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Kenyon Alumni *Bulletin*

JANUARY—MARCH 1967

KENYON COLLEGE

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Editor

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Kenyon Alumni Bulletin

VOLUME XXV JANUARY/MARCH 1967 NUMBER 1

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ON THE COVER

The gargoyles of Kenyon are found on the Samuel Mather Science Hall and perform the traditional task of channeling rain water from the building's roof.

Pictures in this issue are by: Ed Nano, Cleveland; Morton-Waters Co., San Francisco; Audio Visual Center, Hartford, Conn.; U.S. Air Force; Reveille; Howard Day, St. Louis; J. R. Deaver, Mt. Vernon; Kenyon College Archives; Steve Willner; Peter G. Edwards; Dale Mara, Mt. Vernon, and D. Garverick, Mt. Vernon.

Letter from the HILL

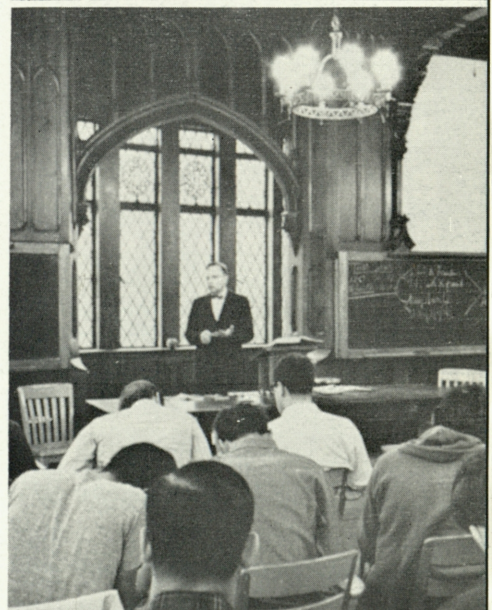
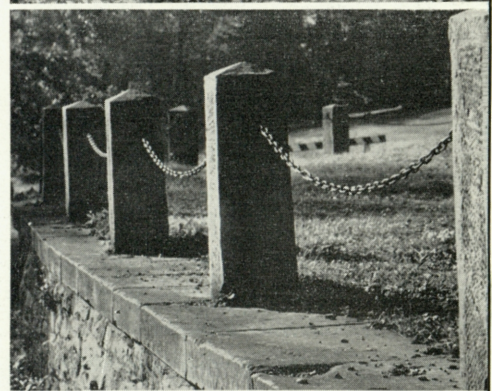
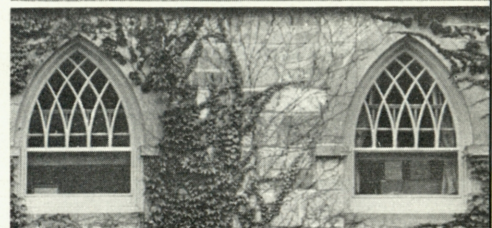


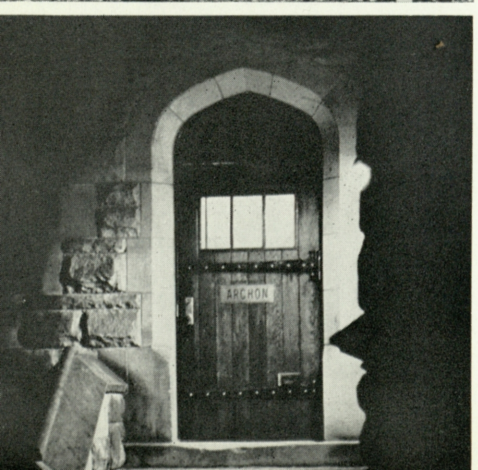
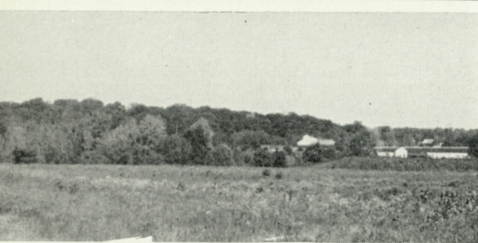
Everytime I prepare one of these letters for the Alumni Bulletin, it seems that the tone is inclined to be pretty rosy. Well, Gambier still has its bleak, cold winter days, and the alumni secretary has a vexing problem or two here and again. And since my problems involve most of you, I'm going to share some with you now and invite your advice.

Alumni offices keep their staffs busy maintaining records, changing addresses, preparing letters and mail about the College to be sent to alumni; all these things with the hope that alumni will be kept informed about Kenyon. At the same time the alumni fund director does his level best to keep track of alumni so that the fund appeals are as inclusive as possible.

Once in a while the alumni secretary and the alumni fund director are one and the same. For example, consider Kenyon College. Now this alumni director has a vexing problem, because he often gets the feeling that he is always asking alumni to do things for the College and not very often volunteering to provide something tangible in return. Kenyon has a lot of volunteers working in admissions recruitment and in fund raising, and we need many more in both areas. The alumni office spends a lot of its time trying to locate these volunteers and train them. In fact, I have spent so much time doing this that I think we are asking far more than we are giving.

Well, I can't offer much, but then you might be able to help me with this matter. Colleges are making a real





effort these days to provide services for their alumni which reflect more than just a well-timed thank you for a gift. We would like to hear from you if you have some ideas about what the alumni office might provide for you in the way of useful services.

Meanwhile, for those of you who are unemployed or are contemplating a change of position or occupation, we might be able to provide you with some good leads. A number of companies write to me asking about alumni who are interested in changing jobs. Send me a resume and a brief on your expectations and desires for a job. We'll do everything we can to help you.

Of course, we consider the Alumni Bulletin and the issues of Along Middle Path a service to alumni, which keeps them informed of things in the College and throughout the educational world. If you think these services can be improved, then send along a few suggestions.

And don't miss the article on the basketball successes, news of the West Coast alumni dinners, and the Kenyon Fund progress report in this issue. These features indicate something a little new and different in the Kenyon panorama.

Another vexing problem I have is getting alumni to return to the Hill for reunions and homecoming and commencement activities. If you are getting some letters from your class agent about a reunion, then start making plans to come back here on June 2, 3, 4. Bring the whole family. The kids can spend the weekend at Chuck Imel's camp and you and your wife can be with your classmates. Watch for the commencement announcement in the next Bulletin.

Alumni Secretary

John R. Knepper

Innocence & Gaiety

Kenyon's Heritage

by
GERRIT ROELOFS

THE TOPIC proposed for this post-prandial discourse is Kenyon's heritage. Generally this means a long-winded history without the blessed palliatives of brandy. The State says that you are too young for the bottle, and therefore you have to listen. You have had a long day, traveled many miles to arrive in Gambier; said good-bye to your anxious parents — "Don't forget to write, Charlie!" (and twenty-five years from now you will repeat these very words to your son, so don't forget) — and you and your parents have already listened to at least three speeches. And now you are obliged to listen to another.

I won't be windy or coy. I know that you have probably read the brief history of the College in the catalogue and the handbook, and perhaps some have seen *The Dusty Path*. Later this fall, you might take a look at Bodine's *Kenyon Book*, or Smythe's history of the College, and luxuriate a bit in the Archives Room in the Chalmers Library. I won't repeat what you already know or will know. I shall, however, ask you to consider what for you, here and now and for the next four years, this history can mean to you insofar as you are able and willing to choose to live your own life and make it count for something. You do have a heritage, for you are heirs not only of 138 years of collegiate life here on the "Hill" in Gambier, but also of a tradition which reaches back to the medieval origins of university and collegiate learning. This heritage ought to be a power in your life.

You new men of the College of the class of 1970, gathered together for your first dinner in the Great Hall, eating a common meal in a common place, are commemorating not only the first and distinctly defining function of Kenyon College, but also one of the earliest and primary functions of the historic college. Before Old Kenyon was begun in 1827, before collegiate buildings of any sort were erected, a kitchen and a plank dining hall were built just east of the present College Gates, and there your collegiate ancestors

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ate, talked and listened. Kenyon College began as a residential college, as an endowed hospice where the members ate and slept within the collegiate boundaries. A *collegium*, from the foundation of the *College De Dix-Huit* at the University of Paris in 1180 — the earliest record of such a foundation — to the Kenyon College of 1966, was, is, and will continue to be an association of scholars living together in an endowed hall. When you consider where most modern undergraduates eat, sleep and study — thoroughly dispersed, fragmented, and solitary, at home, in fraternity houses, rooming houses, apartment houses and hotel-like high-rise dormitories — you realize how genuinely unique Kenyon College is.

Uniqueness is more than a campus and its facilities. Look around you. Here are *all* your classmates. At this table there are representatives of the Faculty and the Administration. On the walls are portraits of benefactors, presidents and generous friends of the College. These are visible signs of a common purpose, a common enterprise. Neither you, nor I, nor anyone here can hide from his fellows, from the past, or from the common life and concerns of the College, its present and future. The College, by definition and practice, is a fellowship of scholars, old and young, and by analogy with the university tradition, a "*Universitas societas magistrorum discipulorumque*," a guild or corporation of masters and students, enjoying a formal grant of certain rights and privileges, living the life of learning together in a common place. This concentration of purpose, this genuine devotion to the society and fellowship of master and student, to the common life of learning, to the moral and spiritual freedom which the study of the liberal arts can bestow if a man has the eyes to see and the ears to hear and the will to follow is Kenyon's heritage.

This heritage is to be found not only in buildings (your freshman dormitories, for example) and customs, but also in the curriculum, a curriculum which in the 19th century (one amazingly enough proposed for men living in the wilderness of the Ohio frontier) had strong affinities not with that of a mechanics and agriculture institute, but with the ancient Trivium, Quadrivium and the Three Philosophies of the classical liberal arts, and which today with the Basic Courses, the year-course plan, and the major program is a curriculum resolutely dedicated not only to the richest possible experience of a common enterprise, but also to the most complete development of individual talent which student and professorial ingenuity can devise. It is this heritage which Kenyon has tirelessly championed from 29 December 1824 to the present date. To be sure, since even Kenyon men are mortal, the College has not always passed it on to each succeeding class with consistent effectiveness and generosity of spirit, but, if I read the history rightly, Kenyon has always endeavored to do so with fervor, with innocence and gaiety.

What marks a man or an enterprise as unique is tone, the whole complex of feeling, thought and effective concern revealed in the manner of expression and style of execution. *Tone*, more than logic, statements of fact and documentation, persuades us to believe and to act with purpose. What marks the efforts of Bishop Chase and what marks the extraordinary and prodigious efforts of all the men con-





nected with the College laboring to bring it into being, is innocence and gaiety: the quaint innocence of a genuine romantic who would found an intellectual Eden in the hurricane-devastated wastes and tangles of this hill and valley when the only permanent building visible was a distillery on the banks of the Kokosing; the gaiety—the euphoria of tragic vision—of men who “do not break up their lines to weep” simply because fire, factionalism, tyranny and ruin stare them in the face. Only a sublimely pig-headed innocent like Bishop Chase would endure danger, grim hardships, broken bones and repeated disappointments to see his beloved “Star in the West” rise to its proper place in the constellations of the great and famous colleges of history. His evangelical innocence is well revealed in his statement of the purpose of the College, spoken on the morning of the first Commencement Exercises in 1829.

It is to cherish an institution of Christian education at a rate of unexampled cheapness, bringing science with all its blessings within the reach of thousands and tens of thousands of persons who, by reason of their straightened circumstances, must forever remain in comparative ignorance. It is to teach the children of the poor to become school masters, to instruct the common schools throughout the vast valley of the Mississippi. It is to teach the children of the poor to rise by their wisdom and merit into stations hitherto occupied by the rich; to fill our pulpits; to sit in our Senate Chambers, and on our seats of justice, and to secure in the best possible way the liberties of our country.

The amazing fact about these words is that they were *not* proven by history to be empty rhetoric, the noble hyperboles and extravagant protestations of a parochial enthusiast. It is extraordinary how many of the early Kenyon men became the famous judges, bishops, generals, senators and teachers of the Civil War and post Civil War era. But only a man blessed with the simple faith of innocence could stand in the middle of an unfinished building in the middle of a state which was still wild and uncivilized and proclaim such a future at the graduation ceremonies for six—the first—Kenyon graduates.

As you know, three years to the day after he spoke these words, Bishop Chase resigned both as President of the College and as Bishop of Ohio. He left Gambier immediately, never to return. He got into a fight with his Faculty and rather than change his ways, resigned, not to sulk, but to found a new college, Jubilee College, modeled on the Kenyon plan, at Robin's Nest, Illinois, on the banks of the Kickapoo river. The names are unbelievably romantic, and since both Kenyon and Jubilee were planned to be utopian, self-supporting communities, the aura of invincible innocence again asks our attention. In a recently discovered business letter about bringing sheep to his collegiate enterprise, Bishop Chase concludes with a paradigm of salvation characteristic of his fervent vision, one equally applicable to the facts of Kenyon as well as Jubilee:

Our wool hitherto has been manufactured at the halves. We sell our part to good advan-

tage for work. Our buildings are going up, some of them, and materials for others are collecting. On Tuesday next at the farthest our New Sawmill will go to work. A better structure of a Dam can not be found in the Country. Three of the best Mill-Wrights are now at work preparing the gearing for the Gristmill. There will be running in two months from this two sets of stones. These will give us aid in preparing not only our own food but that of the sheep, and the sheep will support our Professors—and the Professors will teach our students and our students by the grace of God's will will make preachers of the Gospel and thus be the means of saving the souls of many thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.

To rise from a dam, to a grist mill, to a flock of sheep, and thence to professors and salvation requires an innocence and gaiety superbly indifferent to the woes of the world and the demands of syntax. Only a man utterly and thoroughly committed to the ideal of a fellowship of masters and students living the life of learning in a common place, and to the moral and humane values which such a life can sustain could be so sublimely innocent. Bishop Chase died at Jubilee and was buried there, happily spared the misery of seeing his experiment fail when it went bankrupt after the Civil War, but his devotion to the collegiate ideal is still very much alive.

To be sure, the history of Kenyon is not marked by unadulterated sweetness and purity of light. There are always squabbles, financial disasters, dreadful mistakes, as well as fearful accidents such as fires. Nevertheless there also were always president, professors, and students who chose to live here, to devote their lives and fortunes to the College. I am particularly fond of the memory of the Reverend Alexander V. G. Allen of the class of 1862. Writing in 1890 he recalls with affection and thankfulness the men who taught him, but his special attention is to his fellow students:

But the number [of students], I think, must have been relatively large who came with a desire to work, among whom were men of a high order of ability. Among the formative influences at Gambier for which I am most grateful was my acquaintance and friendship with these men. It was they who set the standards and by their own achievements stimulated others to persue (sic) them. They were left free to develop themselves according to their kind, no dominant influence from without carried them away from themselves. They grew strong and became potent factors in revealing the art of speech, the graces of style, or the methods of political life.

