



Dickinson Alumnus

February 1970

Off-Campus Report



Morsell in Richard III, see p. 11

The Dickinson Alumnus

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Stehley Is New Alumni Secretary



GEORGE F. STEHLEY, III, a 1962 graduate of the College, has been appointed to the position of Alumni Secretary. He assumed his new duties in mid-January. As Alumni Secretary, Stehley will be responsible for coordinating the alumni activities of the College and the General Alumni Association.

Before returning to Dickinson, Stehley was production manager of *Signature Magazine*, a publication of the Diner's Club. Prior to his affiliation with *Signature*, he was engaged in similar work with the *Philadelphia Inquirer* and Curtis Publishing Company. Before beginning his business career, he served in the United States Marine Corp.

While in college, George was active on the staff of *The Dickinsonian* and played varsity lacrosse. He was a member of the Student Senate, the Interfraternity Council, and was tapped for Skull and Key and Raven's Claw. Stehley was a member of Beta Theta Pi.

George is married to the former Joan Stohr of the Class of 1963. With their two children, the Stehleys presently live in Cherry Hill, New Jersey, but will be moving to Carlisle in the spring.

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OFF-CAMPUS REPORT

Hundreds of Dickinson students have been working to rescue Carlisle's forgotten families. Their concern has benefited both giver and taker. Meanwhile, the college continues to contribute substantially to the prosperity of the community.

No one needs to be told that newspapers, magazines, and television have been preoccupied with dissension on American campuses during the last few years. Reports of riots, protest marches, and confrontations have been detailed, lurid, and frequently salted with editorial comment, some of it outraged, some of it sympathetic. In comparison with other colleges and universities, Dickinson College seems to have been immune from such outbursts. Nothing that can be dignified with the word "incident" has come to a boil on this campus, thanks largely to administrative policies that prefer solutions to retreat behind the walls of unreason. The few confrontations we have had have usually been gentlemanly and mild. Debate has been temperate. Nothing serious has, or is expected, to occur.

Nevertheless some alumni, some parents and some townspeople have been apprehensive. That is not surprising. Apprehension is in the air, an epidemic emotion in this time of trouble when millions brood over racial problems, the generation gap, the Vietnam war, the arms-race crisis, pollution and inflated prices. The fears and hopes, to say nothing of the utopian illusions, in this country and throughout the world are a necessary accompaniment of social change. In our own period they seem more corrosive than in the past because it is we, not the historical dead nor our mythical posterity, who suffer them, and because change, especially during the present century, sometimes seems as sudden as death.

But in the shadow of the student drama which has claimed the world as a stage, certain other events have been taking place in the educational establishment, here as well as elsewhere, which have met with and continue to meet with unqualified approval—approval from the left and from the right. Here the warring factions have

united to support us. Yet, except for a few reports in the local press, we have said little about the programs which form the subject of this article, for virtue is supposed to be its own advertisement, a quality not in need of public rhetoric. It is hoped that what follows will not violate that tradition. But since *Alumnus* readers are not on the scene, and gather what they know of current activities on campus from a variety of sources, some of them neither candid nor reliable, we propose to use these pages to tell you some of the things Dickinson students, with little prodding from their elders, have been doing to make their world here, and the community of Carlisle, better than it was when, brashly or timidly, they came to us as freshmen.

The programs listed and described on these pages have been undertaken to create better conditions, a better life, and better opportunities for people usually described as "underprivileged," "disadvantaged," "differently prepared," euphemisms for the hundreds of citizens in our community who, as in all other communities, have never made the grade. Seldom is their failure, the inconspicuous drudgery and misery of their existence, their own doing. Scientists tell us we are what we are because of our genetic endowment, something given and relatively impervious to modification, and the environment which has shaped us. The corollary is that for every bright Dickinson student there is, somewhere in the population, a high-grade moron, cloudy and laggard in his thinking. He may be that only because he has inherited a recessive gene—one out of tens of thousands—a minim of protoplasm which, by a sort of amoral curse, has swept him into the social rubbish heap. For every achieving Dickinson student there is someone else who has been left behind because life has dealt him



an inferior mentality or educated him, not in the pleasures of literacy and art and science, but in the opportunities for crime, resistance, and neuroticism.

It is these people whom many Dickinson students are now trying to help. They have found them apathetic and hating, cooperative and resistant, black and white, lamed by heredity or enslaved by environment. For several years our students have been working to ease the strain. Here are a few of the things they have been up to.

Big Brother, Big Sister

Several years ago about forty Dickinson students began, once a week or so, to stray away from the academic salt mines to work with elementary school children. The program caught on and now includes an enrollment of about 175 committed social workers without portfolio. They call themselves Big Brothers and Big Sisters—with, it should be unnecessary to explain, no allusion to George Orwell—and they work with children coming from underprivileged families or broken homes. For an advertised period of from two to four hours per week, which in practice often lengthens to a full day's outing on Saturday, fueled with cokes, sodas, lunches, and popcorn from the local movie counter—Dickinson students pay all expenses—they josh and kid their charges, who at first are often bewildered by such unexpected treatment, talk with them, counsel them and cozen them out of their resentment. This treatment, in some cases without parallel in the experience of neglected or undervalued children, forms a bond, as unmotivated concern is apt to do. Big Brother becomes big brother in all but

biological event—a hero. To you he may be only a stripling. To an eight-year-old he is a man of the world.

But if, as we are told, no man is an island, neither is any child. Big Brother meets the rest of the family and, before many weeks have passed, finds that to deal effectively with little brother—with his social life, his school attitudes, his family stresses—he must work with parents and siblings, most of all with parents. It was this discovery, in fact, which sent one of our students not long ago to a charitable organization for help in locating a house for a mother of five, lodged in a structure without running water. Relocated, she has become a different woman. Now she works, brings home a paycheck, feeds her family more copiously, and leads a rescued life. Her problem, it seems, was easily manageable: all it needed was someone who cared.

In another typical family the problem was a little different. Junior had come to the conclusion that school was for goons, prigs, and zombies—certainly it was not for him. Thereupon he closed his books, disguised his frustration with a smirk—defense of the timid and frightened—and sat back to dream away the intervening years until the state would support his decision. Big Brother took the matter in hand. The outcome surprised no one. Sitting next to each other in the college library, each with a book studiously in hand, Junior and Big Brother—the long and short of it—teamed up against the future. It was a case of emulation. Junior learned his lessons. He stayed in school and is now a college prospect.

Incidents like these—apart from the parties, the lunches, the Christmas shindies, and the other fringe benefits—are more frequent than you might think. Chaplain Paul Kaylor, who monitors and bird-dogs



much of the social programming that goes on around campus, points out that by a happy irony givers sometimes get more from an experience than takers. For one thing, they know more about life than they did before, know something perhaps that no amount of classroom idealism or campus oratory could ever have taught them. Accordingly, Big Brother has profited. As the saying goes, he will be a better man for it. Like a sentimentalizing professor, he often finds it impossible to write himself out of the lives of his children. What he began in a spirit of concern he now continues, by letter and visit, to satisfy impulse and desire. He once mumbled a philosophy. Now he practices it.

Industries, Ltd.

For Dickinson students this is an occasional and somewhat irregular outlet for their services and has deliberately been placed after our briefer explanation of the Big Brother program to give a balance to this report. It may also suggest the reasonableness of open-minded acceptance.

Located in Carlisle's old post-office building, Industries, Ltd. is a division of the Cumberland County Association for Retarded Children and officially has nothing to do with Dickinson College or its students. Wallace White '29, now an energetic member of the college's development staff, served as its director for several years and has been succeeded by Richard Dennison, whose appearance invites comparison with men who get things done quietly and without talking about them, men whose tender regard for the public good is more than verbal. Meeting him, you sense that his commit-

ment, not simply professional, reflects attitudes and beliefs deeply and personally held.

The job of Industries, Ltd. is to provide as much training in basic skills as its students can absorb and, if they seem capable of the leap, to find them jobs in local industry. Where retardation is too severe to permit employment, it attempts to keep them occupied around the premises—doing odd jobs or at least self-satisfying ones—to give them a sense of belonging, of filling a place, by tearing down the walls of their isolation. One of too few agencies of its kind in this country, it plays a quiet but indispensable role in binding up community wounds.

The problem of retardation is chiefly genetic. Its huge, ironic, and irresponsible laugh at the human species comes from the guilt and social shame it engenders in parents whose children find it impossible to locate Chicago on a map—or to add two and three. We tend to forget that intelligence quotients are established as a norm of the population, that for every genius there is a corresponding idiot, for every superior brain an inferior one. The almost infinite range of human variation afflicting our species often has the effect of making those of us who because of superior endowment are supposed to be more human, in the popular if not the biological sense, reject those with permanently starved cortical tissue. Yet the difference between us may have been no more than a random cosmic ray and a randomly mutated gene. All of which has an uneasy kind of relevance to what has come to be called "higher education," and to those who support its current grapple with social problems.

It is not surprising, therefore, that a college like ours, or any college at all, can do little to ease the guilt and malaise bred by inferiority. Still, we do what we can.

Thus for the last two years the Theta Chi Fraternity and the Alpha Delta Epsilon Sorority have gathered up participants in both the Carlisle and Shippensburg associations and entertained them in their "digs" and elsewhere. "Great" is Mr. Dennison's word for these larks. Sometimes the parties take place on home grounds. Occasionally the mentally retarded are entertained with plays, spontaneously creative bits of nonsense contrived to appeal to them.

For at least three years Dickinson students, in association with the Red Cross, have been teaching the retarded how to swim at the Dickinson pool, an activity requiring nearly as many instructors as learners. Students administer bench tests, profiling assessments to determine whether inmates have high enough thresholds, and have learned adequate skills, to perform under normal industrial stress. A number of Dickinson personnel and their wives—Wallace White, Professor Richard Wanner, Mrs. Stephen Coslett, Mrs. Warren Gates, among others—have served on the agency's board of directors.

Wally White, during his incumbency as Director of Industries, Ltd., recalls one occasion when the Phi Kappa Sigma Fraternity turned out to wash windows—post-office windows designed with that spacious disregard of upkeep typical of public-spirited architects who wished to provide as much light as possible to harried citizens answering letters and paying bills while standing next to a mail chute.

It should also be added that the Bonnie Nursery, established for the day-time care of four-to-eight-year-old retarded children in the basement of the Allison Methodist Church, an agency closely connected with Industries, Ltd., has likewise come in for its share of service from Dickinson students.

