

Spring 1982

## Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin - Spring 1982

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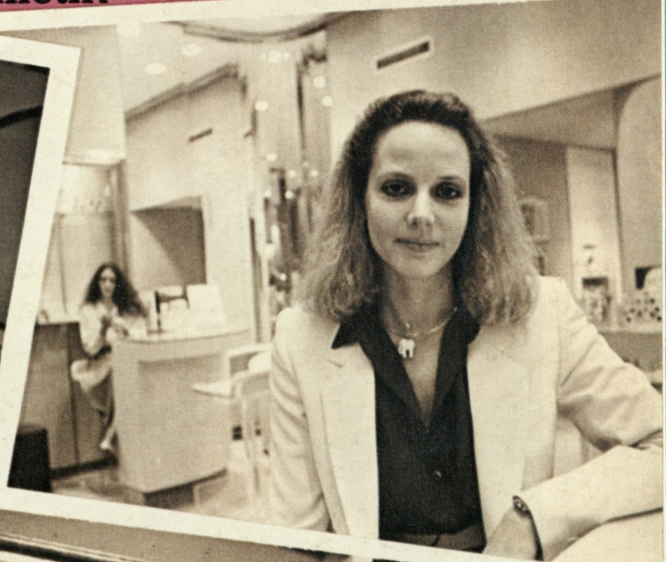


# Kenyon

Alumni Bulletin

Spring 1982

The columnist  
who loves Kenyon



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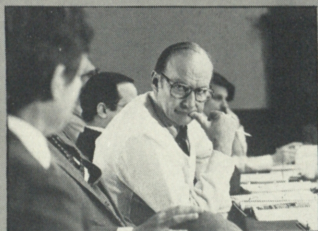
**CMH**  
COLUMBUS  
Ohio



# Kenyon

College Alumni Bulletin

Spring 1982  
Vol. 6, No. 2



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**The Cover:** Taking advantage of a special airfare, the *Bulletin* flew a writer and photographer to 13 cities in February to profile notable alumni.

The itinerary was arranged by Editor Sam Barone after he read about the special offer by Eastern Airlines. Barone did some figuring and found that, for as little as \$500, a passenger might take as many as 21 flights. Without the special rate he calculated that the cost would exceed \$10,000.

Tommy Ehrbar, Kenyon news director, was given the writing assignment. Barone and publications manager J. Phil Samuell split photographic duties. The flights crossed 30 time zones, totalled 26,000 miles and received considerable media attention. United Press International ran two features and the *Cleveland Press* put the story on its front page. There were appearances on Ohio radio and television shows and at Homestead Air Force Base in Florida, the Kenyon team was interviewed by a newspaper reporter while they interviewed alumnus Colonel Les Alford.

Part one of the *Bulletin's* "Flight of Fancy" begins on page 10. Part two will be published in our summer edition.

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# ALONG MIDDLE PATH

## A life composed in melody Paul Schwartz, still a maker of music

"I will compose music as long as I breathe. The two activities are equally vital to me." So says Kenyon Professor Emeritus Paul Schwartz, who at age 75 continues in robust style a remarkable career that has taken him from Vienna to Gambier.

For more than four decades Schwartz's symphonic, choral, chamber and solo compositions have been heard in New York, Washington, Chicago and the capital cities of Europe. His cantata, *America Celebrates*, was composed for the Ohio Bicentennial Commission and was first performed by the Knox County Symphony. In the past few months Schwartz has premiered works for the Pro Musica Chamber Orchestra in Columbus and for the Columbus Symphony String Quartet performing here in Gambier. Both compositions won high critical acclaim from Columbus reviewers. "You might say I have entered my mature phase, and at my age, I would say this is certainly the time for it."

Paul Schwartz was born in Vienna in 1907. His father

played the violin; his mother was a singer. At an early age Paul began piano lessons and soon displayed brilliant musicianship. During the 1920s he earned diplomas in piano and composition and master diplomas in composition and conducting from the Vienna Music Academy. He also received a Ph.D. in musicology from the University of Vienna. In the early '30s Schwartz composed and conducted and was a private piano tutor for gifted students. He was also named piano secretary of the Austria Music Teachers Association and arranged concerts throughout the country. With the ascendancy of Nazi Germany in 1938, Schwartz fled his native land and emigrated to the United States. He taught at Bard College until 1947 when Kenyon President Gordon Chalmers—in a taxi cab ride from the Newark railroad station to a prep school in New Jersey—convinced Schwartz to come to Kenyon as its department of music. Schwartz was then married to his wife Kathryn who had been "my best piano student." And

the two of them, at Bard and then at Kenyon, toured the South and Midwest as a piano team.

Schwartz was chairman of Kenyon's music department for a quarter of a century under the administrations of four college presidents. Until 1963 he was also in charge of music at Bexley Hall, the divinity school at Kenyon College. Through persistent hard work and abundant energy, Schwartz dramatically altered the musical life of his home community. He was founder and first conductor of the Knox County Symphony; executive secretary of the Mount Vernon Concert Association; director of musical enterprises ranging from Handel's *Messiah* to Gilbert and Sullivan's *Iolanthe*. He also wrote incidental music for such Kenyon College productions as *King Lear*, *The Taming of the Shrew* and *Antigone*. For the ghost scenes in *Hamlet*, the classically trained Vienna Maestro went modern—he concocted striking electronic effects.

Though he recently suffered a broken hip, Schwartz shows no signs of slowing down. As a young man he was an energetic mountain climber and skier and he hopes next winter

to find time for these recreations.

And, of course, he continues to compose. Fascinated with the poetry of Emily Dickinson he is now at work setting her verse to music. At age 75, Paul Schwartz has lost none of his inspiration or zest. In fact he says he's writing "more frequently and better than ever."

And that's true, as he lives and breathes.

## Woodward to perform KFT's "Hay Fever"

Kenyon Festival Theater, already emerging as a major Ohio cultural center, has announced its third summer season and also its expansion next winter into Columbus. The season will open in Bolton Theater on June 4 as Joanne Woodward returns for an encore KFT performance. Last year, Woodward starred in George Bernard Shaw's *Candida* which went on to a sold-out Broadway run. The Oscar and Emmy award-winning actress will now play Judith Bliss in Noel Coward's outrageous, chaotic and hilarious *Hay Fever*. The play will continue through July 3.

From July 16-August 14, KFT artistic director Ted Walch will direct a production, with original music, of Shakespeare's immortal classic, *Romeo and Juliet*.

Other KFT entertainment will include: a late-night showcase of improvisational comedy; resident mime Gregg Goldston; appearances by the Cincinnati Chamber Orchestra, The Early Music Group and the Preservation Hall Jazz Band; two productions in the Hill Theater by a troupe of young, promising actors and actresses; and informal concerts by traditional and folk musicians.

Ted Walch also announced that KFT will make its Columbus debut next January. The play and the location have not yet been determined.

For information on KFT events call (614) 427-4511.



Paul Schwartz composes at the keyboard in his home.



## Alan Alda, Betty Williams, "Wimpy" inform, confront Kenyon audiences

The star of M\*A\*S\*H, a Nobel Peace Prize laureate, and a maverick labor union president were among recent campus visitors. They came here to express their thoughts on, respectively, the Equal Rights Amendment, violence in Northern Ireland, and the productivity of the American worker.

Actor, writer, director Alan Alda, who plays Hawkeye Pierce on the much lauded M\*A\*S\*H television series, gave an impassioned speech in a packed A.C. Ernst Center on behalf of the Equal Rights Amendment. Ohio has already ratified the amendment but three more states are still needed if the amendment is to become Constitutional law. June 30th is the deadline for ratification.

Alda said that statistically a man who is a high school dropout earns more than a woman college graduate, and that women earn just 59 cents for each \$1 men are paid.

The economic inequalities lead to situations where physical safety and mental well-being are threatened, the actor said,

alluding to wife beatings and abuse. "A woman who has economic autonomy will walk away after that first slap, whereas other women, subordinate to men, will be unable to leave."

Alda said that much discrimination toward women is connected to the paternalistic attitudes of men "trying to protect women by keeping them under their wing." In his speech Alda carefully read the exact words of the Equal Rights Amendment, "Equality of rights under the law shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or any state on account of sex." He said that 80% of Americans agree with these words but that opponents to the amendment have "put up a smokescreen" suggesting that women will lose rights and privileges. Alda said that in states where the ERA has been passed, women have not lost any rights, but rather that "men and women both have gained equal protection under the law."

Alda admitted that ERA ratification by June 30 may be doomed to fail. But he said, "If

we are not successful, we will have to start from scratch. And we are prepared to start from scratch."

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In 1976 a woman in Belfast, Ireland watched in astonishment and horror as IRA provisional soldiers shot and killed three young children and their mother. "The insanity of people dying" led Betty Williams and her friend Mairead Corrigan to start a grassroots peace movement in Northern Ireland. For their courage and efforts they were awarded the 1976 Nobel Peace Prize.

In an interview with the BULLETIN the vivacious Irish woman talked of her initiation in the cause of peace. "In the beginning I tended to shout a lot. Non-violence is so difficult. My instincts are to retaliate. I had to work extremely hard at being peaceful."

Williams has a marvelous sense of humor — "I guess it has to do with my being Irish. We Irish laugh at ourselves, we see the funny sides of things." And she tells a hilarious account of her audience with Pope John

Paul II shortly after she and Corrigan received the Nobel Prize.

"My genuflection," she said, "was a disaster. My knee wasn't too good for weeks after. Mairead's was perfect. Then I thought he was giving the ring to me (to kiss) but he was really giving it to Mairead... The Holy Father sort of picked me up, as if to say it doesn't matter, forget it, and his opening words to us were 'I congratulate you ladies on the Nobel Peace Prize, but I'm sure the greatest prize is to serve your country.'"

"So I said, now Holy Father, explain to me please why you justify war. And Mairead nearly dropped stone cold dead. So we had this terrific debate with the Holy Father over the theory of the just war, and we ended up the best of friends. And believe me, it's good to have friends like the Holy Father."

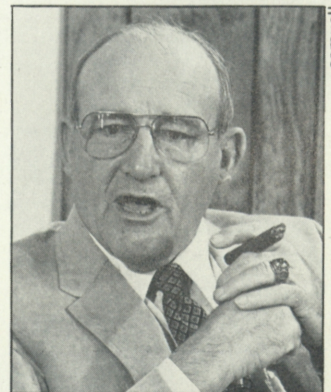
Williams says that violence is slowly diminishing. "Our people are war-weary. I gave voice to something that was already happening." She is also half-way through writing a children's book about peace on earth. "I'm not sure about my writing talents, but I'll tell children what I believe is the truth."



Alan Alda spoke eloquently on behalf of the Equal Rights Amendment in Tomsich Arena.



Betty Williams



William Winpisinger



Later that evening Betty Williams gave a lecture at Rosse Hall. On her way there she looked around and said to no one in particular, "People are too courteous, too content around here. I'm going to see if I can shake them up."

\*\*\*  
William Wimpisinger ("Wimpy"), high-school dropout now president of the machinists and aerospace union, visited Kenyon in late March. Puffing on a fat cigar, the controversial leader (his *60 Minutes* profile has been broadcast twice) spoke candidly on a number of contemporary labor issues.

Wimpy said right now he doesn't know which candidate his union will support for the presidency in 1984. He clearly isn't keen on President Reagan. He also said the Democratic party "may be entering its final test." He said, "if the Democrats fail to speak for the concerns of American workers, a third progressive party may emerge. And I promise you I'll be out in the front."

Television, Wimpy said, is to blame for the "centralism" of presidential politics, forcing candidates to espouse views palatable to a broad audience.

Though he represents aerospace workers, Wimpy is unequivocally opposed to the B-1 bomber — "It is a hideous waste of taxpayers' money." He said his workers understand his position even though it may mean the loss of jobs. "They know that no job has security if you risk nuclear war, if you risk incinerating yourself while you're doing it." He spoke of the time — "perhaps unlikely" when the nations of the earth will pass a declaration of peace. "I ask my members what then will you build? They say they don't know. We should be planning way in advance, now, for when that time comes."

Responding to a charge that American workers are not as productive as their counterparts in other countries, particularly Japan, Wimpy said, "That's poppycock, just a crazy statement. I'm sick and tired of this claim. It's not the workers that are unproductive. It's the system of management that is unproductive. The workers here have no part in major decision-making, what to make, what technology to use, what natural resources to exploit — and along with that they are constantly under the threat of lay-offs or dismissals. In no other industrial country are workers put in such a demeaning position."



On April 24 nearly 1,000 perennial flowers were planted in beds along Middle Path in a pattern designed by Columbus landscape architect Carolyn Marsh.

## The flowering of Middle Path in color, fragrance, splendor

The beauty of Kenyon's campus, a natural resource of this place, was enhanced in spring by the magnificent floral adornment of Middle Path. The downtown section of the path now shimmers with 1,000 flowers panoramic in hue, with sequential bloomings in spring, summer and fall.

On April 24, the college maintenance department, generously assisted by a contingent of student and community volunteers, planted nearly 500 perennials in bordered beds. Two hundred azaleas now trace the outlines of each bed and form a backdrop of lavender when the flowers bloom in May, green the remainder of the summer and fall. Four hundred day-lilies of different colors and an equal number of other varieties — violas,

primroses, anemones saponaria, hosta and Virginia bluebells — intermingle in the beds.

This spectacular play of color, fragrance and beauty is already a delight to Kenyon visitors and has caught the attention of *House and Garden* magazine. Carolyn Marsh, an innovative landscape architect in Columbus, created the design of the gardens and provided all flowers at cost. She has collaborated closely with Kenyon grounds manager Dean Dulaney throughout the project.

Marsh is also at work on a master plan to horticulturally harmonize the entire campus. "Kenyon is one of the loveliest, most picturesque colleges I've ever seen. It has a special look, a special feel to it. I consider it a privilege to contribute my talents here."

## Science ethics probed in Battelle seminars

Leading environmental scientists from the Columbus laboratories of Battelle Institute presented a unique series of two-hour seminars to Kenyon students this past semester. The course, held every Tuesday evening, was offered as part of the biology curriculum, but extended into complex national and international issues of ecology and politics. Endangered species, genetic engineering, disease control, chemical warfare and nuclear waste disposal were some of the topics.

Kenyon Biologist Ray Heithaus '68, a coordinator of the innovative course with Battelle's Peter Van Voris '71, said the seminars were structured in the mode of systems analysis—an approach to viewing and solving complicated environmental problems by breaking them down into components. "It's an important way of looking at the world," Heithaus said, and can be applied to any intricate organization—how to run a factory or a government.

The connection between Kenyon and Battelle was initiated by Van Voris. He explained, "I've always believed Kenyon was a very worthwhile place, and I wanted to give something back. The college has also been a hotbed for environmental studies since the late 1960s." Van Voris after graduating in 1971, earned his doctorate in biology at Oak Ridge. He is now in his fifth year at Battelle. And while the Institute has various affiliations with Ohio State University, the Kenyon course—which brought 13 top scientists to moderate discussions in their particular expertise—is the most ambitious such endeavor Battelle has ever attempted. A core group of 20 Kenyon students attended the seminars, several biology majors, but also those studying religion, economics, and philosophy. As many as 35 students sat in on particular topics.

One of the most animated discussions was "Indians vs. Exxon" a detailed, multi-leveled examination of energy exploitation of Native American resources.

And Van Voris said the Battelle experts will be back in Gambier for 1982-83.



## In quest of Chileans in exile, Tibetans in Nepal

*Here are two Kenyon seniors. One has returned from a religious sojourn in Nepal; the other will investigate Chilean exile communities in Central America and Europe. The two seniors, in separate ways, display the best qualities of off-campus study — curiosity, initiative and intellectual, trans-cultural imagination.*

A member of Chile's "Blackout" generation, Kenyon senior Roberto Castillo-Sandoval will next year travel throughout Latin America and Europe in search of his cultural roots. A Thomas J. Watson Fellowship enables this unusual artistic quest.

Since the 1973 *coup d'etat* which deposed President Salvador Allende, approximately one million Chileans left their country for political reasons. Chilean exile communities are now scattered in three areas around the world: Latin America (Brazil, Mexico and Venezuela); Western Europe (Italy, France, West Germany and Scandinavian countries) and Eastern Europe (East Germany, Romania).

The Chilean exodus has been described not only as a traditional "brain drain" common to developing nations, but as a "brain hemorrhage." The result in Chile has been a cultural depression known as the "Blackout." A great number of Chile's foremost writers, artists, scientists, intellectuals, musicians and professionals have emigrated and their subsequent work has vanished from public sight. For those in "mainline Chile" the existence of the exiles ("los de afuera," those outside) has remained a source of rumor and speculations, a taboo in the media.

Castillo-Sandoval, born in Santiago, Chile in 1957, belongs to the Blackout generation. He says, "We were too young to take part in the events that brought about the current regime, yet old enough to have acquired the sense that there is more to our national identity than what is now "official" Chile. We were mere observers when the whole country went crazy, and yet we are plagued by this national amnesia more than anyone."

For Castillo-Sandoval, the Watson year is far from an



Two student travellers: Robert Castillo-Sandoval [left] and Charles Leech.

academic exercise. Although he will conduct a sociological study of the Chilean diaspora, Castillo-Sandoval—himself committed to a writing career—will search for the creative psyche of his countrymen. "These are my people. Of course I want to find out how many there are and exactly where they are, but what I am really pursuing is an understanding of their lives as a whole."

There are some hazards involved. Six years ago, Castillo-Sandoval says, one would have jeopardized citizenship, employment and even physical safety by having any public contact with exiles. But in recent years, the official Chilean government has "softened somewhat" its policies.

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Last fall Charles Leech lived with a Buddhist family in Nepal, witnessed the sacred cremation of a high lama and made a pilgrimage among the displaced civilization of Tibet.

Charles Leech is a Kenyon College senior majoring in religion and anthropology and with an intense interest in Eastern thought. He and 20 other American students, along with a professor, travelled to Nepal last August as part of the University of Vermont's Experiment in International Living program.

Leech wished to study

Tibetan Buddhism first-hand, and to do so it was necessary for him to live in Nepal. China overran Tibet in 1959, imposing communist rule and forcing the native Buddhists to flee to Nepal or India. The Tibetans refer to this event as "The Holocaust." Nepal, though 95 percent Hindu, has proved a hospitable home for the refugee Tibetans.

Tibetan Buddhism is derived from the Indian Mahayana form of Buddhism, but much of its ritual is based on the esoteric mysticism of Tantra and on the ancient shamanistic cults. In the 17th century political and spiritual leadership of Tibet passed to the high lamas ("teachers") believed to be divine ancestors, with succession by direct reincarnation. A very spiritually esteemed lama, the Dargpa (the Dalai Lama, now residing in India, is the temporal authority) died in the U.S., and was returned to Sikkim, an Indian protectorate while Leech was living in Katmandu, Nepal.

The Kenyon student asked for, and received, permission from government authorities to attend the holy cremation rites. Travelling two days by bus across mountainous terrain, Leech arrived in time to observe some of the ceremonies, but missed the extraordinary appearance of a rainbow over-arching the deceased lama. Such an apparition is believed to occur at all such cremations.

Leech says, "Several of the American students and the professor who accompanied us all testify that the rainbow did appear. And I believed it happened. It's perfectly feasible to me." The cremation was a time of celebration and spiritual advancement, he also reported.

During most of his stay in Nepal, Leech lived with "his family"—a father, mother and younger brother, simple rural people who prayed and chanted mantras daily. "We became very close. I really do think of them as my second family."

Leech also journeyed throughout the countryside, visited monasteries, and stupas (shrines with prayer wheels affixed to the outside), and went on solitary treks among the majestic mountains. What Leech came most to respect from his experiences was the "quiet, yet deep respect the Tibetans have for all life."

Leech is modest about his own understanding of Tibetan culture and hopes to return in the near future, perhaps to someday work as an interpreter or translator. He speaks competent Tibetan but admits he is a novice of the written script.

For Charles Leech it seems extremely likely his pilgrimage will continue among the exiled Buddhists of Tibet, men and women without a country, but with a religion that sustains their holy destiny.



# A day for Kenyon to praise and honor its own; biologist Harvey Lodish argues for scientific literacy

As part of Kenyon's Honors Day convocation, honorary degrees were awarded to Dr. Harvey Lodish '62, professor of biology at Massachusetts Institute of Technology; William R. Chadeayne '50, lawyer and secretary of the college's board of trustees; and William R. Transue, mathematician and former Kenyon faculty member.

Lodish, also Honors Day speaker, is a consultant scientist on pediatric oncology at the Sidney Farber Cancer Institute and Children's Hospital Medical Center in Boston. He recently published research findings on protein synthesis in *Scientific America*.

Chadeayne, graduate of Harvard Law School, is currently a partner in the Columbus law firm of Bricker & Eckler. He has also served as general counsel for the Ohio Air Quality Development office.

Transue, graduate of Yale University, taught mathematics for many years at Kenyon and also at Princeton and Lehigh. He has also worked as a ballistics expert in the Pentagon. Transue has received the following awards: Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi and a commendation for meritorious military service at the end of World War II.

Lodish in his address said the field of life sciences is experiencing a revolution today similar to one that changed the face of nuclear physics in the 1950s.

Lodish added, a knowledge of science is absolutely essential for anyone attempting to deal with complex issues affecting the environment and our health.

"Nearly 50 percent of the problems which come before Congress in some way merge science with public policy, yet there are few scientists in the legislature to effectively deal with these problems.

"Colleges such as Kenyon have a great role to play in the fundamental education of scientists as well as non-scientists," Lodish said. He added that dialog between the worlds of science and the humanities is vital in today's complex world.

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[Unless otherwise noted, honorees are members of the Class of '82.]

## Fellowships and Awards

The Henry G. Dalton Fellowship in American Studies—Pamela Jo Reed and Emily Yukich.

The Harry S. Truman Scholarship—Jay Brandon Spievack '84.

The Thomas J. Watson Fellowship—Roberto Castillo-Sandoval.

## Departmental Prizes

### Anthropology/Sociology.

The George Herbert Mead Award—Carolyn Scott Wilson; The Margaret Mead Award—Sylvia Marie Smith.

Art. The Art Prize—Karla Reese Ware and Cecilia Rose Lad; The Margaret E. Leslie Prize in Drawing—Cecilia Rose

Djerassi Award in Chemistry—Keith Ann Raser.

Classics. The George L. Brain Prize—Josephine Connors Grant, Thomas More Reiter and Laurie Elizabeth Taylor; The Carl Diehl Prize—Eugene Everett Elder '85 and Michael Alexander Renne '84.

Economics. The Economics Prize—Demetris Meneladu Demetriou.

English. The Denham Sutcliffe Memorial Award—Pamela Jo Reed and Mary Laura Poling; The Philip Wolcott Timberlake Memorial Prize—Ellen Franklin Gillespie and Emily Jeanne Yukich; The Philip Wolcott Timberlake



Rosse Hall was the scene of the Honors Day convocation.

Lad; The Robert H. Hallstein Memorial Award—Thomas Andrew Grimes and Polly Wagner; The Peterson Printmaking Prize—Jeremy Sattler Harrison; The Wycoff A. Sword Memorial Prize in Sculpture—Stephen Kohlmeir Bartlett '84.

Biology. The Robert Bowen Brown, Jr. Prize—Mark Ellison Wiltshire; The Maxwell Elliott Power Prize—John Thomas Roberts '83; The Biology Award for Academic Excellence—Katharine Dickerman Williams.

Chemistry. The American Chemistry Award—Andrew David Sappey and Barbara Sue Stephenson; The Chemical Rubber Company Chemistry Achievement Award—Dianna Lynne Mears '85; The Carl

Scholarship—Pamela Joy Welsh '83; The Philip Wolcott Timberlake Freshman Award—Susan Scott Lovern '85.