. . . Perhaps we did not measure ourselves accurately with the great world outside of us. There were motives at work in society

of which we did not dream. But we were storing up enthusiasm and self-confidence, qualities which might not have been grown so easily and naturally had the conditions which surrounded us been different. Gambier intensified its influences and tendencies by its isolation from the world . . . There were few social opportunities or distractions. Life became simple and homogeneous, and was beautiful in its simplicity. The only thing of importance was the College which existed for us and we for the College.

This is not the sentimental memoir of a man sloshing with nostalgia. Allen had lived through the Civil War and had witnessed the corruptions and violence of the post-war years. He was also aware of the theological squabbles which had nearly destroyed Kenyon. (And when it comes to rearing ugly heads, theology is worse than sex.) Despite the mood of sadness for the lost days of his youth, we are aware of the indestructible gaiety of the human spirit which rejoices even in defeat. As Wordsworth exclaims in his sonnet "To Toussaint L'Ouverture," the heroic Negro general who liberated Haiti, only to be defeated, betrayed, and to die in prison,

There's not a breathing of the common wind
That will forget thee; thou hast great allies;
Thy friends are exultations, agonies,
And love, and man's unconquerable mind.

The College, as Allen makes clear, was not the arena where individuals fought each other mercilessly for prizes and fellowships before cynical professors, as the bright-eyed graduate students do today in the centrifugal world of the modern cyclotron university, prizes which allow them to sep-

arate themselves even more savagely from true learning and humanity. The College and the experience of living in Gambier were the primary sources of his moral and spiritual strength, and he remembers with sweetness and grace his life at Kenyon as one marked by innocence and gaiety. Faithful devotion to "man's unconquerable mind" is surely no trivial love affair.

"A complete and generous education," Milton wrote, "is one which fits a man to perform justly, skillfully, and *magnanimously* all the offices, both private and public, of peace and war." It is how we perform these duties that is essential. Milton knew from Aristotle's *Ethics* and the shattering experience of the English Civil War that only the just and magnanimous man, who has the virtues of true innocence and gaiety, is able to perform these duties, no matter how technically skillful he may be. You might ask yourself what will sustain you when these offices are brutally thrust upon you, when you are afflicted by the cruelties and assassinations of life, by the anguish of watching your parents, or anyone aged and infirm, trying to finish up with dignity and grace. If you are required to fly 100 missions in your friable Thunderchief over enemy jungle, will the savagery of an eye for an eye, a bomb for a bomb give you iron discipline? Will the blood-lust of a war strategy based simply on the proposition that the only good Communist is a dead Communist, and the more you kill the braver and better you are make you happy? Will the Hemingway philosophy of "Booze and Babes"—No juice? No joy!—make life worth living? What happens when the liver hardens and the gonads turn to dust? Time to blow out your brains while cleaning your shotgun? Suppose you give up moral questions in despair and conclude that what you don't know won't hurt you. Not even a pig



believes this; he is forever rooting to find something new. Will the wicked irony of Housman's defense of his "sad" verse help? He writes:

This is for ill-treated fellows
Unborn and unbegot,
For them to read when they're in trouble
and I am not.

You have to be dead to get your full dividends.

You want to live, and therefore you have come to Kenyon College. Kenyon's history, its catholic heritage derived not only from its past but also from the diverse intellectual experience which we all bring to this place, makes clear to us three convictions of men which have genuine antiquity, historic validity, and modern propriety:

1. That there ought to be a place, apart, sanctified, unique, where men can commit themselves without interference to the study of the forms of speech, thought, and feeling, and the design and structure of the natural world, to the study of the powers and consequences of that which makes man truly a man, as distinct from an animal, a man unbesmirched by the degradations of prejudice, racial hatred, arrogance and brutal passion; and free too from the tyranny of unthinking reliance on reflex action which makes man the prisoner of engineered order;

2. That there *is* a place here and now on this hill where we do in fact live a life exclusively ordered for the pursuit of learning, where all members of the fellowship of scholars are happily encouraged to contemplate daily the civilizing power of learning, and the possibilities, as well as the responsibilities, of being the architect of one's own thoughts and actions;

3. That after we have left this hill, there *was* a place in our youth where we lived a life momentous to us now in our maturity, momentous because twenty, thirty, and even fifty years after we left, we still remember living men, living ideas, living images which helped impressively to shape our destiny, which counseled us in bad times and good, consoled us, and gave us strength to do with gladness what lies before us in daily life, and to act with feeling, purpose, and resolution: to risk being a man, even though we invariably have failed to achieve perfectly that manhood.

On or about All Saints Day, Founders' Day in Gambier, you will be invited to take the matriculation oath, instituted in 1841 by President Douglass, the soldier-scholar and engineer who laid out our campus. In the preamble there is this passage:

In a general sense matriculation is a mere enrollment: according to acception, however, in which it is received in colleges and universities it is a formal adoption of those upon whom it is conferred into the personal fellowship of a literary community. That community may be the commonwealth of letters and learning at large, or some subdivision of it in particular. In the first case it embraces the whole body of learned and studious men throughout the world bound together as it were in one fraternity and engaged in a common enterprise for the promotion of common ends. Or it may be considered in the second

case as embracing only the literati of a particular community or the alumni of a particular college.

Matriculation, the writer continues, is a permanent association for the promotion of letters and learning, and does not conclude "as some may imagine at the termination of college residence. That residence is in fact the beginning of it." In the simple act of repeating an oath and signing their names, the men of 1841 were invited into a "personal fellowship" which committed them to an endeavor transcending the selfish pursuits of private rewards. In the act of matriculation, the fellowship of a "literary community," whether the invisible commonwealth of letters or the visible corporation of scholars in a college, adopts the new man into a new life, a permanent and personal self-perpetuating association of all "learned and studious men" of the past, present and future. I hope that you will grow in understanding of this fellowship.

Consider one aspect of the meaning of this fellowship. The liberal arts never have and never will pretend to train you for this job or that vocation, nor is the liberal arts college a Skinner Box, a "Walden Two," where you are conditioned to think and behave in certain socially acceptable patterns. Liberal arts studies endeavor to make you *see*, rather than behave, and because your eyes have been opened, your heart warmed by the fellowship of learning, to encourage you to act with imagination, wit, and generosity, to act justly and magnanimously, to act with knowledge of yourself and the various worlds in which you live. Ultimately they simply ask *you* what it means to be fully a man, and endeavor to enliven you to be that man. Only you can ever truly know who you are, from whence you came, and whither you go. Even if you do behave in a Skinner approved fashion, you ought to know *why* you are in the Box before you merely respond.

Kenyon College, a college of the liberal arts, not a Box as its history makes clear, with its past, present life, and its promise of the future, is the particular voice of the liberal arts for you. The pathos and grandeur of its history tell us again and again that only a fool thinks that he can escape calamity and disaster, that only an idolatrous fool believes that he can so placate the gods that they will keep him alone from drinking the bitter cup. Notice that there is no hint of death, disaster, or even failure in the community of "Walden Two." Although we do not like to admit it, much of life is elegiac. Each day we die to something, our youth, our strength, our family and friends. The major act of life is to bid farewell to the past, to lament with compassion the departure of the great days, the great men, the happy moments, and at the same time to let them go cleanly, to say goodbye with innocence and gaiety, with courage, to die to our past, not with forgetfulness, but with thankfulness, with living knowledge of it and hope for our future. Thoreau, unlike Professor Burris in *Walden Two*, left his cabin in the woods, went back to Concord, because he had "Several more lives to live, and could not



spare any more time" for the one by the shores of Walden Pond. He left, possessing the past shaped by memory and metaphor, with joyful anticipation of the new: "There is more day to dawn," he wrote; "The sun is but a morning star." Although he quotes this line, Professor Burris does not have a clue to what that metaphor and paradox signify!

The College with its nostalgic past, often tenaciously clung to by sentimentalists to their detriment, should be the constant in our lives. It changes daily, but does not change its purpose. Strangers' faces are seen each year, different voices are heard, but the old faith is always new. We corrupt ourselves if we refuse to say, "Frater ave atque vale," as well as rob ourselves if we deliberately forget the past and what we have been given. The College should so enliven us that we, confident that we too must die and the world will know us no more, can face the fate of all men with magnanimity, the innocence of "primal sympathy," and humane gaiety, "gaiety transfiguring all that dread."

Every good college, especially if it is fair, verdant, and sublimely set on a hill, will give to each of its foster sons a vision which will provide him, in the midst of the ordinary as well as the tragic vicissitudes of life, confidence in the power of the mind to shape the forms of life, courage of the heart to make these forms have meaning and reality, and along with confidence and courage, the love which alone can free men from the fear and torment of mutability, hu-

man frailty, avarice and greed, and the accidents of fate. Above all, this vision can banish forever the dullness of assuming that you are absolutely right, or the dullness of surrendering with a tired sigh to the automatic response of reflex mechanism, the degrading sterility of letting a Madison Avenue research team and an IBM machine tell you what you think, feel, and want. A. E. Housman in his "Introductory Lecture" says:

In the day when the strong men shall bow themselves and desire shall fail, it will be a matter of yet more concern than now, whether one can say "My mind to me a kingdom is;" and whether the windows of the soul look out upon a broad and delightful landscape or face nothing but a brick wall.

The meaning of the liberal arts and the fellowship of Kenyon College and its heritage is to enable the windows of your soul to "look out upon a broad and delightful landscape," yes, even the visible College itself, to enable you to live and die with humane dignity in a world which will never be serenely conditioned, and not to go under sniveling. Graced by innocence and gaiety, you may know yourself and the world and say to your tempters, "... I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger."

Welcome to Kenyon College.



A View of Yugoslavia

by

HOWARD LEVY

THE TALL fellow picked up his wine glass and walked out of the party. He asked us to follow him, and we did until he came to the stone wall that surrounds the field behind the school. At that point, Mitya Zupanek hurled the glass against the stones. Astonished, my American friend and I also threw our glasses as hard as we could, shattering them to pieces alongside Mitya's.

Such a ritual of solidarity was not a rare occurrence during our time with the Yugoslavs. As a member of the Great Lakes Colleges Association, Kenyon sent Jim Ceaser and myself in August and September, 1966, to participate in an exchange program created by Dr. Irwin Abrams of Antioch College and made possible by the Fulbright-Hays Act of 1964. In retrospect, incidents like the one described above go far toward dispelling any notions of inherent animosity between peoples. Yet fundamental differences in political and economic *orientation*, as distinct from practice, marred full understanding of each other's way of life. The fact that many of the Yugoslav students concerned with the program were League of Communist members from Slovenia, the most developed part of a largely backward country, may explain one part of the difficulty in gaining an adequate overall view of Yugoslavia. Before we can look at the direction in which the country is headed, the perspective from which a fair amount of the information for this article was gathered needs to be clarified.

To speak of interaction with members of the League of Communists in Yugoslavia is to speak of a dialogue with representatives of a firmly rooted Establishment. But it is by no means the same thing as a discussion with Communists in Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria, or the Soviet Union. In Yugoslavia, to the highest degree among the nations that label themselves "Communist," differences of opinion may be heard within the one-party system. Secondly, through the policy of self-management, the Yugoslavs claim widespread participation in the decision-making process in political and economic affairs. Third, since the break with

the U.S.S.R. in 1948, Yugoslavia has pursued an independent foreign policy. Given their historical situation, the Yugoslavs make a strong case for the need of a one-party system. Under Josip Broz Tito, they have had to ward off Germany and the Soviet Union, and unify a country composed of six different national republics — Serbia, Croatia, Slovenia, Bosnia-Herzegovina, Macedonia, and Montenegro. As our bus rumbled over the roads in the mountains of Serbia and Bosnia-Herzegovina, we were able to see the tough conditions that face the people trying to make a living from the land. Party members claim that their system maximizes efficient development of these areas, but people are moving off the communal farms. Every year thirty thousand of them move to Belgrade alone.

However, there were distinct advantages in having a seminar with members of the League of the University of Ljubljana in Groblje, Slovenia. For these people have already assumed small roles in the decision-making process. Whatever their fitness to design future policy for the country as a whole, they will ultimately be in that position. Within the one-party system, they can exert effective pressure on University officials to make adjustments on matters of faculty concern. By contrast, students in the U.S. who take a position of protest tend to lie outside the structure of power, and cannot exert the same influence on the Establishment. The Yugoslavs, then, offered alternatives to some of the American students who were self-proclaimed members of the New Left. More important, their positions as University students of politics, economics, sociology and the law enabled them to give us entree virtually anywhere in Ljubljana.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR — Howard Levy, a senior, is a candidate for honors in English. Following graduation the 22-year old Shaker Heights, Ohio, resident plans to enter graduate school. Currently he is considering law or mass communications. Mr. Levy, a graduate of Cleveland Heights High School, last year was president of Kenyon's Debate Society. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Morton Levy.



A visitor, in fact, had to be impressed with the openness of the people.

Now the openness of the institutions in Yugoslavia posed another question. Its answer depended on whom we asked. A journalist at United Press International, for example, told us that "Non-Communist groups are almost nonexistent here, because everyone is out for himself . . . this is becoming a materialistic society, and people are too busy trying to get around the seventy per cent tax on rent income to worry about organizing opposition." The one million members of the League of Communists still have a basically monolithic hold on the country. On paper, the Socialist Alliance, with a membership role of eight million, offers working alternatives to social problems, but still must reach the ear of a League member in order to put a proposal to work. Yet as an official at the U.S. Embassy pointed out, membership in the League seems to be a function of development: there is a higher proportion of members in backward areas of Montenegro than in the industrialized sectors of Slovenia. The Church (which in various parts of the country, may be Catholic, Serbian Orthodox, or Moslem) remains outside the Establishment, so it often attracts angry young men with new ideas. Still its role is peripheral. The one real avenue of power is the Party.

Subtle differences in the structure of the Yugoslav and American federalist systems of government puzzled the students in the seminar. The Yugoslavs would ask questions such as "How can the party out of power maintain itself?" while we were surprised at the existence of lobbying for welfare agencies in a socialist state. The American ideal of equality of opportunity, along with the concept of self-interest, struck the Yugoslavs as something less than a reality at the time of the Chicago and Hough slum riots. We

viewed power in terms of Madisonian divisions of power, while the Yugoslavs, because of their historical needs and Eastern orientation, thought in terms of unity of power. Their point of view seemed strained in light of the current policy of decentralization. As Professor Philip Wilder of Wabash College pointed out, a higher level of government becomes necessary for the solution to increasingly complex problems. Why decentralize, especially in a nation with such diverse areas of development?

At the core of our disagreement was the basic difference in approach to social problems. The American students tended to take a pragmatic outlook and disavow what they considered ideology. The Yugoslavs, on the other hand, spoke from a moral plane with a generally well formulated political stance. They were quick to point out that "the American way of life" constitutes a set of assumptions which makes the individual self interest within a democracy the basis of a kind of ideology.