The Tutoring Program

A Dickinson professor, one of our ablest raconteurs and a man whose early experiences seem to have furnished him with an inexhaustible repertoire of stories, recalls with wry humor the difficulties he had with French during high school. While the rest of the class struggled with *Pierre lit le livre. Il l'aime beaucoup. Aimes-tu le livre aussi?* he sat in the back of the room, screening his book behind the larger format of a grammar in beginning French and reading Zola's *Nana*, a novel some six years in advance of the assigned texts in sophistication, and at least four years ahead in vocabulary. On his exams, having paid no attention to the kid stuff he was expected to know, he gave powerful indications of stupidity. His teacher, whose convictions of sitter-in-back's limitations were shared by several others, could not know that, a returned G.I., he would one day acquire a bachelor's degree and a Phi Beta Kappa key at a major university in two and a half years—and a



Ph.D. after that. Pierre and his literary enchantment with his book frankly bored him. So he took his own measures—with *Nana*—to escape the threatened suffocation. Another man, undoubtedly one of the most charismatic lecturers this college has had in nearly two hundred years of history, then aged seven, went home one day to mama with a note from teacher strongly implying that he was mentally deficient. Not a person to take that kind of allegation uncomplainingly, mama marched him down to the board of education for four days of tests and sent back a report to teacher somewhat different from the one she had received. It stated that the spread between Laddie's IQ and Einstein's was indistinguishable.

Failing grades in high school have many causes, but often they come from problems having nothing whatever, or very little, to do with limited intelligence. Once the symptoms set in, however, they have a way of accumulating and stereotyping the pupil, who is only too ready to accept their portrait of him as one of nature's dunces and an inevitable dropout. A little help or advice, or a little tutoring along the way, sometimes is all he needs to change his attitude, hence his grades, and



ultimately his life. Such help, some 100 Dickinson students who have volunteered their services for the college's high-school tutoring program have found, is often most effectively administered not by the mature and seasoned, but by the young and inexperienced. By Dickinson students, in short. So they have banded together into an advance corps of blitzing scholars, radiating out from the campus into the town's academic soft spots.

The effort has been worthwhile and, as usual, worthwhile in both directions. Dickinson students in the program have found what every teacher, apart from the purely self-consumed scholar, soon discovers: that the bond built up in the teaching situation comes not only from an exchange of knowledge but from the intimacy of the relationship established in the pursuit of knowledge. Begun on the logical plan of matching tutor with pupil on a subject in which the first is strong, the second weak, the associations formed have had side effects equally important for academic success, apparently for the reasons that became evident in a survey about a decade ago which accounted for a ten-point grade increase among college students in whom a single pro-

fessor took a personal interest, whatever the drift of their off-the-cuff discussions. We hesitate to repeat that corny platitude about someone caring, yet that seems to be about the size of the miracle. Though it is too early in the program to make a conclusive assessment, tutored pupils have been reacting much as might have been expected. Many of them have better grades, retain only a token hostility toward their work (psychologists tell us we abandon old habits, however disagreeable, with regret), and often show promise as sound college material.

Peer

The word is an acronym with a convenient relevance to the program it describes. The initials grow into Program for Enrichment, Education, and Recreation. Their relevance arises from the fact that Carlisle children in the nine-weeks summer program begun in 1968—thirty small fry during the first year and seventy (with twenty repeaters) during the second—are all between eight and twelve and thus, in a very real way, constitute a peer group. They come from what the college's brochure describes as "culturally and economically deprived homes," polite sociological evasions which we all use as shorthand for ghetto, near-ghetto, or depressed rural conditions. Sometimes the phrase, as with the family of six already described, means there is no running water, no lavatory—nothing but stark walls with exhausted plaster. It often means too little food, discouraged and indifferent care, and semi-literacy—an ability to spell out a newspaper story or read the gas bill but little else. Such homes are not only cold in winter and hot in summer; they are without books or magazines or even newspapers. The potential Miltons raised in them, unless they are occasionally gathered up for journeys into other worlds—worlds with books, music, drama, films, art, tutorials, field trips, hot lunches—will indeed live to become "mute and inglorious." A child of twelve or thirteen, raised by deaf-and-dumb parents and walled off from speech, never learns to speak at all, whatever his intelligence. Less stringent deprivations produce only less stringent results. Carlisle's street-and-shop argot is no indication of low mentality, though it often invites that allegation. With nothing beyond curb-and-poolhall jargon to use as speech, man's most human resource, few people can do much with themselves in this world.

It was the recognition of these and a thousand other converging facts, endemic in our society for centuries but now grown to an angry scream for help—the cry for separatism is usually a self-deceived substitute—that inspired the creation of PEER. Directed by Paul Kaylor, the college's undemonstrative but ubiquitous and socially sensitive chaplain, it is implemented entirely by Dickinson students. You see them shepherding their charges across campus, teaming them up for games, coaxing



them into rooms where films are to be shown, mothering them into an appreciative awareness of music and the written word, watchfully turning them loose on the turf for exploration into the ways of butterflies and beetles—and sometimes, let it be confessed, showing signs of strain. They're forgiven. The job's not easy. Like a priest, one must be called. Six Dickinson students served as loving vigilantes for the restive and noisy brood of thirty during the program's tryout in 1968; thirteen of them, of both sexes, took over the protectorate the following year. The program starts with squirm, pinch, and howl. But as the summer sweats along through Carlisle's heat, stifle, and hay-fever sneeze, the noise grows less, acceptance more eager, the big-sister-little-sister bond more visible. "We cannot," says Reverend Kaylor, "afford to lose the rising generations, caught in the cycle of poverty, as we have in the past." He tells stories about the successes of the program: better grades in school, better cooperation at home, "changed behavior" that he sometimes describes as "dramatic." Seldom has the college sponsored a more exciting program. Operating expenses—\$8,000 the first year, \$18,000 the second, all of it from area residents, churches, and businesses—have been low in view of the results. The program will continue—unless inflation dries out indigenous purses. . . . If yours is overflowing, friend, contribute!

Economic Impact

But the college exerts not only a social but also a financial impact on the community.

Early in December of last year a story appeared in the Carlisle and Harrisburg papers portraying Dickinson College as a spendthrift institution, a vigilantly open-handed member of the community. "An estimated \$11 million," it stated, "will be spent by Dickinson College in Carlisle and nearby communities during 1969-70. . . . The amount represents an increase of 'about ten percent or better' in only three years."

There follow grateful comments by the executive secretary and president of the Greater Carlisle Area Chamber of Commerce, most of whose paid subscribers participate in the benefits of the college's buttoned-down generosity, and then two statements turning the introductory generalization into hard cash: "Estimated disbursements within the community break down into over \$3½ million spent by the college for goods and services; nearly \$4¼ million laid out by students, faculty, and staff for consumer goods, durable goods, and services; and between \$2 and \$3 million for building construction. . . . Total salaries at the college for 1969 will amount to \$3,611,463."

The implication is that the college is one of Carlisle's major "industries." That, as it happens, is also the truth.

For all its hidden enclaves of poverty, Carlisle, a community of about 17,000, is a prosperous town. One way of knowing that is by putting a correct interpretation on the presence in Carlisle of Eastman Dillon, national



brokers in investment securities, and a yellow-page listing of eight competitive area offices. Though we have made no analysis of the situation, our guess is that few towns the size of Carlisle can support ticker tapes, investment counsel, and telephone calls to Wall Street on a comparable scale. Eastman Dillon is a kind of financial litmus paper. It is here because money is here. In addition, Carlisle has a number of manufacturing and business houses, the largest of which employs about a thousand people. Less than a year ago the Book-of-the-Month Club established its warehousing and shipping center in nearby Mechanicsburg. Rumor has it that New Cumberland, only a few miles distant and adjacent to one of the country's largest rail exchanges, will grow during the next few years to four or five times its present population. In many ways Carlisle, the most northerly point reached by Confederate troops during the Civil War, suggests Southern conservatism—in its opinions, its affiliations, its resistance to change. But in other ways—its financial structure, its uneasy balance of wealth and poverty—it tends to resemble towns to the north of us. In its own way, it is a kind of microcosmic expression of America in the early 1970's.

The fact that Dickinson, breathing more freely after its successful fund-raising drive but still poised for a further assault on the generosity of its supporters, emerges as one of the town's chief sources of prosperity, came as a surprise to no one who read that newspaper story and knew anything about our activities. Education,



as writers have been pointing out with almost sedative repetition over the last decade, has become big business. And business has a way of spending as well as saving. Like other colleges, we plan for the future, not only by updating our policies and our programs but by refurbishing our physical equipment, planting buildings, and buying land. Our faculty grows; their salaries increase. New departments bud from old ones; others will follow. Overseas facilities gather in more students every year. Incoming and outgoing mail burdens the post office. Among secretaries and stenographers the population explosion has become so divisive that, after a recent office party, one four-year employee said she met several celebrants for the first time. Even among ourselves, we threaten to become anonymous. The common denominator is work—work in the interests of education—and the non-profit money that makes the work possible. Much of it naturally is turned back into the coffers of local suppliers.

Enough! What all this amounts to—our public spending and our private caring, our cash outgo and community takein—is the laying down of a solid base for continuing improvements in what are called “town-gown” relations. None of our programs has been undertaken with that goal in mind. But all of them have had that effect. Which, after all, is the only authentic way town and gown can profitably co-exist. Self-advertisement is useful; but as anyone who has wooed the public purse is sure to know, it becomes valueless if it is all wind and no will. Rhetoric is no substitute for the ladder-holding we do for local residents who are profiting, economically and socially, from our presence here. We say little about these things publicly—the present statement is an exception—but we try to do much. We think we have had our quiet runs of success.

Granted, this is not the whole story. But self-adulation, even for a college as good as Dickinson, is always an uncomfortable exercise. So, with conspicuous omissions—our concert series, student plays, last summer’s pilot program for “differently prepared students,” use of our facilities for public and private meetings, the planetarium program, public affairs symposiums: all dressing us in our proper community role—we beg leave to retire from the confessional. *¡Vaya con dios!*

As we said at the beginning of this account, the American educational battleground sometimes seems to bear more resemblance to an arena reserved for gladiatorial combat than for “the quiet and untroubled pursuit of learning.” Actually, the dialectics of the campus, like the dialectics of the Vatican and of a thousand other institutions, are not radicalizing us so much as they are forcing upon us, upon all our houses, a species of historical conservatism. We tend to forget that Christianity was nourished on the crusts of poverty and sustained in rebellion, that American education arose from an attempt to professionalize our forefathers so they could make the most of things. When church or college withdraws from life, walls itself up in a monasticism of taboo and artifice, eats the host of pretended righteousness while Rome burns, then perhaps a few trembling voices and deviating cries are a small price to pay for the painful institutional rescue that seems intended. René Dubos, one of the country’s leading biologists, has recently told us that “Western man will either choose a new society or a new society will abolish him . . .” His statement applies not to technology and environmental ruin alone, but to all aspects of life. If, besides, we go back two or three thousand years to our spiritual roots, a century or two to our beginnings in national education, we are forced to admit that the changes insisted on are essentially conservative, since in many ways they call for things as they once were—a humble and believing church, a cooperating community of scholars—not as they are today, worlds of conflicting interests.