History. The Alan G. Goldsmith Memorial Prize—Anne Wallington Smith, Anna Bauer Grimes and Joseph Anthony Grimes III; The Stuart Rice McGowan Prize in American History—Tracy Ann Taylor '83.

Mathematics. The Reginald B. Allen Prize—Fred Scott Allsbrook.

Modern Foreign Languages and Literature. The French Prize—Teresa Anne Fulker and Frances Leslie Hood; The Spanish Prize—Amy Eve Spitzer; The Sigrid Lanzrath Memorial Prize—Heidi Erika Ingrid Sander '85, Pamela Jo Reed and Jennifer Lynn Balshaw '85.

Music. The Kate Allen Senior Music Major Award—Elizabeth Anne Pattey; The Thomas B. & Mary M. Greenslade Award in Music Performance—Maria Frances Amorocho; The David B. Perry Award in Music—Robert Elson Blythe and Brian Kurt Wilbert.

Philosophy. The Virgil C. Aldrich Prize—Irl Sells Barefield.

Physics. The Elbe H. Johnson Prize—Joseph Jenkins Cobau '85, Gregg Edward Franklin '85 and Robert Lynn Rardin, Jr. '85.

Political Science. The John Chesnut Memorial Prize—James Gilbert Allen.

Psychology. The Psychology Prize—Jeffrey Craig Toole.

Religion. The Simpson Prize—Jennifer Carrington Dunning '83.

Faculty Awards for Distinguished Accomplishment—Kathryn Brooks Ramseur, James Gilbert Allen, Robert John Bradfield III, Thomas Andrew Grimes, Nathan Aldrich Schwartz and Neil Furnas Trueblood.

## College Prizes

The George Gund Award—Mary Elizabeth Ruth '83.

The Academy of American Poetry Prize—Diana Lisa Stauber '83.

The Muriel C. Bradbrook Prize—Gregory Paul Polly '84.

The John Crowe Ransom Poetry Prize—Katherine Lucas Anderson.

The George B. Ogden Prize—Katherine Lucas Anderson.

The Ryerson Prize in Painting—Christopher Lynch Cole.

The Paul Newman Trophy—Andrew Bart Simmons.

The Joanne Woodward Trophy—Lisa Disch '83.

The Ashford Memorial Award—Lynne Barbara Roblin.

The James E. Michael Prize in Playwriting—Douglas Bevan Dowd '83.

The Senior Athlete of the Year Awards—Laura Lee Chase, Anne Deweese Himmelright and Joseph Gregg Parini.

The Jess Willard Falkenstine Award—Timothy Scott Truitt.

The Humanitarian Award—Laurie Kathleen Brown, Charles Andrew Pohl '83 and Jon Sanford Shapiro.

The Doris B. Crozier Award—Carolyn Scott Wilson.

The E. Malcom Anderson Cup—J. Morris Thorpe '83.



## Near perfect seasons for Lady lacrosse, tennis highlight spring

Two Ladies' teams, lacrosse (6-1) and tennis (5-1) compiled the best records two-thirds of the way through Kenyon's unusually cold, snowy and windy 1982 spring sports schedule. One other team, men's tennis, enjoyed winning numbers (4-3), while men's lacrosse had a 3-8 ledger and the baseball team posted its first triumph after nine straight defeats.

Coach Karen Burke's Ladies' lacrosse team won six consecutive games before bowing to Denison in the regular season finale. Earlier, the Ladies defeated Denison along with Wooster, Ohio Wesleyan, Ohio State, Oberlin and Wittenberg. "We'll probably be seeded No. 1 or No. 2, along with Denison, in the Ohio AIAW regional tournament," Burke said.

Sophomore Elizabeth Ashley VanEtten (Topsfield, Mass.) led the Lady lacrossers in scoring with 44 points, highlighted by a Kenyon record 10-goal spree in the 18-9 victory over Ohio Wesleyan.

Led by freshman Sarah Overton (Olympia, Wash.), six members of the Ladies' tennis team posted winning records during the 5-1 regular schedule. Overton, playing No. 1 singles, won five straight matches, while sophomore Linda McLaughlin (Fayetteville, N.Y.), at No. 6, had a 6-1 campaign. Sophomore Jennie Wolcott (Greenwich, Conn.) and junior Jenny Lancaster (Old Greenwich, Conn.), at Nos. 4 and 5 singles, respectively, posted 5-1 records, while the No. 3 doubles duo of juniors Maria Saralegui (Bronxville, N.Y.) and Martha Land (Mt. Kisco, N.Y.) won five of six matches.

Coached by Sandy Martin, the Lady netters expected to receive a high seed in the April 30-May 1 AIAW satellite tournament, and hoped to earn a berth in the Ohio regional AIAW tournament.

The late winter siege of snow and near-freezing temperatures was especially rough on coach Tom McHugh's Lord baseball team. After returning from a spring training week in Sanford, Fla., the Lords were unable to practice outdoors for two weeks. Bad weather also wiped out eight of the first



Displaying their 1982 NCAA hardware are Coach Jim Steen [front center] and swim captains Laura Chase and Gregg Parini [front], Dave Dininny, Barb Stephenson and Chris Peterson [rear].

## Strokes of good fortune Men swimmers #1, Women #2

Many things change, but Kenyon's championship swimming program goes on and on and on. It's as much a part of Kenyon tradition as Middle Path, Old Kenyon and Rosse Hall.

And, after three consecutive national titles and 29 straight Ohio Conference crowns for the Lords and six straight Ohio Small College (NCAA Div. III) championships for the Ladies, who wants to change?

When coach Jim Steen's seventh Lord team dominated the 1982 NCAA Div. III meet, March 18-20 at Washington & Lee University, Lexington, Va., for a third national title it tied the three-in-a-row record set by Johns Hopkins (1977-79) and extended the unmatched streak of NCAA crowns by an Ohio Conference member in any sport.

This year coach Steen's Ladies became even more domineering in Ohio Div. III swimming by piling up a record 950 points (runnerup Wooster scored 448), setting new marks in 13 of the 24 events, and qualifying 16 swimmers for the national championships.

No, the Ladies didn't win

the NCAA Div. III national title, but they exploded from their AIAW 26th place finish in 1981 to a strong second with 303 points as Williams College won it with 402. It was an amazing performance considering that Steen, his assistant Karen Burke, and members of the team had hoped to finish about 15th.

At the men's event, although Kenyon had no individual winners, it won two relays, the record-setting 400-yard freestyle and the 800-yard freestyle, and 14 members of the team attained All America rating in 41 events.

Senior Gregg Parini (E. Grand Rapids, Mich.) and junior Chris Shedd (Natick, Mass.) led the 1982 All America parade with six each, while senior Dave Dininny (Albion, Mich.) attained five. The fourth member of the Lords' record-setting 400-yard freestyle relay quartet, junior Jack Emens (Upper Arlington, Ohio) gained three All Americas, as did senior Kim Peterson (Bethlehem, Pa.) and junior John Robrock (Pepper Pike, Ohio). The 400-freestyle relay was clocked in 3:04.87.

Other 1982 Lord All Americans are: seniors Kevin Sweeney (Bethlehem, Pa.) and

Scott Sterling (Canton, Ohio); sophomores Peter Loomis (New Canaan, Ct.), Mike Solomon (Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.) and Steve Neri (Upper Arlington, Ohio); and freshmen Stuart Gutsche (Paoli, Pa.), John Callinan (Cleveland Heights, Ohio) and Chris Cunningham (Albion, Mich.).

Senior co-captain and Most Valuable Swimmer Laura Chase (Painesville, Ohio) led the Ladies second-place surge with All America ranking in seven events — a second, five thirds and a fifth. Chase is the Ladies' all-time leader with 11 All Americas in two seasons.

In all 13 Ladies gained All America status in 45 events in the 1982 nationals. In the last three seasons, a total of 17 Ladies have been All America in 64 events.

Other 1982 All America Ladies are:

Seniors Amy Haury (Woodbridge, Conn.), co-captain Barbara Stephenson (Ann Arbor, Mich.); junior Beth Birney (Mason, Mich.); sophomores Rose Brintlinger (Barrington, Ill.), Ann Batchelder (Gambier, Ohio), Kristina Kennard (Norfolk, Va.); and freshmen Karen Agee (Galion, Ohio), Maria Ferrazza (Dayton, Ohio), Christine Heggie (Cleveland Heights, Ohio), Amy Lepard (Ann Arbor, Mich.), Renee Pannebaker (Middletown, Pa.) and Mary Schwendener (Kalamazoo, Mich.).



scheduled 10 games. A shortage of pitchers — only three made the trip — complicated the Lords' training at Sanford and was even more evident in the 8-games-in-10-days schedule in late April.

The Lords' first victory, a 3-1 decision over visiting Heidelberg, was flavored by a unique pitching stint by erstwhile third baseman, sophomore Pete Donoghue (Westwood, N.J.). The 5'8" Donoghue, who had never pitched before, volunteered to go to the mound. He earned the triumph by blanking the Student Princes for five innings. Senior Mike Voight (New York, N.Y.), a veteran pitcher-first-baseman and designated hitter, replaced Donoghue, quelled a rally and earned the save.

The Lord lacrosse team was even "weathered out" of a game, its scheduled March 27 home field opener with Columbus Lacrosse Club.

After a week, March 14-20, at the Tampa, Fla., Suncoast tournament the Lords lost their opening game at Georgia Tech, but handily defeated Wooster's Scots in the home field opener, April 1. After losing to Michigan State, Denison, Ohio Wesleyan and Notre Dame, the Lords posted victories over Ashland and Ohio State before bowing again to nationally ranked Denison and OWU.

Three members of the Lord tennis team, senior Alex Luchars (New York, N.Y.), junior Jeff Tikson (Worthington, Ohio) and sophomore Tom Tathem (Dayton, Ohio), carried winning records into the four-team Kenyon Invitational Tournament, April 30-May 1. Luchars owned a 4-1 record at No. 1 singles, while Tikson and Tathem were 3-1 at Nos. 4 and 6 singles. The No. 2 doubles combine of sophomores Eric Berggren and Andy Forkerth (both Upper Arlington, Ohio) boasted a 4-1 record and the Luchars-Harvey duo had a 3-2 mark. The other doubles, Tikson-Tathem, split even in four decisions.

Lord and Lady outdoor track teams neared the end of their schedules with one second place finish in multiple-team meets. The Ladies were second in the five-team Great Lakes College Association meet, third in a three-team meet and 11th in the All Ohio Classic at Ohio State, where the competition was mainly Division I calibre.

The Lords, fifth in the GLCA, finished third in three other meets.

## Ann and Alan Batchelder — talent that runs in the family

Consider how times change. Back in 1964 when Alan Batchelder arrived at Kenyon to teach economics he wondered how the college community would view his unusual avocation. "With half-seriousness I asked Paul Titus, then chairman of the department, what people would think of a grown man running along the public highways." Batchelder in those days ran 5-10 miles daily and also entered occasional marathons.

Now in 1982 Batchelder runs, "two or three or four times a week, distances anywhere from 6-16 miles," and his avocation, no longer unusual, is shared by dozens of others in Gambier. In fact one of his companion runners is his daughter Ann, a multi-talented athlete who in the next two years stands a good chance of

becoming the first two-sport All-American in Kenyon history, which would be an extraordinary feat in this era of specialization.

Ann Batchelder is a swimmer as well as a runner. On land or water she is gifted with speed. Now a sophomore she has already earned six varsity letters (cross country, track, swimming). Ann Batchelder has been a swimmer since she was eight, a serious runner at age 12. "In our family, it was a natural thing to do." Ann's mother, Joan, is an avid jogger, and three older brothers ran cross-country and swam in high school and at college. Ann excelled in both sports at Mount Vernon High School and has continued to improve at Kenyon. During the past swim season she helped lead the Ladies to their sixth straight Ohio title and a second place finish in the national championships. Batchelder had

a brilliant state meet, shaking off leg cramps, smashing the Ohio record for the 50-yard freestyle, capturing third in the 100-yard freestyle and anchoring three triumphant relay teams. In Boston at the nationals she was eighth in the 50 freestyle and swam superbly in three relays for a second and two third place finishes. She was one of 13 Lady All-Americans.

Returning to Kenyon from Boston, Batchelder had time for a brief celebration. Then she packed away her swim suit and got out her track uniform, her transition a difficult one.

In her first outdoor meets—she was entered in the 200, 400, and 800-yard races—Batchelder competed against runners conditioned by an indoor season. Her best event was the 440 and her time 58.4 only .8 of a second off the national qualifying mark. Track coach Pete Peterson is very pleased with Batchelder's time drops and says she has a "real good shot" at All-American her junior and senior years. "If she wants it enough, she can make it," Peterson explains. Time will tell. And swim coach Jim Steen counts on Batchelder as one of his premier swimmers for the next two seasons.

Meanwhile, after track season ends in May, Batchelder will take a real rest for a month but by early summer will earnestly train for the fall cross-country season, running 50 miles a week. She's also looking ahead to her first marathon.

The biology major enjoys the challenge of her two sports, but for different reasons. Swimming at Kenyon brings "a lot of attention and glory." But she also enjoys the comradery of a spirited track team improving year by year in relative obscurity. Running also brings her an inner peace, a calm, which is perhaps her father's primary motivation too.

Alan Batchelder says he was "a third-rate track performer" at Ohio Wesleyan until he was cut from the team "because of a supposed heart murmur." But through graduate school at Harvard and during his early career he disciplined himself to a strenuous regimen of roadwork.

Alan Batchelder's last marathon was in 1973. He has since passed the baton to his daughter Ann, who when not setting records in swimming, strides around a running track with speed and devotion that makes a father proud.



Father and daughter Batchelder, on the road again.



# Democracy, incorporated — views from inside the PACC

More than 20 distinguished participants from all over the United States gathered in Gambier during the first week in April to take part in Kenyon's Public Affairs Conference Center national conference on "Democratic Capitalism."

The discussions of this year's conference began in earnest with the consideration of Benjamin Barber's paper which argued a case for decisive reform of existing economic and political institutions with the objective of achieving greatly increased citizen participation. The founders of modern liberalism and socialism alike, John Locke and Adam Smith on the one hand, and Marx on the other hand, shared, Barber argues a common and fallacious understanding of man as *homo economicus*, economic man. This error has led, says Barber, to human subjugation to the very instruments which were intended for his liberation: rationality and technology. Consequently, Barber encourages the primacy of the political, of citizen participation in as much decision-making as possible. The lively discussion that followed set the tone for the rest of the conference.

In the afternoon Harvey Mansfield's paper on the forms of liberty was discussed. The essay comments on an observation by Tocqueville, which it uses as an epigraph, to the effect that democratic nations, which are more hostile to forms than any other, nonetheless are more dependent on them to retain their liberty than any other form of government. Mansfield characterized as populist the recent movement of hostility to reform often found among the elites of our society and argued for a return to, and a renewed appreciation of, liberal constitutional forms, including a respect for private property, conceived of as a form, and hence as a barrier against unwarranted intrusion. The ensuing discussion built on the morning session and brought out areas of agreement as well as disagreement between the two papers. While some argued that the concerns both papers expressed about irresponsibility and lack of proper control of the political system were exaggerated, others shared the writers' sense of uneasiness but disagreed sharply over the proper course to take: participatory measures, a revival of liberal constitutionalism, or economic measures.

On Saturday morning the

discussions continued with Alan Reynold's paper "Does Democracy Threaten Economic Freedom?" By contrast to some defenders of the free market, Reynolds contended it did not. On the contrary, he was confident of the capacity of a democratically governed people to establish rules for itself which would prevent it from making foolish, short-term decisions that would hurt it in the long run. Recent experience with the bad results of such short-term decisions will strengthen the willingness to accept necessary discipline. The discussion concentrated on two major points: first, whether an economic policy existed that might work well enough and quickly enough that great self-discipline would not be required; second, assuming that such a policy might not be available, what would be the requirements of a democratic citizenry disciplining itself: a great emergency, equality or perceived fairness of sacrifice, or citizen virtue.

Saturday afternoon's discussion focused on Paul Weaver's paper "My Democratic Capitalism Problem — And Ours." In his paper Weaver expressed at once a profound support for certain of political and economic institutions and a strong distaste for two of them, the great corporations and the welfare state. Once more, formlessness and lack of responsibility sounded the keynote of the critique. Discussion centered on the issue of the corporation and on the moral responsibilities of its officers.

The somewhat grueling routine of discussion was broken on Saturday afternoon and evening by a splendid cocktail party at the home of Professor and Mrs. Kirk Emmert, and by a formal dinner afterwards at Weaver Cottage flawlessly prepared and served by Joyce Klein and Peggy Turgeon, whose gourmet cooking kept everyone content and in good spirits throughout the conference. On Sunday morning the participants returned with fresh vigor to a discussion of Geoffrey Smith's essay "Socialism and Capitalism: The British Experience". Smith's account of the efforts of all the post-war British governments to contend with their peculiar economic and political problems served as a backdrop for generic comparison of the American situation with another version of democratic capitalism, and for the formulation of more generally stated positions about the prospects for democratic capitalism. □

## Why

by Robert Novak  
Syndicated Columnist

"Oh, no," my partner in the column-writing business, Rowland Evans, said to me, "you're not going *there*, again!"

"There" was Kenyon College. I had just informed him that I was about to spend another long weekend (Thursday night through Sunday morning) participating in another conference conducted by Kenyon's Public Affairs Conference Center.

I do not know exactly how many times I have lost myself in central Ohio for such conferences. I think the number is eight, starting with the Conference on Civil Disobedience in 1968 and continuing with this year's Democratic Capitalism conference. At any rate, with the exception of Robert Goldwin (who moderated all the PACC conferences I've attended except the last one), I have participated in more of these seminars than anybody else.

But why? Why expend so much time and effort for an activity steeped in anonymity?

The answer has to do with the special quality of the PACC conferences. But that alone would not send me back at least eight times to the Columbus airport, followed by that long drive to Gambier. It also has to do with the fact that over the last 15 years I have been engaged in a quiet love affair with Kenyon College.

I attended these conferences when they were easier to get to—at the University of Chicago, before they moved to Kenyon. The unique format devised by Bob Goldwin—no papers read, no audience, no discussion leader—usually achieved his aim: a level of intensity and interest during the actual conference equalling what at other conferences comes only during the coffee break. Bob's latest successor, Fred Baumann, at this year's conference maintained the high standards set by Goldwin while establishing his own style.

The mixture of academicians, businessmen, politicians and journalists invariably has created a weekend of intellectual excitement. For a journalist, it is a mind-bending exercise not to be found in reporting the workaday world of Washington. The collision of the "theoretical" men of the academy and the "practical" men from outside the academy produces sparks, ferment and frequently changes minds.

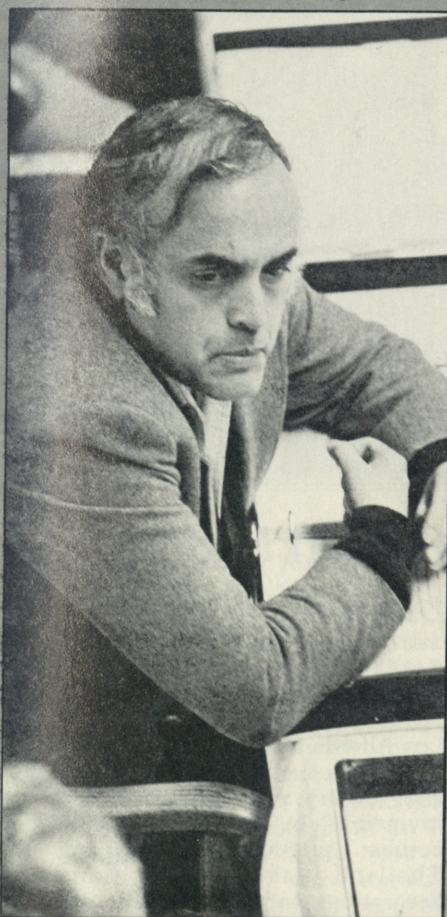


# Robert Novak keeps coming to Kenyon

None of the meetings had a greater impact on my thinking than the first conference I attended at Kenyon—on civil disobedience. My attitude toward Thoreau's famous essay was profoundly changed by the brilliant paper of the late Prof. Herbert Storing of Chicago and the intense debate with black civil rights leaders present at the conference.

Other memories filter through time:

-Of Rep. Donald Rumsfeld of Illinois (later to hold high office,



Robert Novak. Maybe he'll bring Evans sometime.

culminating with Secretary of Defense) in 1968 telling me and other skeptics over bacon and eggs at Peirce Hall why he was backing Richard Nixon, not Nelson Rockefeller, as the hope for the future.

-Of the late radical writer Paul Goodman (*Growing Up Absurd*) entering the common room at the Alumni House in 1969 and being greeted by Norman Podhoretz of *Commentary* in ironic tones: "Well, Paul, how goes the revolution?" It was a sign that Podhoretz

was moving rightward, and perhaps that conference (How Democratic Is America?) hastened the move.

-Of the 1972 conference (The Mass Media and Modern Democracy) erupting in conflict between neo-conservatives led by Irving Kristol of the *Public Interest* and such notable journalists as Meg Greenfield of the *Washington Post*, Martin Nolan of the *Boston Globe* and George Herman of CBS over the role of the media. It was the most bitter confrontation of any conference I attended.

I wrote a paper for that 1972 conference, which yielded long-lasting repercussions. I assailed the liberal bias and non-objectivity of the national media (hoping, I must confess, that the usual anonymity of the PACC would protect me).

It was, therefore, with dismay a few weeks later that I heard John Ehrlichman, President Nixon's notorious aide, on *Meet the Press*, praising Bob Novak for his fearless attack on his colleagues. That triggered a controversy that roared on for several years.

But how had Ehrlichman managed to get hold of the paper? I found it had been inserted by Gen. Gordon Allott, Republican of Colorado, in the *Congressional Record*, in which it was spotted by the White House. Allott in turn had been given a copy by an aide who participated in the 1972 Kenyon conference, a bright young fellow named George Will.

Although he was the youngest and least known participant, Will was highly impressive at that conference. It was there that he met for the first time Meg Greenfield, then deputy editor and now editor of the *Washington Post's* editorial page. Will's Pulitzer Prize-winning column in the *Post* began the next year.

Despite such memories, I doubt I would isolate myself so regularly in the wilds of central Ohio were it not for that love affair with Kenyon College. It was a superficial love-at-first-sight in 1968. The campus immediately struck me as the setting for a 1930s college musical comedy, unchanged by the hard rigors of the past half-century.

But soon I discovered deeper grounds for affection. In those years, the American college campus was as much the site of ideological warfare as the black ghetto and, as such, was frequently visited by me and other political reporters. I had been sickened by the politicization of liberal education

at Berkeley, Michigan, Columbia, Harvard and—perhaps most intensely—at Cornell.

In May, 1969, I had reported the surrender by Cornell's administrators to armed black militants, a singular tragedy that to many spelled doom for liberal education nationwide. Two distinguished professors of government, Walter Berns and Alan Bloom, about to resign from the Cornell faculty in protest and disgust, attended the Kenyon conference with me a few weeks later.

All three of us noted the contrast between Cornell and Kenyon. It was not that Kenyon's students did not share the concerns of their fellows at Cornell and elsewhere; it was their ability, guided by strong administration and faculty, to confine these concerns within a framework of civil discourse.

The contrast was even more intense a year later in May, 1970, when the Kenyon conference (On Censorship and Freedom of Expression) coincided with the invasion of Cambodia and the killing by National Guardsmen of four students at Kent State. Other campuses were in flames or, at least, closed down. At a remarkable Saturday night meeting between faculty and students, free of the hissing and booing then so common to such confrontations, students endorsed a decision for Kenyon to stay open. I wrote a few days later in the Evans-Novak column:

"What happened at Kenyon was a signal triumph by the administration, faculty and students against politicizing the campus despite the volatile atmosphere. While some 450 colleges were shutting down, Kenyon not only remained open but displayed some unfashionable virtues: civility, an appreciation of academic freedom and mutual respect between faculty and student body."