Vehemently, they opposed our stand in South Vietnam, as an unwarranted imposition of our institutions on another culture. At the same time, however, they readily admitted imperfections in their own system. One unforgettable paragon of alienation, a philosophy student named Rastko Mocnik, believed that the institutionalized bureaucracies had weakened the force of the Yugoslav break with the Soviet Union. Rastko, incidentally, was the outspoken editor of a student magazine that mysteriously found itself without the funds necessary to continue publication at the University. His presence in the seminar, though, indicates that reasonable dissent is indeed tolerated in Yugoslavia.

The Yugoslav legal system has a Criminal Code which meets most U.S. standards of due process. Dr. Alenka Selih, a criminologist at the University of Ljubljana, told us that in a deviation from Communist doctrine, Yugoslav jurists recognize that criminal behavior has individual as well as social roots. In addition the right of appeal stands as a solid feature of the court system. One important aspect of the case of Mihajlo Mihajlov—the writer who was jailed for his attempt to found an opposition party publication—is the fact that he was free to appeal his case to a higher tribunal. (Earlier, in 1965, Mihajlov was jailed for the publication of *Moscow Summer*, a book highly critical of the Communist mentality, but was released on appeal.) A vital factor in his conviction was simply a matter of poor timing; he had launched his publication shortly after the government had ousted Vice President Aleksandar Rankovic, who had been using his position with UDBA, the secret police, to manipulate certain officials in an effort to promote his own ends (and, it was alleged, to sabotage the economic reform). Most Yugoslavs applauded the move and reacted favorably to Tito's statement that the housecleaning signalled the beginning of more democratic government. Professor Stane Dolanc, a member of the Central Commission that met at Brioni to review the charges against Rankovic, told us that criticism of an administrative act is permitted, but that a citizen is not allowed to work against the foundations of the system. In reference again to Mihajlov, most Yugoslav students felt that his mistake lay in the attempt to organize—without proper support—a group that might strike at the roots of the government.

A VIEW OF YUGOSLAVIA

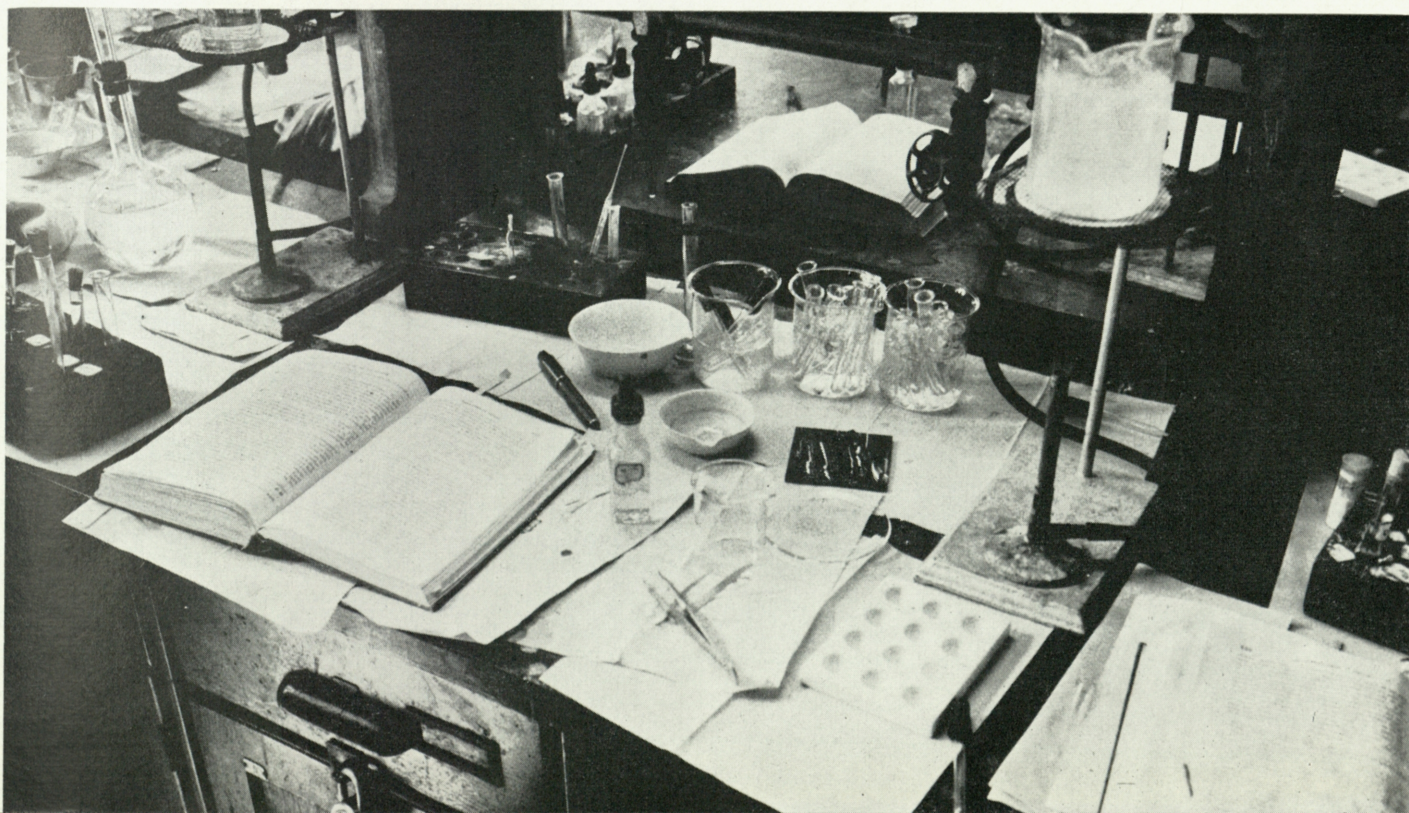
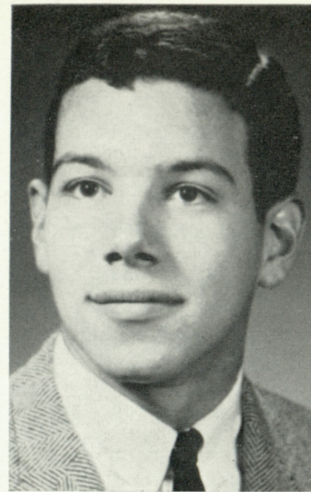
On the whole, a feeling of reform pervades the political and economic activists in Yugoslavia, or at least those articulate people in the industrialized environs of Ljubljana. However, the new concepts of self-management and workers' councils, created in reaction to Stalinism, cannot go as far in practice as they do on paper. While the idea of self-management of industry seemingly replaced detailed direction from above in regard to economic goals, the economy cannot expand without broad direction. While there are no longer many "political factories" (i.e., enterprises, apart from welfare agencies, conducted for unprofitable reasons), there are still very few entrepreneurs. No one may own more than twenty-five acres of land, or employ more than six workers. And the idea of workers' councils, which seems to insure greater participation in the actual operation of the economy, cannot override the basic fact that in the short run, knowledge of high level technology can only accrue to a select group of people. Therefore Yugoslavia finds itself with an entrenched class of people with managerial skills, as well as an entrenched bureaucracy.

At a turbine factory at Litostroj, the president of the executive committee of the workers' council frankly admitted that self-management is extremely difficult in a collective of 3500 men. It must be carried out indirectly through a hierarchy of councils. According to the director at Litostroj, the system is predicated on the principle that the individual cannot be a decision maker without reference to the proper group. Most of the workers here, however, belong to a trade union, and strikes do occur. A basic problem continually overshadows the workers' discussions: Should they vote themselves higher wages, or invest more capital in the longrun interest of the country? What happens is largely determined by the directors, who educate the workers on the necessity of investment. As the Yugoslav nation moves farther away from the experience of the War, workers may be less willing to relinquish pay raises in order to increase the national welfare. Dr. M. Jezernik, a sociologist at Ljubljana, informed us that money is indeed

the main motivation factor in this socialist country, although people from different social strata have varying needs. For example, a worker in Montenegro will work for a much lower wage than his more sophisticated counterpart in Slovenia. Participation in decision-making, though limited, does seem to be an important factor in motivation. It compares favorably to the grievance system in American labor unions.

This writer can well remember a game of poker in which we used the dinar for stakes. Even though it had been devalued, the Yugoslav currency was so inflated (one American dollar is worth 1250 old dinars) that we lost track of the rules of decent betting, and the game turned into a fiasco! In all seriousness, the Yugoslav government must limit imports while its own industry develops, so its currency cannot be easily convertible or deflated. At present, many highly skilled workers leave the country to go to West Germany or other industrial areas where jobs are available. Those who remain find their incomes frequently determined by arbitrary methods, despite the presence of workers' councils.

On the whole, the Yugoslavs may be justly optimistic about their political and economic development, and perhaps a corresponding increase in world prestige as their methods spread to other countries of eastern Europe. In the long run, it is probable that the limited resources of this rough country will determine its growth. As the first satellite to break with the Soviet Union, Yugoslavia bears watching. Wisely, the Yugoslavs will not accept intact the institutions of other cultures, neither doctrinaire communism nor pure democracy. To begin with, we must look for the increments of change.





WEST SIDE — SOUTH END

CHASE AVENUE TODAY



EAST SIDE — SOUTH END

A WALK ALONG CHASE AVENUE

(60 Years Ago)

by

LOUISE ADAMS

Note: In all the early maps and records, Chase avenue is the one block between Wiggin and Brooklyn streets on both sides of Center Path; beyond Brooklyn where the street narrows it is Gaskin street. The present street signs are confusing.

BEGINNING at the southeast corner of Chase avenue, the first building was Wright's store. This is one of the oldest buildings in Gambier, erected in 1840 by Baldwin Norton who had previously operated a store in a small building where later the hotel stood. It was a store of S. R. Doolittle in the 1860s. He married Sophia Texas Sawyer, whose parents lived in the cottage east of the store, kept a restaurant and sold "ice cream and varieties." This may have been the "shepherd's cottage" mentioned by Bishop Chase.

In 1869 Mr. B. Harnwell bought the store from Mr. Doolittle, who built a new store further north. On Mr. Harnwell's removal from Gambier, Mr. Henry Wright bought the store. This was a general store, which meant that it carried both hardware, groceries and other miscellaneous articles. No grocery at that time sold bread or fresh vegetables. It was noted in 1893 that Wright and Jacobs had put new fronts on their stores.

Henry Wright was the son of Robert Wright, a carpenter and builder. From 1844 until his death he lived in Gambier where he constructed 65 houses in Gambier and the vicinity. He built the hotel, which he managed for some years and "Clifford Place," usually spoken of as the Neff house. He was also undertaker for the vicinity and served for years on the vestry of Harcourt Parish. His daughter, Emma, was librarian of Kenyon College. His son, Henry, continued as carpenter, undertaker, and storekeeper, as well as serving on the vestry. On his death the store was bought by James Townsend Russell, a graduate of Bexley Hall, who had an ambition to renovate the avenue. However, he was unable

to persuade other owners on the street to sell, and, after renting the store for some years, gave up his project and sold it. It is now owned by the College.

Next, to the north, is the house where I was born. Once owned by C. G. Scott, it was purchased by my grandmother, Ruhamah Tress, in 1883, and after my mother and father were married they continued to live there with her. The house was originally a story-and-a-half cottage, as can be observed by the fact that the upstairs windows are not directly over the downstairs ones, but closer together to allow for the gable roof. My father raised it to two stories and an attic in 1892. In 1902, a porch was constructed across the front and along one side. In 1906 it was extensively remodeled and an addition built on the back. It was sold to the College in 1940, and was again remodeled after the Doolittle store fire in which it was damaged.

The next building was Doolittle's store, built in 1869. Again a general store, besides groceries and hardware it provided yard goods, notions, stockings, men's underwear and workclothes. Mr. Doolittle was a large man with a bald head and long white beard. He sang in the village choir and was a vestryman and treasurer of the parish. His two older sons graduated from Kenyon. After his death the store was continued by a son and daughter. In the little shop at the side was a co-op book store operated by Kenyon students. In 1906 this was moved to the room next to the post-office and a woman's exchange, open on Tuesdays and Saturdays,

ABOUT THE AUTHOR — Louise G. Adams, a lifelong resident of Gambier, was educated at the College for Women (Western Reserve) in Cleveland, Harcourt School and Gambier High School. Miss Adams, the middle of three children, had two brothers and an uncle graduate from Kenyon.



took its place. Later it was a meat market. The upstairs was made into apartments, and here started the fire which destroyed the building in 1947. The Village Inn was built on the site.

The brick house to the north was the residence of the Doolittle family, and still looks much as it always did with the exception of an addition in the rear. It is now owned by James Hayes. Across the alley was the drug store of Dr. Hyatt, built in 1893. This was an old-fashioned drug store which sold drugs. However, it did have a soda fountain in the rear. In the windows were the bottles of colored glass which were the sign of drug stores. Mr. Jackson followed Dr. Hyatt in the drug store; later it was a restaurant conducted by Frank Vernon. The College tore it down after purchasing it and the house next to it. This was the neo-gothic house build by Dr. Bourne in the 1850s, which was Dr. Hyatt's residence, the south wing being his office. Succeeding people who lived there boarded one of the College clubs in a dining room on the ground floor. The last occupant before it was purchased by the College was Frank Vernon. It was regretablely destroyed in 1965.

Then we come to the building which housed the shoe shop and home of A. L. Jacobs. The shop kept a good supply of footwear and did repairing in the back room. The windows bore the inscription, "A. Jacobs Boots & Shoes." Mr. Jacobs was a Civil War veteran, and the G.A.R. met at his shop before the parades on Decoration Day, when Mr. Jacobs conducted the service at the grave of Colonel Andrews; he also sang in the choir of the Methodist Church. The cobbler's bench in the back room was shaped like an "L" with a seat in each end. I used to sit there and watch Mr. Jacobs half-sole shoes by hand. Leather scraps were in a pile on the floor and children could help themselves, boys for slingshots, girls for doll shoes.

The business building next was owned by E. S. Balcom, who remodeled it in 1895 for four businesses. The front rooms were occupied by R. Casteel, barber, and W. R. Fobes, carpenter; the rear rooms housed G. Singer, tailor, and Alice Fobes, dressmaker; these rooms were reached by a passage between the front shops. In a room above, Thomas Hazzard, a student, had a photographic gallery. Also, in the rear, reached by a door on the south side, was



the boys' reading room, where boys could go in the evening to play games on the tables, read magazines and draw out books to read at home. One evening a week girls could draw out books but not linger. Mrs. Fobes, a teacher in the public schools, supervised the room in the evenings. It was supported by voluntary contributions. In 1905 the carpenter shop was replaced by a meat shop kept by Roy Walker, the father of one of my friends, who used to give us wieners or pieces of bologna after school. The dress-maker shop was conducted by the Misses Fobes; here, too, I often visited and found scraps of material in the wastebasket for dolls' clothes. The tailor and barber shops were men's premises which I never entered. Mr. Singer was a Civil War veteran. These rooms were occupied by a succession of businesses. For several years Professor Sutcliffe had a book store here.