All that, however, is remote from the situation at Dickinson College. We do not sit on a volcano, one reason being that we are self-contained, unified within a coherent mechanism of internal operation; a second and perhaps more important reason is that our administrative and student policies have sought, *in the context of the present situation*—the condition is important—to be creative rather than irresponsible. And, though we are not entirely unattractive as sitting ducks to a few guerillas with dimming vision, we do well on the town-gown front. Some of the reasons have been given in this article.

We shall continue the effort. □

From A Director's Notebook

by Fred A. Morsell

A graduate turned actor returns to campus to give Drama Director Dave Brubaker a "helping hand," long overdue. His comments, after seven years of absence, picture Dickinson as a far different college - - but all the better for it.

IF YOU ask me, Dave Brubaker, associate professor of dramatic arts at Dickinson, is a great guy—an inspiring teacher and an inspiring person. During my four years at Dickinson as a student (1958-62), nothing aroused my enthusiasm nor motivated me half so much as the Mermaid Players, the theatrical group he directs. Four years ago, when the army and I parted company, I still remembered the advice and encouragement Dave had given me—to be honest about it, I'd been thinking about them for a long time—and I knew I was as daft about the theatre as ever. It's a kind of obsession, you know—like alcohol or stamp-collecting. Well, it all ended with a little speech I made myself. "All right, Morsell," I said, "you're going to give this acting thing a try—a real good solid try." What I meant was this: I was going to see if I could make myself into that strangest of all animals, a professional actor.

I came to this decision in June of 1965. The service had dumped me in Japan for a while, and I loved the place. I returned there and for nearly a year worked actively in the theatre in a city called Sapporo.





*Morsell As Director of Lysistrata with Mentor
Professor David Brubaker*

Later, in the States, I added Detroit and Louisville to the list. None of these, of course, is a town where the professional theatre is an indispensable part of community life. Yet at the end of it all I felt I had learned the basic skills of the actor's technique, and already I was beginning to think that the time for that traditional "trip to New York," the magic shelterer of Broadway, had finally come. It was a perilous decision and I knew it. I even told myself so as I headed for the great white lights and my private assault on "show biz," willing to face the ordeal of auditions, rejections, and all the rest—girding myself for them, in fact. But I never got there. Lightning struck first. On my way to New York, with a couple dozen stage roles and a featured part in a movie behind me, I stopped off in Carlisle to look in on Dave and his wife Marj. They were fine, thanks. But what I chiefly remember about that visit is that unexpectedly, in that understated and insidious way of his,

Dave asked me if I would come back for a semester to give him a hand—become his colleague for a while. An offer? Nothing less! And an overwhelming opportunity.

Dave did need a hand—no question about it. So I guess he wasn't surprised when I jumped at his offer and turned it into a contract. I bunked in a hotel and began looking around.

Things had changed a lot around the campus. When I was a student we used to stage our plays in a sort of eyrie on the top floor of Denny. Now we had a magnificently equipped theatre. Think of it—a real theatre! We also had an ambitious student body that was becoming increasingly aware of itself and needed an expanded opportunity for creative work. Struggling alone, Dave had gone about as far as he could. He was teaching four courses and carrying on as theatrical producer and director. His performing and producing staffs comprise ten percent of the student body. I figured that half a man was better than no man at all—I say half a man because I would be here for only four months.

I was, as you might imagine, surprised, pleased, and not a little humbled by the honor. The chance to return to Dickinson and work again with the man who had given me my start in the theatre had to be like a second lease on life. Everyone, I think, should have that kind of chance, an opportunity to rekindle his spirit at the source that generated the initial spark.

In the seven years of my absence, a period of rejuvenation for the American conscience somewhat inadequately referred to these days as the "turbulent sixties," Dickinson College had changed. I had known this before in a general way, but now I saw it and felt it. After all, Dickinson wouldn't have been much of a school if it hadn't been able to adapt to the times. To a returning graduate, at least to me, the changes that were apparent at once were naturally superficial, physical evidence that

meets the eye—its new dormitories, its larger student body and faculty, its beards and mod clothes. But what struck me most of all was its new student union building, and, within that building, what so many of us used to dream of—a real live theatre. I use the word "live" intentionally, because the Mermaid Players, though very much "alive" when I left the campus seven years ago, are even more so now—restless and edgy with the things they want to do.

Perhaps the greatest change at Dickinson in those seven years is the attitude of the people here. Today's students and faculty are not content merely to be "concerned" with the Vietnam War or poverty or racial injustice. They're so intimately caught up they insist on showing how they feel by initiating action and influencing others to follow their lead. The Dickinson I first knew eleven years ago was a place where to be committed in any way was considered aberrant behavior—decidedly not the thing to do. I remember, for example, that during my sophomore year the Student Senate voted *not* to take any stand on the sit-ins then developing on campuses all over the country. Such equivocation would be unheard of today. Today, with moratorium marches erupting like lava, everyone finds himself getting "involved" whether he wants to be involved or not.

One is naturally inclined to seek the reasons for such changes. Did someone inject Dickinsonians with a load of adrenalin in an effort to wake them up, to make them take a look at the world and assume some responsibility for it? No, I think not—that answer is too easy. Change, as we all know, is in the air. It breeds and proliferates everywhere—in America and in the world. Yet I found that no one can talk very long with faculty, students, or members of the administration without discovering that the man who has provided leadership here, who must be looked to for setting the intellectual and emotional atmosphere of the

college and gearing its machinery, is Howard L. Rubendall. I cite him specifically because a great deal of what the Mermaid Players are today is due directly to the climate of free and open opportunity for broadened education and sophisticated entertainment he has helped to sponsor in the college community.

This has been demonstrated over and over again but perhaps never more dramatically than during the month of December when the Mermaid Players came under a certain amount of criticism because of their production of Aristophanes' outspoken play *Lysistrata*. *Lysistrata*, a classic that has been doing service in the theatre for nearly 2500 years now, has been guffawed over by some millions of people in a hundred different countries and is clearly a piece of slapstick buffoonery and not an assault on traditional values. Like the Sermon on the Mount, it is sometimes misunderstood. President Rubendall's statement to us, that the college unequivocally supported the group in its theatrical adventures, was typical of the man and testified to the efforts and integrity of students working with the Mermaid Players in what was then only a modest, and soon-to-be-reduced, two man department.

The theatre is one of the important ways communities symbolize their attitudes toward life and society. In a way, it hasn't changed much since the first histrionically inspired man stepped into the prehistoric firelight and demonstrated how his hunting band had killed their last wooly mammoth. The theatre shows us in our moments of triumph and despair; it lampoons our absurdities and celebrates our brilliance. Its job is to let us see ourselves as we really are, "to hold," as Hamlet put it, "the mirror up to nature." When the theatre does that it is fulfilling its highest ideals and meeting its greatest responsibility. It must be responsive to the demands of its patrons and identify its success with the success of its community. If it were to fail at Dickinson College, its failure

would be that of the entire community. But of course the Mermaid Players have not failed—nor will they. In my opinion and the opinion of our patrons, their productions are among the college's finest achievements. As theatre must do, they have helped to make Dickinson students aware of their world; at their best, the Players have inspired them to live in it usefully and contribute to it sensibly.

The college's productions show it. They reflect the trend set by the present-day demands of the theatre and its public. Among recent college presentations have been plays coming both from the classical and contemporary repertoires. Several seasons ago Robert Bolt's *A Man for All Seasons*, after a long Broadway run, was shown to Carlisle audiences. A drama about the final days of Sir Thomas More, the play asks questions pertinent to our own times as well as More's and turns on the unending conflict between conscience and power. Samuel Beckett, leading avant-gardist but still a widely misunderstood playwright, was accounted for in the Mermaid Players' production of *Endgame*, an astringent comment on the condition of modern man. Max Frisch and Bertolt Brecht, European playwrights of distinction, have also had their hour of glory. For their next production the Players offer Karel Capek's early-twentieth-century masterpiece *R.U.R.*, a prophetic look at the impact of technology on civilization. And just this past fall Shakespeare's *Richard III*, dubious history but excellent drama, occupied us for five sell-out performances.

All these changes, of course, have had their effect on the Mermaid Players. There are more players now than there were when I left. They are certainly as dedicated and, not surprisingly, even more talented. They have achieved the dream of all theatre groups, a genuinely—though necessarily fluid—repertory company. The Players are grateful for that and, may I add, modestly proud of it. The addition of Dave's



Morsell As Othello In 1962

wife, Marj Brubaker—an extraordinary talent—to his staff as technical director and scenic designer has helped immeasurably in creating a company as against simply a collection of students "interested in theatre." So if my enthusiasm for Dave, Marj, and the Players comes through as exclamatory, rest assured that the effect is purely intentional.

These four months could not have gone by more smoothly nor more enjoyably for me. Hopefully we all felt that way about them. For the opportunity and deep satisfaction that came to me, I am beholden to the students with whom I worked, to the Brubakers, and last but not least to Dr. Howard Rubendall and the administrative and faculty members who assist him in his work. They have given me a chance to "graduate from college" for the second time. □

"I watched Fred do Othello three times when he was a Dickinson student," explained Brubaker. "But I stayed away from the final performance. The boy was so good he simply tore me apart."

In his 13 years at Dickinson, drama department chairman Dave Brubaker has missed only one performance of a student play.

That was in 1963 during the final showing of Shakespeare's "Othello," starring Fred Morsell, then a Dickinson senior and now a professional actor. Morsell's most recent role is as a featured player in "The Delta Factor," a Mickey Spillane suspense film released last fall.

"I watched Fred do Othello three times when he was a Dickinson student," explained Brubaker. "But I stayed away from the final performance. The boy was so good he simply tore me apart."

Son of Dr. John A. Morsell, assistant executive director of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP), Fred Morsell '62, recently returned to the campus for a semester's "act-in" with drama students. In addition to teaching courses in acting, miming, and stage direction, Morsell carried the lead in a recent presentation of Shakespeare's "Richard III."

Morsell, whose Dickinson triumphs go back to the days before the Mathers Theatre in the Holland Union had been built, has crowded enough experience into the seven years since his graduation to satisfy most quiet men for a lifetime.