Such civility was accorded me by students who disagreed with my views on Vietnam and the civil rights movement but gave me a courteous hearing in lectures I delivered at Kenyon in 1969 and 1972.

Changes at Kenyon since my first visit have been numerous and welcome, including admission of women and the lessening of political intensity. But the quality I observed in the years of stress a decade ago endures. Quite apart from what I learn in mind-stretching activities at Weaver Cottage, my return to Kenyon provides a measure of spiritual replenishment. And that's why I keep coming back. □



# Profiles of 17 Kenyon alumni in 21 days

## A flight of fancy

text by Tommy Ehrbar

photographs by J. Phil Samuel

An imaginative collaboration between Eastern Airlines and Kenyon College enabled me to travel America to interview, listen to and learn from 17 Kenyon alumni scattered across the continent. The journey entailed 21 flights in as many days, and on the final leg, Eastern 664, Atlanta to Columbus, I quietly pored through my chaotic notes, seeking coherence.

On that homeward flight I took the measure of where I had been, who and what I had seen, and what had been revealed about the college for which I work.

I remember most vividly an evening thunderstorm that pelted the Atlantic coast of Florida. My host and I, sat indoors, adjacent to a screen patio. As rain misted through the screen, my host Don McNeill, probably the finest athlete ever to attend Kenyon College, in emotional tones relived for me wondrous moments of his life as a tennis player—moments of the U.S. Open at Forest Hills, Wimbledon and world tours. The storm grew silent long before the stories did.

I remember another scene one cold harsh afternoon—two women hugging each another on a street in Brooklyn, New York grimly known as "Vietnam" for its frequent terrors. One of the women was Nina Freedman, a social worker of abundant energy and courage. The other woman, who Freedman had not seen in some time, was a Puerto Rican who lives, precariously, in the neighborhood. Their hug, amidst rubble and broken dreams, was a poignant sign of hope.

I remember a late-night excursion through the corridors of The White House, silent and vacant except for stoic

policemen and Secret Service, when I heard my own footfalls and felt like an intruder upon history. My guide, Joe Hagin, who at age 26 is a special aide to Vice President George Bush, escorted me unhurried through the Roosevelt Room, the Oval Office and a darkened unblooming Rose Garden.

Other memories flow freely: Les Alford extolling the existential pleasures of supersonic flight, followed by my crashing a simulated F-4 Phantom; an actress with the lovely name of Colleen Kelly evoking a drama of childlike wonder; Bob Boruchowitz on a Seattle hilltop remembering a death-penalty case he argued, and won; in the cafeteria of the Dirksen Office Building, Congressional assistant Linda Findlay—between sandwich bites—explaining how clean air and clean water can be legislated in Washington; Kathryn Klinger in her Rodeo Drive salon at ease with the celebrities of television and motion pictures; Bob Claster, cooking watery spaghetti, regaling me with outrageous anecdotes, concocting late-night magnificent nonsense on his piano; Mary Fountain beside a sacred Navaho Indian burial ground; Phil Currier, surrounded by endless acres of panty-hose, joking with his employees; in a Manhattan production studio Bruce Pennington telling me what it was like to write for the original *Dick Van Dyke Show* (which I revere) and how *Sesame Street* came into being; Mark Denton sitting alone amidst the extraordinary rococo splendor of Oakland's Paramount Theater; Roger Bash from his handiwork viewing the Golden Gate Bridge; the light in Bill Swing's eyes as he recalls his day of consecration as Bishop of California; Ora Young in an electronic cavern overseeing air traffic for the Southeast; in a tram-car ascending the Sandia Mountains with Diane Souder, as night falls on Albuquerque and the desert of New Mexico.

All 17 alumni admit they were indelibly shaped by Kenyon. I met them on this trip, and in the story that follows they are profiled.

As Eastern Flight 644 drones onward, north toward home through endless wisps of clouds at 37,000 feet, it's time to begin at the beginning.



## A craft that soars, phantom flights with Les Alford

Two observations about Colonel Les Alford. He is in heart and mind a fighter pilot, and in that fey, audacious and solitary profession he has proved invincible. In the 1960s he flew 350 combat missions in Vietnam and Thailand and won numerous decorations and honors while doggedly evading enemy fire. He now is the premier F-4 Phantom instructor in the Air Force, a *bona fide* expert on aerial warfare.

The second observation about Alford is that he lives by a credo, a philosophy of combat that comes across as chivalrous—almost anachronistic—but that quietly commands respect. He knows the terms of war and accepts them.

On a wall in Alford's office is a poem that describes fighter pilots as "a dying breed." I can think of various ways to interpret those words; all are disquieting.



Tommy Ehrbar

J. Phil Samuel





*Man and machine in relaxed harmony. Les Alford and the F-4 Phantom.*



*Colonel Les Alford '63*

I am standing on the rubberstreaked tarmac of Homestead Air Force Base, south of Miami, Fla. On an adjacent runway two F-4 Phantoms land in synchrony, flumes of fire in their wakes. Overhead the roar of air traffic is sporadically deafening. Colonel Alford is leading me to his own F-4, green-striped on the wings and lined up with others of his Emerald Knights' squadron.

Later, in another part of Homestead, I will sit inside the cockpit of an F-4 simulator to test my flying skill—at night yet. Alford will show immense patience. But, now, though he is not rude, Alford makes clear I am not to venture into the cockpit of his personal aircraft. That seat is his alone.

With quick, jaunty strides Alford escorts me to headquarters for the Emerald Knights. Inside his office the sounds of flight are muffled yet still resounding, and punctuate our conversation.

Alford is a trim man with an oval, boyish face and sandy hair. His office is filled with aviation memorabilia, awards and citations, but also cartoons, sly slogans and that poem about a dying breed. The colonel eases back in his chair and tells me his story.

He was born and grew up not so far

from here in Kissimmee, Fla., the heart of citrus country. He came to Kenyon in 1959 to study English, "but my ambitions were uncertain." His freshman year he enlisted in Air Force Reserve Officer Training Corps (ROTC), learned to fly T-37s and T-38s and a career took wing.

After Kenyon the Air Force sent Alford to New Mexico for further training. The F-4 was brand new then, the most sophisticated combat jet in the world. Alford became a pioneer F-4 pilot, instantly discovering an affinity between man and machine.

From 1966-1968 he was to test the limits of that affinity in the crucible of Southeast Asia where, he says with some acrimony, the Air Force was unduly restrained. "Militarily, it should have been no contest. The U.S. had air weaponry sufficient to end the war quickly. What we lacked was the will to win. It was totally frustrating."

Alford describes combat flight as "maintaining controlled aggressiveness, forcing yourself to an edge. There's so much happening so quickly, you don't have time to think. Your instincts to

survive take over."

The F-4, with its range of more than 1,000 miles and a maximum speed of Mach 2, proved extremely versatile in Vietnam. A full complement of air-to-air and air-to-ground weaponry included Sparrow, (radar-guided) and Sidewinder (heat-seeking) missiles and up to 500 pounds of bombs. Today a nuclear capability has been added.

In Vietnam and Thailand Alford was frequently exposed to ground fire but seldom attacked from the air, although Russian-built MIG-21s were flown by the North Vietnamese and the F-4, with Gatling gun, was equipped for short-range dogfights.

Alford performed brilliantly in combat and was awarded the Silver Star, a Distinguished Flying Cross with Oak Leaf Cluster and other commendations.

The next four years he spent in West Germany, prepared for nuclear alert or conventional warfare. Once on a surveillance flight he was captured, but not by the enemy.

"My engine caught fire and I had to parachute. I landed and was lying on the ground when an American soldier on



maneuvers put a gun to my head and said in emotionless tones, 'move one toe and you're dead.' I explained I was an Air Force captain. Eventually I was believed."

Though based in Germany, Alford's assignments took him throughout Europe, Africa and the Mideast. He was stationed in Libya when President Momar Kadafi came to power and expelled all Americans.

In 1977, after 14 years of flying the F-4, Alford was assigned to train others in Las Vegas, and later in southern Florida. The F-4, no longer brand new, has been surpassed in the Air Force repertoire by the F-15 and F-16. But the Phantom remains a valuable component of 1980s air-power strategy.

Asked to assess the air arsenals of the superpowers, Alford says, "You have two entirely different philosophies. Soviet aircraft are rugged and short range." The colonel says that Russia is protectionist, if not paranoid in its military thinking. "They have not forgotten World War II and the German invasion. In air power we have a real advantage; we've had it for 30 years and I'm very optimistic the advantage will continue."

Toward dusk, I am given the opportunity to pilot the F-4 simulator. Colonel Alford must assert himself somewhat for us to gain entry to the tightly secured simulator complex. Above a myriad of controls I look out over a video-generated night scene of astonishing clarity—the lights of Miami spread out against the ocean. But whatever heady feelings I experience are soon dissipated as my F-4 crashes, ignominiously, somewhere in the Everglades. My aviation abilities prove phantom.

But I cannot attribute the failure to my mentor. Alford not only teaches basic F-4 training, he instructs veteran pilots on advanced capabilities, and he even teaches other instructors. Unquestionably, he knows the Phantom as well as anyone in the world and with 32,000 hours of flight time, is often asked to author articles on fighter weaponry and tactics.

Does Alford miss combat? He says no, but winces. The only quasi-military operation he directed recently was toward an observational balloon—"Fat Albert," which broke free of its moorings, drifted toward Cuba and threatened to trigger a NORAD alert. An F-4 missile put an end to Fat Albert's mischief.

For an entire afternoon Alford was a gracious, genial host when he could have been doing something far more enjoyable, namely flying his F-4. But he seemed genuinely pleased to receive a visitor from Kenyon and retains a vital

sense of loyalty—"Those were damn fine years I had at Kenyon. The place endures with me." Other loyalties are also obvious—to America, to the United States Air Force, and also to those of the dying breed, fighter pilots. Tom Wolfe in his book *The Right Stuff* celebrated the mystique of the flying fraternity and Alford in simple manner and style is just as eloquent about the evanescent glory of those who risk their lives in the skies. Alford is unsure how long he'll remain in military service—he's 42 now and might be named squadron commander in a few years. Or he may attempt a new career. Perhaps a return to Europe. Whatever he tries, I predict a perfect landing.

## Along the internal spectrum of Colleen Kelly

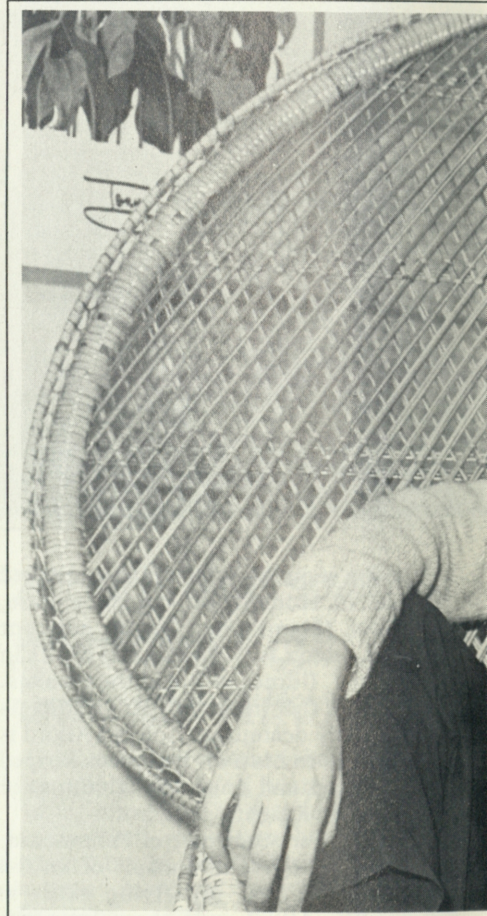
"Colleen Kelly ain't home," the gangster's voice snarls, "And she won't be back for a very long time, heh, heh, heh." In the background a woman's voice, in muffled but discernable tones is heard—"Help, untie me, help!" Then her panicked words are stilled.

This snippet of dialogue reaches me in Chicago's O'Hare Airport by way of telephone. It is 10 p.m. and I had just dialed Colleen Kelly's number in Minneapolis to confirm our interview tomorrow morning. Her telephone answering machine with the gangster voice and the distressed female, along with other bits of unsuppressed madness, bade me finally to leave a message at the sound of the beep. I was delighted to do so. This sounds like my kind of story, worth even this mid-winter, 110 degree temperature drop from southern Florida to northern Minnesota. The following day when I meet Colleen Kelly in person my expectations are confirmed.

Colleen Kelly is a genial woman with talents exceptional in breadth. As an actress and improvisational comedienne she has performed in the Twin Cities area, on tour throughout the United States, and recently in her first motion picture. She is a leading spokesperson in Minneapolis for the actors unions, AFTRA, SAG and EQUITY. Kelly's commercial work has been showcased on television, radio, print and at industrial shows. She has professional credits as a screenwriter, playwright and comedy writer. She is a director and choreographer, dancer and mime, juggler, magician and puppeteer. And she also has taught creative drama to hundreds of disadvantaged children. Kelly has range.

In her home I look at videotapes and

photographs of Kelly in character and the overall effect is somehow fluid, mutable. Kelly's face has the eerie quality of never photographing the same way twice. In one picture she is perky, affable, effervescent; in another stunningly gorgeous; in a third she appears the no-nonsense career woman. It's as though she were endowed with a minor shaman's knack for altering her form, not potent enough to change her into a mountain or frog but adequate to let her slide with ease from band to band along her own internal spectrum. This may be why that telephone answering machine clicks on and off incessantly during my



*In her big comfortable Minneapolis home*

afternoon visit; life is good these days for Colleen Kelly, her protean talents in demand.

Absent of any theatrical or bohemian pretension, the neighborhood in Minneapolis where Kelly lives is blue-collar; mostly Catholic kids abound and everyone knows and watches out for one another. Her home is a big, comfortable place with wicker furniture usually occupied by dogs or cats. Bright posters of Maurice Sendak characters and Pinocchio enliven the walls. Near the TV are the obligatory accouterments of the acting profession—a video tape player and extensive library which



enable Colleen and her husband Paul—also an actor—to criticize their work.

Kelly is at first shy speaking about her career: "I wasn't sure how to prepare for you," she confesses. But soon she settles into a relaxed conversation (her hands ever gesturing) and I learn right away about a play called *The Care of Jimmy Oz* that she wrote and directed and for which various enterprises, including public television, are negotiating the rights. There are elements in the making of this play that reveal the kind of person and artist Kelly is.

*Jimmy Oz* begins a few years ago at

knows how to release their creative instincts which in many cases have been repressed. Which brings us back to *Jimmy Oz*.

The story begins with Kelly directing teenage actors in *Four Colored Girls Who Have Contemplated Suicide When the Rainbow is Enuf*, a poignant but joyful treatment of contemporary black ghetto women. During a performance, a young man from the audience got out of his seat, sneaked backstage and ransacked the dressing room. Among the items he stole was a ring of unique value to a girl in the play. It was the wedding ring of the girl's

terspersed with movie clips from the *Little Rascals*, an alternation of sadness and silliness.

Kelly's own childhood took place in the picturesque town of Chagrin Falls, Ohio about 40 miles east of Cleveland. As a little girl she loved theater and played Shaw's *Pygmalion* in the 8th grade. But in high school her interest in drama waned and she was never tempted to try out for a school production.

Kelly arrived at Kenyon with that legendary first class of 150 women in 1969, "It was an intense, exciting and difficult time." She was "shy, sometimes lonely" and as a way to meet people she auditioned for, and won, a role in a Kenyon production of Peter Weiss' *Marat/Sade*. She played the part of Charlotte Corday, the murderer of Marat, her first of many diverse roles on the Hill Theater stage.

During her junior year, Kelly studied at the University of Manchester in England and was in Northern Ireland at the time of a bloody shoot-out. Returning to Kenyon she wrote, as her senior thesis, a response to what she had witnessed. *A Terrible Beauty is Born* brought together four characters—a patriot, a poet, a mother and a romantic—in an evening of Irish mythology, song, drama and poetry. After Kenyon she earned her master's degree at the University of Minnesota and has remained in the area ever since.

Improvisational comedy is undoubtedly one of the most difficult and demanding art forms, but Kelly has a natural affinity for spontaneous mirth and movement. She had not been in Minneapolis long when she was recruited by The Dudley Riggs Brave New Workshop, a Second City sort of troupe that then toured colleges and clubs across the country. Kelly's specialties, she says, were "air-heads and weird old ladies" and her repertoire of accents included Southern American, English (Cockney or upper-class), Irish, French and Scandinavian. Kelly conjured dozens of characters with dazzling bits of lunacy. Sometimes, however, the moods were undercut with sudden snatches of pathos. Once Kelly devised a black-out sketch about two sisters meeting each other for the first time in years for their mother's remarriage. One sister is a laid-back Earth-mother, the other (Kelly) a super-aggressive business woman. They have nothing in common, or so it seems. But slowly there emerges a deep, honest communication. The sisters talk about men they have known, disappointments, pains, hopes, about what they do, in fact, share in common. This material, known simply as *The Women's Piece*, - and continuously evolving, became one of the strongest routines of the troupe.



Colleen Kelly '73 talks of her career and her dreams.

a treatment center for troubled youths on the outskirts of Minneapolis. During the past seven years Kelly has taught drama at St. Paul's famous Chimera Theater (she has directed *Sleeping Beauty* and *The Emperor's Clothes*). But she has also directed numerous less classical pieces at inner city schools.

Kelly, for one of her first assignments, prepared an improvisational workshop for a class of second graders. She asked the kids to imitate a favorite character—"Little Ernie was first, he did a pimp!" She has marvelous rapport with kids, understands them, respects them, and

mother who had died only a week earlier.

The young man was eventually confronted, but denied any wrongdoing until he saw the girl's grief over the loss of the ring. The man, "a big, strong guy 18 or 19 years old," Kelly says, then collapsed into tears and admitted his guilt.

From this traumatic experience Kelly and those involved conceived a play, *The Care of Jimmy Oz* that since has received brilliant reviews in St. Paul and Minneapolis, and may soon be produced for public television. It is a play of tough street realities, in-



Colleen, her husband Paul, and their dogs Jenny [left] and Oisin. They all can act.



Dudley Riggs Brave New Workshop was very successful for Kelly but it was also a non-union company, a status she was not pleased with, especially when the troupe resumed its residency at a theater in Minneapolis. Kelly challenged the Dudley Riggs policy, picketed the theater and has since become a leading advocate of actors' rights in Minneapolis and St. Paul.

In recent years Kelly has done increasingly more commercial work: TV commercials for Montgomery Ward, 3M and Pillsbury, and magazine and newspaper advertisements for Sego Diet Drinks and Blue Cross of California. Her versatility is respected but "mostly I'm cast as a young executive or a mom, not the knock-out glamour girl." A music store offered her a job because she was "the straightest looking" of all the women who auditioned. "And I thought I had presented myself as a sort of rock-freak groupie."

Though the rules are mystifying, Kelly enjoys the mixture of art and commerce. "I take pride in being in the business world." And in some way, with the demands of Kelly's commercial work, her theatrical career has diminished though she received outstanding reviews in such plays as *6 RMS RIV VU* and *Blithe Spirit* for community theater. And she did have time to be project coordinator for a recent entertainment extravaganza called *Celebrity of Families*, sponsored by



The White House and the Minneapolis Arts Commission.

Kelly is enraptured by her first movie—"I played a divorce lawyer in *The Personals* shot here in Minneapolis and to be released later this year." And she is eager to do more film. "It's a magical, wondrous kind of communication." She realizes this would entail moving to Los Angeles and concedes that is a possibility in the near future.

Minneapolis has been home for nine years, and Kelly has been happy there. "It's the fourth largest theatrical center in the country behind New York, Los Angeles and Chicago," she tells me,

and she has never had to be a waitress. But, the movies and the magic are elsewhere.

I described Kelly earlier as fluid, mutable. And she is. But after a two-hour conversation with her and a jaunt to the Chimera Theater and dinner with her and her husband Paul, I'll try to define her artistry more precisely: Colleen Kelly has a felicity for ideas and a subtle gift of communicating those ideas to others. Directing, either in film or theater, I predict, will emerge as the preeminent talent of this not-so-minor shaman. I only wonder if the gangster with the snarly voice, who answers her telephone, is amenable to direction.



## A volley of memories from tennis legend Don McNeill

Lightning crackles over the Atlantic. At Don McNeill's home in Vero Beach, Florida I can hear the surf break against the beach. Don, his wife Helen and I pull up chairs in a backyard patio near a swimming pool and talk late into the evening as the storm rages outside.

Don McNeill is probably the most renowned athlete ever to attend Kenyon College. In the late 1930s and early 1940s he was among the premier tennis players in the world, a serious rival to Bill Tilden, Don Budge, Jack Kramer, Bobby Riggs, Pancho Gonzales, Pancho Segura and Bill Talbert. Consider these accomplishments: He won both the United States singles and doubles championships, the French singles and doubles championships, the

U.S. clay court championship several times, the U.S. indoor championship twice, the U.S. indoors doubles championship twice, the U.S. collegiate championship, the Argentina championship four times and dozens of other titles. In 1938 he was one of four Americans chosen for a team that toured the world. He is a member of the United States Tennis Hall of Fame.

There on his patio—his cane propped against an easy chair—Don McNeill, in a husky voice, is remembering events from four and five decades ago. Helen, in humorous asides and contradictions, frequently challenges the particulars of his recollections.

A good time to begin is the late 1920s in Oklahoma City when McNeill was a ballboy at the Oklahoma City Tennis Club. Later, in high school he won many local and state tournaments. Summers he hitchhiked with suitcase and tennis racket throughout the Midwest and Southwest. In 1932 he entered the national boys tournament in Culver, Indiana, and was defeated in the finals by a young Bobby Riggs. The two would confront each other numerous

times before their legendary clash for the 1940 United States championships.

McNeill was enrolled in a small teachers' college in Oklahoma when Eugene Lambert, tennis coach from Kenyon College, offered him a scholarship. In the mid 1930s Kenyon was set on tennis glory, and Lambert, on an excursion through Oklahoma and Arkansas, recruited four sensational talents—along with McNeill were George Pryor, Gordon Reeder and Morey Lewis. In 1936 the foursome entered Kenyon and for the next few years comprised the finest collegiate tennis teams in America winning scores of national tournaments.

"Kenyon was great for me," McNeill recalls, "Lambert drove us all over the country to tournaments and we had marvelous adventures."

National attention was heaped upon the Kenyon squad, McNeill in particular, and in 1938 he and three other Americans were invited by the Indian Lawn Tennis Association to play in India. By ship's passage they departed from Los Angeles and traveled to Yokohama, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Singapore and then to Calcutta playing



Don McNeill '40 stands beside a portrait that is destined to hang in the Tennis Hall of Fame in Newport, Rhode Island.



exhibitions in all sort of conditions, including courts made of cow dung.

After India, McNeill continued on to Egypt where he met Gottfried Von Cramm, the top German tennis star. The two played exhibitions and tournaments in Egypt, Greece, the Netherlands, the Scandinavian countries and Germany.

Before the tour McNeill had been ranked ninth in the United States but his play with Von Cramm "improved my game considerably." That summer McNeill entered the French Open Championships—the opponent in the finals his old nemesis Riggs. In 11 previous matches McNeill had been unable to win as much as a single set, but in Paris things went differently. The courts were not composed of cow dung but were a very slow clay surface, and McNeill was more sure of himself. "I blew Riggs off the court," McNeill recalls. And the record books prove his claim. In straight sets 6-3, 6-0, 7-5, McNeill masterfully dispatched his foe. To this day, as of 1982, only four other Americans have ever captured the French Open.