The corner building was owned by Mr. Fish. William Hunter had a barber shop in the south portion and the post-office was on the corner. Mr. Webster, the postmaster, was also a Civil War veteran and sometimes I was allowed to place letters in the boxes behind the scenes. When there were special delivery letters they would ask some reliable youngster to deliver them and receive the fee. Bishop Chase was the first postmaster, presumably someone else did the actual work. Joseph Leonard, who married one of Dr. Wing's daughters was postmaster for a time. After Colonel Andrews' death, Mrs. Andrews was appointed postmistress. For a number of years Mrs. Fearn and her sister, Miss Mary Trimble, were postmistress and assistant. One was a Republican and the other a Democrat, so as the parties changed rapidly they merely changed offices. When the Democrats came into power in 1913, Mr. Jackson became postmaster and moved the post-office and his drug store to the south-east corner store. In 1906 Hunter moved across the street and the place was occupied by the co-op book store. Later the two rooms of this building were thrown together and it became a grocery store, conducted by a succession of proprietors.

On the lower floor, entered from Brooklyn street, was Ade (Adrian) Stoye's bakery. Children passed by this quickly for it was rumored that he sold liquor. Just east of this was the old Methodist Church, removed to this site when the new church was built in 1888. This was the town hall, jail and fire house. Later it was used successively as a Red Men's Hall, high school gymnasium and a garage; and then

it was remodeled by the College into two dwelling units and was torn down a few years ago.

Across the street the new bank building was being built in 1905, the Gambier Banking Company having been organized early that year. Formerly its predecessor, the Gambier Savings Bank had been housed in a room of a frame house belonging to Mr. Oliver. Just west of this was the building which housed the telephone exchange and an ice-cream parlor conducted by Fred Smith. This was built in 1906 with apartments above. It was replaced in 1965 by the present filling station.

South of the bank was Mr. Harry Stoye's house and his bakery. Here they really baked their own bread, pies, and other baked goods. He also conducted a restaurant and sold ice-cream and soft drinks. Kenyon freshmen were required to go here at night for a "bakery order" to bring back to upperclassmen whatever refreshment they desired. The first gasoline pump in Gambier was here. On the upper floor, the Knights of Pythias had their lodge rooms. These two buildings and the house next to the south burned down in 1931. This house was occupied sixty years ago by George Vernon who had a meat market in a wing to the south. Here, he had a box under the counter where bones and trimmings and sometimes meat which was a little too "high" to sell were placed and people could help themselves for their dogs and cats. Sometimes he would cut off pieces of liver and give them to me for my cat. Later this house was remodeled for two families and the shop wing removed. At the time of the fire Novice Fawcett lived on one side. By this fire the site was cleared to be purchased by the government for the new post-office built in 1940.

Across the alley the next three buildings had been built to replace those destroyed by fire in 1885. The store building recently used for the College bookshop stands where the first College store, a log cabin, stood. This building was moved to the north of Gambier and made into a residence and Mardenbro White built a new store in 1833. This was called the finest building in town. Here Mr. French conducted his book and drug stores. His parents were on the original communicant list of 1833, and he graduated from Kenyon in 1849. It was he who conducted the drive which raised money for the chimes and clock in the tower of the church. He build a fine gothic house on the "French lot" opposite the Harcourt School grounds, called Terrace Place, the grounds to the east being landscaped in terraces. This



was the property of the College when it burned down in 1907.

Fred Smith succeeded Mr. French in this store building, and in 1906 William Hunter moved his barber shop here. He had a pool and billiard room in the rear. The Macca-bees had their lodge upstairs. Here the College started the commons in 1912 as an experiment until the result would decide whether to make it permanent. They remodeled the building and built the porch as a lounging place for students. After the new commons was built the building was used as the post-office until the new one was constructed.

In the little house next door lived Mrs. Cunningham, an English lady, beloved of all children. Her husband had been a vestryman for many years, her grandson and great-grandson have also served in this way. Then came Dr. Welker's house, with his office in a wing to the south, now removed, and the stable for his horses in the back. For many years he served the village and surrounding community. President Peirce spoke of him as the "excellent village physician." These two houses eventually became the property of the College.

On the southwest corner was Scott's store, another general store, started by Mr. Albert G. Scott about 1838 across the street in the College Park. In 1881 he purchased the Lurkens' property and built a new store. Part of his store was one of Bishop Chase's original four houses for temporary

housing of students. The north wing was once a shoeshop where shoes were made by hand. Mr. Scott had come to Gambier in the 1830s and was one of the most prominent citizens, owning much of the village property, serving as vestryman and warden and as financial adviser to many. He was guardian of the two dwarfs exhibited by Barnum as "wild men from Borneo." He was followed in the store by his brother C. G. Scott and nephew Allan G. Scott, also a vestryman and warden. This property was bought by the College after the last Mr. Scott's death and torn down when the Alumni House was built.

Just around the corner, west of Scott's store was the only one of Bishop Chase's four original houses still standing where he built it and used as a residence, known as the "Johnny Waugh" house from the man who lived in it for many years. He was a tailor and liked to say he had mended clothes for many noted people who attended Kenyon in the early days. He died in 1906 in his 90th year. The house was occupied by College personnel for some years and was moved to Ward street when the Alumni House was built, where it still stands, remodeled. Facing it on Wiggin street was the Kenyon House, the hotel, built about 1855 by Robert Wright, partly brick and partly one of the four Chase houses. This was leased to a succession of persons until its condition made it desirable to remove it, the last non-college building, from the Park.



Faces of Gambier

Jim Hayes can sit back and compare the grocery business of the mid-30s, the time when he first began the "Hayes Tradition" in Gambier, to the flourishing enterprise he now possesses symbolizing the prosperity of the '60s. He can sit back and smile.

In the 30 years since Jim Hayes has been Gambier's grocer, the community, as well as the business, has seen changes that were not even conceived when the first Hayes Market was opened with \$500 in cash and a cigar box for a cash register.

The old white landmark where Jim sold his first loaf of bread stands as a lonesome reminder of the past now that the new Hayes Market, the closest Gambier has come to a super-market, has been opened on the corner of Brooklyn street.

Regardless of the edifice, the Hayes Market is still the only store in Gambier where a resident can purchase fine foods and assorted beverages. (For that matter, Hayes Market is the ONLY market in the village of 1,100!)

One of the most important facets about Jim Hayes and his market is its use as a meeting place for the townspeople to exchange gossip and learn the latest news of interest.

Jim Hayes has a reputation to uphold. A reputation that has prospered in the Hayes tradition year-after-year for 30 years. Aside from the three years Jim served in the armed forces during World War II, he has been at the reins of his business ever since its inception.

There has never been another business in the life of Jim Hayes. He has been working in grocery stores since his 10th birthday. A life-long resident of the Gambier-Mt. Vernon area, Jim knows all the important details dating back to you-know-when.

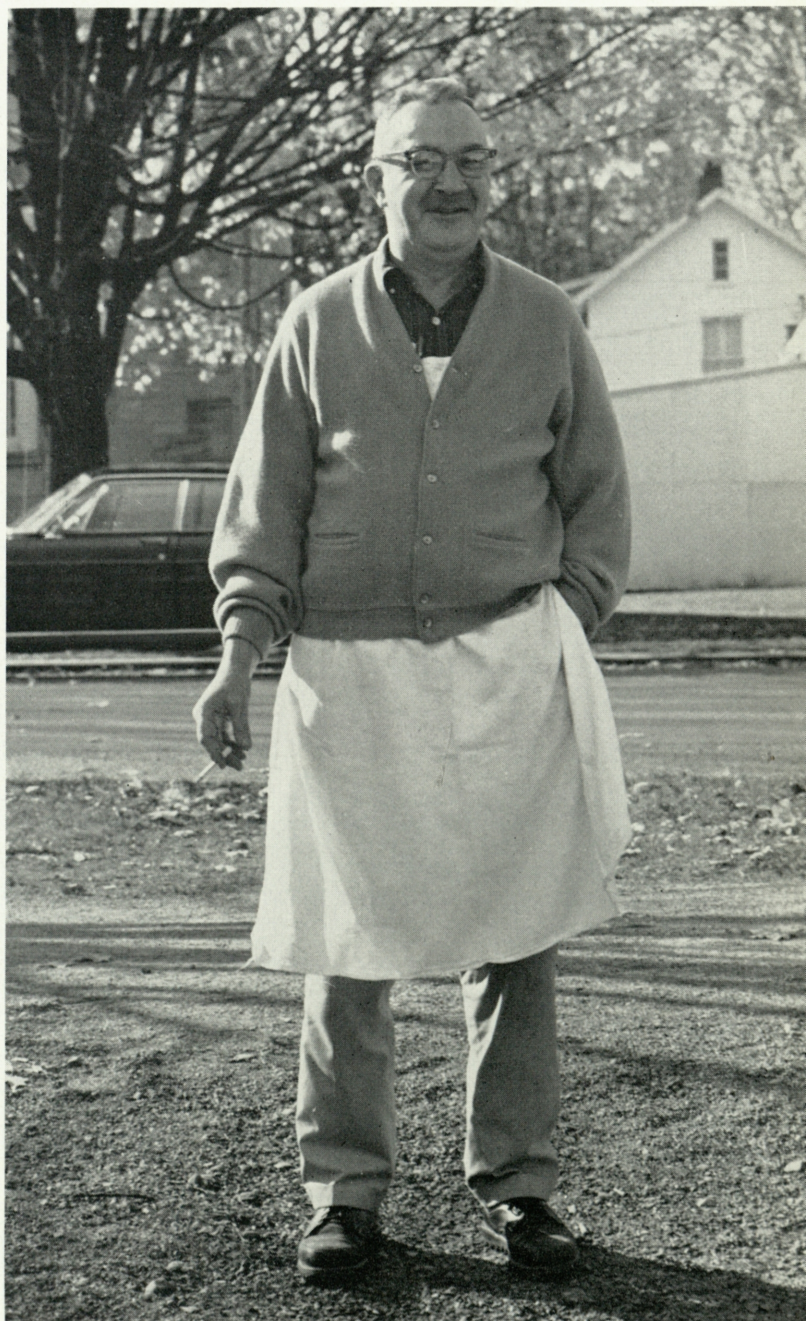
Through his many years of service to Gambierites, Jim has learned that people appreciate the personal touch that has become a Hayes trademark.

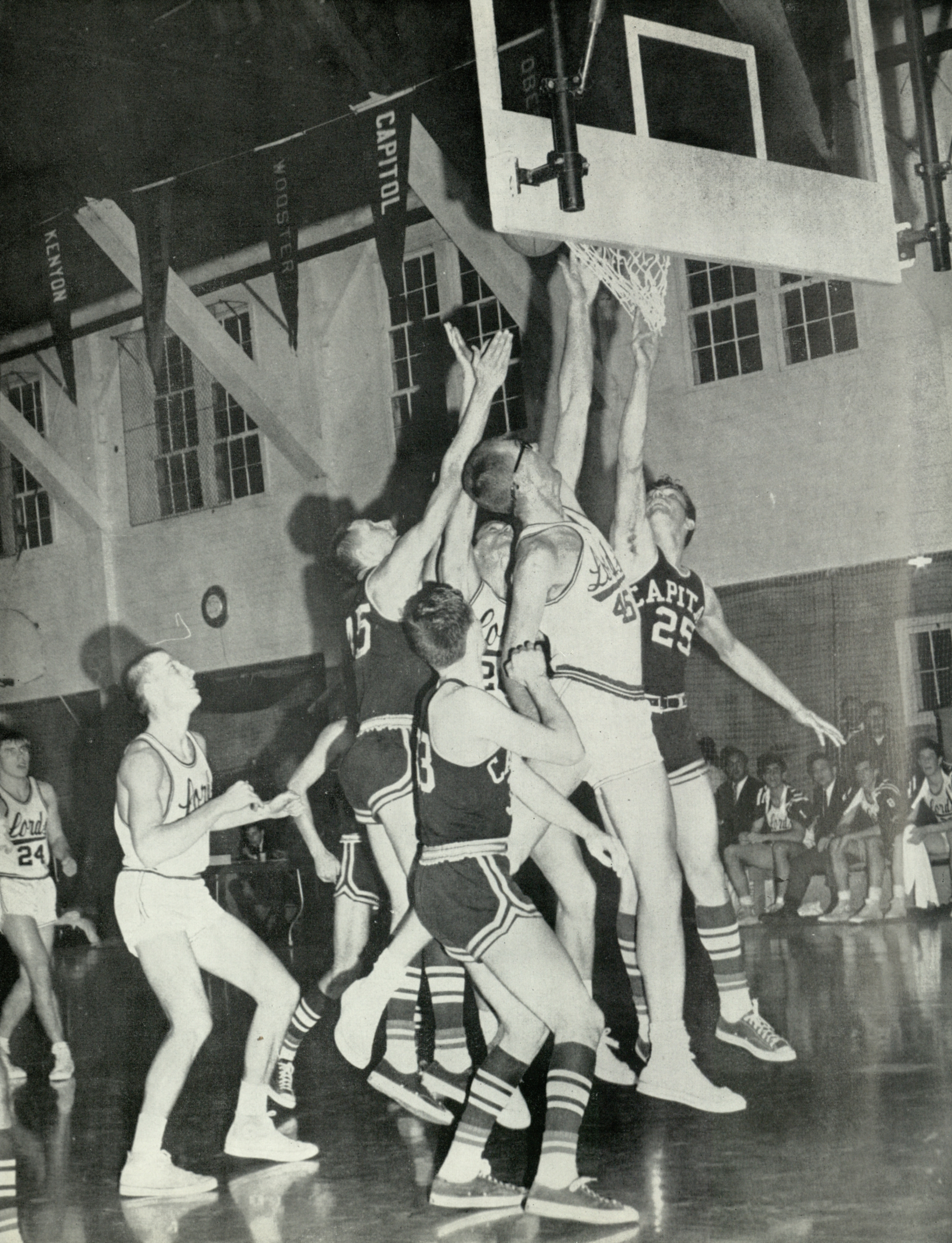
Not only has Jim's new business brightened his grocery and meat business, it has enabled him to display the items that customers knew existed . . . the question was "where?"

A patron can never say Jim Hayes did not try his best to accommodate him. If you are unable to find a product on a Hayes' shelf, just tell Jim and the chances are you will be able to purchase the item within a week's time.

Jim Hayes is a Gambier and a Kenyon College tradition. Be it the old Hayes' emporium that stands as a lasting monument of "days of old," or the new, all-brick store in which he now does business, Jim Hayes will always be known as the "Grocer of Gambier."

