatest English and American writers — Dryden, Shakespeare, Samuel Johnson, Poe and Emerson — stiff going even for today's college graduates.)

Ross Shoolroy believed in words and numbers and in our capacity to use them as instruments of reason. Words carried weight for him — they meant something. He grew up in an age before telephones, radios and television. Communication was by word of mouth, handwritten letters, or from the printed page.

Conversations with Ross were never trivial, and one always learned something; and Ross expected you to have something to say in reply. He expected you to be able to use your head, and he was always interested in how others reasoned and reached conclusions. Once he had asked a question, he didn't permit you to evade a reply. He listened intently and had the ability to cut through all the verbiage and get to the heart of the matter. "But you haven't answered my question," he would say. Whether you were talking to him about an educational project, or a business venture, or arranging bets before a golf game, you had better have done your thinking in advance. Before he spoke his words, his sharp mind, his vast experience, and his good judgment had reduced the matter to its essence. . . .

Ross Shoolroy believed in the promise of America. His roots were among the farmers of Ashland and Wayne Counties. He believed in individual effort, the value of hard work, that much is possible for the individual who wishes to get ahead. As the moral at the end of one of the McGuffey Readers put it:

While some trust the gifts Dame Nature bestows,

And relying on these, calmly stop for repose,  
Others hold slowly and surely their way,  
And thus win the race, ere the close of the day.

He was not always sanguine about our nation's future and feared that a major crisis might produce an authoritarian government, but he believed that, if we had the discipline to learn to live within our means, scientific breakthroughs might just enable us to create the wealth on which our Republic could continue to flourish.

Ross Shoolroy believed in business. He was early captivated by its romance. He did not like high pressure tactics, and he always focused on the fundamentals. After his experience in the Great Depression, he was unalterably opposed to assuming any debt. He participated in many enterprises, and I know how much he enjoyed his involvement with his son, Ross S., in the Greenridge Oil Company and the other ventures in which they worked together.

Ross Shoolroy believed in education. In the final analysis, his hopes for the future rested on the inculcation of values and the powers of generative minds to produce solutions to the pressing problems he saw haunting humankind. He spoke frequently about the thrill of learning, and he was a generous donor of his knowledge, experience and resources to the College. He was an active participant in its affairs and was curious about every facet of the institution. He believed in the creative powers of informed reflection, and he placed his faith in the fruits of reason combined with hard work.

Ross Shoolroy believed in service to others. In his advice to his grandchildren and great-grandchildren, his final counsel was that "Regardless of the great changes that your generation may face or the kind of government under which you may live, your value to society will be in the service you render. Therefore, you should equip yourself with a manual skill or craft, or mental training, to perform useful service to your fellow persons." He believed this deeply and in the last week of his life, he remarked that if he "could no longer be of service to others, [he did] not wish to live."

Finally, Ross Shoolroy believed in the goodness of life. He had fun. He enjoyed a good meal, The Royal Palm Country Club, a game of golf, the beauty of a bridge hand well-played, the pleasure of his children, his grandchildren, and his great-grandchildren. He delighted in the rolling hills of Wayne County, his friends, the pleasures of Arena Fair, the Light Opera and the Shoolroy Theatre. He would bet on a golf game or on the prime rate a year hence. He believed in the efficacy of his hooked putter and was not above suggesting that handicaps be renegotiated after the first nine. He always recognized and was deferential toward the beauty of the fair sex, and he was enchanted, and his life immeasurably enriched, by the charm and wit of his lovely wife, Fran. As he summed it all up: "My fortune has been good health, good family, good friends, and a competence on which to live graciously and generously."

We celebrate a man and his life. There will not soon be another like him.

We have received word of the following deaths but have no further information:

x'17 Junius S. Dixon.  
x'24 Sara Shirk Artelt.  
x'28 Joseph A. Foster.  
'50 John D. Demeter, May 24, 1987.

The following obituaries will appear in the Winter issue:

'25 Alice Robertson Swager, Oct. 21, 1987.  
'37 G. Chalmers Browne, Sept. 28, 1987.  
'38 Lowell Brown, July 24, 1987.  
'46 Barbara Massey Boyer, Aug. 14, 1987.  
'54 Robert T. Voelkel, Oct. 7, 1987.

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## FAMILY NOTES

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Mary Wetling McGaw died August 14, 1987, in Lake Forest, IL. She was the widow of Foster G. McGaw, founder of American Hospital Supply Corporation and an Honorary Life Trustee of The College of Wooster. With her husband, Mrs. McGaw had been active in an extensive range of educational and philanthropic projects. During their thirty-seven years of marriage, they developed and implemented programs providing scores of millions of dollars to hospitals, colleges and other institutions.

Mrs. McGaw created and funded a scholarship program honoring Mr. McGaw and providing college financial aid for dozens of employee families. Together they created numerous scholarship funds which came to be known as the Merrimac scholarships. For her charitable work and interest in education, she received several academic awards, including honorary degrees. Mr. and Mrs. McGaw were the joint recipients of the prestigious Sword of Loyola award from Loyola University (Chicago). Mr. McGaw died on April 16, 1986.

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## EDITOR'S CORNER

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In this issue, we experiment with a return to the practice of printing wedding pictures. If you wish to have your wedding picture appear in *Wooster*, please send us the photograph with the names of the alumni clearly marked, including the maiden name of the married women. As with all materials submitted for publication in our pages, we cannot promise to print every picture we receive.

Information in the Class Notes has been compiled from reports by the class secretaries, newspapers, press releases, and letters to the Alumni Office or the editors. Class secretaries — please note the following deadlines for each issue of *Wooster*:

Fall — August 18                      Spring — February 2  
Winter — October 22                  Summer — June 13.

M. Zimmerman



# Where Are These People Having Fun?

Art Murray '20 developed a large file of negatives, now in the College archives, during his term as campus photographer. While looking for presidential photographs in that file, we ran across these pictures, apparently posed representations of social life at Wooster in the late '40s.

The styles of the two booths are quite different, suggesting that the pictures were taken in two different places that served soft drinks (note glasses). One had a juke box; one did not.

This is not really a contest because we do not know the answers. Nevertheless, we will award contest-style glory to the first person who can help us identify the two locations pictured here.

Extra credit will be awarded to anyone who can identify any of the people.



PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURRAY '20

Recreation Area 1



Recreation Area 2

PHOTO BY ARTHUR MURRAY '20

*On the back cover, in a photograph by Rob Muir '68, the President's House, built in 1926 during the Wishart administration. Below, in a composite photograph by John Corriveau, all of Wooster's nine presidents.*

*Top row: Howard Foster Lowry '23, 1944-67, Archibald Alexander Edward Taylor, 1873-83, John Campbell White, Class of 1890, 1915-19; second row: Sylvester Fithian Scovel, 1883-1899, Louis Edward Holden, 1899-1915, Charles Frederick Wishart, 1919-1944; bottom row: Willis Lord, 1870-73, J. Garber Drushal, 1967-77, Henry Copeland, 1977-*