After graduation he joined a Manhattan advertising agency. But no sooner had he become "Madison Avenue's man," as he puts it, than he felt the pull of the theatre again.

"I guess it was in my blood."

That led to training at the Gubi Mann School of Theatre Arts and, during the few moonlighting hours at his disposal, "prop hustling" at the New York City Shakespeare Festival.

"I did everything. Swept the stage before performances, manhandled furniture, hightailed around digging up cokes and hot dogs for the performers. So what? It was theatre, real theatre, and that's what mattered. Theatre isn't just a job. It's a way of life."

Gathered into the army, Morsell, an ROTC-trained second lieutenant, embarked for a two-year role in Japan. There he taught English and conversation to Japanese nationals and relieved the monotony of "splinting up the fractured English of my students" with stage shows.

Later, released from service and vacationing in

Spain with his parents, he realized that not only the theatre but the East had infected him. Two months after leaving Tokyo he was back again, this time as a civilian teacher of English, disc jockey, Shakespearean director, and drama-club organizer.

Returning to the states in 1965, he auditioned at Wayne State University's Hillberry Classic Theatre in Detroit and won a year's fellowship. It was renewed the following year.

"Morning classes, afternoon rehearsals, evening performances—that was the routine. It was great!"

The following year Morsell, no moss-gatherer, toured the Pacific with a USO company in "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum," Broadway's fun-and-games interpretation of Roman comedy. Continuing his master's degree at Wayne State after that experience, he became one of a highly select group of winners in auditions held by the Theatre Communication Group, a top-flight casting agency which hunts out gifted young actors for 25 of the nation's leading resident playhouses. Ten of them—the Washington Arena Stage, Baltimore Center Stage, and Cleveland Playhouse among them—were sufficiently impressed "to express an interest" in signing him on.

He accepted an offer from the Louisville Playhouse where, among other demanding roles, he won kudos with his interpretation of the lead in Pinter's "Birthday Party." Then the casting director for Mickey Spillane's "Delta Factor," grown desperate after six washout auditions, happened by accident on his picture in a theatre program. She summoned him to Nashville for a between-performances audition for the film.

Morsell got the part. He plays a tough hombre with a lopsided Mexican accent. Having just done Papa Gonzales in Tennessee Williams' "Summer and Smoke," he was primed for the part.

"Imagine me with a Spanish accent! Man, I never even studied Spanish. But it was easy. You simply leave out half the sounds and stress the wrong syllables. The rest is a matter of ear."

Prof. Morsell hinted at a number of possibilities as he left the campus for the second time. But he refused to become specific.

"Tell you when I've made up my mind," he commented.



A Guru Named Thoreau

Man's ecological mismanagement, the subject of Dickinson College's seventh annual symposium, was implicit in the words of Henry David Thoreau over a century ago. "A major nut" in the nineteenth century but a culture-hero today, he saw man and nature as a single phenomenon and may have anticipated the consequences of our imperiled environment.

Several days ago Dickinson ran a four-day symposium, during which it suspended a day's classes and conducted an "environmental teach-in," on one of the nation's most pressing problems—the pollution of our environment. The sessions were keynoted by Dr. Barry Commoner, Director of the Center for the Biology of Natural Systems at Washington University in St. Louis. Stewart Udall, former Secretary of the Interior and now chief of a research institute working to prevent the slow strangulation of the planet, spoke the following day. Nearly a dozen speakers were brought to the campus. What they said will be told in a later issue of the *Alumnus*.

At the moment we wish to anticipate that report by commenting, with subsequent enlightenment from Dr. Joseph Schiffman of the English department, on the man frequently referred to as the country's first conservationist, a writer who strongly influenced such contemporary scholars of man's inhumanity to nature as Lewis Mumford and Benton MacKaye. His name was Henry David Thoreau, author of *Walden*, a book that in his own time went as unread as holy writ today but which survived to stretch into the higher mathematics of edition publishing and can now be read in some dozens of foreign languages.

Thoreau was an individualist who, as the unpressed but earnest youths of our own time would say, insisted on everyone's right to "do his thing." One of his central principles was that man is a child of nature, not a separately constituted being who has been given the right to king it over his environment, to despoil and scarify, to smear his living space with the poisonous dregs and volatile mud of his waste products. As the world defines success, Thoreau never amounted to much. He saw men as ends not means, as potential doers of good, not as breeders of violence. For Thoreau, life was sacred.

A Harvard graduate, he was a mediocre student. Crowded *sine laude* into the middle of his class, he liked to read what interested him rather than the claustrophobic works that were sometimes prescribed. Aside from serving, at odd times, as an unofficial steward to Ralph Waldo Emerson, who probably exerted the single most powerful influence on his life, and doing occasional surveying, he worked in his father's pencil factory. It was not an inspiring job but it kept his otherwise empty pockets provisioned with the few pennies he required. The manuscript of his first book, quarried from the introspective journals he had begun at Emerson's

suggestion—thirty-nine volumes of manuscript eventually bestowed on an unloving public—came back unrequited from publishing houses. Thoreau thereupon paid the expenses of publication himself—and for the rest of his days gave unanticipated shelter to all but half a dozen copies of the press run. Thoreau, he used to joke, was surrounded by the riches of Thoreau. He turned to teaching. Gave it up. Became a tutor on Staten Island, hopefully neighbored by the nation's leading editors. They paid no attention. He turned to the lecture platform. Audiences found him dull.

Finally, he went to Walden Pond.

Walden Pond was, and still is, an inconspicuous body of water "about a mile and a half south of the village of Concord [Massachusetts] and somewhat higher than it . . ." Then only randomly populated, it is so no longer. For \$28.12½, a sum Thoreau carefully notes in *Walden*, he built a cabin and, on the eleven acres of ground provided for his use, prepared a two-and-a-half-acre garden. His crops were beans, potatoes, corn, peas, and turnips. He stayed at Walden Pond for a little over two years, receiving occasional visitors and now and then slipping into town, usually to see Emerson, but for the most part sticking close to his



cabin, his bean patch, his books, his solitude, and his thoughts.

What now interests the conservationist in Thoreau is his words, his philosophy and life style, the system of ideas he established and wrote about in *Walden*. From Emerson he had caught the notion that man and nature are part of the same phenomenon, that neither is distinct from the other, that both participate in a single transcendental reality. The idea was essentially religious, but for Thoreau it had practical consequences. In *Walden* he set about summing up himself and other men, investigating nature with the microscopic thoroughness for which he is now so famous, and writing about man and his environment in the allusive, figurative, epigrammatic—and often moving—prose that sings in his books.



Thoreau found that men often led “mean and sneaking lives”; “the labouring man . . . has not time to be anything but a machine.” Scurrying about “like ants,” they allowed themselves to be “frittered away by detail.” You, he cried, addressing his mythical reader, are “contracting yourself into a nutshell of civility . . . dilating into an atmosphere of thin and vaporous generosity, that you may persuade your neighbour to let you make his shoes, or his hat, or his coat, or his carriage . . .” “I like sometimes,” he once wrote, “to take rank hold on life and spend my day more as the animals do.”

If Thoreau were alive today and roaming his pleasant wilderness of a century and a half ago, now planted with billboards and shrouded in carbon monoxide, he would find life

profitless, tasteless, and threatened. He would probably say he had failed. The press, the television and radio networks would record his doomed talk, would report such future times as he might look for in the murk and toxic exhalations awaiting us. For Thoreau is now in fashion: solid, quotable. What would he make of our threatened planet, groaning from pollution and too many people? How has he come to such a position of ideological power?

To find out, we went to Dickinson’s American literature specialist Joseph Schiffman. He began by talking about the growth of Thoreau’s literary reputation, a growth he called “phenomenal.”

“It shows,” he said, “a tremendous increase in American hospitality for aberrant types—for unorthodox people of many kinds. Read the reviews of Thoreau’s works down through the years and you can come to only one conclusion: people who in their own time are dismissed as crazy or dangerous may in future years be canonized in the popular imagination as saints. When I began teaching right after World War II, students dismissed Thoreau as an impractical crackpot. Today many of them regard him as a culture-hero.”

He said the man who spent a night in the Concord jail for refusing to pay his taxes in protest against a discriminatory Massachusetts law “has risen from the ranks of a minor transcendentalist and major nut to an acknowledged position as one of the world’s great writers.

“When people around Carlisle heard I was writing about Thoreau, they began stopping me on the street to ask how my work was coming along. That happened over and over again. Their reaction stunned me. At first I couldn’t quite see why they should be so interested. Besides, they

Professor Schiffman has taped a fuller exposition on Thoreau for McGraw-Hill Sound Seminars. Readers interested in information on the tape may write to Mr. David G. Bergquist, College Division—13th Floor, McGraw-Hill Book Company, 300 West 42nd Street, New York, New York 10036.

were people from diverse walks of life—a letter-carrier, for instance, a banker, a driver-education instructor, a telephone linesman, a doctor. Lots of others. Years ago hardly anyone outside academic life had heard of Thoreau. Now nearly everyone seems to know him—affectionately, too.”

It was different in Thoreau’s lifetime, Dr. Schiffman said.

“If by some chance a few of his contemporaries read his books, they usually found fault with them. Thoreau played the role of social dropout sometimes, and he certainly believed in civil disobedience. But he always acted responsibly and he was no sensualist. He never drank or smoked. He would have been the last man to go tripping off on an LSD junket. He even refused tea and coffee. He had the curious notion they’d caused the downfall of Rome. He was an ascetic with a

unique life style and amazing self-discipline.”

Thoreau comes into his own in the 1970s. Our main concern today is not profits, not even decency if it comes to that, but survival. The earth is mucked up with wastage and suffocated with proliferating masses of people. The more people the more muck. The planet’s soil, water, and air are impure, harmful. There is no law that says they must support us. When a species can no longer survive in an environment, because of suddenly or slowly changing conditions, it dies. A pertinent and disheartening statistic is that more species have died out than have survived. The chief—in fact, the only—difference, for us, is that if man makes one more in that adventure toward extinction, it will be by his own hand, a final aggressive gesture against himself.

Thoreau was among the first men

in this country to feel uneasy about man’s lusts for exploitation. He may even have had premonitions of the ecological consequences now facing us. In spirit he presides over the President’s commission on environmental control, as he presided, in spirit, over the Dickinson symposium.

“The earth,” Thoreau wrote in *Walden*, “is not a mere fragment of dead history, stratum upon stratum like the leaves of a book, to be studied by geologists and antiquaries chiefly, but living poetry like the leaves of a tree, which preceded flowers and fruit—not a fossil earth, but a living earth . . . You may melt your metals and cast them into the most beautiful moulds you can; they will never excite me like the forms which this molten earth flows out into. And not only it, but the institutions upon it, are plastic like clay in the hands of the potter.”