James F. Hayes





BASQUETBOL

ENERO 1967
20.30 Horas

19:00 Horas
Preliminar

KENYON COLLEGE

vs

UNIVERSIDAD y TECNOLOGICO

JUEVES 5 VIERNES 6

GENERAL \$ 5.00
Est. y Profrs. \$ 3.00

GIMNASIO
TECNOLOGICO



by

ROBERT HARRISON

Kenyon's 1966-67 basketball team became the first College representative to participate in an athletic event outside the continental United States. Two games were played in Monterrey, Mexico. The first was against Universidad de Nueva Leon, and the second opponent was Instituto de Tecnologico de Monterrey.

The team assembled Dec. 28 in Gambier for practice and briefing by team physician Tom Bogardus on the problem of food and water. On the evening of the 29th, prior to departure the following morning, the team, George Christman, trainer, and I were treated to a dinner at the home of Bill Thomas and his wife, Betsy. The dinner and conversation helped to relax the team. During the Ohio State-Duke game, which we watched on television, we were amazed at the basketball knowledge displayed by the Thomases. The team retired early in a good frame of mind to start the long trip in the morning.

We left Gambier Friday, Dec. 30, in three station wagons. The travel party consisted of ten players, Trainer Christman and me and my family.

The first stop was Nashville, Tenn. Nothing significant happened except most of the boys had their first taste of southern cooking, and their fill of country music. Nashville claims to be the country music capital of the world. I believe it after the exposure over the local radio stations.

The second stop was in Texarkana, Texas or Arkansas, depending on which side of Main Street you stand. The best thing that can be said about the city is we left the next morning. We did have a scrimmage game against a local team. Not much good was derived from the scrimmage as several of the opponents had started celebrating New Year's

Eve a little early. The only excitement for our team was the setting off of firecrackers by some of our more mischievous players. The barrage of noise seemed to wake up a sleeping town. After the initial excitement, the town retired once again.

The next day we traveled to San Antonio, Texas. We were met by Henry Johnson, our athletic director, who had made arrangements for us to practice at Trinity University. After checking into our accommodations, we went to practice and then toured the city. Of special interest to the boys were the burlesque houses, the thousands of Mexicans, the thousands of servicemen, and hundreds of Mexican restaurants. We weren't sure if we were in the Armed Forces or in Mexico.

The following day the team visited the historic Alamo. This was the highlight of the trip to this time. The boys took a lot of pictures and came away with the highest respect for the people who were involved in such a significant event in history.

That night we played Trinity University which was ranked 12th among the nation's small colleges. For three quarters we held the lead. Unfortunately, John Dunlop suffered from stomach trouble, and the results of the long trip and sightseeing began to take its toll. We simply ran out of gas and lost, 99-83. The Texas fans are among the most rabid I have ever seen. They did give our boys a good hand when they left the game, and they recognized all the people there from Ohio and Mt. Vernon.

The following day we left for Laredo, Texas, where we were met by several lovely ladies from the Sanborn Travel

ABOUT THE AUTHOR — Robert W. Harrison has been coaching basketball at Kenyon College since 1958. He is a 1949 graduate of the University of Michigan, where he also received his masters degree in 1964. Mr. Harrison, an All-American basketball star at Michigan, played professionally for nine years on the Minneapolis, St. Louis and Syracuse teams.



THE ALAMO

Agency. They were instructed by Dan Sanborn, Class of '26, to assist us in crossing the border into Mexico. Without their help our trip would have been delayed many hours. It was interesting to watch the girls pass money to the customs officers. Everywhere you go in Mexico, it seems, you have to tip to get good service. The uniforms the officers wore were amazing . . . they looked "pre-World War I."

After processing, we crossed the border and it was exciting to know we were in a foreign land. We saw many things on the way to Monterrey — people traveling in carts pulled by oxen, horses, donkeys, herds of goats, cows, sheep, horses walking down the main streets, coyotes running across the highway, dead animals being picked apart by vultures, and some very beautiful scenery.

Upon arrival in Monterrey, we went immediately to our hotel. We stayed at the Ymaell which was very nice, with air conditioned rooms and much like an American hotel. After cleaning up we went to the Instituto Tecnológico where we were met by their athletic director. He showed us the modern physical education building and then took us to the dining room where we ate all our meals.

The food was very good. We went through a line and pointed out what we would like to eat. We noticed that the Mexican people love pastries, candy and fruit. They had many varieties at every meal and it was difficult to decide what to choose. After eating several meals, Larry Finstrom (a big eater) came to me and said he wasn't getting enough to eat. I mentioned this to the athletic director who is also the basketball coach, and he said to tell the waiters in Spanish that he wanted more. After Gene Harley, our captain, taught Larry how to say 2 — 3 — 4 in Spanish he didn't have any more trouble. Beans seemed a big part of their diet, much like potatoes are for our meals.

The next morning, after breakfast, we had a guided tour of the campus. It seems that Monterrey Tech is the finest school of its kind in Latin America. It is patterned after

the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. They have a beautiful library, but it is inadequate as far as the selection of books is concerned. Lack of money to buy more books is their biggest problem. They have their own television station which is well equipped. The dorms are much like ours. However the classrooms have no hallways — being entered from a walk or porch much like an apartment building. The grounds are well cared for. The athletic facilities are fantastic. The football stadium is better than most in our country and seats approximately 40,000. The field house is extremely modern, and seats about 6,000. There are two baseball fields and three soccer fields plus intramural fields. Soccer and bullfighting are the main sports in Mexico with baseball close behind.

After the tour, we had a short practice, ate lunch and went back to the hotel where we were met by the secretary to the U.S. Consulate. She took us on a guided tour through the city and to the market places. We were in a caravan of four cars. At a stop sign we heard a big commotion. I looked back to see one of our cars, driven by forward Dick Fox, being mobbed. It seems that we went by a building where newspapers are distributed to the newsboys. There must have been at least 200 boys there. Terry Parmelee decided he wanted to take a picture. At least half the boys rushed the car to get into the picture. This was problem enough, but Parmelee added even more to the confusion. He took some coins out of his pocket and threw them at the boys. Then the riot really started! The kids mobbed the car for more and after much sweating Dick Fox finally got the car through.

We proceeded to the market place which turned out to be the most exciting event of the entire trip. At the market one can buy hundreds of different items to take home for souvenirs or gifts. All the items have prices listed. We were told by our guide not to pay the full asking price, that we should bargain with the vendors to get the price down. It was fun watching the boys use various techniques



CHECKING THROUGH CUSTOMS

to get the item marked down. The boys would look at the article then say too much and walk away. The vendors would go after them and say "for you a very special price," the boys would repeat the same procedure and the vendors would say "for you a very very special price." This would be repeated three or four times and the vendors would then go talk to someone who had a price book. They would then say "final price, absolutely wholesale." Then depending on how badly the boys wanted the articles they would either accept or go to another stand. Gene Harley and Ed Shook proved to be the most astute buyers. Before we left Monterrey, our boys had gone through all their money and took home such items as jewelry, clothing, horns, luggage, bowling bags, hammocks, pictures, sombreros, pottery, lamps, blankets, pillows, and so forth. Every time we would visit the market the people would start shouting "here they come." It was fun bargaining and I'm sure both the seller and buyer were satisfied.

The following evening we played our first game against the Universidad de Nueva Leon. The game was to be played under International rules. These are slightly different from ours. Some of the bigger changes are wider lanes, no center or back court lines, a 30-second rule for shooting, no shots on personal fouls except when a shooter is fouled in the act of shooting in which case, two shots are awarded. The clock continues to run except on time out and fouls for the first 35 minutes, technical fouls are counted as personals for the five foul player disqualification rule. A technical foul is called every time the defense tries to worry a shooter by yelling or waving the hands (two shots are awarded), all fouls committed in the last five minutes of the game give the fouled player two shots, and the ball may not be put into play from the end-line (everything is put in play from the sideline). There are other minor changes. The boys liked the 30-second rule because there would be no stalling. They adjusted very well and were confused on only two situations.

The game was to start at 8:00; at five minutes to eight the first player showed up. They came on the floor one at a

time. By 8:15 they were all there and proceeded to warm up. The game started 25 minutes late. No one bothered to tell us why they were late or even if we should go back to the locker room. To be honest, we were slightly confused and amused at the lack of discipline. We won the opening tip and scored. For the next 25 minutes we were slightly amazed at the type of ball that was played. They played a fast, aggressive game. They lacked height but had excellent speed. They love fast-break basketball and try to break at all times. They work for the close shot as the Mexican officials give the man with the ball all the breaks, and it is extremely rare to see a charging foul called. They always picked up the ball on a drive and then ran three more steps to the basket for the layup. That's a tough play to defend!!! — especially when a foul is called if you get within two feet of them. We did win 80-64; however, the top two scorers were Alvarez and Navarro of the University with 29 and 23 respectively. John Rinka led Kenyon with 22 followed by Parmelee and Dunlop with 16. All the boys played and everyone scored at least one basket.

The next night we played the Instituto de Tecnológico. They were a much better team than the University. We won 98-70. The team adjusted to the rule changes and the style of play much better than the night before. Everyone played and scored at least four points. John Dunlop led all scorers with 26. Amaza of the Institute had 23.

Officiating, on the whole, was very good. We had no trouble interpreting the calls. The officials were very polite and conducted themselves with dignity. (We've had far worse officiating here in the States. One of Mexico's biggest problems is there is no way to train officials. Neither is there an association of basketball officials such as can be found in the States.



THEY MOBBED US



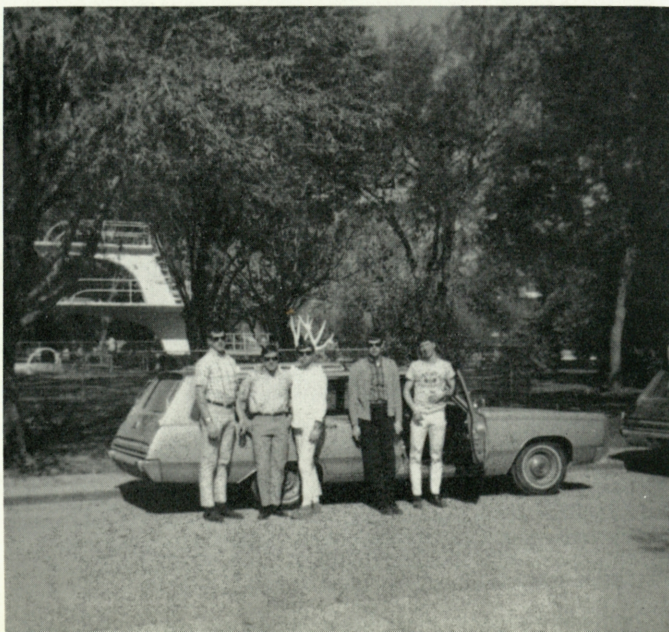
THE MARKET



MODERN FACILITIES . . .



. . . IN STRIKING SURROUNDINGS



Basketball is not one of the major sports in Mexico; however, plans are being made to start a federation for the purpose of improving the program. The teams we faced were small in stature with average height being around six feet. There is a lot of natural talent but a decided weakness in fundamentals and coaching technique, and there is a definite shortage of qualified coaches. In fact, the Institute had played 22 games and only had six organized practices. Most players like to drive; very few have a jump shot. Teamwork and offensive and defensive systems are not too evident. Defense is man-to-man, but they will use a zone sparingly.

The Mexican people were very receptive to us. They certainly proved themselves the very best of hosts and not in a stiff, official manner, but in a warm and most friendly way.

Publicity was good. The newspapers, radio and television media gave us extensive coverage. The boys had their pictures in the papers every day. The people began to recognize the boys by their picture.

Larry Finstrom, our seven foot center, was a big hit. The people loved him. They came up and talked to him in the streets and during the games you could hear them shouting "Larry! Larry!" I'm sure that had he run for mayor of Monterrey, he would have won by an overwhelming margin.

The trip did not go by without several unhappy incidences. My room was entered and over \$100 was taken from my attaché case which was broken open. Finstrom and Shook had their room entered and their luggage searched. After our first game my sideview mirror was removed from my car and choice words were written in the dust on the hood about Viet Nam. My mother went to the restroom at one of the markets and when she tried to leave there were two burly women blocking the door asking for American money. Needless to say, she paid them. We were constantly being approached by hucksters wanting to show us places to shop, things to see, and so forth. I had more shoeshines in Mexico in four days than I've had in a lifetime. On every corner there are children trying to sell you a shoeshine or gum. We became very attached to several who made the hotel their headquarters.

I cannot say enough about the value of the trip to our boys. It was an experience they will never forget. They were good representatives for our country. It made me proud to be the coach of this team. The experiences and memories along with the friendships gained will last for many years.

The trip home was welcomed by everyone. We saw one of the most unusual sights I have ever seen. While traveling one of the Interstate highways in Texas, we saw what we estimated to be seven to eleven miles of swallows. We figured they must have been on their way to California. They were about ten to twenty yards wide and in solid formation. It was an amazing sight.

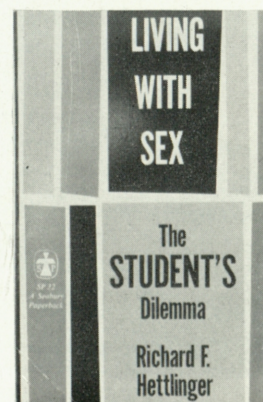
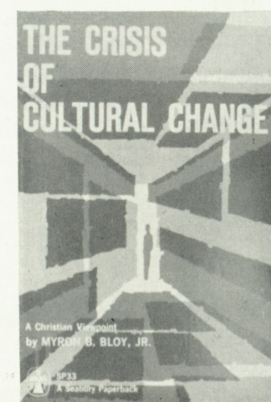
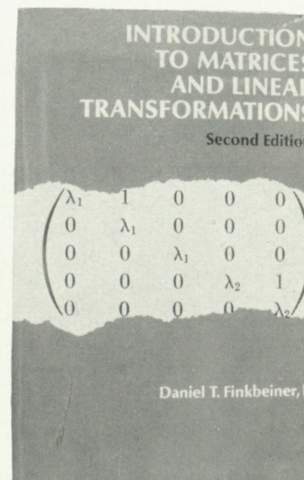
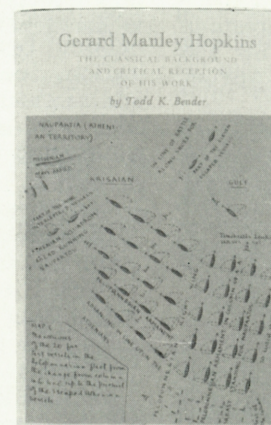
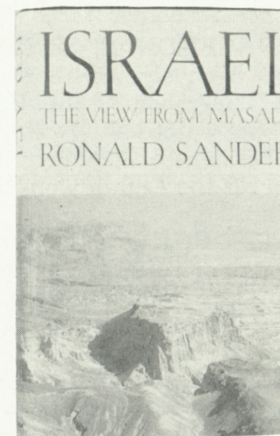
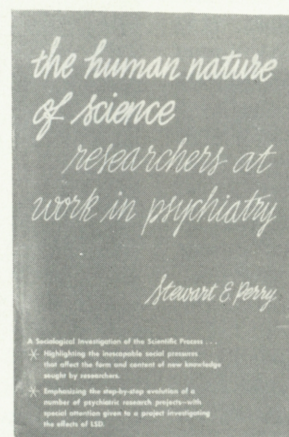
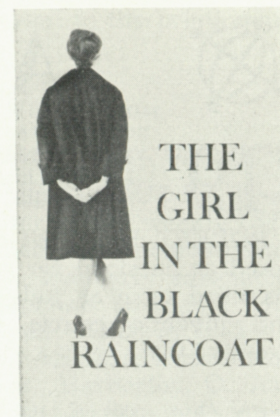
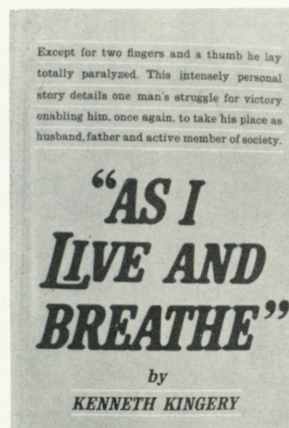
I would like to express my appreciation to President Lund, Vice President Thomas, Dean Haywood, Dean Edwards and Athletic Director Henry Johnson for their wonderful cooperation in the programming of our tour.