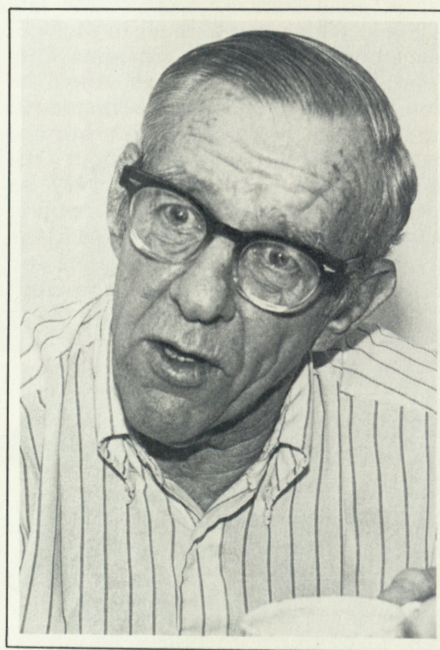
The following day McNeill teamed up with R.C. Harris to capture the doubles title. Then on to Wimbledon where McNeill was seeded second. Upset in an early match, he went on to win the Wimbledon Cup (in competition played among the losers in the first two rounds). During one match on a rainy day at center court, McNeill dove to retrieve a shot and slid under the net midway into his opponent's court. He smiles remembering the mishap, "I don't think it ever happened before or since." Wimbledon was the only major tennis title to elude McNeill in his brief, dazzling career but he is without remorse, "It was a great honor and thrill just to play there."

McNeill then returned to Kenyon for his final year and his tennis reached new heights. Bruce Barnes, Kenyon's tennis pro then, practiced and worked with his pupil continuously. McNeill kept his game together. Pace came. His volleying was crisper, all his strokes keener, delivered with a sureness which had been absent before. McNeill also became a member of the fencing team and "that helped my footwork, developed quick reflexes."

McNeill graduated *cum laude* in economics. Then followed a most extraordinary summer and fall when in succession he won America's four most prestigious tennis titles. First was the national clay court competition in Chicago where he defeated Riggs in the finals. The next week he overwhelmed Joe Hunt in the national intercollegiate finals. Finally, there was in September the United States Nationals at which a

spirited Kenyon contingent jammed the stands. Once again it came down to those two competitive spirits, McNeill and Riggs—the defending champion now at the peak of his game. Riggs took the first set and led 5-1 in the second. McNeill recalls, "I was very nervous, couldn't get my game under control. I was making wild unforced errors and Bobby took advantage. The match seemed hopelessly out of hand." But McNeill rallied brilliantly, won five straight games to take the lead 6-5. However the undaunted Riggs captured the next three games to win the second set 8-6. It was two sets to none.

McNeill, roared back to win the next two sets and square the match. The



Don McNeill

final set, nip and tuck all the way, was a masterpiece of pressure, suspense and marvelous shot-making. At 3-3, Riggs broke McNeill's serve, but McNeill promptly broke right back to make it 4-4. As for the final game, well, let McNeill tell it in his own words:

"Three things stand out in my memory of the last game with Riggs serving at 5-6. Riggs was unable to persuade the umpire that he had not touched the net and ultimately lost the point to make it 0-15. Undecided whether to throw the next point because Riggs swore he hadn't touched the net, I knocked his serve out. Although I had done this unintentionally, the fans cheered wildly, interpreting my bad return as a gesture of good sportsmanship. Score 15-all.

"On my first match point Riggs got to the net and made a fine volley, and I fell flat on my face trying to get a fast start for it. Then he had game advantage, when I hit an impossible forehand

crosscourt passing shot—the best I'd ever hit in my life. It couldn't have come at a better time, as it so unnerved Riggs that he missed two difficult low volleys coming in behind his serve at deuce and match point. I got the feeling he was desperate. Riggs approaching the net after his service was a surprise tactic several years before his time and besides he wasn't that good at volleying."

McNeill has great affection and respect for his old adversary. "Riggs was always a sportsman and a gentleman. And he was a splendid athlete—he could play golf, table tennis and yes he could hustle as well as anyone around, then or now."

An indoor title was added that November and McNeill became the number one ranked player in the United States. World War II, however, was to alter his playing career dramatically. During the war he was first stationed in Buenos Aires, Argentina as a naval attaché but found time to win four consecutive Argentine championships. The remainder of the war he spent on aircraft carriers in the Pacific, except for a brief leave in 1944 when he won the national doubles title with Bobby Falkenberg defeating Pancho Segura and Billy Talbert.

Tennis in the mid 1940s consisted of a sporadic circuit and did not offer significant prize money. "It was hit or miss," McNeill says. And with a family to support, he put full-time tennis behind him and began a career as a New York advertising man, eventually becoming a vice-president of J. Walter Thompson, the world's largest agency. Still, as a weekend player through the 1940s he maintained his game at a high level. His last major triumph was in 1950 when he won his second national indoor title. Two years later at Forest Hills he battled to the semi-finals before Billy Talbert ended his upset bid. A stroke in 1974 ended McNeill's business career and he and Helen retired to Vero Beach. He is still trim, swims regularly, but needs a cane to walk.

The rain does not subside as my interview comes to an end. I am in no hurry to return to my motel so I ask to see some of McNeill's trophies. He is shy about this, but Helen eagerly escorts me to the living room where I am shown his magnificent trophy case and a portrait of him (commissioned in 1978, at the 50th anniversary of the French Open) which will hang in the Tennis Hall of Fame in Newport, R.I. McNeill stands proudly beside his portrait. It has been a long night of memories, of relived competition, triumph and glory. The rain is ending now. A mist settles in over the swimming pool. Perhaps that's the same mist that has settled in around McNeill's eyes. Perhaps not.



# Seattle's public defender in motion, Bob Boruchowitz

All right, I'll say it straight out. Bob Boruchowitz argues that in most cases criminals are not coddled or over-protected in this country; police are not hampered; courts are not too lenient; parole comes not too soon. In most cases. This, as unfashionable as it sounds, is what Boruchowitz claims and anyone is free to contest him. But be warned. He argues his beliefs with extraordinary rigor, thoroughness and passion.

Boruchowitz, in his early 30's, is director of the Seattle-King County public defender's office, one of the nation's busiest and most acclaimed. In the past eight years he has argued cases up to the Washington State Supreme Court involving the constitutionality of the death penalty, the interpretation of "cruel and unusual punishment" and the misuse of search and seizure by police. And in all these controversial, intricate questions of justice he has won favorable rulings.

I am sitting in the Boruchowitz living room in a house atop a Seattle hill. In the distance is a ring of mountains, soft violet at sunset. The living room is a tasteful book-dominated enclave without a scintilla of clutter. The only unusual decoration—this is mid-February—are Christmas cards festooned by the chimney.

My host is bearded and mustached, the look trim, not bohemian. His face is earnest and his eyes blink frequently as though from irritation.

Here, relaxed in his home, he does not appear the fiery advocate, yet I note his words are seldom oblique or ambiguous. For instance, our conversation begins with Kenyon in 1966—"I couldn't stand the place my freshman year. My home was just outside of New York City and I missed metropolitan life. I also was very interested in Eastern studies which weren't offered at Kenyon. I applied to and was accepted as a transfer at a college on the West Coast." But due to his instincts or innate stubbornness, Boruchowitz remained at Kenyon and by the time of his graduation, "It was with real sadness that I had to leave."

While at Kenyon he edited the *Collegian*, wrote news for WKCO, played varsity baseball and remembers once as a prank riding a horse down Middle Path. But also during those

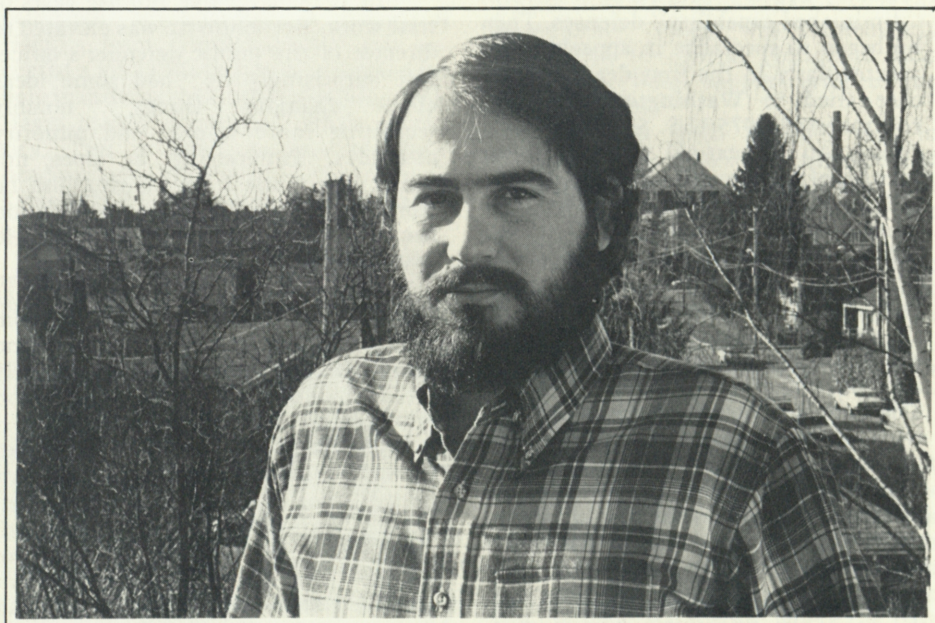
tempestuous years, 1966-70, Boruchowitz, while not radicalized, went through an alteration of political beliefs. An Air Force ROTC cadet as a freshman, two years later he became a conscientious objector. In the summer of 1968 he worked for the New York Housing Authority and edited a newspaper on civil rights and the Vietnam War. At Kenyon he and other students went door-to-door through Knox County discussing the alleged immorality of the war.

Upon graduation, Boruchowitz was determined to remain on the cutting edge of social justice and narrowed his career choices to law and journalism. He opted for the legal profession and enrolled at Northwestern University.

Once again, his first year was an

defendant is ever charged. Boruchowitz was assigned misdemeanors and during his first year he carried a case load exceeding 400. But it was the following year, working in juvenile crime, that his feisty tendencies became apparent.

In 1975 a Seattle ordinance against prowling allowed police to arrest "suspicious-looking" young people. It was a vague law, but it had never been challenged. "In night court I stood up and declared the ordinance unconstitutional." The case was dismissed on other grounds, but soon Boruchowitz had another opportunity to raise his complaint. "The prosecutor was willing to concede a case of prowling for lack of evidence. I said 'I object,' it startled him. 'What do you mean you object. Why would you?' he said." Boruchowitz



Bob Boruchowitz '70, public defender, on his backyard porch in Seattle.

anxious one. "In law school you are taught the way things are. I was more inclined toward changing things." Tilting toward journalism, he drove to Washington, D.C. seeking the advice of Robert Novak, a nationally syndicated columnist. Boruchowitz had met Novak through Kenyon's Public Affairs Conference Center and respected his values. The columnist convinced the law student to continue his studies.

At Northwestern Boruchowitz founded a provocative law review and rushed headlong into campus politics. Summers he spent working for a legal aid clinic and the U.S. Attorney's office in New York City.

In early 1974 Boruchowitz completed law school and moved west to join the Seattle public defender's office. The office is private and non-profit and now includes 50 attorneys who work on 10,000 indigent cases a year in King County. A fee of \$320 is the most a

eventually did win a favorable ruling when a judge declared the law unconstitutional. But the City of Seattle appealed the ruling, and jurisdiction shifted to the state supreme court. There finally the prowling ordinance was re-declared unconstitutional and abolished.

Boruchowitz admits he acquired a contentious reputation at this time. "My style is aggressive, intense. I'm persistent; I tend to win motions; I try to dominate a courtroom." Though he prefers to plead before a jury, rather than a judge, Boruchowitz is not a showman. Thoroughness, not flamboyancy is his manner. And he is never needlessly quarrelsome. "I have to be careful not to alienate judges. I have to pick my fights."

Another fight he picked involved an 11 year-old black boy who had confessed to burglary. "The boy told me the police, to prompt a satisfactory response, had hung him over the edge of



a cliff. I put the boy on the stand and led him through the details of the confession. The prosecutor called no witnesses and the judge dismissed the case." Boruchowitz quickly adds that the majority of Seattle police are "professional and honest." Still he admits, "tensions are inevitable" between law enforcement and public defense.

Another time a judge sentenced a minor to a week of solitary confinement at a detention center. Boruchowitz drove out to inspect the center—"Conditions were abysmal,"—and obtained a stay of sentence on the grounds of "cruel and unusual punishment." His actions subsequently led to vast improvements at the center.

Boruchowitz next was assigned felony cases including several "diminished capability" defenses. Then he began to specialize in appeals, most spectacularly in the first death penalty case tried in Washington since the controversial 1975 U.S. Supreme Court ruling. An 18 year-old white man was accused of murdering a 13 year-old white girl in a vicious stabbing. "The community was up in arms and there was public outcry urging the death penalty which in Washington is hanging." Boruchowitz was named counselor for the defense. He contended that the man had killed the girl in an alcoholic rage and did not possess a violent history. The case was argued for three months with experts from throughout the United States called to testify. A former death-row prisoner was put on the stand. Eventually the defendant was sentenced to life imprisonment, with no possibility of parole for 13 years.

Boruchowitz is opposed to the death penalty "for every reason. It is morally wrong; it makes a mockery of the law against murder and it cheapens the value of life. Having personally worked on a case, I believe more than ever that the sentence of death is never justifiable." He also states that first degree murder is "the crime least likely ever to be repeated."

I asked Boruchowitz there in the serenity of his book-lined living room how he might feel if someone he successfully defended, either by acquittal or diminished sentencing, went free and committed murder. His answer, softly spoken is this—"That has happened to me. I defended a man charged with rape. I did my job as best I could. He was sentenced to a year in jail, then to an alcoholic rehabilitation center. Then he was released. He did well for a while. Then I learned he was convicted for killing someone. What is there to tell you? I did the absolute best I could for a man entrusted to my talents. I tried to get him help." He pauses for a while. "I

certainly believe in what I'm doing. Almost every defendant is better off, if I can get them off, or lessen their punishment. If I can point them in some direction, a mental health center, a job, a halfway house, a hope of some kind."

Boruchowitz says that a few former clients, usually young people, write or come back to visit him. He recalls an 18 year-old man who had crashed his car, resulting in the death of a hitch-hiker. "He was found guilty of negligent homicide, but was totally repentant and he poured out his anguish to me." Such emotional bonds are rare, Boruchowitz concedes. The man he defended in the death penalty case also writes letters to Boruchowitz, not out of remorse or gratitude but "to complain about prison."

In 1978, after five intense years of trial work, Boruchowitz was elevated to director of the public defender's office. Not surprisingly he "had some ideas about changing things," notably recruiting more women and minority attorneys. Fundraising he does not relish, but while I am visiting him he learns by telephone that a foundation has just awarded his office \$10,000. He rejoices with a whoop!

Money for public defense is not as available as in the past, either from private or governmental sources, and Boruchowitz now more frequently pleads his arguments before foundation officers than juries.

On the whole, Boruchowitz agrees with the recent movement of "victim's rights," yet he feels this "new sensitivity" can easily lead to a calloused, vindictive and misapplied sense of justice. "The dangers of crime are not crime's alone. Judges and lawyers can not solve the ills of our society by verdicts and sentences. Real social discrimination plagues this country, particularly anyone who is different—blacks, Hispanics, Vietnam refugees." The public defender continues, "There are problems of housing, schooling, unemployment, alcohol and drug abuse, poor mental illness facilities and inadequate prisons, and until these problems are significantly dealt with criminals and victims will all be abused."

Now a state representative for the American Bar Association, Boruchowitz is becoming increasingly influential in Washington jurisprudence. His journalistic strain still intact, he occasionally writes articles for the *Seattle Post-Intelligence* and for professional publications. And he admits he has "some interest" in someday running for judge. But for the time being he's happy at the public defender's office. An able and imaginative administrator, Boruchowitz still, irresistibly is drawn

into court now and again to argue a particularly thorny appeals case.

Bob Boruchowitz, approaching his mid-30s, retains the ideals of his college years, the late 1960s. He knows his views are politically out of favor but that hardly bothers him. He knows he could earn a much more lucrative salary in private practice, but that doesn't interest him. The conscientious objector has become the conscientious defender. And the poor and disadvantaged of King County go to court, perhaps not with the advantage of the wealthy, but with honest, capable and caring legal help. All right, I'll say it straight out—I admire Bob Boruchowitz; his work matters.

## At the Oval Office, after hours, with Joe Hagin

Three years ago, Joe Hagin was living at his parents' home in Cincinnati. He had just graduated from Kenyon as an English major, was 23 years-old, unemployed and uncertain about his future. One day, as a favor, he



In his E.O.B. office Joe Hagin '79 nears the balloons.



accompanied a friend on a drive to Washington, D.C. and as a result of that trip has since traveled much of America and the world, with frequent stops in The White House, 10 Downing Street, London, European palaces, and the capitals of South and Central America. As special aide to Vice President George Bush, he personally welcomed the American hostages held in Iran on their first day of freedom.

Hagin is very happily and prominently employed these days. But one thing hasn't changed; from his two-room office on the second floor of the Executive Office Building, 1900 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D.C.—there ensconced in the corridors of power and privilege—Joe Hagin says he's uncertain as ever about his future.

Hagin's is a tale of contemporary politics, the vagaries and wayward destinies. It tells in some measure, and from an insider's point of view, how George Bush came to be vice president and how one young Kenyon alumnus came along with him.

In 1978 when Hagin was pondering his inauspicious future, Bush was intently plotting his own. The former ambassador to the United Nations, chief

liaison officer in China and CIA director was preparing a bid for the presidency. Because his name recognition was relatively poor (about three percent nationally), Bush, like Jimmy Carter four years earlier, hoped to parlay strong showings in the early primaries into national media exposure ("Big Mo"—momentum—was later to become a Bush buzzword). The presidential preference poll in Florida, the Iowa caucus and the New Hampshire primary were the first three steps of the 1980 campaign and Bush was building a coherent organization in those three states—more than a year in advance of the events and well before he formally declared his candidacy.

It was in the spring of 1979 that Joe Hagin walked into Bush's unofficial campaign headquarters. A friend of Hagin's from Cincinnati had just accepted a job in Washington and asked for help in moving. Not otherwise occupied, Hagin readily consented. While in the city, "on a lark" he visited Bush headquarters. Jim Pierce, a classmate at Kenyon and Bush's nephew, gave Hagin a tenuous contact.

The sophistication and commitment of Bush's organization impressed Hagin. He asked to be con-

sidered for a job when the campaign intensified, and then returned to Cincinnati.

It should be noted here that Hagin's interest in Bush went beyond the latter being the uncle of Jim Pierce and that there was a rationale behind the "lark." Hagin's family in Cincinnati is staunchly Republican, and Joe had done previous volunteer work for Nelson Rockefeller and also Robert Dole in 1976. Although he now describes himself as "slightly to the left of Reagan and Bush" Hagin, despite his tender years, was in 1979 solidly entrenched, at least in principle, in the Grand Old Party.

So when Bush did announce his presidential intentions that summer and invited Hagin to join his staff of 12, the young man from Cincinnati seized the opportunity. Hagin was immediately dispatched to central Florida to help orchestrate Bush support prior to the preference poll.

Although Bush did not win in Florida he showed unexpected strength—"Reagan Takes Cake But Bush Gets Icing" ran the headline in the *Miami Herald*.

Bush and Hagin, (two twin engine Cessnas carried the entire entourage) flew directly to Iowa. "By this time I was totally immersed in the campaign, usually working from eight in the morning until ten or eleven at night," Hagin remembers.

The results in the Iowa caucus that autumn were a tremendous victory for Bush, bathing him in national media attention, the momentum carrying him and five large King-Airs filled with reporters and television crews to the state of New Hampshire where the first actual primary was yet to occur. And now the delicate, and at times chaotic, matter of press relations became Hagin's responsibility.

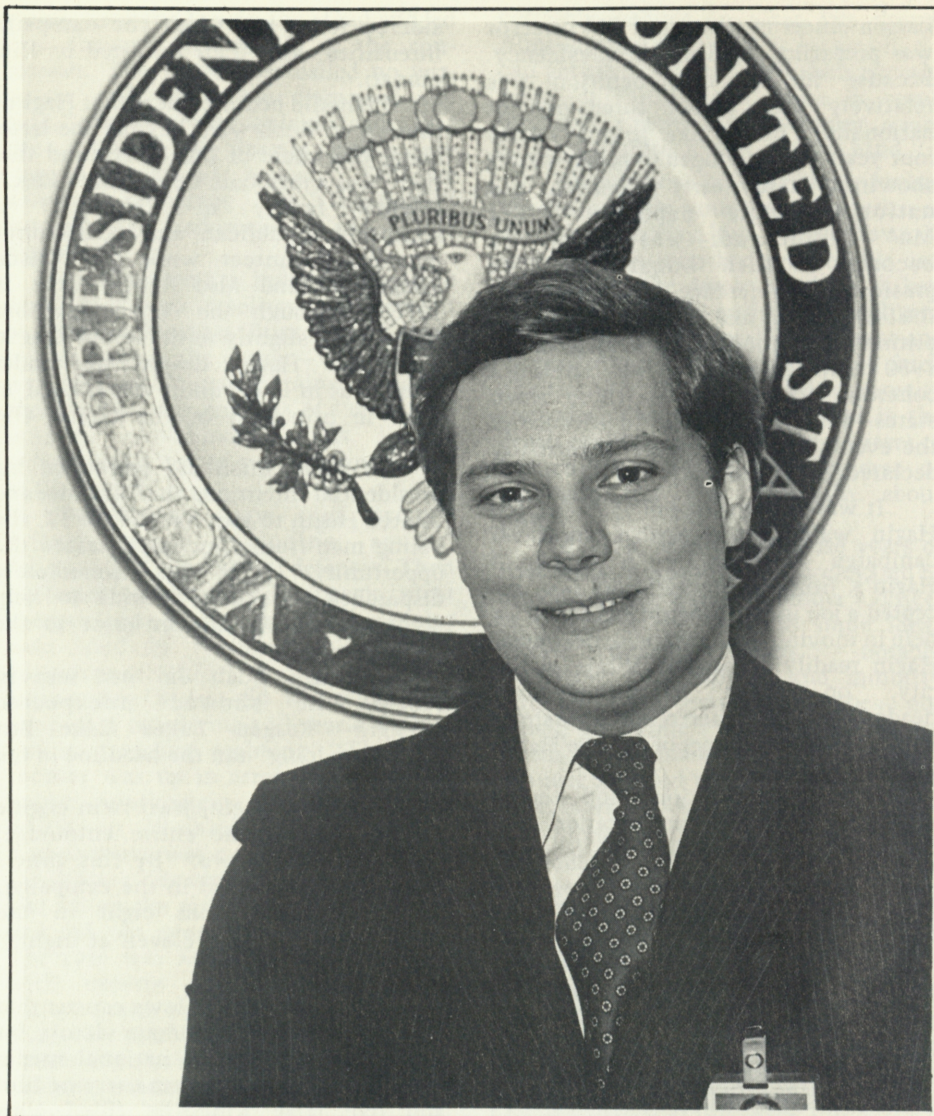
New Hampshire, of course, was captured overwhelmingly by Ronald Reagan following a public debate with his rivals, and at the cusp of 1980 one momentum usurped another. Though he would later win primaries in Pennsylvania, Texas and Massachusetts, Bush never recovered from New Hampshire. Yet his emergence as a formidable vote-getter would reap a later reward.