Will we—can we afford not to—take the hint? □

Dickinsonians Return



Wachter



Snyder

DAVID WACHTER '59, has joined Dickinson’s Athletic Department as assistant football and basketball coach.

Prior to returning to Dickinson, Wachter had been varsity football and basketball coach at St. James School, St. James, Maryland since 1965. Before that he was head football coach for Shore Regional High School, West Long Branch, New Jersey, and was honored as “Co-coach of the Year” for the New Jersey Shore in 1963. From 1959 to 1962 he was varsity backfield coach for Pennsbury High School, Yardley, Pa.

As an undergraduate, Wachter was an outstanding quarterback on the Red Devil football team and a member of Phi Kappa Sigma. His brothers, Bob '60 and Dennis '65, were also Dickinson football players.

He is married to the former Bobbi Snyder '59. The Wachters have two children—David, Jr., age 7, and Deborah, 5.

JAMES N. SNYDER has joined the College’s development staff as secretary of alumni annual giving. A 1966 graduate of Dickinson, Snyder will coordinate the efforts of key alumni throughout the country. This year, unrestricted gifts from alumni must total \$175,000 of the college’s \$306,000 annual giving objective if Dickinson is to end the current academic year “in the black.”

Following graduation, Jim served in the army for three years. His last assignment was as an officer with the 8th Army Depot Command in Korea.

As an undergraduate, Jim played varsity lacrosse and was vice president of Beta Theta Pi.

A native of Bronxville, Jim is the son of John S. Snyder '33 and the former Marion Baker '31. His father was chairman of three highly successful Dickinson Fund drives beginning in 1965.



Witwer Winner In Long Crusade

150 Years Separate Efforts of Two Dickinsonians To Bring Constitutional Reform to Illinois.

What Ninnian Edwards of Dickinson's Class of 1792 began in his efforts to reshape the laws of the territory of Illinois, **Samuel W. Witwer '30**, hopes to finish. It isn't of course, that Witwer expects the recently convened Illinois Constitutional Convention to solve all the problems inherent in state government, but that, for a quarter of a century, he's been laying the groundwork to give it an honest try.

The December issue of the *Alumnus* anticipated Witwer's landslide victory as a delegate to the convention now sitting, but cautiously reserved judgment on whether the President of Dickinson's Board of Trustees was likely to wield yet another gavel. Yet Witwer, according to Chicagoans who know, was a shoo-in to nail down the Convention presidency on the first ballot. So much so, in fact, that on December 8 the final tally failed to shake even non-supporters, who had expected this to happen all along, when 107 ayes resounded in Springfield's stately capitol with nary a nay to offset them.

Witwer's interest in constitutional reform dates back to the forties when such efforts were not received with

affection and accolades. Witwer recalls that, on one occasion, he was denounced by one old legislator as a "Communist" for leading the reform movement. That year, efforts to call a constitutional convention fell short by only six votes. "Some people wrote to my law firm asking that I be fired," Witwer reminisced. But such was not to be the case, nor was Sam Witwer's interest in constitutional reform in vain. The fact is that Witwer has been spearheading every effort to modernize the constitution since that time.

Oddly enough, Witwer is not a native Illinoisan. He was born in Pueblo, Colorado and reared in the rough and tumble of the gritty steel town of Gary, Indiana. Witwer's first glimpse of Chicago was from the old LaSalle Street Station where he and his mother and two sisters waited 24 hours while his father looked for work.

His father found a job as a "door-puller" on the furnaces of the Gary steel mills and, with a drive that Sam and his brothers and sisters inherited, worked his way up to superintendent in true Horatio Alger fashion. The family wasn't poor, but

the children had to work for their education.

Following a law education at Harvard, Witwer established himself as a corporation lawyer in Chicago's financial district. Time and time again his achievements in his profession have earned him the accolades of the Chicago community. It was not too surprising then to learn that Witwer was recently selected by the Chicago Junior Association of Commerce and Industry as the 1970 Chicagoan of the Year. Among the nominees were the Honorable David M. Kennedy, Secretary of the Treasury, and Dr. Edward Levi, President of the University of Chicago.

To many observers, Witwer's smooth handling of the convention and his air of confidence are indicators of what may lie ahead for Illinoisans. In the meantime, Sam Witwer has a chance not only to fulfill his life objective, but also to retrace the footsteps of Ninnian Edwards, a fellow Dickinsonian who no doubt established many of the precedents Witwer must set aside in the interest of Illinois' eleven million citizens.

LT. MICHAEL WITWER '63, was injured in Vietnam as his father was being elected president of Illinois' Constitutional Convention. He had been serving as a medical officer with the 1st Marine Division north of DaNang for about a year.

The Witwer family received news of Mike's injury after he had been flown to Yokosuka Naval Hospital in Japan for treatment of a badly shattered leg.

Lieutenant Witwer, whose twin brother Sam was also in the Class of '63, had completed combat service in Vietnam and was about to be discharged. "The medical prognosis for saving the leg is good," Sam, Jr. advised, "but it will be several months before Mike can take up his residency in internal medicine which he had hoped to begin in July."

Statistics

ENGAGEMENTS

- 1958—**LEON I. HORNER** to Marcella G. Williams.
- 1963—**DAVID A. LEONARD** to Valerie A. Valenti. A June wedding is planned.
- 1964—Dr. **RICHARD S. BERK** to Ruth Crystal. An April wedding is planned.
- 1966—**SUSAN C. PIERSON** to Captain Michael G. Malone. A spring wedding is planned.
- 1966—**FRANK J. DODSON** to Ann M. Allocca.
- 1967—**STEVEN D. BROOKS** to Elaine G. Berschler. A May wedding is planned.
- 1967—**RANDALL E. YODER** to Linda E. Spencer. An August wedding is planned.
- 1967—**FRENCH C. GRAY** to Mary Anne Duvernoy.
- 1968—**THOMAS F. HOFFMAN** to Karen J. Alexander. A summer wedding is planned.
- 1968—**GREGORY W. HOLDEN** to Pamela J. Ellis. A June wedding is planned.
- 1969—**WILLIAM E. SNELL, JR.** to **PAMELA KAY RICHARDS**. A May wedding is planned.
- 1969—**H. CARL SHANK, JR.** to Nancy M. Richwine. A May wedding is planned.
- 1969—**CAROL ANN COALE** to William C. Kennedy. An August wedding is planned.
- 1969—**THOMAS L. WALTERS** to Lisa Hickman.
- 1969—**BARBARA J. BOOS** to **WILLIAM F. MALETZ**.
- 1969—**KAREN MacKINNON** to 2/Lt. **ROBERT J. MARTIN**.
- 1969—**DORIS A. HAGERTY** to **ROBERT D. McKNEW**. An August wedding is planned.
- 1969—2/Lt. **STUART R. RUSSELL** to Eleanor L. Land.

MARRIAGES

- 1959—**RICHARD M. GOLDBERG** to Nancy Milrad Grunberg on November 16 in Wilkes-Barre.
- 1962—**STEVEN E. KREISBERG** and Mary E. Fuges on December 7 in New York.

- 1962—**CHIRAN S. THAPA** and Mina Shumsher on November 30 at Naxal, Kathmandu.
- 1964—**ROBERT F. TAYLOR** and Betty June Pugh on July 12. They now reside at 1020 North Quincy Street, Arlington, Virginia.
- 1964—**MICHAEL COLEMAN** to Diane Dankman in November in Harrisburg.
- 1965—**GEORGE E. MARK, III** to Molly Zindel in February.
- 1965—**BEVERLY MOREY** to John Williams on September 27. They now reside at 5250 Oak Crest Drive, Oxon Hill, Maryland.
- 1965—**FELICIA A. GASKIN** to **SHU-MAN FU**. They now reside in Palo Alto, California.
- 1966—**JAMES R. DAVIS** and **JUDITH KILPATRICK** on October 25 in Branford, Connecticut. They now reside at 28 Tinker Drive, Mt. Holly, New Jersey.
- 1966—**DAVID McFERRAN** and Mannela Berloth on December 16 in Holland.
- 1966—**JOHN C. DANN** to Orelia E. Sparrow on January 24 in Wren Chapel at the College of William and Mary.
- 1966—**NAN E. COLLIE** to Douglas L. VanSchaik on November 15 in Newark, New Jersey.
- 1966—**GEORGE E. THOMAS 2d** to Marianna S. Maier on December 28 in Bryn Mawr.
- 1966—**ANN HORLACHER** and Daniel P. Murray were married on August 30. They now reside at 118 Power Street, Providence, Rhode Island 02906.
- 1967—**W. KENNETH FREED** to **DIANNE KLEIN** on November 28 in Port Chester, New York. They now reside in Alexandria, Virginia.
- 1967—**WILLIAM L. MEZEY** to Lucinda Sandford on November 29 in Plainfield, New Jersey. They now reside in Cherry Hill, New Jersey.
- 1968—**GEORGE PEDLOW** to Sandra Viquez on June 20 in Managua, Nicaragua. They now reside at 58 West Pomfret Street, Carlisle.
- 1968—**HOWARD B. KRUG** to Ruth Ann Levin on December 27 in Harrisburg. They now reside in Kew Gardens, New York.
- 1968—**MARY ANN KEESEY** to Simon J. Scott on December 6 in Newark,

Delaware. They now reside in Newark, Delaware.

- 1968—**CARLETON H. ENDEMANN, JR.**, Lt. (jg) to Elinor J. Best on November 29 in Rockville Centre, New York. They now reside in Long Beach, California.
- 1968—**GERALD GROFF** and **MARGO COFFIN** on July 9 in El Paso, Texas.
- 1969—**JOEL KREMER** to Victoria Fuhrman in Carlisle. They now reside in Media.
- 1969—**DOROTHY E. BOND** to Charles A. Maddock on December 27. They now reside at 258-2C Iven Avenue, St. Davids 18087.
- 1969—**GREGORY SMITH** to **ADELE KEIGLER** on November 8 in Carlisle. They now reside at 155 South Hanover Street, Carlisle 17013.
- 1969—**THOMAS A. HENDRICKS** to Sheila M. Yuille on January 24 in Irvington, New Jersey.
- 1969—**EDWARD A. POLLOWAY** to Carolyn Hutchins on December 27 in Huntington, Long Island, New York. They now reside in Carlisle.
- 1969—**A. JOHN GATZ, JR.** to **JULIA B. LEVERENZ** on December 23 in Princeton, New Jersey. They now reside in Durham, North Carolina.