The many acts of kindness and splendid cooperation we received on our tour can be summed up very aptly by a remark made by John Dunlop when he said, "It makes you proud to be an American and a part of Kenyon College."

The Kenyon Bookshelf

New books by Kenyon alumni, printed during the past few months, include the posthumous appearance of *As I Live and Breathe* by Kenneth Kingery, '42 (Grosset & Dunlop, \$3.95), telling of his struggle to beat polio and live a useful life; *Israel: The View from Masada* by Ronald Sanders, '54 (Harper & Row, \$6.95), culminates three years of work in this country and Israel where the author worked in a kibbutz and participated in the Archaeological expedition at Masada; *The Human Nature of Science* by Stewart Perry, '48 (The Free Press, \$6.50), reports a sociological investigation of the scientific process; *Gerard Manley Hopkins* by Todd Bender, '58 (The Johns Hopkins Press, \$5.95), gives background and critical reception of the English poet; *The Girl in the Black Raincoat* (Duell, Sloan & Pearce, \$5.95), an anthology on variations on a single theme by selected writers, among whom is Robie Macauley '41, and *The Crisis of Cultural Change* by Myron Bloy, '50 (Seabury Press, \$1.65), explores the cultural revolution from the perspective of Christian faith.

Faculty publications include the second edition of Daniel T. Finkbeiner's *Introduction to Matrices and Linear Transformations* (W. H. Freeman and Company, \$7.75) and *Living with Sex: The Student's Dilemma* by Richard Hettlinger has now appeared in paperback (Seabury Press, \$1.95).





ALUMNI NOTES



'19

Todd Frazier
334 E. Lincoln
Onarga, Ill. 60955

ROBERT HASTINGS was unopposed as he stood for re-election to his third term as judge of probate and juvenile courts in Fairfield County, O.

'26

George Farr, Jr.
2681 Edgehill Rd.
Cleveland Heights, O. 44106

JACKSON E. BETTS, Hon. '52, has been elected to his ninth term as a member of the U.S. House of Representatives. A Republican and a resident of Findlay, O., Mr. Betts serves the Eighth Congressional District.

GEORGE FARR, Hon. '65, was in Gambier recently for the dedication of the College's new commercial building which has been named Farr Hall in his honor.

'29

Col. William Baird
1874 Collingswood Rd.
Columbus, O. 43221

GEORGE HITLER has been elected a vice president of the Firestone Tire & Rubber Company by the firm's board of directors. Mr. Hitler,



GEORGE HITLER, '29

manager of private brand and leased department store sales, has been with the firm since 1929.

'31

The Rev. W. Robert Webb
207 S. Lincoln Park Dr.
Evansville, Ind. 47714

NOVICE FAWCETT, president of The Ohio State University, has been honored by the school's trustees, who have established the Novice G. Fawcett professorship of educational administration to commemorate his 10 years as university president. The money will come from trustee donations.

'35

Jack Critchfield
341 N. Bever St.
Wooster, O. 44691

RICHARD ALLEN is teaching economics and business administration at Curry College, Milton, Mass. Mr. Allen and his wife, the former Mrs. William Mayo, live at The 1808 House, New Ipswich, N.H. 03071.

JAMES ALEXANDER, vice president of the New Jersey Zinc Co., has been elected treasurer of the International Lead Zinc Research Organization, Inc. ILZRO, the research and product development arm of the lead and zinc industry, currently is conducting more than 100 research programs in selected government, university and industrial laboratories throughout the world.

'38

David Jasper, Jr.
115 Hampshire Rd.
Syracuse, N.Y. 13203

THE REV. JOHN FLETCHER, an honorary member of this class, was Raymond Walters Lecturer at the University of Cincinnati last fall. Professor of theology at Episcopal Theological School, Mr. Fletcher spoke twice, on the topics "Ethics and Human Experimentation" and "Dying and Medical Initiative."

'39

Mason H. Lytle, Jr.
710 Harmon Ave.
Dayton, O. 45419

ELWYN JENKINS has been elected a judge of the Mahoning County Court of Common Pleas. He had been serving in the post since last

year, having been named to succeed his father who retired. Mr. Jenkins received 45,968 votes to 36,672 for his opponent.

'40

Donald McNeill
Edgehill Dr.
Darien, Conn. 06823

CLASS OF '40 SCHOLARSHIP FUND has risen to \$6,758 according to information received from LARRY BELL. The scholarship fund was established in 1965 as a 25th reunion project of the Class of '40. Mr. Bell hopes that a report on the growth of the fund will spur other contributions.

GEORGE DeVOE has been named vice president-sales of Trumbull Supply and Manufacturing Co. of Warren, O. He joined the firm in 1956 as a salesman.

MOREY LEWIS is serving as vice president and general manager of the Hamilton Natural Gas Company of Sheridan, Ind. Mr. Lewis, a noted tennis player, is known throughout America as one of the most able and resourceful gas engineers and pipe line builders in the country.

'42

Nicholas Riviere, Jr.
808 W. Waldheim Rd.
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15215

ARTHUR COX, director of public relations for the New Jersey State



JAMES ALEXANDER, '35

Chamber of Commerce, has been re-elected president of the New Jersey Industrial Development Association.

'43

Herbert Long
232 Thirty-third St., N.W.
Canton, O. 44709

WILLIAM HARSHA, a resident of Portsmouth, O., has been elected to his fourth term as a member of the U.S. House of Representatives. A Republican, Mr. Harsha serves the Sixth Ohio Congressional District.

'44

Donald Hamister
P.O. Box 817
Goleta, Calif. 93017

JAMES BELLOWS, Hon. '65, has been named associate editor of the *Los Angeles Times*. For the past five years he was editor of the *New York Herald Tribune*. After the decision last August not to publish the *Herald Tribune* as part of a merged newspaper plan, Mr. Bellows was named a vice president of the Whitney Communications Corp.

'45

Robert Sangdahl
15 Easton Lane
Chagrin Falls, O. 44022

ANDREW MORGAN, president of the Kansas City Art Institute, has received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree from Tarkio College, Tarkio, Mo. Mr. Morgan was given the honor in recognition of his efforts to bring to the Midwest a vital art institute and an increased responsiveness to aesthetic needs. He was speaker at the opening convocation of the winter term of the college.

JACK DOERGE and Saunders, Stiver & Co., the firm of which Mr. Doerge is president, recently were the subject of an article by the financial editor of the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*. John Bryan reported that the investment firm was celebrating its 35th anniversary by doubling and streamlining its offices in the Terminal Tower and expanding its work force and branches.

'46

THE VERY REV. LOUIS HIRSHON, an honorary member of this class and recently retired president of Hobart and William Smith Col-



THE REV. MYRON BLOY, '50

leges, has assumed a part-time position with St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Rochester, N.Y. Mr. Hirshon will take over while the rector is on a six month sabbatical leave.

'47

Carl Cooke, Jr.
61 Hutchinson Ave.
Worthington, O. 43085

KEVIN O'DONNELL, former general manager of Atlas Alloys Division of Rio Algom Corp., is the number one man in the Peace Corps in Korea. He and his family have taken up residence in Seoul and will spend the next two years in that country. As director of the Korea area Mr. O'Donnell will be in charge of 100 volunteers. The new address of Mr. O'Donnell, his wife and eight children is 69-18, 2 Ka, Chung Jong Ro, Sudaemun Ku, Seoul, Korea, or in care of the American Embassy, Seoul.

'48

Howard Bradley
166 Sherbrooke
Buffalo, N.Y. 14221

OLAF PALME has been characterized, in a piece coming from Sweden, as an "intense, pragmatic, articulate product of Ohio's Kenyon College, considered Sweden's RFK,

and heir apparent to the prime minister."

'49

William Porter
681 Hampton
Grosse Pointe, Mich. 48236

SAMUEL MONTAGUE has been appointed editor of the weekly *O-K News*, published by Cincinnati Gas & Electric Co. Formerly associated with the telephone company, Mr. Montague joined CG&E in 1965.

RAYMOND ASHMAN, president of Ric-Wil, Inc., Barberton, O., has announced that his firm will build a one-million dollar office building and computer center, which will employ about 150 persons. Mr. Ashman's firm manufactures underground piping systems. Facilities vacated in November when the new building is complete will be converted into research and development offices.

'50

Louis Whitaker
Principio Recess, Rt. 1
Wheeling, W. Va. 26005

THE REV. MYRON BLOY, director of the Episcopal Society for College Work, has been presenting a series of talks on the campuses of the eight members of the Association of Episcopal Colleges. Mr. Bloy's lectures on religion in America's emerging technological culture were arranged by the chaplains of the eight Episcopal colleges.

WILLIAM FINE, publisher of *Harper's Bazaar*, has been presented with the Torch of Hope award at a big dinner in New York's Hilton Hotel for his work with the City of Hope.

WILLIAM SESLER, a member of the Pennsylvania Senate, was speaker at the midyear commencement of Edinboro (Pa.) State College. His subject was "The State College and the Master Plan for Higher Education in the Commonwealth."

PAUL RUSSELL has become a member of the New York law firm of LeBoeuf, Lamb & Leiby.

'51

David A. Kuhn
Oglebay Norton Co.
1200 Hanna Building
Cleveland, O. 44115

EDWIN SHEPHERD has been named assistant district sales manager in Republic Steel Corporation's Chicago district sales office. Mr. Shepherd, who joined the firm in 1956, has served in sales capacities in Denver, Houston and Dallas.



DAVID SEXSMITH, '55

'52

Peter Knapp
3920 Pocahontas Avenue
Cincinnati, O. 45227

JACKSON E. BETTS, '26, Hon. '52. See under original class year.

ROBERT LEVY has accepted an invitation to spend the 1967-68 academic year at the Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences at Palo Alto, Calif.

'53

Joseph Rotolo
3674 Townley Rd.
Shaker Heights, O. 44122

HENRY HAYS and Miss Leslie Cornelia Allen, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. DeLeslie Allen, Brighton, N.Y., were married in an afternoon ceremony Dec. 16. The couple resides in Rochester.

WILLIAM YOHE has been promoted from associate professor to professor of economics at Duke University. He has been serving as director of graduate studies in economics since 1965.

JOSEPH ROTOLO, a member of the Cleveland law firm of Arter, Hadden, Wykoff & Van Duzer, recently addressed the biennial convention of the Midwest States League for Nursing on the subject of malpractice litigation.

'54

Ronald Petti
9510 West Beverly Place
Wauwatosa, Wis. 43213

DONALD MARSH has been

named administrative assistant in the claim department at the Los Angeles casualty and surety division of Aetna Life and Casualty. He has been employed by the firm, working in the Hartford, Conn., office since 1957. Mr. Marsh lives at 18611 Collins street, Tarzana, Calif. 91356.

RICHARD COLLIN has been awarded a Ph.D. degree by New York University. The title of his thesis was "Image of Theodore Roosevelt in American History, 1885-1965." Mr. Collin has been appointed assistant professor of history at Louisiana State University. His new address is 2346 Camp street, New Orleans, La. 70130.

'55

James Hughes, Jr.
3225 N. Hackett Avenue
Milwaukee, Wis. 53211

NELSON GLUECK, an honorary member of this class, was one of the major speakers in the centennial celebration of the founding of the congregation of Temple Shalom, Springfield, O. Mr. Glueck is president of Hebrew Union College and Jewish Institute of Religion in Cincinnati.

DAVID SEXSMITH has been appointed manager of research for the Power Chemicals and Marine Divisions of Drew Chemical Corporation. He comes to the firm from American Cyanamid Company, where he was group leader in the process chemicals department. Mr. Sexsmith holds ten U.S. Patents and more than a dozen foreign patents.

GEORGE MASON has been named assistant secretary in the securities department of the Travelers Insurance Companies, Hartford, Conn. Mr. Mason joined the firm in 1957 as a financial analyst. He is vice president of the Financial Analysts Federation and serves as a member of the staff at the University of Connecticut School of Insurance.

'56

Lt. B. H. McCart
U.S.S. Coral Sea (CVA-43)
FPO San Francisco, Calif.

GORDON DUFFEY has recently signed on as assistant director of Jerome Robbins' new American Theater Laboratory in New York. He also has been hired by the Park Commission to organize and direct a children's theater program for the five



GEORGE MASON, '55

boroughs of New York. Further, Mr. Duffey has plans to bring a play to Broadway next fall.

JACK BROWN will be doing design for a play which GORDON DUFFEY, '56, plans to bring to Broadway next fall.

JOSEPH RYAN, a captain in the U. S. Air Force, has graduated from instrument and pilot instructor courses at Randolph AFB, Texas. Capt. Ryan now is qualified as a flying and instrument instructor and flight examiner of multi-engine jets. An Air National Guard officer, he is being assigned to Richmond, Va.

'58

Robert Price
1034 W. Upsol St.
Philadelphia, Pa. 19119

JOHN CROWE RANSOM, an honorary member of this class, has been elected to membership in the nation's highest honor society, the American Academy of Arts and Letters. Mr. Ransom, an emeritus professor at Kenyon, is one of only 50 members in the Academy.

'59

Hugh Gage
4850 Reservoir Rd.
Washington, D. C. 20007

THE REV. GEORGE SAYLES has accepted a call to become rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Richfield Springs, N.Y. For the past

four years Mr. Sayles had been a member of the Adirondack Missions and Barry House staff, Brant Lake, N.Y.

LEONARD WHITEMAN, a captain in the U. S. Air Force, has been decorated with the U. S. Air Force Combat Readiness Medal at Walker AFB, N.M. Capt. Whiteman, a navigator, was awarded the medal for four years of professional performance as a combat crew member with the Strategic Air Command.

THE REV. JAMES FRANCIS has been elected president of the Lincoln Heights (Cincinnati) Neighborhood Services unit. He serves as rector of St. Simons Episcopal Church.