In May of 1980 Bush withdrew from the race. Hagin visited friends at Kenyon then drifted back to Cincinnati, disconsolate, exhausted and again unemployed. But later that summer Bush asked him and a few others to accompany him to the Republican National Convention in Detroit. There Bush released his delegates, delivered a stirring speech and heard the rumor that Gerald Ford was Reagan's choice for the



end of another long day. Above his desk is a photograph of the Bushes amidst celebratory





*Hagin has the Vice Presidential seal of approval.*

vice presidency. Hagin was with the Bush family in a hotel room when the telephone rang and Reagan instead invited Bush to join the Republican ticket. Hagin says, "When I heard the news I roared. I went into orbit until five in the morning. Then my professional side took over. The next day would be a long, hectic one." After Detroit the Bushes invited Hagin to spend the summer with them in Kennebunkport, Maine until the presidential campaign kickoff.

The general campaign "went by in a blur," concluding for Hagin in Houston, Texas, on election night. Again, Hagin's job with Bush ended. Again, he returned to Cincinnati unemployed. Again, there was more to the story. For soon Hagin was invited to come to Washington as a special aide (the only one) to the vice president. What exactly does he do? "Whatever the vice president wants," Hagin laughs. He accompanies Bush on all travels and at all public appearances. He was with

Bush last winter when the limousine was hit by a "projectile."

Hagin admits he has no policy role in the Administration and that he is sometimes awed by where he sits and whom he sees. His most amazing day was the return of the hostages from Iran when he represented the vice president. "The outpouring of emotion is something I will never forget."

It is now well after hours in the Executive Office Building. Hagin, dressed in a conservative blue pin-striped suit, is working late. Early tomorrow morning he and Bush depart for Texas. Since Inauguration Day, Hagin estimates he has traveled more than 120,000 miles—"31 states, nine countries and three territories!" A chronology of the journeys is noted on a wall calendar, and Hagin says the pace will not lessen.

Hagin is clearly enamored of Washington protocol and privilege. He relishes, for instance, his access to the

building next door—The White House, and on a whim, asks if I would like a private tour.

He says The White House is more personal, more a home than he had expected, but on this night the effect on me is the opposite. In my slow passage through several of the rooms of The White House, silent, nearly vacant, half-lit, the portraits of former occupants convey a presence of American history that is deeply moving.

Joe Hagin says that when the current administration comes to an end, he'll move on to something else, out of politics, probably to business in Cincinnati. He is aware some serendipity, some flicker of fate is partly responsible for where he is now, in but his mid-20's. Joe Hagin says this and I believe him. But—standing here between Franklin and Theodore Roosevelt, with Jefferson not far away, Lincoln around the corner—I contend that this first job out of college is going to prove an astonishingly tough act to follow.

## *Linda Findlay, friend of the Earth, on Capitol Hill*

In Washington, industry and environmentalists are engaged in a bitter legislative fight over how clean America's air and water should be. The polarizations are apparent on Capitol Hill where Senate and House committees are revising both the 1970 Clean Air Act—the most complicated and far-reaching piece of regulatory legislation ever enacted—and the 1972 Clean Water Act, with a history less tangled but equally volatile. The issues are jobs, productivity, health and safety.

Lobbying on both laws is intense, constant and includes representatives of electric utilities, steel companies, auto manufacturers, numerous environmental groups, the national Environmental Protection Agency, state environmental protection agencies, the rapidly-growing private pollution control industry and a Reagan administration philosophically opposed to increased regulation.

Somewhere in the middle of this cacophony is the softly modulated voice of Linda Findlay, whom I am now talking to over lunch in the cafeteria of the Dirksen Office Building. The scene, appropriately, is bustling and noisy, even more so as the only available table is in a corner by a clanging cash register.

Lunch-on-the-run, an interview dominated by the jangling bells of commerce, is routine for Findlay and she



manages it with an efficient grace.

Linda Findlay is a legislative assistant to the Senate Environmental and Public Works committee chaired by Robert Stafford (R-Vt.) and which along with a House committee has conducted hearings since last spring on what will happen to the clean air and water legislation for the next several years.

Findlay has been late for this lunch because of an urgent, impromptu staff meeting. Soon she will have to rush to keep an appointment with an industrialist who has arrived from Detroit. Then she will meet with a Friends of the Earth contingent. And then there's the other half of her job.

Findlay is a top researcher and speechwriter for Senator Peter Domenici (R-N.M.) Because Domenici is a member of the environmental and public works committee. Findlay's talents are also utilized by that legislative body. She works for the senator and for the committee and they all, it is apparent, benefit from the judgment and wisdom of this former Kenyon College English major who was a political innocent but a few years ago.

Findlay arrived in Washington in 1975 to work in admissions for a girls' prep school. But a fortuitous call on Ohio Senator Robert Taft (Cincinnati is home town for both Taft and Findlay) was her entry to the Hill. It was not all glamour—"Most of the time I answered the phones." But Findlay proved a quick study in political survivability and when Taft retired from public service, she nimbly maneuvered a position on the House side. "We all bounce around," she says, smilingly.

A year later she moved to Domenici's staff, began researching environmental legislation and now four years later has acquired expertise of profound national interest. These days, ask her anything about the Clean Air Act and in remarkably coherent language she will lead you through the wayward history of America's 12-year attempt to purify the skies.

Responding to the exuberance that produced Earth Day, 1970, Congress passed the Clean Air Act that year and in doing so created a federal-state partnership to diminish a half-dozen pollutants: sulfur dioxide, particulates, nitrogen oxide, carbon monoxide, hydrocarbons and ozone. The Environmental Protection Agency set national ambient air quality standards for these pollutants and the states were told to develop "implementation plans" under federal guidelines. The deadline for meeting the standards was set for 1975 and later extended to 1977. In 1977 it was decided by Congress that the act needed to be tightened and it established a deadline for "attainment" by the end

of 1982, although for ozone and carbon monoxide, pertinent to the auto industry, the time-limits have since been pushed back to 1987.

Now in 1982, attainment has again proved elusive, although the air is significantly cleaner than it used to be. Los Angeles still has too much nitrogen oxide and particulates, but most other cities have met their standard. Congress must decide what to do next: adopt more lenient or stricter rules. But the debate is not that simple. Representatives for industry claim that many of the regulations have become so complicated there is serious doubt they can work. They say they worry more about the burdens of regulatory procedure than about the actual investment to control pollution. Some environmental leaders even concede this possibility.

The Reagan administration has yet to be decisively heard from, Findlay says, and has "sent mixed signals" to Congress. During his campaign Reagan attacked the Clean Air Act as an obstacle to industrial growth, but so far has not introduced an administration bill. "That's very unusual," says Findlay.

By March 15 the environmental and public works committee is to make its report to the full Senate, and a long

debate is expected to begin. It is unlikely a new Clean Air Act will be shaped for another year or two. Findlay concedes, "There are times when it just seems we're spinning our wheels, but we are making progress. The Clean Air Act is 12 years old and that seems like a long time. But we're trying to eradicate more than a century of industrial pollution, and more than a half century of automobile abuse."

Lunch is over, and Findlay is off to her next appointment on Capitol Hill; the hope of her work as precious as the air we breathe.

*Linda Findlay '75*





## Kathryn Klinger and the faces of fame

Lousy ambient standards notwithstanding, Southern California persists as an enclave of surrealism and make-believe, and I will soon join company with Candice Bergen, Bette Midler, Joanne Woodward, Helen Gurley Brown, Dustin Hoffman, Olympic champion Bruce Jenner and the other clients of America's most glamorous facial palace. Here on Rodeo Drive in Beverly Hills I push open the ornate *fleur-de-lis* festooned doors of the Georgette Klinger Salon and with some trepidation, the best sportcoat I own and an unspotted tie, I enter a sanctum of celebrity and beauty, hoping I will not appear too much out of place. I am not mistaken for a celebrity and soon the manager of the salon, Kathryn Klinger, (Kathryn Eisenberg as a Kenyon student) walks up to me. Klinger is an elegant woman, about 30, with pale blond hair, alabaster face and willowy features. She leads me through a corridor decorated with magazine cover stories—*Bazaar*, *Town & Country*, *New York Times Sunday Magazine*—on the Klinger Salons, to her personal office, blue-and-white and well-mirrored. I am conscious of her reflection. In a whispery voice she relates the history of her mother's cosmetics empire.

The story of the House of Klinger begins with Georgette as a teenager in Czechoslovakia in the 1930s. The daughter of a wealthy family in the textile business, she developed acne from using make-up she won in a local beauty contest. For two years she traveled through Europe consulting dermatologists. She was so fascinated with skin care that she decided to make it her life's work, taking courses in chemistry, dermatology and cosmetology. In 1938 she opened a small salon. But when Hitler invaded Czechoslovakia, Klinger fled to London and later to New York, and set up her salon on Madison Avenue. Business grew mainly by word of mouth and by the late '40s Georgette Klinger was already a minor sensation.

Today, the facial enterprise is worth \$12 million. There are salons in New York, Chicago, Beverly Hills, Bal Harbour and Palm Beach and one soon to open in Dallas.

While Kathryn is the only child, and heiress apparent to her mother, it was by no means inevitable that she would end up here.

Kathryn says she had a conventional childhood, but that seems

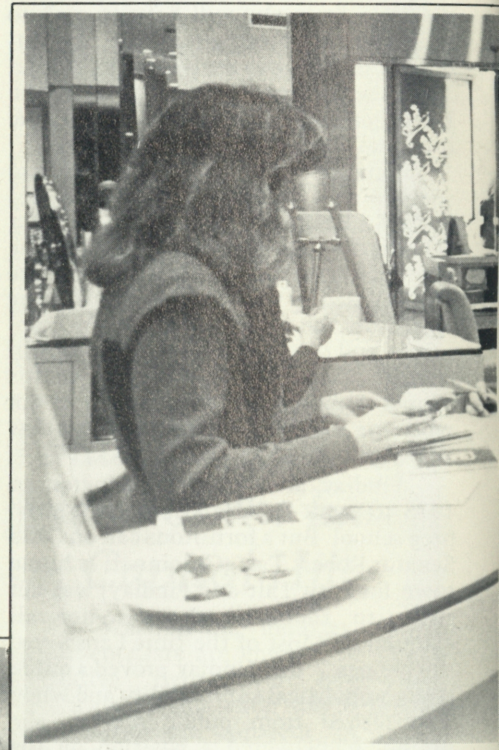
stretching it. She spent alternate summers in Europe and was given independence and responsibility at an early age. She came to Kenyon because "I thought this would be my one chance to live in the Midwest." And her memories of the college are fond ones, surprisingly tranquil considering those first years of coeducation — "I had a wonderful time, the easy pace of village life, the high academic standards. And I benefited from some fascinating teachers." An English major, Klinger particularly recalls professors Gerrit Roelofs and Perry Lentz.

Upon graduation she aspired to a career in journalism, and was offered a job at *Cosmopolitan*. But then—"I was in New York, and my mother asked me to fill-in because they were short of help. I did, and never left." Kathryn swiftly learned every aspect of the business. She started as a receptionist and then went to England and France where she completed courses in body and facial massage and skin care.

As manager and director of the Beverly Hills Salon, Kathryn is totally immersed in the family business, which she will probably preside over in a few years. She has already demonstrated a creative knack for advertising. A deft writer, Kathryn's devised an innovative and hugely successful campaign shortly after she arrived in California. These ads

featured the now famous mother and daughter photographs. Kathryn Klinger wanted to stress that skin care and treatment at the salon were not the product of an anonymous corporation but of Georgette and Kathryn Klinger who personally and actively guide the business.

The Klinger treatment is essentially the same professional facial that has





been popular in Europe for generations. Particularly in Eastern Europe, facial salons are as common as hair salons—and the science and training behind them is much more sophisticated than in the United States. At the heart of the Klinger approach is deep, thorough cleansing of the skin to remove dirt, oil and other impurities. The treatment is not only healthy, it is exhilarating,

almost tingling. These tonic qualities I can vouch for, as a cosmetologist here in the Beverly Hills salon has me recline on a white sofa in a darkened room while she subjects me to herbal vapors and gooey masks, then gently begins squeezing every pore in my face. About an hour later life's anxieties vanish.

Georgette Klinger is not a household word in America, and mother

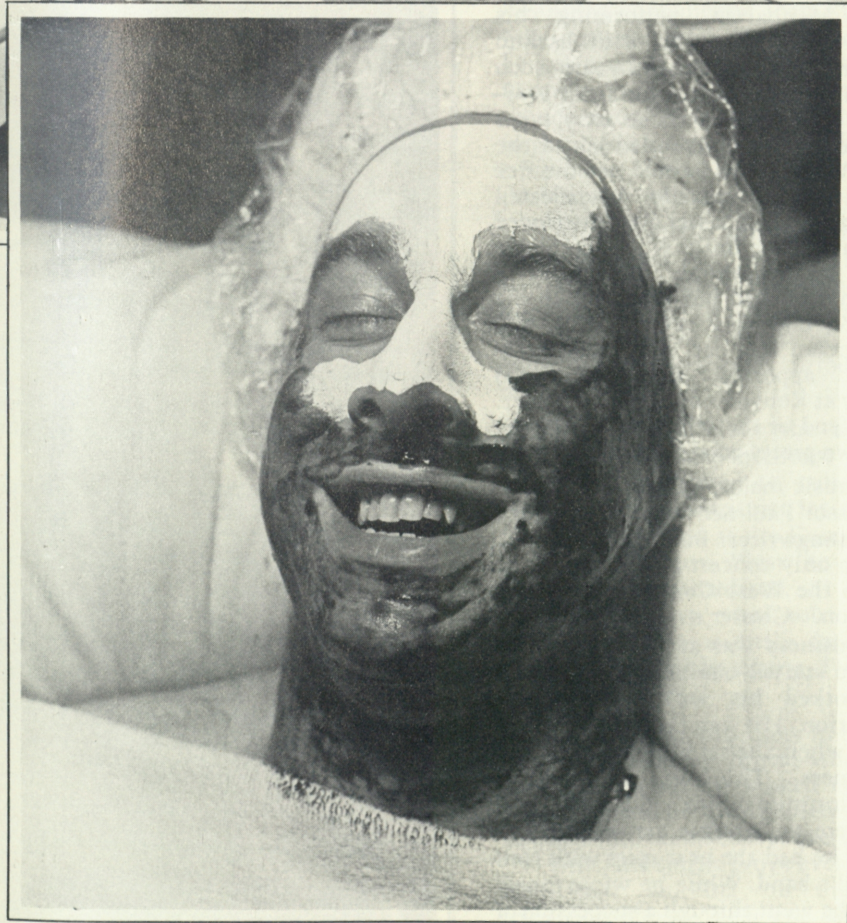
and daughter like it that way. Aside from a small mail-order business, some 300 skin-care and cosmetic products are sold only in the salons and only after individualized care. Though many celebrities are Klinger regulars, thousands of other clients—increasingly male—are turning to the salutary wonders of professional face massage.

In fact, in the volatile, competitive skin care business Georgette Klinger is an anomaly. Since the late 1960s giant conglomerates have been swallowing up the great old cosmetics houses. British-American Tobacco, for example, acquired Germaine Monteil and Yardley, Squibb bought Lanvin-Charles of the Ritz, Norton Simon snatched Max Factor, Colgate-Palmolive merged with Helena Rubinstein and Eli Lilly took over Elizabeth Arden. Nearly forgotten in this blush-rush was an age-old maxim of the cosmetics industry: the need to maintain mystique while building sales. Most of the giant corporations applied the same mass-marketing techniques they've used with toothpaste, aspirin and soap to their newly acquired powders, glosses and potions. Television ad budgets soared and skirmishes for shelf space raged as the conglomerates pushed cosmetics more heavily into drugstore chains and supermarkets. The competition proved disastrous for most companies and the industry suffered a rare slump in the mid 1970s.

Meanwhile the exclusive, independent Georgette Klinger Salon quietly picked up sales from women who preferred surrounding themselves with experts rather than dealing with harried salesclerks at crowded counters. Sales are now growing by more than 25 percent each year. And while Georgette Klinger is still clearly in charge of this gem of a business, she and her daughter confer constantly. "We're very good for the telephone company," Kathryn says. Also, every two years Kathryn Klinger visits Europe to scout out the latest fashion trends, the new clothing and cosmetics styles. "In 1982," Kathryn confides almost conspiratorily to me, "watch for an action look, with clear, bright, cheery colors. Subdued and muddy colors are out."

How does Kathryn Klinger describe herself? "I'm a good manager. I'm the organizer while my mother is very good with people. We complement each other very well." That they do.

So there in a Beverly Hills salon many of America's best-known television and film actors and models trust this young, briskly efficient business woman who once studied literature at Kenyon College. With assurance, the stars of California put their faces, their careers, in her hands.



Yes, this is Beverly Hills. Inside the Georgette Klinger Salon on Rodeo Drive [top]. The manager is Georgette's daughter, Kathryn '72. A believer in participatory journalism, writer Tommy Ehrbar submits to an hour and one-half facial [above].



# Adventures of a madcap musician, Bob Claster in Hollywood

After several years of near misses he was still eager to break into the music business. He had no manager, no agent, no angel. His part time job of selling South American hunting knives was less than lucrative. Not long ago his car was broken into, his tape deck and cassettes and his one Brooks Brothers suit stolen. Neil Diamond's back-up band asked for his demo-tape, but nothing came of it. Still he kept a sense of humor about things, and with imagination and nerve he concocted a scheme that put him on all three networks, the major talk shows, in *Rolling Stone* and *People* magazine. For a while he was a minor celebrity even. But celebritydom is evanescent in Southern California, and soon he was back to the hunting knives. Odd musical assignments came his way - a jingle for an auto transmission commercial, a serenade for someone's pet fish. He played piano, or guitar or bass at coffeehouses, clubs and bars. He provided rim-shots at dead moments for struggling comedians. He continued to write his own music in a genre he calls "depressing love songs." Now after eight years of sporadic craziness, random triumphs and ragged riffs he's tilting his career in a new direction. He's had it with the vagaries of the music business. Now he's going straight. Now he's making his move into television.

Welcome then to the wonderfully cockeyed world of Bob Claster, a genial character whose visions, though slightly askew, are shot with merriment and grand, good fun. But welcome also to a musician richly informed and talented in his art, with judgment, taste and style, a man nimble enough to live by his own light in a very tough town in a very tough business without compromise.

It is late at night in downtown Hollywood not far from Paramount Studios. I am in the "Music Room" of the Claster home, a place crammed with instruments, electronic paraphernalia and a black woolly dog. We settle in here after a spaghetti dinner which Claster cooked with great flourish, but which to me was too watery. I dare not tell him this.

Claster is a whimsical gnome with round glasses on a round face framed by thick black hair and a beard. He is seated at a piano (a microphone mounted on top) improvising funny little tunes. Now

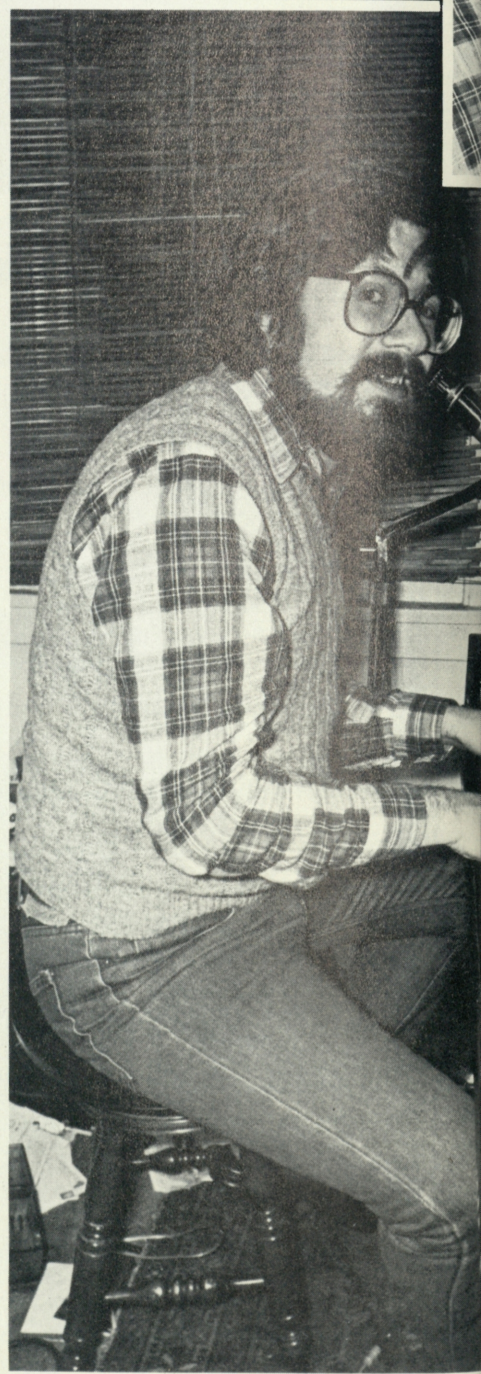
he turns on a tape recorder and I hear a song he thinks may become his first Top 40 hit, *Dance Through the Night With Me*, a 24-track recording with Claster singing three vocals, playing four guitars and piano. Next on the recorder is an undefinable piece called *Rocko*. *Rocko* is sort of an abbreviated murder mystery and it starts out like this—"It was a hot and smoggy day in the City of the Angels" and goes on to tell of a man named Rocko found murdered and floating down a river (the mood not macabre but somehow jolly) and police are unable to solve the case. It's too late to help Rocko, anyway, the song continues, but it's not too late to leave a message. So that's the gist of it. The song is for Claster's telephone answering machine. And it soon is revealed to me that writing and singing personalized songs for answering machines, his and others, is a Claster art. I also learn that the musician will go a long way to get a laugh.

The laughs began in New Rochelle, N.Y. where Robert E Lee Claster was born and reared. In high school "I joined a bunch of organizations just to get my picture in the yearbook as many times as possible." Night-times he trouped around Manhattan performing his original songs on piano with backup drums and bass at Manhattan cafes such as the Bitter End. At Kenyon from 1969-1973 he was "one of those artsy types who liked poetry." He also joined the staff of WKCO "so I could get the free records" and eventually was elected station manager. Claster also introduced the Kenyon community to eccentric talent. In Columbus, he found a magician who had but one trick in his repertoire, making a cat disappear, and the magician and cat, by Claster's invitation, appeared and disappeared regularly at Kenyon one entire semester. "By the end of the semester he had the trick down pretty good," he says.