BIRTHS

- 1955—To Mr. and Mrs. **THOMAS HOUGH**
- 1956 (**JOCELYN PELTZ**) a son, Thomas, II, on October 10.
- 1959—To Mr. and Mrs. **HOWARD B. HORNSTEIN** a daughter, Sara Beth, on September 27.
- 1962—To Capt. and Mrs. William Hoadley (**CAROL JONES**) a daughter, Caryn Alisa, on July 14.
- 1963—To Mr. and Mrs. E. Paul Dick (**HOLLY VAN ORMER**) a son, Andrew Paul, on February 15, 1969.
- 1964—To Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Gothic (**BARBARA HUNT**) a son, Roy Eugene, on January 9.
- 1964—To Drs. **CARL** and **JEANNETTE**
- 1963 **MUNSON PERGAM** a daughter, Nancy Sioux, on November 19.
- 1964—To Mr. and Mrs. **MILTON R. SMITH, JR. (CAROLEE BIRCH)** a son, Peter Albert, on November 13.

Personal Mention

1917

The Honorable CARL B. SHELLEY, who retired on January 5 as Judge of the Dauphin County Courts, has become a senior judge effective his retirement date. Judge Shelley, a ten-year veteran of the local bench, is available to sit on any county bench in Pennsylvania, including the local court, handling both criminal and common pleas matters. This is now a lifetime post.



William A. Sharp '44

1922

The Rev. and Mrs. Niles M. Poff (FRANCES ILEY) have moved from Amsterdam, New York to a retirement home for ministers at Kirkside, Roxbury, New York 12474. Rev. Poff retired from the active ministry of the Reformed Church in America.



Alan L. Kahn '36

Robert E. Berkheimer, husband of GLADYS GUYER BERKHEIMER, died on June 13 in Gettysburg after a long illness.

1926

NEVIN L. BITNER, who retired in September after 27 years with the Armstrong Cork Company, has opened his office for the practice of law at 45 North Duke Street, Lancaster.



Ellsworth Browneller '45

The Rev. JOHN McKELVEY, pastor of Wesley United Methodist Church, Concord, New Hampshire, is the author of a weekly column in the Concord newspaper. During the month of February, his second paperback, "The Now and the Not Yet," will be published by Tidings as the 1970 Lenten studybook for his denomination.

1927

The Rev. AURANCE F. SHANK, pastor of the First

Methodist Church in Emporium, spoke at the 64th annual convention of the Elk County School Directors in October.

1928

The Rev. VICTOR B. HANN, who has been serving as superintendent of the Methodist Home for Children in Mechanicsburg for 28 years, has served the longest term of continued service of any of the administrators of the 293 hospitals and homes of the United Methodist Church. He has served the Methodist ministry for 45 years.

1933

Mrs. EMMA SHAWFIELD JACOBS was presented with a certificate of appreciation for the outstanding work she has done as project director of Women in Community Service in Harrisburg.

1934

Professor BENJAMIN D. JAMES will serve as the representative of the College at the inauguration of Dr. Robert Nassen as the twelfth President of Bloomsburg State College in April.

1936

ALAN L. KAHN has been appointed vice president and director of Human Resources for the Kearfott Division of Singer-General Precision, Inc. A member of the American Management Association, he is responsible for organization planning, compensation, manpower, industrial relations and general employee services.

1940

While on sabbatical leave from Indiana University School of Music, HARRY HOUDESHEL with his wife, the former RUTH DONAHUE, visited the major European conservatories of music to study the materials and procedures used in the master class method of teaching instrumentalists. Mr. Houdeshel played five flute recitals, four of which were presented by Indiana University in cities where the University's foreign study projects

are located. The fifth was presented by the U. S. State Department at the University of Salamanca, Spain. The Houdeshels announced the marriage of their daughter, Jo Ann, to John E. Miller in September. They have two sons, Harry, III, who is completing pilot training with the Air Force, and Marc, a high school senior.

1943

WILLIAM H. KENETY, JR. has moved from Orange, Connecticut to Cockeysville, Maryland where his address is Box 126, Ivy Hill Road 21030.

1944

In November, the Rev. WILLIAM A. SHARP became pastor of the United Methodist Church of Swarthmore. For the past six years he has served as pastor of the Frankford Memorial United Methodist Church in Philadelphia. His new address is 131 Park Avenue, Swarthmore 19081.

1945

Dr. ELLSWORTH R. BROWNELLER has been appointed by Commonwealth Governor Shafer to the position of Secretary of Health for the State of Pennsylvania. He has been granted a leave of absence from the Geisinger Medical Center where he has served as administrative director since 1962. Prior to joining the Geisinger staff, Dr. Browneller was director of the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia for five years. Following his internship at the U. S. Naval Hospital in Philadelphia and his administrative residency at the Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit, he served four years as a flight surgeon in the U. S. Navy before becoming assistant director of Jefferson Medical College in 1956. He lives with his wife and five daughters in Danville.

1949

ROBERT LUTZ is presently administrative officer for the Pennsylvania Bureau of Consumer Protection, Department of Justice. In November he was the principal speaker at the Belleville Community Civic Club.

JOHN R. DIEFENDERFER, of Bethlehem, has been appointed sales manager of a new branch office of John A. Frinzi Realtor in Allentown. For the last seven years he has been associated with Walter Peterson Realtors and previously was with the State Capital Savings and Loan Association.

1950

GEORGE W. AHL, JR., of Norwalk, Connecticut, is the developer of a management system method for planning an organization's activities under a fast rate of change.

1951

MICHAEL J. ALLEN was appointed in October as head of Honeywell's Residential Division sales office in Syracuse, New York. Joining Honeywell in 1954 as a salesman in Harrisburg, he was transferred to Philadelphia in 1960 and to Los Angeles in 1964 before his promotion to Portland, Oregon in 1967.

ELTON F. CARLSON, attorney in Port Allegany, recently opened a branch office in Coudersport. In 1957 he opened his office in Port Allegany for private practice, where he is also a real estate broker and certified attorney for Lawyers' Title Insurance Company. He was recently nominated to serve a third term as counselor director of the Pennsylvania State Chamber of Commerce.

1952

JOHN C. MARTIN has been promoted to district manager for the Erie District of the Atlantic Richfield Company following a recent assignment in Cleveland. He joined Atlantic Richfield in 1955 following his discharge from the Army. His wife, the former BEVERLY CARLBON '53, is continuing her studies in mental retardation having transferred from the University of Delaware to Edinboro State College. The Martins with their three children have moved to 609 Hardscrabble Road, Erie.

JAMES J. KLAUCK has been appointed to head up market development at General

Cable Corporation. In his newly created position, he will be responsible for market development activities including market research. Prior to joining General Cable, he held similar positions with The Aluminum Association and The Singer Company. His new office address is 733 Third Avenue, New York City.

The Rev. JAMES C. KEESEY served as the representative of the College at the inauguration of Smith Jameson Jones, Jr., as tenth president of the Iliff School of Theology, Denver, Colorado in February.

PERRY J. SHERTZ, attorney of Wilkes-Barre, served as chairman of a forum program conducted under the auspices of Seligman J. Strauss Lodge B'nai B'rith in December. The forum was entitled "Our Jewish Youth—Where Have They Gone?" and discussed the attitudes of Jewish college youth towards Jewish life. Attorney Shertz is a past president of the lodge.

H. A. PLIMPTON was the speaker at a meeting of the Westmoreland County Chapter of the National Association of Accountants in November. Mr. Plimpton is an accountant executive in the firm of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith, Inc.

1953

The Rev. RUSSELL R. SASSCER participated in a week's missionary conference in November at the Twin Valley Bible Chapel in Morgantown. Following graduation from Dallas Theological Seminary, he and his family served the Unevangelized Fields Mission of North Amazon, Brazil, South America, spending the majority of their time in ministering to the primitive Indians of the North Amazon area.

Dr. WILLIAM L. CLOVIS, of Havertown, recently completed his examinations for board certification in psychiatry.

1954

WALTER M. FISH, JR., managing director of Ayer-Direct, the direct response division of N. W. Ayer, has been elected a vice president of the

advertising agency. Prior to joining Ayer in 1967, he was creative director and assistant manager of Direct Mail advertising at the Curtis Publishing Company.

Professor JOSEPH P. ZACCANO, a member of the faculty at Elizabethtown College, edited a book of readings now in use for the freshman course in Western Civilization at Elizabethtown. Entitled "Topics in Western Civilization," it is published by McCutchan Publishing Company, Berkeley, California.

In December, PAUL C. TARR, III was elected assistant vice president of Life Insurance Company of North America. He previously served as secretary. He received his Charter Life Underwriters designation in 1962.

Dr. GEORGE GILL is in the Clinical Cancer Research Group, Department of Medical Research, Hoffman-LaRoche, Inc. He is also an assistant clinical professor of pediatrics at the New Jersey College of Medicine and on the staff of Martland Hospital and Babies Hospital in Newark. He lives with his family in Short Hills, New Jersey.

1955

At long last, HELEN MERCER WITT is announcing to her friends and classmates that she has finished what she started out to do so many years ago. In May she graduated from the University of Pittsburgh School of Law and in November she was admitted to practice in Allegheny County. Mrs. Witt is associated with the law firm of Cleland, Hurtt and Witt, in which her husband is a partner, and is serving as law clerk to the Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. She and her husband are the parents of two daughters and three sons.

DAVID D. HUKILL has been named alumni secretary at the Dickinson School of Law. In his new position, he will represent the school administration in all alumni affairs and assist the General Alumni Association in membership drives and related activities. His office is also responsible for fund



Walter M. Fish Jr. '54



James J. Klauck '52



Helen Mercer Witt '55



John C. Martin '52



Anne D. Jillson '66



Walter D. Runkle '58

raising, the preparation of publications and news releases. Following service with the U. S. Army, he received a masters degree in English from the University of Pittsburgh. He previously had been employed by the United Telephone Company in Carlisle as personnel and public relations counselor.

1957

The Rev. DAVID M. MYERS is serving as prison chaplain of the Eastern Pennsylvania Conference of the United Methodist Church to correctional institutions in Philadelphia. He serves as chaplain to inmates at Holmesburg Prison, House of Correction and the Detention Center in the Philadelphia area. Mr. Myers is also supervisor of the interfaith seminary program at the House of Correction where thirteen seminarians from six seminaries are involved in a program for juveniles. He received the Ecclesiastical Endorsement of the United Methodist Commission on Chaplains in Washington, D. C. in May.