'60

The Rev. Richard Kerr
St. Paul's Church
981 Garrison
Denver, Colo. 80215

FREDRIK BERGOLD, a captain in the U. S. Air Force, has been decorated with the Distinguished Flying Cross at Pleiku Airport in Viet Nam. The medal, given for heroism, came after Capt. Bergold made five trips to pick up and evacuate 14 wounded soldiers from a hostile area and to deliver ammunition. He was presented his third Air Medal for outstanding airmanship and courage on successful and important missions under hazardous conditions.

JOHN STANLEY has been awarded a degree of doctor of philosophy in the department of government at Cornell University. Mr. Stanley is now assistant professor in the government department at the University of California, Riverside.

'61

Norman Hane
137 Harrison St.
Oak Park, Ill.

JAN HALLENBECK has been named an assistant professor of history at the Indiana University Fort Wayne Regional Campus. Mr. Hallenbeck, who has been teaching at Queens College and New York University, has received his Ph.D. degree from NYU.

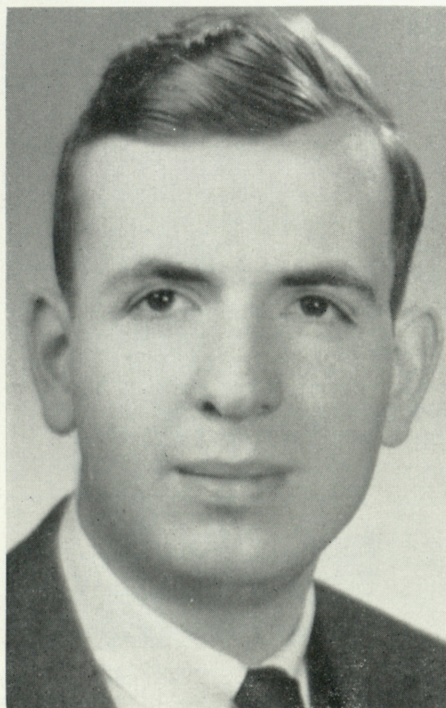
FRANKLIN VERGILII and Anita Marrapese were married Nov. 19 in Cleveland. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Marrapese, 4158 Dawncliff drive, Cleveland.

NORMAN HANE, completing work on his Ph.D. degree in English at the University of Chicago, is teaching rhetoric to student nurses at the Presbyterian-St. Luke's Hospital School of Nursing in Chicago. Mr. Hane has completed most of the course work for his degree and received approval of his proposal for a dissertation.

STANLEY HUFF has received a grant from Princeton University for work on his doctoral dissertation in economics. He expects to complete his degree this spring, after which he and his wife will move to Granville, Ohio, where he has accepted an appointment as assistant professor of economics at Denison. The current address of the Huffs, who are awaiting the birth of their first child, is Ridge road, R.D. 2, Monmouth Junction, N.J. 08852.

ROBERT RIKER has been promoted to lieutenant in the U.S. Navy. He is stationed at Kamiseya, Japan, with the Naval Security Group, where he will remain until next December. Lt. Riker's mailing address is 200 East 66th street, New York, New York 10021.

SHOREY CHAPMAN is a registered representative of White, Weld & Co., members of the New York Stock Exchange, doing business in the Hartford, Conn., area.



RAYMOND GOUIN, '63

'62

Martin Skinner
c/o Dept. of Medicine
Health Center Hospital
University of Pittsburgh
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15213

HARVEY LODISH and his wife Pamela have announced the birth of their first child, Heidi Elisabeth, on Oct. 30. Currently doing post-doctoral research in Cambridge, England, Mr. Lodish will become assistant professor at the University of California at Berkeley, beginning in Sept. 1968. He will teach biochemistry. In August and September this year he will teach a course at the International Laboratory of Genetics and Biophysics in Naples. The course is jointly sponsored by the Italian government and NATO.

'63

Calvin S. Frost
Procter & Gamble de Mexico, S.A. de C.V.
Apartado Postal 1554
Mexico 1, D.F.

WILLIAM KETTERER, a resident of Washington, D.C., has passed the bar examination according to the Board of Law Examiners.

ERIC STROMBERG is a senior at Washington University's Medical School in St. Louis. He will be an intern there beginning in July.

KENNETH SCHAEBETHAL, a first lieutenant in the U. S. Air Force, has entered the Air University's Squadron Officer School at Maxwell AFB, Ala. Lt. Schaebethal will receive 14 weeks of instruction in military leadership, management and use of aerospace forces. He and his wife are parents of a son, Scott, one year old.

ALAN BECK has been awarded an Air Force commendation medal for outstanding supply work. He has a new job, serving as an instructor in Officer Training School. His new address is Rt. #2, Box 137 AA, San Antonio, Texas 78228. (See engagements.)

RAYMOND GOUIN, awarded an LL.B. degree by Boston College Law School, placed first among the 597 applicants who took the 1966 Massachusetts Bar Examination. Following admission to the bar in November, Mr. Gouin joined the law firm of Glovsky & Glovsky in Beverly, Mass. Active as division chairman of the Opera Company of Boston, Mr. Gouin lives at 11 Boardman avenue, Melrose, Mass. 02176.

STEPHEN LANGER, a senior in medical school, reports that on completion of his studies in June he plans to enter a Zen Buddhist monastery in Kyoto, Japan, for an indefinite period of time in order to more fully understand the spiritual heritage of the East.

JAMES BROWN has accepted an appointment in the trust department of the Old Phoenix National Bank, Medina, O. Mr. Brown, his wife, Lora Lee and their year-old daughter live at 234 W. Washington street, Medina 44256.

GEORGE WAUGH has been appointed an associate analyst for Distribution Services, a department for market-research and acquisition evaluation. Before receiving this permanent assignment he had been with General American Transportation Corporation's executive development program. Mr. Waugh's address is Apartment 2201, 1355 N. Clark, Chicago, Ill. 60610.

NEAL MAYER and his wife have announced the birth of a son, Andrew Warren, on Oct. 13. Mr. Mayer, who graduated from the Georgetown University Law Center last June, is employed by the District of Columbia law firm of Coles and Goertner.

DR. MARTIN GOLDMAN received his M.D. degree from Northwestern Medical School last June and is now interning at Montefiore Hospital, New York City.

'64

John J. Camper
1114 Main St.
Genoa, O. 43430

TIMOTHY HOWE and Miss Cathleen Ann Spencer were married in a double ring ceremony, Oct. 1, in the Methodist Church, Middleburgh, N.Y. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Spencer. The couple is living in Europe.

'65

William S. Hamilton
Wesley Theological Seminary
4400 Massachusetts Avenue
#8
Washington, D.C. 20016

GEORGE FARR, '26, Hon. '65. See under original class year.

MICHAEL HERBERT and Miss Lana Ann Vierieg exchanged wedding vows May 7 at Downers Grove,

Ill. Mr. Herbert is teaching English at Orchard View High School in Muskegon, Mich.

WARREN IWASA has been named a Rhodes Scholar and becomes the first person so honored from the State of Hawaii. Mr. Iwasa, whose home is in Honolulu, will be able to study for two years at Oxford University, England, under the terms of the scholarship. He is already a student at Worcester College, Oxford.

JAMES BELLOWS, '44, Hon. '65. See under original class year.

'66

John C. Rohrer
Forsyth Place
East Liverpool, O. 43920

BRUCE BLOCHER and Miss Peggy Ann Hindman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hindman, Jr., of Woodbury, N.J., were married, Oct. 21, in a ceremony performed in the U. S. Air Force Chapel, Del Rio, Texas. Lt. Blocher and his bride reside at 306 Marshal and Smith streets, Del Rio, Texas 78840.

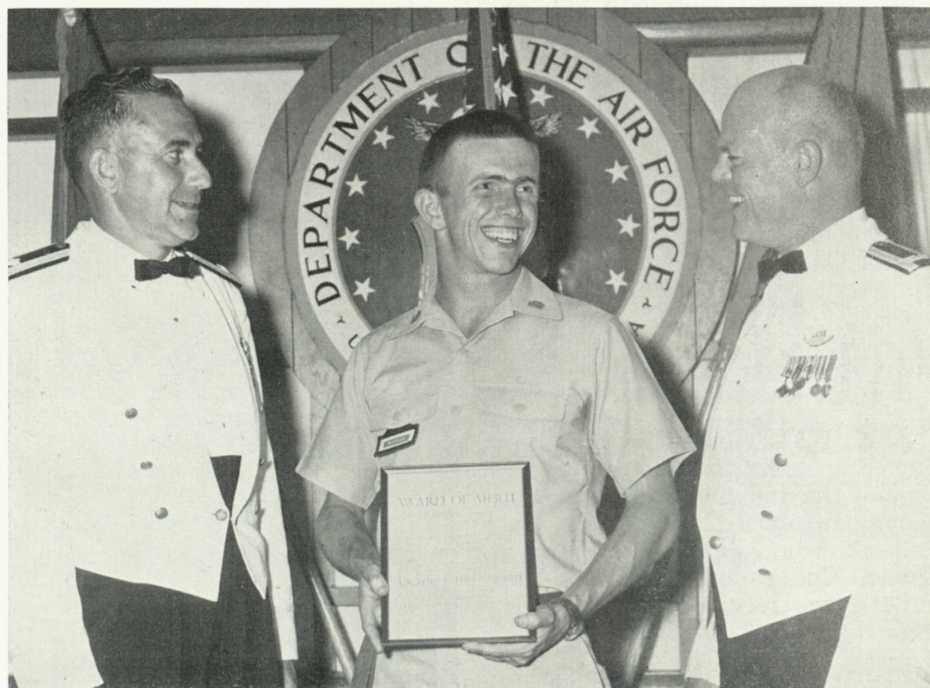
RICHARD CANTINE reports that he is now married. He is a graduate business student at UCLA, and his new address is 1613 Barry ave-

nue, #2, Los Angeles, Calif. 90025.

GERALD REYNOLDS has been awarded the *Air Force Times* award because of his "moral leadership, esprit de corps, officer potential and military bearing." The award was made last summer at Bunker Hill AFB, Ind. Mr. Reynolds is attending the Mershon Center for National Security Policy at Ohio State University. On completion of his studies he will enter the U. S. Air Force as a second lieutenant.

EDWARD TELLING and Miss Carol Sue Busch, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Busch of Rockford, Ill., were married during an evening ceremony, Nov. 25, in Rockford's First Presbyterian Church. Mr. Telling teaches at Washington Junior High School. The couple will reside in Rockford.

JAMES COWLIN is one of 30 Peace Corps volunteers who arrived, Jan. 14 in the capital city of Sierra Leone, Freetown, in West Africa. Mr. Cowlin recently finished ten weeks of training at Syracuse University where he and other volunteers did practice teaching and studied African history and culture. The volunteers will teach in secondary schools and work with rural community development programs.



GERALD REYNOLDS, '66, center receives the *Air Force Times* Award from Lt. Col. David Hopwood, left, AFROTC field training commander, and Col. Keith Whitaker, vice commander, 305th Bombardment Wing, Bunker Hill AFB, Ind.



BEXLEY NOTES

NEWELL LASHER, Bex. '37, has been appointed to the advisory board of the Nassau-Suffolk Industrial Job Development Corporation, a non-profit corporation for developing the Huntington, N.Y., area and providing low cost mortgage financing for new plant construction. Mr. Lasher is executive vice president of the Huntington Township Chamber of Commerce.

THE REV. CHARLES EVANS, Bex. '53, is chairman of the communications arts division of the department of Christian education of the Diocese of Ohio. He recently spoke on "Drama and the Creative Arts" at the regional meeting of the Episcopal Churchwomen of the Sandusky area.

THE REV. DONALD YOUNG, Bex. '59, was the speaker at the ninth annual seminar on pastoral care, held at Lutheran Hospital in Moline, Ill. Mr. Young, chaplain at Miami Valley Hospital in Dayton, spoke on the pastoral care of the stroke patients.

THE REV. JESS PETTY, Bex. '61, minister-in-charge of the Mission Church in San Salvador, Central America, spoke on the Baldwin-Wallace campus this fall, while visiting his parents in Berea, O. The title of his address was "Impressions of the Life and Faith of the People of El Salvador."

THE REV. WILLIAM BAKER, Bex. '62, has accepted a call to become rector of St. John's Church in Worthington, O. He has been serving as rector of St. Thomas Community Church, Terrace Park, O. Mr. Baker and his wife have two children.

THE REV. R. JAMES MITCHELL, Bex. '63, has taken over duties as director of religious education at St. Paul's Church in Rochester, N.Y. Mr. Mitchell, married and the father of four children, leaves St. David's Mission in West Lansing, Mich., where he was vicar.

THE REV. FAYETTE GROSE left Jan. 3 for Viet Nam where he will serve as a U.S. Navy Chaplain. Mr. Grose has been assigned to the Marine Corps. His wife and four children will remain in California.

THE REV. ROBERT NEW, Bex. '64, has accepted a call to become rector of St. Paul's Church in Mt. Vernon, O. He conducted his first services on Jan. 8. Mr. New left a post as assistant rector of St. Paul's Church in Norwalk, O. He succeeded the REV. WILLIAM HAAS, Bex. '51, who moved to Euclid as rector of Epiphany Church.

THE REV. ISAAC KIKAWADA is attending the Graduate Theological Union, Berkeley, Calif., where he is a candidate for the Ph.D. degree. Ordained to the priesthood, April 16, by the Rt. Rev. Henry Louttis, bishop of South Florida, Mr. Kikawada was Presenter at the ordination service of THE REV. THOMAS WADDELL, Bex. '65.

THE REV. THOMAS WADDELL, Bex. '65, was ordained to the Sacred Order of Priests in a ceremony held Nov. 27 at St. James' Episcopal Church, Painesville, O. The Rt. Rev. Nelson M. Burroughs, Bishop of Ohio, performed the evening rite.

THE REV. CHARLES RANSOM, Bex. '66, curate of St. John's Church in Youngstown, O., was ordained Dec. 18 by the Rt. Rev. Nelson M. Burroughs, bishop of the Diocese of Ohio. The evening ceremony took place at St. Andrew's Church, Painesville, O.

THE REV. ALLAN BELTON, Bex. '66, was ordained a priest in ceremonies held, Dec. 18, in St. Andrew's Church, Painesville, O., where he has served as curate since June. Performing the ceremony was the Rt. Rev. Nelson M. Burroughs, bishop of the Diocese of Ohio.

THE REV. ROBERT KING, Bex. '66, was ordained to the priesthood in a ceremony, Dec. 10, at Trinity Church, Bryan, O. The Bishop of Ohio, the Rt. Rev. Nelson M. Burroughs, conducted the service. Mr. King is rector of Trinity Church in New Philadelphia, O., and also serves as priest-in-charge at St.

Barnabas Chapel of Dennison and Uhrichsville.