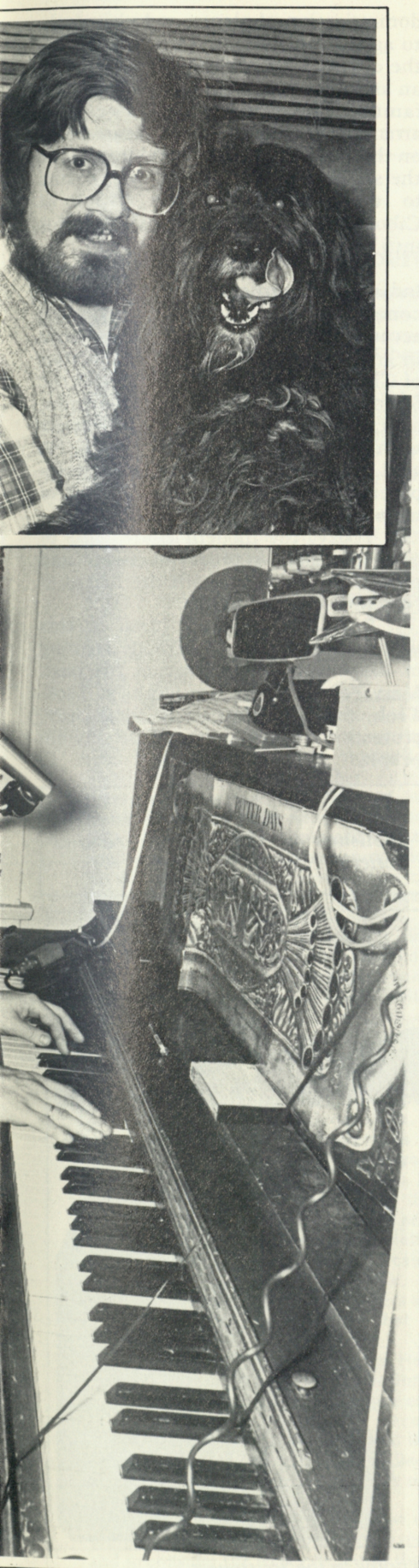
A music major, Claster was guided by Professor Paul Schwartz and decided to be a songwriter. Buoyed by a standing-room only concert at Rosse Hall, he drove to the West Coast straight from graduation. Claster's entry into the music business was at Shelter Records where he started out in the mail room then worked his way up into administration. His career seemed full of promise when Shelter abruptly went out of business. This was a time of disillusionment for Claster and somewhere in here his car was broken into and he had the near-miss with Neil Diamond's band. While he wrote music at night he went through a succession of day jobs — selling hunting knives and vitamins, running errands for a computer firm. When he was out of the house he wanted to make sure he

wouldn't miss that call from the big producer who was going to buy his songs, so Claster bought a telephone answering machine. The producer never phoned but Claster was fascinated with the answering machine and he composed crazy songs on it to the bafflement and delight of his friends. Soon people started paying him to write songs for their answering machines. And so in time and serendipity Claster invented a

Bob Claster '73 cuddling his woolly pal, and at work at his piano.







new American art form — admittedly a picayune one — the Personalized Answering-Machine Jingle. "A really interesting name will make me rise to the challenge," Claster expounds, "Juliana Rosenthal isn't here to take your call" is a favorite. And then of course there is *Rocko*. Claster instinctively knew he was on to something and he pushed the parameters of his craft. He began to specialize, to write for instance, a song saying that it's cold in your apartment and you want to stay under the covers where it's warm and can't come to the phone now, but please leave a message. And all this is set to music. So Claster was now ready to advertise. He put an ad in a local trade paper that brought no response. Then one day posing as his own neighbor, Claster phoned every television station in Los Angeles telling them of his ingenious skill and within a week he and his answering machine were on all three major networks, right there with the breaking news of the day. *Earth News Radio* put out a feature on Claster. *Los Angeles* magazine, *Rolling Stone* and *People* interviewed him. He was on a roll. On the *Dinah Shore Show* Claster serenaded comedienne Joan Rivers in a hilarious encounter. On the *Today Show* he was teamed up, inexplicably, with an expert on pets who brought some fish in an aquarium. The irrepressible Claster improvised a song about the fish. "It was a bit loony. I think the pet expert missed the humor," he surmises.

All this media exposure took place in the spring of 1977 and for a month or so Claster's phone was ringing off the hook. He did get a couple dozen commissions; but 90 percent of the calls were from people simply curious to hear his zany songs.

Claster still does the answering machine tunes but in recent years his penchant has turned to radio jingles. He's also an accompanist for singers in the L.A. area. And at the Comedy Store and Improvisation West he is house musician for comedians. "I love the performers but the job is very frustrating. Just a little fanfare and reaction stuff on the drums. There's not much music to it."

And Claster still, here in his Music Room, writes and performs whenever he gets the chance. He's been at it eight years now and he admits there are times he drifts into melancholy reveries.

Still, his spirits prove ever resilient. He's now working on themes for television shows; he's got some leads with cable T.V. and Norman Lear's Tandem Productions likes his sense of humor.

For all his lovable nonsense Bob

Claster is supremely talented, and he remains an appreciator of music in all forms, mostly rock, but also jazz, classical, country. His favorite songwriters (a topic about which he speaks with great eloquence and insight) are Paul Simon ("he takes my breath away"), Randy Newman and Paul McCartney.

In the middle of the living room of the Claster home is a marquee with the words, "The White Zone Is For Loading and Unloading Passengers Only. No Parking." This is a bit of an inside joke taken from the movie *Airplane*. As I leave the house in Hollywood, a departing passenger on my way to the Los Angeles airport, I laugh as I read the marquee. This is my last impression of Robert E. Lee Claster. That, and the persistent sound, now after midnight, of a musician toying at his piano.

## Mary Fountain and the Pueblo Indian holy grounds

The ghost towns of the Southwest are home to Mary Fountain. There on the mesas of Arizona and New Mexico her work is haunted by the history of an ancient peace-loving civilization, among the earliest known inhabitants of North America.

As a field archaeologist for a major land management company, Earth Sciences Consultants and Technology (Esca-Tech), Fountain is called upon to survey land prior to development so that historic treasures will not be violated or destroyed. Her current assignment is in Flagstaff, Ariz. and that is where I interview her.

Flagstaff is in the north central part of the state. Elevation is about 6,000 feet. Nearby, to the east, are Hopi and Navaho reservations. An hour's drive north ends at the Grand Canyon. The scenery around Flagstaff is stunning—dark green conifers dot fields of pristine snow on the mountain crests. But the city itself displays little charm, consists mostly of a neon strip of motels, fast-food restaurants, gas stations and tourist shops.

This scene is immediately annoying, but upon reflection Flagstaff seems a most appropriate place for Fountain to be: here natural wonders and contemporary culture collide.

Fountain, a slender woman with a look of outdoors about her, takes me to Buffalo Park, a mile or so from her home. The site commemorates the prodigious herds of buffalo that once roamed the region. This afternoon there



is not a buffalo or human visitor in sight. Beyond the park, on a plateau amid the mountains, is a place sacred to the Navaho, Fountain explains. A place where departed spirits are said to dwell. The archaeologist reveres and is deeply knowledgeable about Indian lore and customs, and tells of them with total respect.

Night falls and we continue our conversation in Fountain's home, a modest apartment decorated with pottery and beaded jewelry in muted tones of orange and brown.

The culture of the Southwest is an acquired taste for Fountain who was born, and grew up, near Detroit. From 1972-76 she attended Kenyon and majored in anthropology-sociology. On a dig in New Mexico one summer she at once decided on her archaeological specialty. "The physical beauty, the endless vistas, the historic riches of the Southwest had an immediate, powerful affect on me. I had to look no further." Fountain attended graduate school at Northern Arizona University in Flagstaff and worked at the university's distinguished museum. But by 1978, after two years of scholarship, she was anxious to return to the field, which she did after a brief interlude in small town politics.

Jerome, an historic old copper-mining town in northern Arizona, was in need of an assistant town clerk about the time Fountain was inspecting some nearby ruins. She applied for, and to her surprise, was given the job—"It was a little bit of everything. I kept minutes of the town meetings, approved restorations, scouted around for new ways of tapping mountain streams, and continued my own archaeological explorations." Fountain liked the scale and quaint customs of Jerome. "It was a bit like Gambier."

After one term in office, Fountain left Jerome and was hired by Esca-Tech, headquartered in Alaska but with satellite offices throughout North America. The job is ideal for her, both fascinating and socially significant.

The Southwest is rich in untapped coal and uranium and numerous energy-related companies are eager to extract these resources. However, the Southwest also encompasses many Indian reservations, national parks and wilderness areas. Esca-Tech, along with other land management groups, serves companies or public clients by determining the environmental and historical impact of a proposed project, and judges whether the project will meet federal, state and local requirements.

Often in her surveys Fountain will scrutinize terrain for prehistoric artifacts—chipstone tools, shards of pottery, remains of structures—which

will be computer-analyzed for dating and evaluation. Sometimes there is surprising evidence of human activity.

One of Fountain's first assignments was in Ourey, Colo., where a pioneer farm settlement was scheduled to be submerged by construction of an artificial lake. During excavation of the settlement, in the cellar of a home, Fountain discovered the remains of an early but ingenious still. "I brew beer myself and was delighted by the find." She also helped document all varieties of plants around the farms so that a record could be preserved.

As a result of another survey, Fountain and Esca-Tech dissuaded an oil company from beginning a geothermal project in the Haimus Mountains when uncovered remnants indicated Pueblo Indians once held sacred rituals there.

Fountain has abiding fondness for the Pueblos and their earliest ancestors, and there in her small apartment she tells me of the ancient past of the Southwest. Fountain has to drive to The Grand Canyon yet this evening, so the past is recaptured swiftly.

I learn the theory that some 25,000 or so years ago, during an interglacial period, there was a migration of Paleo-Indians from Russia, through the Bering Strait on an ice-free corridor, and into Alaska. One group of those Indians eventually settled in what is now the Southwest; others moved farther south. After thousands of years the people learned how to make baskets, thus freeing their hands and leading to

domestication of plants, and ultimately to agriculture. By the 5th century A.D. the descendants of these people devised an architecture unique in the world, the famous mud-and-stone dwellings arranged like multi-storied apartments on the sides of cliffs. The architecture at the settlement of Zuni gave rise in time to the legendary "Seven Cities of Cibola," which was to bring the Pueblos into Western history.

Through the tales told by the Indians of northern Mexico, Spanish conquistadors heard much exaggerated accounts of a land of majestic cities lined in gold, the non-existent "Seven Cities of Cibola." Arriving in New Mexico the Spanish discovered a simple, agricultural people devoted to harmony with nature and peace with others. No gold. The Spanish were sorely disappointed and went elsewhere in quest of treasure.

Today, the modern equivalents of gold, abundant sources of energy and power, are there beneath the mesas of New Mexico and Arizona.

But those who are lured to this wealth must do so only without harming or despoiling the heritage of the past. Mary Fountain and her work for Esca-Tech, in a modest, but vital way, protects the ghost towns of the Pueblo people. □

**Part II of "A Flight of Fancy" will be published in the summer *Alumni Bulletin*.**



*Archaeologist Mary Fountain '76 has found a home in the Southwest.*



# ALMANAC

## LETTERS

### James Wright remembered

When Pete Paisley suggested assembling and distributing a collection of reminiscences about our Kenyon years, my immediate thoughts were of Dr. Ashford, the T-barracks, Dorothy's, the Old Kenyon fire, "Peep" nights and a myriad of other persons, places and things. Although yarns about any of these topics might be of interest, it occurred to me that a few memories about one of our most illustrious classmates might be appropriate. I refer to James Arlington Wright.

Despite the fact that I directed many young men to Kenyon while I was employed by the Admissions Department, I recruited only one person prior to my matriculation at Kenyon and that person was Jim Wright. We were roommates in an army barracks in Zama, Japan, back in 1947. I already was enrolled at Kenyon, but Jim had made no plans beyond his tour of duty.

I quickly sensed that Jim possessed an enormously keen mind and showed an admirable gift for written and oral expression. I told him about the rural atmosphere of Gambier, the student-teacher ratio, the presence of John Crowe Ransom on the faculty and the literary tradition on the Hill. These things greatly impressed Jim and he applied for admission. To his genuine delight, he was accepted, and the two of us entered Kenyon in February of 1948, again as roommates.

Jim and I were of completely different backgrounds and talents, yet we shared many interests, the most obvious being an interest in people. Jim once accused me of "collecting characters" and I called him "the champion of the unwashed." These jestful jibes delighted both of us and our room was a gathering place for all types of usual and not so usual people. We relished the never-ending parade that tromped through our room.

Later we went our separate ways — I to East Wing and Jim to Middle Kenyon and ultimately to Professor Timberlake's home. We remained close friends despite the different directions our academic and personal pursuits took us. I spent many delightful evenings at the Timberlake residence, listening to Jim, Dr. Timberlake, Lorrie Bright, Ed Doctorow and many others discuss every gentle or prickly subject that might arise.

Jim went on to many successes. He is the only Ohio-born Pulitzer Prize-winning poet. Kenyon conferred an honorary degree on him. He was published and he has been both praised and discounted. His personal life was none too happy at times and he died long before all of his talents could be fully realized and appreciated.

It seems fitting to reflect a bit on the Warnock farm boy who won a Pulitzer Prize and to consider the legacy he left to the Class



Honors Day degree recipients were former Kenyon mathematics professor William Transue [left] and alumni William Chadeayne and Harvey Lodish [second from right and far right]. President Emeritus William Caples assisted President Philip Jordan [center] in awarding the honorary to Mr. Chadeayne. [See related story, p. 5.]

of 1952 — a group of men whose contributions still are emerging as we celebrate our thirtieth anniversary.

—J.F. FURNISS, JR. '52

### Workers' Compensation program defended

I read with interest the campaign rhetoric attributed to Robert G. Farmer '49 in the Winter BUZZER (regarding Ohio Workers' Compensation). Suffice to say that nearly 80 percent of the Ohio voters rejected Bob's position in the November 1981 general election.

HAROLD T. DURYEE '51  
DEPUTY ADMINISTRATOR  
OHIO WORKERS' COMPENSATION

## FACULTY NEWS

### Anthropology/Sociology

John J. Maconis recently addressed audiences at Ohio Wesleyan University and Dickinson College on the issue of developing a cross-cultural theory of urbanism. At the recent meeting of GLCA faculty on international studies, he made a presentation contrasting the challenges of teaching and learning abroad to those encountered on the home campus.

Howard L. Sacks will take his sabbatical leave in 1982-83 in Washington, D.C., serving as associate director of the National Council for the Traditional Arts. His first task

in that position will be on-site direction of the 44th National Folk Festival at Wolftrap Park in Virginia.

Mac McCarthy will be a Research Fellow in political and social theory this summer at the Institute for Humane Studies at Stanford University. Mrs. Mac gave birth to an 8 lb. 8 oz. boy in December — Devine Scott.

### Classics

Robert Bennett has been accepted into a seminar at Duke University this summer. The seminar, on "The Interaction of Judaism and Early Christianity," will be taught by W.D. Davies of the Duke Divinity School, and will last eight weeks. Mr. Bennett will be on sabbatical leave in 1982-83, and will be a junior student at Episcopal Divinity School in Cambridge, Mass., beginning work toward a master of divinity degree.

His replacement at Kenyon will be Ms. Harriane Mills. Ms. Mills, a graduate of Windham College in Vermont, is completing her doctorate at Stanford University, doing a dissertation on Greek sumptuary legislation. A social historian, Ms. Mills has also been active in archaeological survey work in Greece. She is teaching this year at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. Since Clifford Weber expects to be on sabbatical leave in 1983-84, and William McCulloh in 1984-85, we hope that Ms. Mills will be at Kenyon for three years.

### English

Beth Kowaleski is preparing a critical biography of Hannah More. Drawing on recent feminist criticism, the biography will focus on More's impact on women's



education in the 18th century, on her place among the Bluestockings, and on her role in the evangelical movement. Kowaleski will spend a month in England this summer examining original manuscripts and letters. An article taken from Kowaleski's dissertation on one of Hannah More's 19th century followers, Charlotte Elizabeth Tonna, is forthcoming in *Tulsa Studies in Women's Literature* next fall. She has also received a Mellon Fellowship to participate in the Aspen Institute for the Humanities this July.

## History

**Peter Rutkoff** and **William Scott** have contributed papers and participated in a workshop on Knowledge in American Society: 1920-1970 sponsored by the American Academy of Arts and Sciences in Cambridge, Mass., May 20-22.

## Psychology

The Psychology department members continue their research activities reported in the last ALUMNI BULLETIN, with **Professor Smolak** looking at infants, **Professors Levine, Fenigstein**, and **Hoppe** studying various aspects of adult functioning, and **Professors Williams and King** continuing their animal work. Professors King, Williams, Rice, and Fenigstein attended a GLCA Psychologists conference at Wooster in April. Among other things, they heard Ruth Day, a cognitive psychologist from Duke University, talk about the teaching/learning situation in the classroom and lecture hall. They report a very productive time.

The department will change personnel temporarily for the 1982-83 year. Professors Fenigstein and Williams will be on sabbatical leave, Fenigstein to the sunny shores of Miami, Fla., and Williams to the mountains of Colorado. As partial replacement, **Ms. Debbie Ebner**, from Kent State University, will be with us for next year. She will teach introductory psych, the new year-long methodology course with **Ken King**, and whatever else we can load her up with.

In family notes, **Professor Levine** is the proud father, and Mary Suydam the prouder mother, of an 11 + lb. boy; Allan and Audrey Fenigstein also had a boy.

## Religion

**Denis Baly**, **Jerry Irish** and **Diane Obenchain** represented the department at the meeting of The American Academy of Religion this year. **Baly** presented a paper on: *John 2-6 in Relation to the Prologue* at the fourth gospel section of the Society of Biblical Literature. Obenchain read a paper in the Chinese Religious Section of the Academy, titled: *Alternative Images of Confucius and Ju [Court Scholars] in the Chuang-Tzu*. She will be on leave in the first semester next year to finish her doctorate dissertation at Harvard.

**Baly** spent 11 days in Jordan during April participating in preparations for The Second International Conference on the History and Archaeology of Jordan to be held in April, 1983. "If I have any spare time," he wrote before leaving, "I shall try to bring myself up to date on what has been done at some of the important archaeological sites."

**Royal W. Rhodes** will spend part of the summer doing research at Yale and Harvard

on a faculty development grant. He will prepare an annotated autobiography of a Shaker Eldress and work on religious-historical novels written during the Victorian era as literary reconstructions of the Reformation.

**Baly** and **Rhodes** are offering a special course next year in which their team-work with 20-24 students will result in the publication of a book, *The Faith of Christians*. As with *God and History in the Old Testament*, which **Baly** produced through similar coursework in 1976-77, the students will take a central role in criticism of all aspects of the text, including style and content, and will assist in the preparation of an extensive annotated bibliography. Two stated goals of the course are: "a sustained exercise in the writing of high quality English prose," and "demonstration to the outside world of the nature and quality of the work which is being done at Kenyon."

## DEVELOPMENT NEWS

### Kenyon receives MacArthur Grant

The John D. and Catherine T. MacArthur Foundation of Chicago has awarded Kenyon \$300,000 to endow a professorship.

Kenyon was one of 16 distinguished liberal arts colleges and the only one in Ohio chosen for the unusual grant. Kenyon had made no application for the grant, but an independent survey by the foundation selected this college for its academic strength and the quality of its faculty. The grant money may go to add a new or retain a current faculty member in any discipline.

### Delegation serves V.P.

A special student council delegation has met frequently this year with members of the alumni-development and public relations offices of the college.

Named the Delegation to the Vice President for Development, the four member group meets biweekly with Vice President Douglas L. Givens and members of his staff.

"The relationship is mutually beneficial," said Givens, who has worked with student council to define goals for the delegates. "It gives me, and other members of the development staff, valuable student insights, and in turn students get a sense of Kenyon's important development needs."

"We regularly brief the delegation on fund raising plans, alumni programs, and efforts to publicize Kenyon," Givens said.

Chairing the delegation this year is Pamela Becker '82. She is joined by Amy Durrell '84, Cynthia Frost '84 and Laurie Goldenberg '85.

Members of the delegation are each responsible for relating one of four areas of concern to the development office and the alumni body: campus clubs and organizations, special interest group housing, fraternities, and student government.

Becker said members of the delegation are particularly eager to be contacted by alumni who have a special interest in meeting with student groups.

## ALUMNI NEWS

### Atlanta

President Philip Jordan along with **Jeff Robinson '49** and **Patty Burdette** joined a jovial group of Atlanta alumni for a luncheon on Feb. 28. Also in attendance were college counselors from the Lovett and Westminster schools. **Debbie Davis '75** reported for chairman **Mike Harrison '65** on significant activity in our local admissions program. Debbie has also assumed the chair of our newly formed career development program.

—BO MOHR '55



Enjoying the Atlanta dinner are left to right: **Hunter Groton '79**, **Mike Bald '80**, and **Phil Jordan**.

### Delray

**Carl Stahl '30, H'73** really brought out the luncheon crowd in Delray. A packed house of trustees, families, parents of faculty and students; plus long standing friends and a wide age range of alumni attended.



A great luncheon in Delray with left to right: **Jeff Robinson '49**, **Bob Weh '28**, **Carl Stahl '30**, **John Harding '28**, and **Jennie Stahl**.

### Denver

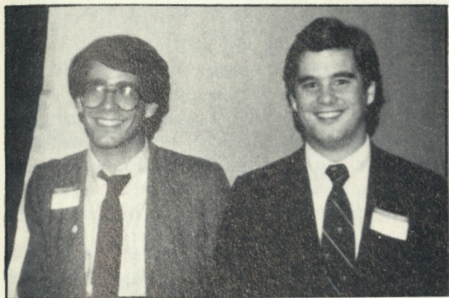
The newly formed Colorado Alumni Association held its first dinner on November 16, at the Sheraton-Denver Tech Center. A successful turnout of 22 alumni, parents and friends of the college joined **Phil Jordan** and **Jeff and Annie Robinson** for cocktails and an excellent dinner. Introducing Mr. Jordan as the featured speaker of the evening was **Ross Fraser**, former Dean of Student Residences, who was in attendance with his wife, **Joan Grimm Fraser**, former assistant chaplain of the college. **Mr. George Greaves '23** led the spirited group in a round of Kenyon songs.

Mr. Jordan spoke on a variety of issues concerning the college. Of particular interest to the audience was the expanding pool of high school students considering



Kenyon, especially as this concerns the Rocky Mountain and Far West. The Colorado Alumni Association, numbering over 100, is in an excellent position to recruit prospective students. Our dinner was a great success and I look forward to the next one. Participation in the association is most welcome and encouraged.

—CHARLIE TIGHE '78



In Denver with left to right: **Doug Gertner '81** and **Charlie Tighe '78**.

## Miami

The Miami Alumni Association gathered March 1 for an evening of fellowship, dining and renewal with President Phil Jordan. **Jeff Robinson '49**, director of alumni affairs and Patricia Burdette, director of development, joined with us to bring the Kenyon message to the South Florida area.

Association President **John Risler '68**, and Recruiting Chairman **Sylvan Seidenman '65**, along with their lovely wives Susan and Sandy, hosted the event which attracted alumni and parents from Ft. Lauderdale, Miami and the Florida Keys. **Dr. Barry Mankowitz '63**, and his wife Chris, up from Key Colony Beach for a medical convention, took advantage of the evening to meet other area alumni. **John Tuthill '37**, and his wife Anne, enlivened the festivities with tales of Kenyon in its smaller more male-oriented era. Stan and Eve Solomon, parents of Kenyon swimmer **Mike Soloman '84**, drove down from Ft. Lauderdale to renew friendships made at the 1981 dinner. Talk of the new Ernst Center and NCAA Nationals filled the air and a cheer went up when President Jordan announced that the Lords had won an unprecedented 29th Conference Championship.

—JOHN RISLER '68



In Miami Chris Mankowitz—wife of **Barry '63** and **John Risler '68**.

## Naples

The Naples dinner was a special epicurian delight at **Tony Ridgway's '66** own Chef's Garden, with compliments to Chef Steve.

Spring 1982



In Naples for dinner with **Tony Ridgway '66** and Bob Horwitz.

## St. Petersburg/Tampa

Highlighted by remarks from Robert Horwitz, professor of political science, relative to "Kenyon's Quest for Justice," the St. Petersburg/Tampa Alumni Association held its annual meeting at the Bellevue Biltmore Country Club on the evening of March 4. The meeting was further enlightened by remarks from Kenyon Director of Development Patricia Burdette and the showing of *Kenyon Revisited*, a new audio/visual look at Kenyon which was shown by **Jeff Robinson '49** director of alumni affairs.

Some new faces among the attenders this year were: Mrs. and Mrs. **Ted Fitzsimons '57**, **Art Johnson '53** and **Mark Straley '71**. They were joined by the ever stalwart **Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kenyon '36**, the **Aaron Bennets '21**, **Newell Lasher '37** and the **Tim Leachs '55**. Missing in person but not spirit were the **William Ryans '41** and **Ben Parks '38**.