1958

H. JOHN TOY, JR. has been named assistant director of the Greater Lehigh Valley Hospital and Health Planning Council. A former teacher and assistant principal in the Middletown, New Jersey schools, he also has served as chief of field services for the Susquehanna Valley Regional Medical Program.

Dr. FRANCIS X. URBANSKI, internist on the staff of the Perth Amboy General

Hospital, was the keynote speaker at a seminar on the care and treatment of the patient with emphysema in Trenton, New Jersey in December.

WALTER D. RUNKLE has been named secretary and general counsel of Federal Life and Casualty Company with headquarters in Battle Creek, Michigan. Mr. Runkle joined Federal in January 1969 as associate general counsel after five years as general counsel of the Consumer Credit Insurance Association in Chicago.

GEORGE H. EBNER has been selected as executive director of the Pennsylvania Bicentennial Commission. Previous to assuming his new duties in January, he was assistant press secretary to Governor Shafer. Prior to joining the Governor's staff in 1967, he was director of advertising and public relations for the State's Department of Commerce.

1959

HOWARD B. HORNSTEIN is serving as counsel to the Board of Standards and Appeals of the City of New York. He is on a leave of absence from his law firm, Miller & Hornstein, New York City.

Dr. H. NEWTON OLEWILER, physician of Bethlehem, has joined the medical staff of Muhlenberg Medical Center. A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine, Dr. Olewiler interned at St. Luke's Hospital, Bethlehem, where he also was a resident of internal medicine.

DAVID W. BARTGES received a master of science degree in industrial engineering from Pennsylvania State University in December.

1960

JAN WILEY is serving as assistant district attorney under HAROLD FITZKEE '61, who is district attorney for York County.

JAMES F. McCRORY received a master of education degree from Pennsylvania State University in December.

JOHN J. CURLEY has become suburban editor for the Times-Union of Rochester, New York. Married to the former ANN CONSER '63, the Curleys and their two sons are living at 266 Willowcrest Drive, Rochester, New York 14618.

1963

JACK E. OPPASSER has been named manager of administrative employe relations at the eastern headquarters of Atlantic Richfield Company in Philadelphia. He joined the company as a marketing trainee at Newark in 1963, being named personnel assistant in 1966, and employe relations manager for New England later the same year.

WILLIAM E. SPATZ has been transferred from the Comptroller's Office of the Carlisle Tire and Rubber Company to Internal Auditor of the Carlisle Corporation.

JOSEPH H. NEWBY has returned to civilian life after spending two years in the Army. He served seven months in the Mekong Delta with Company E, 75th Infantry (Rangers) of the 9th Division. He was the recipient of the Bronze Star and Army Commendation Medal. He now resides in Oakland, California.

ALLAN GRIM was admitted to the Berks County bar in December. At the same time, his brother, Robert, a graduate of Lafayette College, was admitted. Attorney LLEWELLYN R. BINGAMAN '31 moved for the admission of the brothers to the bar. Judge W. RICHARD ESHELMAN '41 was one of five Berks County judges to welcome them to the bar. Allan is associated with the law firm of Merkel, Spang and Weidner, Reading.

Mrs. GAIL SCHWENK COLFELT, a speech therapist with the Montgomery County School System, is working in a speech improvement and preventive program which has been initiated by the office of the Superintendent of Montgomery County Schools in the Caley School. The objective of the program is to enhance children's speaking skills and decrease the number of children requiring special speech therapy.

1964

DAVID K. DITENHAFFER has been named commercial manager in the Columbia office of United Telephone. He joined United as a commercial representative, service consultant and commercial consultant following graduation from the College.

Mrs. MARILYN DETWEILER SPLETE will represent the College at the inauguration of John Edward Corbally, Jr., as the eighth Chancellor of Syracuse University in April. Marilyn was formerly an assistant in the College admissions office.

1965

Mrs. HELEN KORAN ORENBERG was awarded a master of science degree in zoology from Pennsylvania State University in September.

MICHAEL J. ROHRBAUGH was awarded his doctorate degree in psychology from Kent State University in December.

LARRY A. RAND, who had been secretary of Alumni Annual Giving at the College, is now working for Harcourt, Brace and World publishers as the Pennsylvania representative for public elementary schools. Larry received 1969 Middle States tennis rankings in singles and doubles. His wife, the former DIANA DUPY, is teaching seventh grade English in the Carlisle school system. The Rands live with their two children at 253 West Pomfret Street, Carlisle. Larry is serving as social chairman and local host for the Fifth Reunion of the class.

JOHN B. SEARS received a master of arts degree in history from Pennsylvania State University in December.

WILLIAM N. McDONALD, III, of Carrcroft, Delaware, has been named manager of the Foulk and Naamans Roads office of the Delaware Trust Company. For the past year he served as assistant manager of the bank's Fairfax office.

ERIC I. DISSINGER has been promoted to Group Pension Manager with Prudential Insurance Company and is now in the Boston office. He joined Prudential in 1968 after receiving his MBA from the Graduate School of Business of the University of Pittsburgh. He lives at 83 Walnut Street, Newtonville, Massachusetts 02160.

1966

ANNE D. JILLSON was commissioned a foreign service officer of the United States by President Richard Nixon. She was awarded this appointment after successfully completing highly competitive written and oral examinations. She was awarded a master of arts in 1968 from Johns Hopkins University School of Advanced International Studies.

ROBERT G. MELTZER has been elected to membership in Alpha Omega Alpha, the National Honor Society of Medicine, at Hahnemann Medical College.

DAVID RICHMAN is serving as an assistant district attorney in Philadelphia. He worked as a legal consultant for Diagnostic and Relocation Services Corp. and a summer intern in the District Attorney's office.

RICHARD MORRIS, a high school teacher, competing for the White Plains, New York YMCA, won the 98 1/4 pound class of the Eastern States Weightlifting Championship. A black-belt holder in karate, this is only his second year of weightlifting competition. Dick teaches American history and problems of our age in the Harrison High School. He is a candidate for his doctorate at New York University.

In December, PHILIP McGARVEY was ordained a priest in the Parish Church of St. Luke's Episcopal in Connecticut.

PAUL J. EPSTEIN has been admitted to practice law by the New York Appellate Division of the 3rd Department. A graduate of Albany Law School he has entered into practice with his father at 363 Main Street, Beacon, New York.

Sgt. PAUL C. DARROW, USAF, is an accounting and finance specialist with the 4600th Air Base Wing stationed at Ent Air Force Base, Colorado.

SAMUEL ASBELL, attorney with offices in Camden and Haddonfield, New Jersey, has been appointed as the first prosecutor in Haddon Township. He is a graduate of Seton Hall University School of Law.

1/Lt. JOEL R. WOLFROM was awarded the Army Commendation Medal while serving with the 82d Airborne Division near Phu Loi, Vietnam. The holder of the Bronze Star Medal, he is executive officer of the 45th Public Information Detachment.

DAVID McFERRAN returned to the states in December from an extensive year of travel throughout the whole of Europe, parts of Northern Africa and Asia Minor. Prior to traveling, he completed a two year tour of duty as an officer with the U. S. Army Air Defense Command (Nike Hercules) in Germany.

JUDITH TWIGG WALZ has opened her office for the general practice of law at 508 Indiana Avenue, Lemoyne. Her husband, SHAUBUT C. WALZ, III '65, is a middler at the Dickinson School of Law.

ROBERT J. EBY passed the State Board of Law examinations and has been admitted to practice before the Lebanon County courts. A graduate of Villanova Law School, he will continue his association with Ehrgood and Ehrgood law firm, Lebanon.

1967

JOHN K. HAMPSON was awarded a master of science degree in mathematics from Lehigh University in October.

CALVIN R. STAFFORD has been elected to membership in Alpha Omega Alpha, the National Honor Society of Medicine, at Hahnemann Medical College.

1/Lt. CHRISTOPHER R. ADAMS was presented the "Copy Desk Award" while serving as editor of "7th World," which is the first mimeographed newspaper in the Continental Army Command to receive this award. Lt. Adams is stationed at Ft. Eustis, Virginia.

RICHARD G. JACOBS, of Westtown, has been appointed an assistant investment officer of the Girard Trust Company, Philadelphia.

ALLAN MacPHAIL has been appointed assistant director of promotions and group sales for the Pittsburgh Pirates. He had been working for a textile firm in Dallas, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. EDWARD A. PHILLIPS (KAREN SIGLER) are living at 265 South West Street, Carlisle. Ed is an instructor in classical languages at the College and Karen is teaching English in the Carlisle Senior High School. Ed was ordained on a trial basis with the Methodist ministry last May.

1968

ROGER M. MORGENTHAL is serving with the Army in Vietnam where his address is 202-36-9269, 541st M.I. Det., 11th A.C.R., APO San Francisco 96257.

Sp. 4 MARK B. HAMMOND is on military police duty in Europe. His address is 556th Military Police Company, U.S. Army Advanced Weapons Support Command, APO New York 09176.

Lt. EARL L. SCHORPP, II, arrived in Vietnam in October and is assigned near Quang Tri as a platoon leader of heavy mortar company with the 1st Battalion, 5th Infantry. Prior to going to Vietnam, he was stationed at Fort Belvoir as an OCS instructor. His address is H H C 1-77, Armor, 1st Bde. 5th Inf. (MECH), APO San Francisco 96477.

RICHARD R. RATNER is a first year student at Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia.

JEROME D. CARPENTER was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U. S. Air Force upon graduation from OTS at Lackland Air Force Base, Texas. He has entered pilot training at Vance Air Force Base, Oklahoma.

MARGO COFFIN GROFF is a research assistant in the Southwest and Art Reference Room of the El Paso, Texas, Public Library. Her husband, GERALD GROFF is in the Army as a linguist with the 199th Light Infantry Battalion at Xuan Loc, South Vietnam.

SUSAN L. KIMMERLE has been promoted to associate programmer at the IBM Corporation's Systems Development Laboratory in Kingston, New York.

ALFRED K. DAY, III has been promoted to a first lieutenant in the Army while serving with the Production Division, Military Capabilities Branch, U. S. Army Intelligence Center in Germany.

HENRY P. SORETT is associate editor of the Boston University Law Review. Membership on the Review requires that members be in the top 5% of the class and have successfully completed a writing competition.

Airman JOHN C. SKILTON completed basic training at Lackland Air Force Base, Texas and has been assigned to Sheppard Air Force Base, Texas for training as a psychiatric service specialist.

1969

PATRICIA MOONEY is employed by the Suffolk County Girl Scout Council in Smithtown, New York as a field advisor. She guides the girl scout program in two Community Associations, which consists of about 200 troops.