THE REV. CHARLES IRISH, Bex. '66, vicar of Trinity Church, Bryan, O., was ordained in a ceremony conducted by Bishop Nelson M. Burroughs at Trinity on Dec. 10.

THE REV. DAVID COTTRILL, Bex. '66, was ordained to the priesthood, Dec. 17, in a service performed in St. Stephen's Church, McKeesport, Pa. He is assistant pastor at the McKeesport church.

THE REV. WILLIAM BYERS, Bex. '66, was ordained into the priesthood, Dec. 21, in services at Christ Church Cathedral, Springfield, Mass. Officiating at the ceremony was the Rt. Rev. Robert M. Hatch, bishop of the Diocese of Western Massachusetts.

Engagements

JOHN RUSHING, '60, to Miss Judith Margaret Crockett

EDWARD LEAFFER, '61, to Miss Janice Carol Hoffman

JAMES CARR, '62, to Miss Eileen Margaret Glynn

ALAN BECK, '63, to Miss Sara L. Singleton

STEPHEN HERSHEY, '63, and Miss Betsy Anne Preston

DONALD WADLAND, '63, to Miss Jean Werner

WILLIAM CASS, '64, to Miss Sarah West Seaton

RICHARD LEVITT, '64, to Miss Susan Blau

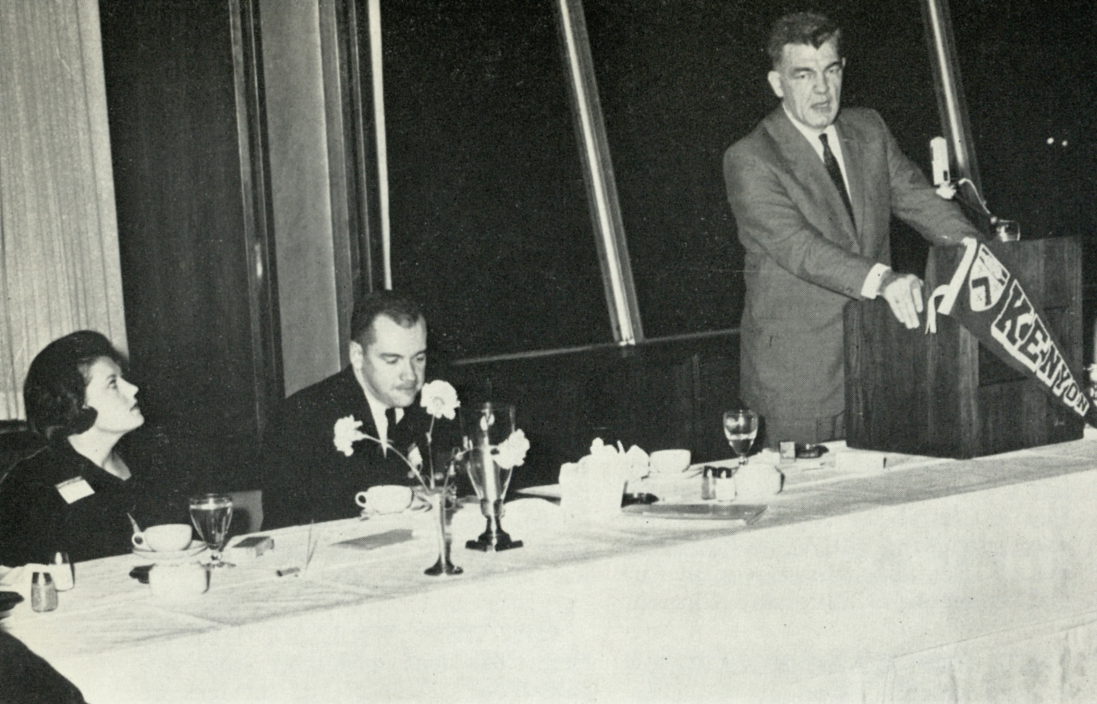
GEORGE SELTZER, '64, to Miss Susan Gabrielle Rivkind

JAMES ANNABLE, '65, to Miss Susan Bone

KENNETH HAWK, '65, to Miss Elaine Marie Leibling

RICHARD MILLER, '65, to Miss Catherine Louise Carpenter

W E S T C O A S T



Bruce Haywood, dean of the College, and John Knepper, alumni secretary, visited alumni groups in San Francisco and Los Angeles Nov. 30 and Dec. 1, marking the first time College officials have attended the west coast meetings.

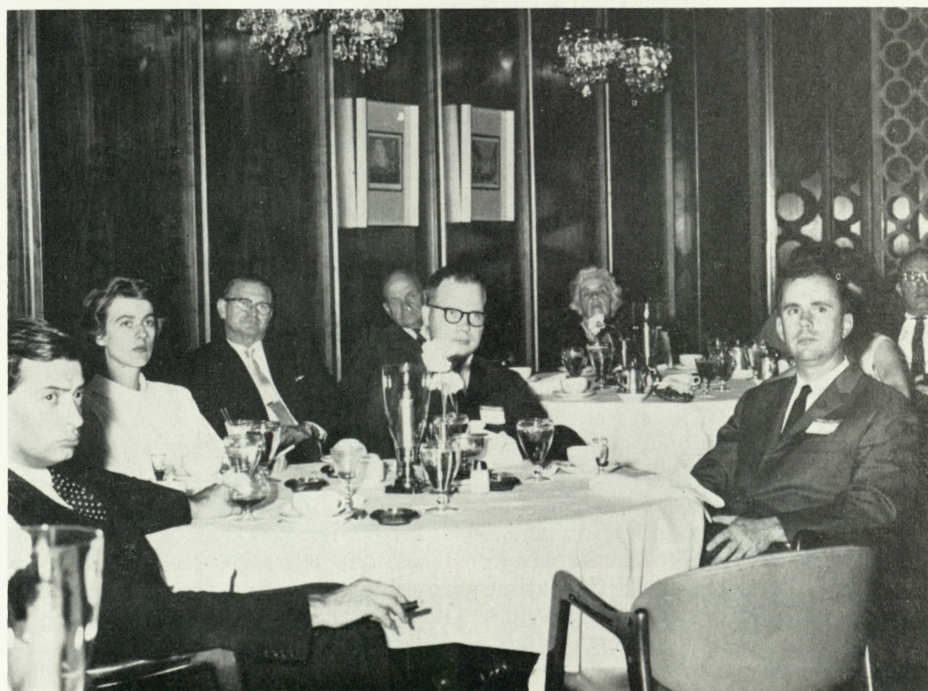
For some years the San Francisco alumni have had a fine organization. Will Pilcher, '51, president of the association, ably supported by fellow officers Dick Miller, '54, Bill Wilson, '58, and Alumni Council representatives David Hill, '49, Dick Milligan, '56, and admissions representative Randy Goldsborough, '49, have done a splendid job of promoting Kenyon.

The San Francisco meeting was held at the World Trade Club in the World Trade Center at the foot of Market street. The response to the dinner was excellent, and alumni came from as far as Carmel to attend.

The Los Angeles meeting took place at the Jonathan Club in downtown L.A. The dinner was well attended by alumni, wives and guests. The arrangements were handled by Frank Ditmars, '38. While Kenyon has had no formal alumni association in the Los Angeles area, several alumni were talking about forming a new group in southern California.

The College would like to recognize the interest of our California alumni. The Executive Committee of the Alumni Council would also like to say thanks to those who have directed the efforts on the West Coast, and at the same time urge alumni to attend the Kenyon dinners in their respective areas this spring.

These pictures were taken at the San Francisco meeting, those taken by a Los Angeles professional did not turn out!



ALUMNI MEETINGS



OBITUARIES

ALFRED TAYLOR, '16, died Oct. 24 after a short illness. He was 73. A retired U.S. Army colonel, he served with the infantry and the army department of finance before his retirement in 1948. On his last tour of duty, Col. Taylor was stationed in China as financial adviser to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, who awarded him the Special Breast Order of Yun Hui. At the time of his death, he lived with one of two surviving sons, Dr. Richard Taylor, 7 Red Oak road, Wilmington, Del.

NOBLE VAN VOORHIS, '18, died suddenly at Newport Beach, Calif., on Sept. 21. He was 73. Mr. Van Voorhis produced a leaflet called *Daily Thought Capsules*. He also was developer of a special plastic bottle and nipple for the feeding of small animals. He is survived by his wife, Olive, who lives at 230 Wave street, Laguna Beach, Calif. 92651.

JAMES O'ROURKE, '18, died Nov. 11 in Birmingham, Mich. He was 71. Mr. O'Rourke was assistant attorney general in Michigan from 1947 until his retirement last January. He served as an assistant attorney for the U.S. Department of Justice from 1945 to 1947, working with the Office of Price Administration. He is survived by his wife, Kathryn, 1439 Stanley, Birmingham, Mich. 48009, two sons and two daughters.

WALTER WILSON, '25, died suddenly at the age of 64 on Jan. 4. Mr. Wilson, who helped make the first nuclear submarine "Nautilus," was employed for the past 41 years by Westinghouse. He was an industrial engineer. He is survived by his wife, Dolores, 172 S. Myers avenue, Sharon, Pa. 16147, and four children, one of whom, FRANK WILSON, is a sophomore at Kenyon.

WALTER MAGEE, '27, who was 62, died Nov. 26 in West Suburban Hospital, Oak Park, Ill. Mr. Magee was president of Magee Associates, a firm which searched for top echelon executives for business. He was a 32nd degree Mason. He is survived by his wife, Anna, 522 Wisconsin avenue, Oak Park, Ill. 60304, and two children.

BARTON DEMPSEY, '28, died Nov. 1 after an extended illness of about three years. He is survived by his wife who lives at 1902 Atwood road, Toledo, O. 43615.

THE REV. DAYTON WRIGHT, '30, Bex. '32, the rector of St. James Episcopal Church in Painesville, O., for a quarter of a century died Oct. 22. Mr. Wright, who had been ill for several months, was 61. Active in numerous organizations he was listed in *Who's Who in America*. Before accepting the call at Painesville, Mr. Wright served churches in Salem and Hudson, Ohio. He is survived by his wife, Almeda, 149 N. State street, Painesville, O. 44077.

THE HON. LOUIS JOHNSON, Hon. '40, senior partner in the Washington, D.C. law firm Steptoe & Johnson and Secretary of Defense in 1949 and '50, died April 24. He was 75. He was prominent in Democratic politics, having been a delegate to national conventions, national chairman of the Democratic Advisory Committee and chairman of the party's National Finance Committee.

CHARLES AMATO, '41, was fatally stricken Nov. 6 as he spoke before a fund raising dinner at his church in Norwalk, O. A vice president of A. J. Baltes, Inc., a highway construction firm, Mr. Amato was 46 years old. He was a former Norwalk councilman and was active in civic affairs. Survivors include his wife, Kathleen, 3 Unity lane, Norwalk, O. 44857.

GEORGE GUND, Hon. '50, chairman of the board of the Cleveland Trust Co. and a member of the Kenyon College Board of Trustees, died Nov. 15 in Cleveland Clinic Hospital. He was 78. Mr. Gund, for whom the newest freshman dormitory is named, is a long-time benefactor of the College and donor of the annual George Gund concert series. He held directorships in 30 major corporations. Mr. Gund is survived by four sons and two daughters.

Word has been received of the deaths of THE REV. RICHARD PETERSEN, '26, Bex. '30; HERBERT GRIFFIN, Bex. '27; THE REV. WAYNE GARRARD, Bex. '28, and DR. JAMES CONNOR, '44. There are no further details.



KENYON FUND PROGRESS REPORT

1966-67 Kenyon Fund
Class totals to January 30, 1967

GOAL \$100,000

Class	Agent
1891-1909	
1910	
1911	
1912	Ralph M. Watson
1913	
1914	
1915	
1916	Robert A. Bowman
1917	Dana E. Hill
1918	Walter W. Faben
1919	Todd M. Frazier
1920	
1921	David L. Cable
1922	Malcolm B. Adams
1923	John P. Wolverton
1924	
1925	Robert J. Hovorka
1926	George Farr, Jr.
1927	J. Thomas Grace
1928	D. Morgan Smith
1929	William C. Baird
1930	George B. Hammond
1931	W. Robert Webb
1932	Charles R. Stires
1933	Henry B. Wilcox
1934	Frank M. Mallett
1935	Jack H. Critchfield
1936	Robert P. Doepke
1937	Edmund P. Dandridge, Jr.
1938	David W. Jasper, Jr.
1939	Mason H. Lytle
1940	Donald McNeill
1941	Charles V. Mitchell
1942	Nicholas S. Riviere, Jr.
1943	Herbert B. Long
1944	Donald B. Hamister
1945	Robert F. Sangdahl
1946	
1947	Carl C. Cooke, Jr.
1948	Howard A. Bradley
1949	William C. Porter
1950	Louis S. Whitaker
1951	David A. Kuhn
1952	Peter O. Knapp
1953	Joseph A. Rotolo
1954	Ronald A. Petti
1955	James A. Hughes, Jr.
1956	Arthur Wolman
1957	J. Thomas Rouland
1958	Robert S. Price
1959	Hugh J. Gage
1960	Richard S. Kerr
1961	Norman R. Hane
1962	Martin D. Skinner
1963	Calvin J. Frost, Jr.
1964	John J. Camper
1965	William S. Hamilton
1966	John Rohrer

TOTALS

Donors	Amount
13	\$1,165
2	30
2	35
3	160
3	145
3	90
1	20
6	310
5	215
4	260
2	20
2	160
9	290
3	160
4	235
10	372
6	335
7	947
9	200
9	1,700
12	570
15	3,400
6	200
5	265
7	460
6	643
3	95
6	1,135
3	35
6	579
8	880
10	2,335
6	95
7	350
13	495
6	535
5	115
11	675
5	132
5	80
17	5,620
36	1,622
20	650
22	650
20	804
18	367
19	392
14	185
20	620
24	901
17	324
9	77
19	430
22	321
18	4,206
15	198
19	145
25	274

600

\$37,709

1965-66 Kenyon Fund
Class totals to Jan. 30, 1966

Donors	Amount
9	\$1,588
3	130
3	135
2	60
4	95
4	90
1	20
6	220
5	170
2	110
4	20
0	0
20	360
4	215
3	40
10	310
9	510
9	1,064
9	125
14	3,959
14	595
14	2,234
12	440
11	635
7	410
5	470
4	60
8	390
7	130
4	265
10	2,847
17	878
15	550
12	573
13	340
5	290
10	215
11	153
8	260
7	200
13	5,320
50	1,305
17	370
25	440
23	430
21	301
21	371
14	220
20	315
24	244
12	300
13	97
17	340
19	203
24	288
20	232
22	170

646

\$32,642

A 15 per cent increase in Class totals over last year's records
will be needed to achieve the 1966-67 goal of \$100,000.

Class giving to January 30 shows a 5 per cent increase

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR GIFT TO THIS YEAR'S KENYON FUND?

KENYON ALUMNI BULLETIN

Gambier, Ohio 43022

RETURN REQUESTED