—TIM LEACH '55



**Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Kenyon '36** enjoying the evening in St. Petersburg/Tampa.

## Sarasota

Captain **Howard Morgan '38** filled every chair in the private dining room at Bird Yacht Club in Sarasota. **Morgan Smith '28** again managed to make it for lunch . . . all the way from Rochwell, Texas. What loyalty!



A great dinner in Sarasota with **Howard Morgan '38**, Barbara Morgan and Mary Morgan.

## Alumni President recounts successes

This year has once again been an outstanding one for Kenyon. The Ernst Center is not only a *fait accompli* but has proven to be even more of an asset to the student body and the college community than had been anticipated. Perhaps the best manifestation of its success are the two new trophies in its lobby — for the NCAA National Division III men's swimming championship and the NCAA Division III women's swimming runner-up.

Alumni participation in student admissions was also encouraging again this year. Consider that just about half of this year's freshman class was contacted by a Kenyon alumnus and that the quality of the class as a whole was the best ever and you can appreciate the importance of this work. We now have more than 60 admissions chairpersons throughout the country.

You also should be aware of the rewarding opportunities open to us in career counseling. Barbara Gensemer's career development office in Gambier has done a great job in encouraging students to use Kenyon's greatest resource, you. There is nothing more rewarding than giving a student the guidance she or he needs in entry level decisions. And what better way to insure the loyalty of the soon to be alumni?

Finally, as we are almost subliminally urged, we have to reach out and touch more people to accomplish some of the critically needed work at Kenyon. As we have done so outstandingly with our admissions and career development efforts, we must enlarge the cadre of alumni who can identify and work with those people in this world who are in a position to help Kenyon. Many of you have dug as deep as you can afford to help the college in a monetary way. We now must turn over every stone, not only in our territory, but everywhere there might be a resource. I would like to cite the case of a man who lives in Maine and who, though just a friend of Kenyon, has brought to campus on several occasions, people he believes could contribute, to the college. If an outsider can do it, certainly more of us can and should.

My thanks to you all for having made this such a rewarding year for me as your alumni council president. I can assure you the council representing you is in good hands. Our new president, Kate Batchelder, in addition to being our first woman president, has been responsible for a number of career counseling seminars and has placed close to a dozen students in jobs after graduation. And our new vice president, Tom Sant, has been the moving force on our council in developing our important and extensive admissions program.

The satisfaction that comes from involvement is most gratifying. I urge you all to participate in any way you can.

—WILLIAM A. CHENEY '49

MARK YOUR CALENDAR!  
HOMECOMING WILL BE  
SATURDAY,  
OCTOBER 2, 1982



## Bulletin, PR staff nationally honored

The *Kenyon College Alumni Bulletin* along with alumni publications from Harvard, Brown, University of Pennsylvania, Columbia, Johns Hopkins, Boston University and Rutgers have been presented "Exceptional Achievement Awards" for writing quality in 1982 competition sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE). In July "Harpers" magazine will select a grand prize winner (a plaque and \$250) from among these publications. In other CASE competitions, ten photographs by J. Phil Samuell earned "Special Merit" in the category "best photography by an editor" and an admissions slide show produced by the public relations office was honored with a "Citation Award."



Kenyon trustee Letitia Baldrige, Deborah Cooperman '83 and Mallory Samson '77 outside the Plaza Hotel in New York City. During her extern week Cooperman worked in Baldrige's public relations firm and discussed fashion trends with Samson, now the beauty editor of *Spring* magazine.

## CLASS NOTES

'24

**The Rev. Donald C. Ellwood**  
285 Ridge Road, Apt. 6-B  
Wethersfield, CT 06109  
(203) 563-3426 (H)

In response to a request for news from the class of 1924, **Howard Allen** writes: "How to answer your quest I don't know. Beyond El Salvador, the NFL and how to obtain a copy of *Brideshead Revisited* there are no general topics of interest. We are cutting no capers in the Caribbean this winter, so yours truly is currently busy in Cleveland. Hope to see you in Gambier in May." **Maurice Campbell** and his wife, Helen, celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary on Lincoln's birthday. They sold their grain and seed business last year; their health is good, and they are now trying to figure out how to spend the next 10 or 15 years. They live in West Salem, Ill.

'29

**Mr. Edward Southworth**  
Route 1  
Monroeville, OH 44847  
(419) 465-2150 (H)

**E.R. Murbach** has retired from the practice of medicine and is living in Michigan and Florida. **C.A. Christopher** is still enjoying spending seven months of the year in Venice and the remaining five months in Apple Valley, Ohio. **Joseph W. Scherr** has retired from the presidency of the Memorial Homes Foundation, which is affiliated with the Southern Ohio Diocese of the Episcopal church. The Foundation operates the Marjorie P. Lee Home for the Aged in Cincinnati as well as other facilities for senior citizens in Columbus and Dayton, Ohio. Joe will continue as a member of the board of directors and the executive committee of the foundation.

'31

**Thomas Boardman Greenslade**  
P.O. Box 569  
Gambier, Ohio 43022  
(614) 427-2775

**Tom and Mary Greenslade** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary Feb. 6, with a reception at Peirce Hall and a family dinner at Weaver Cottage in Gambier. The event was planned by their family, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Greenslade, Jr. of Gambier and Mr. and Mrs. Ruard A. Vanderploeg, Jr. of Monroe, Iowa. The honorees were also serenaded in their home by the Kokosingers and the Owl Creek Singers, men's and women's singing groups from Kenyon.

'34

**Mr. John B. Tritsch**  
547 Old Plantation Road  
Jekyll Island, GA 31520  
(912) 635-2731

**W.S. Rowley** retired in March of 1977 after 20 years with The Carlisle Tire and Rubber Company. When he retired he was vice president of marketing and sales. Since his retirement he has been doing market consulting and customer relations work for the Soco Truck Stop in Carlisle, Penn.

'35

**Allard Braddock**  
28201 Wellington Rd.  
Farmington, Michigan 48018

**Robert (Scotty) Macdonald** writes: "I retired last June, although I am continuing to teach labor law and labor relations in the graduate school of business at Lake Forest College. Occasionally I accept requests to act as an impartial arbitrator in labor disputes through the American Arbitration Association. We are traveling more now that we have more time."

'37

**Ed Dandridge, Jr.**  
4316 Galax Drive  
Raleigh, North Carolina 27612  
(919) 787-2703 (H)

**Paul L. Griffiths, Jr.** and his wife Biz are finding it difficult, at this writing, to return to

KCAB



new England's cold weather after spending four weeks in Barbados. Paul reports that they are still trying to keep pace with their five grandchildren. **Bob Headington** tells us: "We built our house in Mesa, Ariz. in 1965. In 1975 I was forced by ill health to retire from my position as an economist with the Arizona Department of Revenue, only to become a steady customer of local hospitals and clinics. As for 1982, I am again optimistic. What could be left inside to malfunction? We have three granddaughters living in California but so far have been unable to travel to visit them."

'38 **Mr. Howard K. Morgan**  
P. O. Box 2393  
Sandusky, OH 44870  
(419) 625-5865 (B)  
433-5092 (H)

**The Rev. Joseph W. Peoples, Jr.** has retired from the active Episcopal priesthood and moved to San Francisco. He has begun a second career as a restaurant consultant under the name "Peoples' Good Taste" in an area which claims nearly 2000 places to eat.

'39 **Mr. Paul E. Ayers**  
21 Weeping Willow Lane  
Fairfield, CT 06432  
(203) 374-2524 (H)  
334-1012 (B) Ext. 3340

**R.H. Moulton, Jr.** has retired. He plans to build a home and move to Sea Pines in Hilton Head, SC.

'41 **Mr. Tom Monaghan**  
90 North Columbia Avenue  
Columbus, OH 43209  
(614) 253-4869

**Samuel R. Curtis** plans to make his home in New Port Richey, Fla., having recently retired. "Was down in Gambier for the dedication of the new Ernst Center this past October and had a marvelous time," says **Frank Love**. "What a magnificent addition that is and what a contrast to what we knew! Went to a party at the fraternity parlor (Delt) that evening, and I was firmly reminded that I can't even begin to keep up with the activities. The 'punch' they were serving was hard enough to walk on! **George Eagon** '38 was with me, and the kids were egging us on to tell stories about 'the old days', so we let 'em have both barrels. Truth was of no consideration whatsoever!" **Bill Davis** says that he and his family are doing fine out on the West Coast.

'42 **Dr. Byers W. Shaw**  
616 Willard Avenue  
Washington C.H., OH 43160  
(614) 335-3371 (B)  
335-1865 (H)

**Phil Doughton** and his wife Molly live in New Philadelphia, Ohio. He is the coroner for Tuscarawas County.

'43 **Mr. William B. Lehecka**  
909 Wagar Road  
Rocky River, OH 44116  
(216) 331-9937 (H)  
664-2686 (B)

**Don Perry** is retired from the secret service and chasing bootleggers. He is living in Florida and spends his time fishing and hunting. **Leonard Snellman** has retired after 38 years with The National Weather Service. He is now an adjunct assistant professor of Meteorology at the University of Utah.

'44 **Dr. Thomas W. Shields**  
1721 Jenks Street  
Evanston, IL 60201  
(312) 328-8957 (H)

**Ed Coolidge** is sorry that he won't be able to make it to this year's Commencement/Reunion activities. He will be busy attending commencement at Stetson University, where he teaches, and preparing for an academic year in Germany, which will begin in August of 1982.

'45 **Dr. Bernard S. Hoyt**  
400 West Washington Blvd.  
Grove City, Penn. 16127  
(412) 458-7927 (H)  
(412) 662-3530 (B)

**E. Jason McCoy** recently became a grandfather for the second time, welcoming another grandson into the family. In addition, he has been named chairman of The Council of Small Business for the Canton, Ohio Chamber of Commerce. **H. Noyes Spelman** reports that **William VonHacht**, who had been listed among missing alumni, is living in Downingtown, Pa.

'46 **Mr. Judson F. Chase**  
4101 Arlington  
Midland, MI 48640  
(517) 631-0363 (H)  
636-3245 (B)

**John Kaufholz** has just received the 35 Year Award from Diebold, Inc.

'48 **Mr. David Harbison**  
640 Dartmoor  
Ann Arbor, MI 48013  
(313) 665-6291 (H)

**The Rev. Albert G.R. Mason** supplied throughout the Central New York Diocese after his retirement until illness prevented him from doing so last August. He is currently convalescing at home. **William Rathman** reports that his daughter Marchie graduated last year from Southern Methodist University while his son Bill is in his freshman year at Ohio Wesleyan University and has pledged Delta Tau Delta.

'49 **Mr. Edward S. Shorkey**  
28 Southwood Drive  
New Canaan, CT 06840  
(203) 966-1408 (H)  
(212) 551-8051 (B)

**Charles** and **Bea Williams** have moved to South Carolina. Charles now works in the plant technical group of the Industrial Fabrics Plant of Exxon Chemical Americas. **The Rev. E. Albert Rich** was instituted as the new rector of St. Christopher's Episcopal Church in Sun City, Ariz. in March.

'50 **Mr. Louis S. Whitaker**  
Principio Recess, R.D. 1  
Box 338  
Wheeling, WV 26003  
(304) 277-2174 (H)  
232-3344 (B)

**Ralph O. Briscoe** has been elected to the 1982 board of directors of the Los Angeles Area Chamber of Commerce. He is chairman and president of Republic Corporation. After 30 years in business, **Bob Klein** is completing his Ph.D. in history at the University of Chicago.

'51 **Edward Karkow**  
35 Running Fox Road  
Glen Arm, Maryland 21057

**Magnus Homestead** will be retiring from the University of New Mexico in January of 1983 to become a free-lance writer and haiku poet.

'52 **Mr. Peter D. Paisley**  
1900 Lake Drive  
Cardiff-by-the Sea, Calif. 92007  
(714) 756-3781 (B)  
436-5217 (H)

**Bill Ranney** reports that cocktail and dinner arrangements for the Class of '52's coming reunion have been set. Cocktails will be served on the patio of the new Ernst Center and dinner will be in the Peirce Hall Shoppes. Be there! **Robert Joseph Levy** reports that his new criminal law text was published by Little, Brown & Company last fall. This May he will be giving four lectures at the University of Upsala in Sweden as a Distinguished Visiting Professor. During the 1981-82 academic year he has been a visiting scholar at the American Bar Foundation in Chicago. He would be pleased to visit with classmates in either Chicago or Sweden. **I.W. Abrahams** has just returned from Brazil and Peru where he served as advisor to the World Health Organization. He is now associated with the Yale University School of Medicine.

'53 **Dick Harrison**  
Baldwin-United Corp.  
1801 Gilbert Ave.  
Cincinnati, OH 45202  
513-852-7847 (B)  
513-474-3176 (H)

"Some 30 years and a career or two after taking my first psychology course at Kenyon in 1950," says **J. Douglas Stewart**, "I passed my state boards and am now a registered psychologist in private practice at the Milwaukee Wellness Clinic. I'm also a business consultant and Milwaukee representative."

'54 **Richard R. Tryon, Jr.**  
#2 Moraine Court  
Champaign, Illinois 61820  
(217) 352-1919

This from **Stuart H. Cole**: "In June I will be completing my eighth year at The American School in Japan, and I have agreed to stay on for at least another two years. Obviously, I am enjoying both immensely. ASIJ is an outstanding school, and Japan is a great country to live in as well as to travel from. On vacations I conduct tours and/or travel myself to all areas of Asia. The Philippines is



a particularly wonderful destination, but so are many others. My wife Pam is a junior high school counselor at ASIJ. My son Wes is graduating from college in Los Angeles this year; my other son Tom is a junior at a Japanese university and my daughter Amy graduates from ASIJ this June. I am on the President's Advisory Board of Rikkyo (St. Paul's) University which is affiliated with the Episcopal church and Kenyon. Occasionally I see **Jim Yashiro '58**, **Tim Pierce '63** and **Milton Saville '48**. I would welcome a call or visit from any of my other Kenyon friends who might be passing through Tokyo."

'55

**Mr. Allen K. Gibbs-KF**  
25 Tennyson Road  
Wellesley Hills, MA 02181  
(617) 421-8296 (B)  
237-1978 (H)

**Daniel C. Kramer's** text, *Comparative Civil Rights and Liberties*, was published by University Press of America last winter.

'56

**Mr. Robert W. Rowe**  
2450 Shadyview Lane  
Plymouth, MN 55447  
(612) 473-3445

**Robert Murphy** moved to Rock Island, Ill. in August. He is now vice president and general manager of the John Deere Industrial Equipment Company in Moline, Ill.

'57

**Mr. J. Thomas Rouland**,  
Executive Director  
The Federal Bar Association  
1815 H St., NW, Suite 420  
Washington, D.C. 20006  
(703) 281-4330 (H)  
(202) 638-0252 (B)

**Dr. Donald Fischman** has been named professor of anatomy and chairman of the department of anatomy at Cornell University Medical College from which he received his medical degree. He is currently a member of the molecular cytology study section of the National Institutes of Health and recently served as president of the New York Society of Electron Microscopists. **Paul Todtfield** is practicing ophthalmology in Smittown, New York. **James Montgomery's** article, "Nathaniel Bowditch's Classical 'Black Hole' Calculation of 1808", was published in *The Journal for the History of Astronomy* in February. James asserts that Bowditch did more for mathematical astronomy in America than any other early American scientist.

'58

**Robert S. Price**  
1034 West Upsal Street  
Philadelphia, Penn. 19119  
(215) 848-0995 (H)  
(215) 893-3000 (B)

**Ben Ciaccia** has been appointed vice president and general manager of the Palo Alto facility of Information Management International. The company supplies both software and hardware for the data management field. Ben is looking forward to the 25th reunion. **Al McDonough** has sold his company, Eastern Mountain Sports, to the Franklin Mint and has begun a new venture. He has opened three stores under the name of "The Rugged Bear", specializing in outdoor clothing and sports

clothing for children. The stores are in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Al and his wife have three children, ages 15, 12 and 9. They expect to move to Boston soon. **Dean Burgess** was elected vice president and president-elect of the Virginia Library Association in November. He and his wife Marguerite and their son and daughter live in Portsmouth, Va. Dean tells us that he saw **The Rev. Bill Swing** in San Francisco and that Bill "looks great in his bishop's robes."

'59

**William S. Beese**  
205 Central Plaza South  
Canton, Ohio 44702  
(216) 454-6555 (B)  
(216) 499-2894 (H)

**Mr. Robert B. Palmer**  
190 Riverside Drive  
New York, N.Y. 10024  
(212) 787-6386

**Bob Neff** was recently elected to the Committee on Physics in Pre-College Education of the American Association of Physics Teachers. One of his duties will be to help the committee deal with the growing shortage of high school physics teachers. Robert Palmer worked as a library consultant at Payap College in Chiangmai, Thailand from January through March 1982 under the auspices of the United Board of Higher Christian Education in Asia. **Lawrence R. Los** retired from the U.S. Navy in 1980. He is presently working for Martin Marietta Corporation (Aerospace) at Vandenberg Air Force Base on ground support systems for the space shuttle program as a senior engineer. **William Dicus** is practicing orthopedic surgery in Milwaukee. He and his wife Jane and their children Megan (10), Andy (9) and Caroline (2) love to ski and to travel west by private aircraft. **Tom Nordstrom** tells us that while he was operating a TWA flight from New York city to Pittsburgh he "ran into" **Kemp Fuller**.

'60

**Mr. Wilson K. Roane**  
2006 North Point Street  
Oshkosh, WI 54901  
(414) 233-5316 (H)  
424-4200 (B)

**Dick and Kathy Schori** are the new parents of a daughter, Kate, born in July. They live in Corvallis, Ore.

'61

**Mr. Patterson H. Travis**  
1515 Gone Away Court  
Wheaton, IL 60187  
(312) 665-6645 (H)  
355-8000 (B)

**Jan T. Hallenbeck**, who is a professor of history at Ohio Wesleyan University, represented Kenyon at the inauguration of the new president of the Methodist Theological School in Ohio.

'62

**Mr. James G. Carr**  
4525 Wedgewood Court  
Toledo, Ohio 43615  
(419) 841-2785 (H)  
259-6420 (B)

**Geoffrey White '62** and his wife Liz gave birth to a daughter, Allison, in November. They plan to attend the coming reunion. The Art Institute of Pittsburgh has announced the appointment of **John Knepper** as assistant to

the president and director of student services/administration. He was previously director of studies at Shady Side Academy, a position he had held for 11 years. **Charles Albers** was promoted to vice president-equity securities with The Guardian Life Insurance Company of America in December. Since June of 1981 he has been president of The Guardian Park Avenue Fund, an affiliated mutual fund.

'63

**Dr. Stephen L. Hershey (KF)**  
1500 Shallcross Avenue  
Wilmington, Delaware 19806  
(302) 652-2888 (B)

**David Golnik**  
6809 Mayfield Road, Suite #850  
Mayfield Heights, Ohio 44124  
(216) 473-6220 (B)  
(216) 473-2563  
(216) 884-0420

**Bob MacFarland** writes: "I have been teaching high school science at Stow Ohio High School for 16 years. I am also coach of the Stow Girls' Volleyball team. We have just completed our second undefeated season and won our second AAA state championship. We have been undefeated Akron Metro League champs for the last 10 years." **Phil Bissell** is still living in Van Wert with his wife Mary Beth and helping to raise their four sons. His oldest, Charles, recently graduated from high school with a 4.0 average, was second team all-conference as a receiver and planned to apply to Kenyon. **Ted Walch** is Artistic Director of Kenyon Festival Theater. He lives in Gambier with his dog Ralph and their lovely children, Sneezy and Fluffy. Ted travels frequently to New York where he "misbehaves with poetic excess and in a manner quite impossible in Gambier and/or Mount Vernon and/or Columbus."

'64

**George S. McElroy, Jr.**  
141 East Town Street  
Columbus, Ohio 43215  
(614) 228-5565 (B)  
(614) 252-0018 (H)

**William C. Cross** has been named director of management information systems for the Florida Operations of E-Systems ECI Division. He joined ECI in 1974 after serving with the NCR Corporation as a regional systems service manager in St. Louis. **Bill Shira** is still practicing law in Fairborn, Ohio. Having been divorced, he is raising his sons, Chris (12) and Brian (10) by himself. "Got kids, house and national debt," he says, "and am living proof that an attorney who represents himself has a fool for a client."

'65

**William S. Hamilton**  
6316 Iris Avenue  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45213  
(513) 531-2211 (H)  
(513) 241-0303 (B)

**Ken Klung**, his wife Judi Stall and their son Corban have moved to Emporia, Kan. from Indianapolis. They are expecting a new addition to the family in July.



'66

**Denis Pierce (KF)**  
Pierce and Bashaw  
33 North LaSalle, Suite 2030  
Chicago, Illinois 60602  
(312) 346-9088 (B)  
866-9864 (H)

**John J. Buckley,**  
Administrator  
St. Anthony's Hospital  
P. O. Box 950  
Amarillo, Texas 79176  
(806) 376-4411

**Thomas E. Carr**  
304 Clovelly Road  
Richmond, Virginia 23221

**Bruce Blocker** is working on a master's degree in social sciences at Pacific Lutheran University. He says that the raising of his twin 12-year-old boys and two-year-old daughter is sometimes "almost harder than DKE hell week!" **Roger W. Catlin's** third child and second son, Morgan Lawrence Carson Catlin, was born in October of 1981. Roger is now his fifth post-military year of the practice of anesthesiology and intensive care medicine.

'67

**Dr. Lee P. Van Voris**  
5944 Mahood Drive  
Huntington, West Virginia 25705  
(304) 526-0555 (B)  
(304) 736-9193 (H)

## Position Available

### Assistant Director of Alumni Affairs

Position involves coordinating Kenyon College alumni functions on and off campus. On campus responsibilities include: organizing Homecoming, Commencement-Reunion, and Alumni Council meetings. Off campus responsibilities include: coordinating activities of class agents and regional associations. Travel required. Position available July 1, 1982. Salary negotiable. Application deadline: May 31, 1982. Send application to: Jefferson D. Robinson III, Alumni Office, Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio 43022. An Equal Opportunity Employer.

## Alumni soccer

The 1982 alumni-varsity soccer game will be played Sunday, Oct. 3 at 1 p.m., as part of the annual Homecoming celebration.

Coach Jeff Vennell reports that details on the game will be mailed early in September to those alumni already receiving soccer announcements. Those who wish to receive notification should contact Vennell at 614-427-2244, Ext. 2256.

**Lawrence C. Schmidlapp**  
Centre Island  
Oyster Bay, New York 11771  
(516) 922-5539 (H)  
(212) 747-4210 (B)

**Bill and Jan Schnall** announce the birth of their second daughter, Amy, in September. Bill is enjoying the private practice of pediatrics immensely, and plans to be in Gambier for Commencement/Reunion weekend. **Douglas R. Morton Jr.** has been honored as a recipient of The Upjohn Company's W.E. Upjohn Award. He is currently research head, experimental chemistry research, at Upjohn and was recognized for his significant contributions to chemistry and his outstanding leadership of project teams developing new anti-ulcer drugs. **Art Stroyd** has been admitted to partnership in the law firm of Reed, Smith Shaw and McClay and is currently based in the firm's Pittsburgh office.