ALAN LANDIS is an intern student at Temple University toward a master's degree in education. He is an instructor in U. S. History at Rittenhouse Junior High School, Morristown.

M. LYNDLE COSTENBADER is doing graduate work at Indiana University toward a master's degree in microbiology. During this semester, she has a teaching assistantship. Her address is 325 Eigenmann Hall, Indiana University, Bloomington, Indiana 47401.

ELIZABETH E. FURBUSH is working toward a master of library science degree at the University of California at Berkeley on a full grant.

Obituaries

1895 Rev. **JOHNE. McVEIGH**, of Stanhope, New Jersey, one of the College's oldest living alumni, died in December at the age of 102 years. A retired minister, he was a member of the Philadelphia Conference of the Methodist Church. A life member of the General Alumni Association, he was a Mason.

1908 **CHARLES K. STEVENSON**, of Hershey, died on December 28 at Good Samaritan Hospital, Lebanon at the age of 83 years. He was a retired district manager of Manufacturer Association Insurance Company of Harrisburg, a position he held for 36 years. A life member of the General Alumni Association, he was a member of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. He held membership in the Hummelstown Rotary Club; Perseverance Lodge 21, F&AM, Harrisburg; Harrisburg Consistory; Zembo Temple; Knights Templar; Commandery Lodge, Lock Haven, the Methodist Church and the Harrisburg Country Club. In addition to his wife, he is survived by a brother.

1914 **EMORY B. ROCKWELL**, attorney of Wellsboro, died on October 3 at the age of 76 years. A life member of the General Alumni Association, he was a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity. In addition to his wife, he is survived by a son and a daughter.

1918 Dr. **JAMES MURRAY BARBOUR**, East Lansing, Michigan, died on January 4 at the age of 72 years. He was professor emeritus of music at Michigan State University at the time of his death. Prior to joining the faculty at Michigan, he taught at Haverford, Wells College and Ithaca College. He received a doctor of music degree from Toronto University and an honorary doctorate of music from Temple Univer-

sity. He was a life member of the General Alumni Association and a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Theta Chi Fraternity. A past president of the American Musicological Society, he was the author of several books. He is survived by a son, a daughter and four grandchildren.

1924 The Rev. **ELLIS B. DAVIDSON**, retired Methodist minister, died on August 6 in Bedford County Memorial Hospital after suffering a heart attack earlier in the day at his home. He was 83 years old. Prior to his retirement in 1952, he spent 41 years in the active ministry of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Church, serving pastorates in Muncy, Lock Haven, Mt. Union, Berwick, Huntingdon and Altoona. Following his retirement he served as a supply pastor in Bedford and vicinity. He was a member of Kappa Sigma Fraternity, and a graduate of Drew Theological Seminary. In addition to his wife, he is survived by a daughter and a niece, **MAR- IAN S. DAVIDSON** '26.

1925 **ANDREW J. SMITH** died on May 4 after a brief terminal illness in Auburn Memorial Hospital, Auburn, New York at the age of 67 years. Mr. Smith held teaching positions at Troy Conference Academy and Genesee Wesleyan Seminary before becoming principal of Union School, Deansboro, New York. He then became chief school administrator of Central School, Union Springs, New York, retiring in 1962 due to ill health. A life member of the General Alumni Association, he was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi and Phi Delta Kappa. He held membership in many masonic bodies, the American Association of School

Administrators, Public High School Association, Council on Health Teaching, Study Council of Central New York, Public High School Athletic Association and the Rotary Club. Mr. Smith was the recipient of the Certificate of Merit for outstanding service by the New York State Public High School Athletic Association; the service award for outstanding service and exemplification of Rotary ideals, and the Certificate of Merit and citation for outstanding services in the field of school athletics and notable contributions in thinking and achievement on the national level by the National Federation of State High School Athletic Association. In addition to his widow, he is survived by two sons, **EDWIN E. '56**, and **Arthur H.**, and five grandchildren.

1925 **GEORGE W. MEYER**, retired teacher and principal of Ocean City, New Jersey, died on October 7 at the age of 66 years. He was a member of Phi Kappa Psi fraternity. He was awarded a master of education degree from the University of Pennsylvania in 1933. A Mason, he held membership in N.E.A., Secondary Principals Association, the National Council of National Honor Society, was a member of the editorial board of Clearing House and a Kiwanian. He is survived by his wife and a son.

1927 Miss **INZA C. BENTZ**, of Camp Hill, died on December 2 in the Polyclinic Hospital, Harrisburg. A retired school teacher, she was a member of Camp Hill Presbyterian Church. She is survived by a sister.

1931 **ROBERT T. PATTERSON** died on November 17 at his home in Washington, D. C. after suffering an apparent heart attack at the age of 60. An economist with the National Tax Equality Association, he received a master's degree in 1933 from George Washington University and his doctorate from Harvard in 1950. While obtaining his doctorate, he taught three years at New York University and from 1954 to 1958 taught public finance at Claremont Men's College in California. Before moving to

Washington in 1964, he worked at the American Institute for Economic Research in Great Barrington, Massachusetts. A life member of the General Alumni Association, he was a member of Phi Kappa Sigma. He is survived by a brother.

1933 Mrs. **JEANNE WHITTAKER MEADE** died on October 31 in the Delaware County Memorial Hospital at the age of 57 years. At the time of her death she was a teacher in the Marple-Newtown Junior High School. Mrs. Meade was a member of the American Association of University Women, The Philadelphia Classical Society, a past president of the Marple-Newtown Education Association and a past secretary of the Delaware County Coordinating Committee of the Pennsylvania State Education Association. At Dickinson she was a life member of the General Alumni Association and Zeta Tau Alpha Sorority. In addition to her husband, she is survived by a daughter, a son, four grandchildren and her mother.

1969 Mrs. **ELLEN HAEUSLER HOFFA**, wife of Albert G. Hoffa, was killed in an automobile accident on January 23 in Jenkintown. She was 22 years of age. At the time of the accident she was on her way to Huntingdon Valley to visit her parents. A magna cum laude graduate of the College, she was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. Mrs. Hoffa was a first year student at Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia. Her husband is stationed at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and was on his way home on a three-day pass at the time of the accident. In addition to her husband and parents, she is survived by a brother.

1970 Sgt. E-5 **RICHARD S. McFARLAND** was killed in action on November 9 in Vietnam. Assigned as a medic to the 5th Special Forces Camp, he was at the Ben Het Special Forces Camp while it was under siege. Sgt. McFarland entered the Army in July 1967 and departed for Vietnam in April of this year. He is survived by his parents, Col. and Mrs. Richard D. McFarland, Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

The General Alumni Association

Term expires in 1970

Dorothy Chamberlain, '28
H. Chace Davis, Jr., '50
Mary Mackie Eshelman, '43
Joel B. Korin, '67
Rev. Ralph L. Minker, Jr., '47
James K. Nevling, Esq., '30
Douglas Rehor, '48
Virginia Watts, '24

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SAN FRANCISCO. President Mrs. Robert E. Bernard, '48, 83 Silverwood Drive, Lafayette, 94549

COLORADO

DENVER. Thomas J. DeMarino, '59, 6934 S. Willow St., Englewood, Colorado 80110

CONNECTICUT

HARTFORD. Howard J. Maxwell, '48, Tracy and Maxwell, One Constitution Plaza, Hartford, Conn. 06103

DELAWARE

WILMINGTON. Vice President William R. Hitchens, Jr., '59, 2005 Foulk Rd., Foulk Woods, 19803

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

WASHINGTON. President Paul D. Olejar, '28, 2000 South Eads St., Apt. 204, Arlington, Va. 22202

FLORIDA

FLORIDA GULF COAST. President Winfield C. Cook, '32, 4235 Gulf of Mexico Drive, Long Boat Key, Sarasota, 33577

JACKSONVILLE.

MIAMI. President William M. Steckley, '62, 9880 Palmetto Country Club Lane, 33157

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President

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Secretary

Mary Mackie Eshelman, '43

THE ALUMNI TRUSTEES

Professor Roy R. Kuebler, '33
Weston C. Overholt, Esq., '50

THE ALUMNI COUNCIL

Term expires in 1971

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Mary Kirkpatrick Breen, '40
Guy F. Goodfellow, '50
John D. Hopper, '48
G. Harold Keatley, Esq., '27
Arthur R. Mangan, '37
Jack Smith, '68
Thomas V. Zug, Esq., '33

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Term expires in 1972

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DEL-MAR-VA. President William T. Guy, '48, Box 2322, 219 North Boulevard, Salisbury, 21801

MASSACHUSETTS

BOSTON. Charles A. Ferrone, '57, 108 Clark Rd., Needham, 02192

MICHIGAN

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DELAWARE VALLEY. President Dr. K. Richard Knoblauch, '56, 1224 Yardley Road, Morrisville, 19067

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SOUTHERN NEW JERSEY. President Ronald Goldberg, '54, 111 Rich Ave., Berlin, 08009

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ALBANY. President James C. Mancuso, '51, 15 Oakwood Place, Delmar, 12054

NEW YORK CITY. President Michael G. Silver, '54, 25 East 38th Street, 10016

ROCHESTER. President Holland Taylor, '48, 170 Nob Hill, 14617

SOUTHERN TIER. President Charles F. Saam, '43, 101 Gilmore Ave., Hillcrest, Binghamton, 13900

SYRACUSE. President Robert J. Thomas, '40, 255 E. Noyes St., Sherrill, 13461

OHIO

CLEVELAND. President Thomas B. Price, '60, 2131 Riverside Drive, Lakewood, 44107

COLUMBUS. President Robert S. Aronson, '43, 272 Eastmoor Boulevard, 43209

PENNSYLVANIA

BERKS—READING. President Sidney D. Kline, Jr., '54, 21 Merrymount Road, Wyomissing Hills, Reading, 19609

HARRISBURG. President Robert E. Young, '59, 3401 Rutherford St., 17111

LEHIGH VALLEY. Mrs. Ann Regan Weinert, '55, 2523 Allen St., Allentown, 18104

NORTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA. President Arthur L. Piccone, '55, 20 Ransom St., Forty Fort, 18704

PHILADELPHIA. President John Colburn, '52, 2141 Kimberwyck Drive, Media, 19063

PITTSBURGH. President William E. Hoey, '52, 1034 Cork Drive, Bethel Park, 15102

WEST BRANCH VALLEY. President Lester L. Greevy, Esq., '41, 29 West Fourth St., Williamsport, 17701.

Save the Dates

Parents Weekend

April 24-26

Commencement
Weekend and Class
Reunions

May 22-24

If you think
rising tuition
costs are
paying for
college
education

you're $\frac{1}{2}$ wrong.