'68

**Howard B. Edelstein**  
Superior Building, Suite 900  
Cleveland, Ohio 44114  
(216) 464-5693 (H)  
(216) 241-5840 (B)

**Mr. and Mrs. John D. Sinks** announce the birth of James Edward Sinks in December. **Stan North** emigrated to Canada in 1980 and is learning the plumbing and heating trade. He has also organized an arts cooperative. **Douglas E. Hutchinson** spent 1980-81 at the University of British Columbia as a fellow in the Ultrasound Lab. He is now practicing in Fairbanks. **The Rev. Kyle St. Claire** has recently finished an M.B.A. at Temple University and is presently teaching organization and management at Temple's Ambler campus. **Jon Battle** now lives in "rural splendor" in the village of Clifton, Va., where "the welcome mat is out and the refrigerator is full of beer." **Tim Holder** is working on a land use plan for Nome, Alaska. He is interested in starting a Kenyon alumni group in Nome and asks that any other interested parties contact him at The Eskimo Community Center or Board of Trade Saloon. He is willing to take visitors on side trips to Savoonga, "but only if they speak Inupiaq."

'69

**Brackett B. Denniston III**  
20 Old Seabury Point Lane  
Duxbury, Mass. 02332  
(617) 934-2801 (H)  
(617) 523-5700 (B)

Joseph Matthew, the second son of Susan and **M. David Wollam**, was born in October of 1980. The Wollam family has moved to Ballwin, Mo. where David is Controller for First Missouri Banks, Inc. of St. Louis. **Anthony J. LoBello**, assistant professor of mathematics at Allegheny College in Meadville, Pa., has received tenure. Last August, **Edgar Lentz** served as an usher at the wedding of his own best man, J. Randolph Stonesifer, who, incidentally, was on the Kenyon math faculty from 1973-1975. Edgar is a data systems officer for California First Bank in San Diego. **Kenneth R. Abraham** has relocated his law office into more spacious quarters and is engaged in the general practice of law. **Don Bandler** will be returning to Washington, D.C. in August for a new assignment at the State Department as Special Assistant to the Director of Policy and

Plans. He has enjoyed several recent visits from **Stuart Revo '68**, the most notable one including a afternoon at a Northern Cameroon gamepark watching a herd of elephants feeding in the wild. **Greg Kalmbach** is in the Washington, D.C. area working as an electronics engineer for Corvus Systems. His hobbies are bridge and running big whitewater in his kayak. He invites any old classmates to drop by. **Anthony LoBello**, a math professor at Allegheny College in Meadville, Penn., whose hobby is classical languages, recently made the **Philadelphia Inquirer** with his discovery that the seal of his college contains mottos which over many years of copying and engraving have been corrupted to "gibberish". The college had no plans to change the mottos on larger representations of the seal but was working to correct the language on the seal which appears on its publications.

'70

**Douglas M. Fleming**  
38 Morton Street  
New York, New York 10014  
(212) 243-8765 (H)  
Office: 9 West 57th  
New York, New York 10019  
(212) 826-7520 (B)

In the course of driving his wife to the hospital for the birth of their third child in September of 1981, **John Morrell** ended up delivering what turned out to be his new son Scott by himself, on the front seat of his car. Baby, mother and father are all doing well. John is currently working on his M.B.A. **Chet Amedia Jr.** is practicing nephrology in Youngstown, Ohio where he is an assistant professor of medicine at the Northeastern Ohio College of Medicine. He and his wife Mara and their two sons are enjoying the United States, Ohio and private practice after nine years in the Army, two of which were spent in Europe. **Barry Schwartz** spent last November in Nepal on an Outward Bound program. Along with 10 others he explored the Annapurna range of the Himalayas, climbing as high as 18,000 feet. **Ron Ditmars** graduates in June with a master of divinity degree from Princeton Theological Seminary. He is hoping to spend a year in Old Testament studies in Israel before looking for a parish position. He recently ran into Prof. Denis Baly and **Jonathon Sisson '72**, who was accompanied by his wife and three year-old. Following law school **Frank Ford** continued his interest in real estate and is now president of Elite Properties, Inc. in Cleveland. He and his wife Muffy are expecting their fifth child this spring. **Jerry Gurkoff** is out of the military and has opened an orthopedic surgical practice in Grand Prairie Texas.

'71

**Jeff Oppenheim**  
320 E. 57th St., Apt. 8-C  
New York, New York 10022  
(212) 752-5652 (H)  
(212) 575-5800 (B)

Jenny Rebekah was born to **Dirk and Karen Hoffman** in December. Her sister, Joy, is four years old. **Mark Straley** is now practicing with the law firm of Bush, Ross, Gardner, Warren and Rudy in Tampa, Fla. In September **Mark Sullivan** and his wife, the Rev. Sharon Sullivan, were instituted as co-rectors of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Lincoln Park, NJ. **Jim Peace** was in attendance. **Bill**



**Williams** and his wife Happy gave birth to their second, Tracy Susan, last October. Bill is now stationed in Denver, Colorado. **William Watterson** has been promoted to associate professor of English at Bowdoin College. He joined the Bowdoin faculty in 1976. **Patricia Sellow Cimcerosa** and her husband are living in a loft that they have renovated in New York City. Patricia is taking care of their two-year-old son, teaching cooking and selling lofts in lower Manhattan.

'72

**Charles T. Capute (KF)**  
846 N. Meadowcroft Avenue  
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15216  
(412) 562-8878 (B)

**Perry R. Thompson**  
254 Claremont  
Elmhurst, Ill. 60126  
(312) 530-0135 (H)

**Jeff '67 and Nancy (Peek) Ellis** plan to return to Kenyon in 1982. He still flies out of Boston with American Airlines and she substitutes in the local middle school in New London, N.H. **Peter S. Williams** reports that, running with Republican support, he was elected a village trustee in Hempstead, N.Y. in March of 1981. He and his wife Gail currently live in Stewart Manor, New York. **Richard Ripley** sends his best to all and hopes to see lots of folks at the coming reunion. **Sam Barone**, Kenyon College Public Relations Director, was presented the 1982 Executive of the Year award by Valedictorian Chapter, Professional Secretaries International of Mount Vernon, Oh. at their annual bosses night dinner, March 17, at Gund Commons.

'73

**Mr. Edward J. Meyer (KF)**  
56 Tamaques Way  
Westfield, New Jersey 07090  
(201) 233-7495 (H)  
(212) 577-2171 (B)

**Thomas P. Stamp**  
323 Nassau Hall  
Princeton, N.J. 08540

**Cathi Sonneborn** is now working at Brigham and Women's Hospital, a Harvard teaching hospital, as a clinical social worker. She asks of **Sue Birns**: "Whose turn?" **Charles Contrada** has been made a partner in the law firm of Wagoner, Steinberg, Chinnis and Smith in Toledo, Ohio. **Kathryn Batchelder** is off to London with her husband Chuck and daughter Emily for two years. They would love to see any friends who are there. **Pegi Goodman** is Art Director for the magazine "The American Lawyer." **Jeff Shachmut** was married to Stephanie Sole in Murfreesboro, Tenn. last November. **Bob Weist '71** participated in the ceremony. Other alumni in attendance were **Dick Mulligan**, **Mike Bradley**, **Sam Lett**, **Jim Burchfield '75** and **Bob Kuzyk '76**. After a honeymoon cruise to the Bahamas, the couple settled in Conway, Ark., where Jeff is an assistant dean of student affairs at Hendrix College. **Dave Snell** says: "As my attorney, **Scott Douglas** continues to advise me on ways of sailing into the wind on our sloop in Marina Del Rey. **Jim Lucas**, bard for the Metro Water Company in Los Angeles, keeps us wet. As for me, I'm abandoning emergency work for hearts."

'74

**William A. Kozy**  
963 Downhill Lane  
Rochester, Michigan 48063  
(313) 652-9170 (H)

**Michael D. Mann** was married to Robin Foster of Midland, Mich. in 1981. They are living in Milwaukee, where he is working for a HUD policy/planning project for the city and she is a practicing clinical psychologist. They have a "surrogate son", a three-year-old St. Bernard dog named Pup. **Stuart** and **Susan Anness** became the parents of Charles Wood Anness in December. **Jonathon Klarfeld** planned to begin a gastroenterology fellowship in July of 1982 at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York. **Alan Bell** received an M.S. degree in theoretical seismology in 1978 from Penn State. After working for Texas

Instruments, he is now a staff scientist with Ensco in northern Virginia, working as a software system design analyst. **David R. Thompson** and his wife Maureen are expecting their first child in October. He is still teaching government and law and coaching basketball, tennis and golf. **Andy Brafman** is practicing dentistry in New Jersey. He is married, has a daughter and was expecting twins in March. **Tyree G. Wilburn** is living in Louisville. He was married in 1974 and has a son who was born in 1980. Currently, Tyree is Director of Acquisitions for Humana Inc., an investor-owned hospital chain and plays soccer 12 months a year. **Mario Orlandi** has received an appointment at Harvard University as a lecturer and research associate in the Department of Behavioral Sciences, School of Public Health. **Penny Perel Costanzo** researched and wrote a children's show about New England's Native Americans which is touring New England schools this season. Her husband Vince wrote the music for the show. **Henry L. Henderson** has published an essay in *Judicature* entitled "Justice in the Eighties: The Exclusionary Rule and the Principle of Judicial Integrity." The essay was chosen as the winner of the second annual American Judicature Society essay contest. **David Erteschik** has been in the Air Force since December of 1980. He is a navigator, stationed at Offutt AFB in Omaha, Neb. He welcomes visits from other alumni. **Brad Robert Heinz** has graduated from Loyola University of Chicago with the degree of doctors of philosophy in psychology. **Sandra Bothfeld Brown** and her husband Charlie are currently living in Evanston, Ill. where he is involved in real estate management and renovation and she is working in an out-of-print bookstore. They have two sons and are expecting a third child this spring. Sandra would love to hear from her old roommate, Ellen Murphy.

'75

**Stuart S. Wegener**  
1707 "S" Street, N.W.  
Washington, D.C. 20009  
(703) 548-0739 (H)  
(202) 225-3365 (B)

## Academic computing seeks new, used equipment

Director of Academic Computing Robert Rennert has issued an appeal to readers of the *Alumni Bulletin* for donations of new or used computer equipment which can be used in Kenyon's quest for computer literacy.

As mentioned in the fall *Bulletin* Rennert is working closely with several academic departments to develop new applications for computer science in the liberal arts.

Gifts of equipment in these broad categories would contribute to this new emphasis:

- Additional CRT (video) terminals.
- Small, stand-alone, computer systems, or microcomputers, which could be used in labs, for demonstration purposes, or in courses like Math 18.
- Graphics equipment (terminals which have graphic display capabilities, graphics plotters).
- Word-processing equipment (letter-quality printers).
- Storage devices (floppy disc drives, or larger drives).
- Textbooks in computer science.

Those wishing to discuss gifts of this kind may contact Mr. Rennert at 614-427-2244 Ext. 2559.

This from **Richard McGowan**: "I would like to announce my marriage to the wonderful Winifred Wright. In attendance were: **Lynn (McGowan) Lynch '76** and **Michael Lynch '77**, **Wilbur H. '53** and **Carol McGowan, Prentiss '52** and **Merriam Wickham** and **Mary McGowan**, widow to the late **Stuart R. McGowan**. The festivities took place in January with the help of the ancient men and women of the Rose and Thorn Morris team and various Scottish dances. We are living in Northford, Ct." **Natalie Schroeder Good** and her husband Wally have a new baby girl, Emily Jane, born in October. They have moved to Ft. Devens, Mass. **Mike '73** and **Sue Miller** and their two-year-old son Andy are alive and well. Mike is an assistant vice president in commercial lending at Marine National Exchange Bank in Milwaukee. Sue is working towards her master's degree in reading at Cardinal Stritch College. **Lee Adler** expects to finish work on a Ph.D. from Texas A&M this spring or summer. He is studying nuclear chemistry. **Leslie Rodnan** is currently completing her pediatric residency in Chicago. In July of 1982 she will be moving west to begin a fellowship in genetics at



Harbor-UCLA Medical Center in Torrance, Calif. **William E. Baubie** is presently in his second year of family practice residency at St. John Hospital in Detroit. He was married to **Cyndie Candler**, a law student, in June of 1981. **Pamela Cole Schneider** received her M.B.A. degree from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, NC in May of 1981. She is now working in the audit department of Peat, Marwick, Mitchell's Raleigh office. She and her husband Glenn are enjoying fixing up their house and would love to see any Kenyon visitors. "Things are going well with my silkscreening business," says **Terri G. Betts** "I'm branching out and now have one employee in addition to myself. My husband and I visited Gambier in early December of 1981, and it was just as muddy as I remember it!" **David R. Harbison** has been transferred to Chicago by the Bank of America as head of foreign exchange trading. Prior to his transfer he was promoted to assistant vice president and will direct the bank's trading operation in Chicago. **John Mitchell** worked for Wenco Inc. for five years in Mount Vernon and Holly Springs, Miss. He entered the U.S. Air Force in 1979, and by January of 1980 he was stationed at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, where he worked as program manager for Aero Systems Divisions. He and his wife Rosseta have two children, Amanda, 7 and Olivia, 4, and another one on the way. John will be returning for Commencement/Reunion in May. **Susan Ann Connors** was married to Peter Cerchiara Jr. in February in Larchmont, NY. Attending the wedding were: **Duffy Craine**, **Robin Smith**, **Liz Parker Magyar**, **Alice Cornwell** and **Alice Fleming '74**. **Elizabeth Levitt** is moving back to New York to work at Chase Manhattan Bank as second vice president. When we heard from her in March she was looking forward to a trip to Israel and Egypt. **Stephanie Bekker** is completing her internal medicine residency at Northwestern University. After finishing in June, she will spend a year as chief medical resident before hitting the "real world". She enjoys trips to Jamaica "as often as possible." **Lenny Felder** reports from Los Angeles that he ran into **Howard Gantman** at a party, sees **Peter Reiss** frequently, finished a Ph.D in psychology, is the co-author of a book that came out in April called *Learning to Love Forever* and is working on two books and two screenplays. He terms himself a "typical laid-back Californian".

'76

**Mr. Steven J. Alex (KF)**  
12900 Lake Avenue, Apt. 1806  
Lakewood, Ohio 44107  
(216) 221-6561 (H)  
(216) 241-2215 (B)

**Ms. Sue Smith**  
4602 Lakeland Drive  
Apt. 1-B  
Batavia, Ohio 45103  
(513) 752-3166 (H)  
(513) 732-1420 (B)

**Joseph Honerlaw** moved from Columbus to Cincinnati and was married to Karla Grady in October of 1981. They spent their honeymoon on the Maine Coast. Joe has opened a private law practice in Cincinnati. His new wife is a prosecutor with the Hamilton County Prosecutors Office. **Buffy**

and **Robert '74 Hallinan** became parents in January of 1982. **Anthony C. Wood** writes: "**Steve Block '75**, **Sandy Podmaniczky** and I hosted a recent gathering of the Kenyon College chapter of the 'Over the Hill and Down the Hatch' Association. Over 150 NYC area grads gathered in a local pub to toast life after Kenyon, New York City and memories of earlier times on the Magic Mountain. I still spend my days trying to keep the bulldozers away from NYC's landmarks. Visitors are always welcome to join in the fight. I'm still reachable at the Municipal Art Society directly behind St. Patrick's." In his capacity as paralegal for White and Case in New York, **Timothy Niedermann** is assistant editor of *The Business Lawyer*. When he checked in with us in December, he had hoped to be in law school soon. **Cathy L. Rollins** has recently cofounded Treasury Strategies, an advisory services firm which will assist corporate treasurers in dealing with payment systems, liquidity and working capital Management issues. **E. Louise Churchill** moved to Washington, D.C. after graduation and is still working as a paralegal there. She is also going to school at night to earn an M.L.S. **Greg Fell** was married to Joyce Holdner in May of 1981. In attendance were **Bill Fuller '73**, **Lynda Bernays '73**, **Dave Otis**, **Tom Glaessner** and (almost) **Steve Stettler '74**. They are expecting their first child in July. **Anne L. Zilbersher** married Dr. Yoshihide (Yosh) Sakuragi in Weston, Conn. last July. **Dr. Christine Henry Staley** was the matron of honor. **Terry Henry** and **Linda Peacock Pierce** and husband **Phil '77** were also there. Anne and Yosh now live in W. Lafayette, Ind., where he is doing a post doc in chemistry and she is working on another graduate degree in microbiology. They have run into a number of Kenyonites at Purdue, including **Jane Dennison '80**, **Wai-Kwong Kwok '79** and **Sam Chen '77**. **Lynn Rittenhouse Green** and her husband John had a baby boy in April of 1981. **Richard A. Currie** will complete his PhD in biochemistry at the University of Vermont in August and will begin a postdoctoral appointment at the National Institutes of Health in September. **Christopher Carey** has moved from Ann Arbor, Mich. to Cleveland Heights, Ohio and has engaged himself to a Cornell graduate. For details, drop by 2205 Oakdale Rd. with "good news or money." **Amy Dennis** received her MBA from Columbia University in May of 1981 and has been working for a small management consulting firm. She is happy with the job but still searching for a way to leave New York. "I am currently enjoying my third year teaching history at Country Day School in Metairie, Louisiana. I also help coach basketball and softball," reports **Bill Beachy**. "I had a good time representing Kenyon at a college day in New Orleans at the Jewish Community Center last December. **Stu Peck '74** lent me his letter blanket for the occasion." **Cindy Pearsall** will be graduating from the Medical College of Pennsylvania (MCP) this May and will occupy a residency position at MCP as well. She informs us that **Cyndi Loesch** will be graduating from Catholic Law School shortly.

'77

**Nina P. Freedman**  
25 Central Park, West  
New York, New York 10023  
(212) 489-6069 (H)  
586-7231

From **Kathryn Engberg Stimson**: "David and I are still loving New York City and Roosevelt Island. I am working for the American Farm School in Greece and send American teenagers there in the summer. We see **Matt Winkler** often. Where is **Lucy Ireland '76!'**" **Anne (Mimi) Connell** received her M.A. in English from Duke University in 1979. Since then she has worked for Educational Testing Service in Princeton, New Jersey. She still has her "Wo-manning" T-shirt. **Steven J. Agoston** received his degree from the New England College of Optometry in March. **Jayne Danska** will receive her doctorate from Cornell University in June and move to Palo Alto, Calif., where she will begin a research fellowship in Biology at Stanford University Medical School. She also plans to do as much rock climbing as possible and would love to hear from any alumni who are on the west coast. **Mark B. Jacoby** sends his best to all. He sees **Jonathon Holasek '78**, **Simon Edwards '79** and **Larry Durst '78** fairly frequently and recently had dinner with **Charles Kingery** and his new fiancée. **Mieke H. Bomann** looks forward to attending Northwestern's Medill School of Journalism starting in June of 1982. **Timothy Stauffer** received his law degree from the University of Toledo in March.

'78

**Doug Holmes (KF)**  
5 Brooklands  
Bronxville, N.Y. 10708  
(914) 337-4196 (H)  
758-3488 (B)

**Michael D. Sarap**  
203 Loraine Avenue, Apt. 4  
Cincinnati, Ohio 45220  
(513) 221-2937

**Kate Loomis** was married to William Sutherland in Gambier in May of 1981. **Peyton Patterson** and **Kathy Hitchcock** were bridesmaids. **Bruce V. Thomas** and **Julia Heldman '80** were married in August of 1980. Following their marriage they lived in Chapel Hill, NC for one year while Bruce completed law school at the University of North Carolina. When Bruce graduated, the couple moved to Richmond, Va. where he is a corporate tax attorney with Hunton & Williams, a 200-member law firm, and she is a teacher at the Steward School. In recent months they were visited by soon-to-be **Dr. Ted Parran** and have received reports that **Douglas Wang** is living in Cincinnati. **Jay L. Dworkin** graduated from Tufts University School of Dental Medicine in June of 1981 and is currently doing a residency in New York City. He will establish a practice in Southbury, Ct. in August. "I am currently in the process of acquiring a master's degree in English Literature at the University of Virginia," reports **Mary Anne Barnard**. "This has ever been my destiny. Any of my friends could attest to the fact that I have always been a Wahoo." **Todd Ruppert** will be married in June to Karen Ann Luenser, a high school math teacher who is a native of Alabama. They will be moving to Dallas, Texas, where Todd will be heading the Financial Services Industry Group for Citicorp. **Michelle Werner** will be receiving her master's degree in English literature from the University of California at Santa Barbara and then plans to migrate to Oregon. **Robert Lundin** intends to



work another summer, along with **Kate Stephenson**, at Camp Merrie-Woode in Sapphire, NC. He and **Brad Ott '79** are planning to rendezvous in Sewanee and go climbing around the camp in May. During the "off-season" at camp, Robert spends the bulk of his time remodeling his parents' house and horseback riding. **Debs Mindy Roffman** is a third year student at the Yale University School of Drama. She will receive her MFA in scene design within the next year and looks forward to an exciting career. **Robert Mitchell** has been kept very busy traveling with the Navy. He spent the last year abroad on the U.S. ship to a NATO task force, traveling 47,000 miles and visiting 22 cities in 12 countries of Europe and North America. This year he is in Norfolk, so he and his wife **Betsy (Laitner) '80** have bought a 70-year-old house which they look forward to fixing up.

'79

**John J. Giardino III (KF)**  
605 West Ferry Street  
Buffalo, New York, 14222  
(716) 884-9449 (H)

**Hunter W. Groton**  
Box 451  
Sea Island, Ga. 31561  
(912) 638-3611 (B)  
120 S. Glenville Avenue, #19  
Allston, Mass. 02134

**John Remington** informs us that he and **Kendra Tice '81** will be married in June. He is currently managing the Washington, D.C. sales territory for the Addison-Wesley Publishing Company. Kendra will be entering the Georgetown School of Dentistry in the fall. **John and Nancy Frazier '80 Giardino** announce the birth of their second son, Anthony Michael, in August of 1981. They would love to see any Kenyon classmates who find themselves in Buffalo. **Drew Burnside** is attending Tulane Law School. **Kristin Olsen** is in her first year of graduate school for Hospital and Health Services Administration at Ohio State University. She welcomes visits from Kenyonites in the Columbus area. **Dan Gulino** is now an official master's candidate in chemical engineering and is on the verge of his first technical journal publication. **Mary Ann (Duff) Gulino** is entering her second semester in the M.B.A. program at the University of Illinois and works nights on a television news crew. **Kim McGinnis** asks that her new address be printed. It is: 4515 Lincoln Way, San Francisco, Calif. 94122. **Stephen Breen** and **Danna Bortz '76** were married in San Francisco in October. They moved to Seattle where they held season ski passes and were in training for the Avenue of the Giants marathon. They planned to move back to San Francisco in April. Stephen will be working on an M.B.A. at Golden Gate University and Danna will resume her landscape design practice. **Philip F. Abraham** has been appointed to the staff of Governor Robb of Virginia as Special Assistant for Public Policy and Legislation. **Evan Chang** is working at a home and school for mentally retarded adults near Philadelphia, Penn. His work there has started him thinking about obtaining a degree in nursing or special education, though he has no definite plans as yet. **Michael McSherry** last year left his pursuit of a theatrical career to program computers. He has since become a partner in the K.J. Floryan Company of West Hartford,

Conn., which specializes in development programming of micro and mini computers.

'80

**Christine Gould (KF)**  
Corning Heights, Apt. 9B  
Corning, N.Y. 14830

**Mark Hallinan (KF)**  
65 Palmer Avenue  
Scarsdale, New York 10583

**William Lipscomb II**  
2946 Carlton Road  
Shaker Heights, Ohio 44122

**Stacy Remke**  
315 St. Paul St.  
Apt. 3  
Brookline, MA 02146

**Stephen Sexsmith**  
Box 217  
SUNY Binghamton  
Binghamton, N.Y. 13901

**Cheryl Ririe**  
10115 Leavitt Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois 60643

**Lisa Kaplan** and **Jim Vogelgesang '78** are currently touring with Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Circus. Lisa is in her first year as dancer and performer in the aerial ballet. Jim is starting his fourth year as a clown. Both are with the Red Unit of the "Greatest Show on Earth", which performs in Cincinnati from March 30-April 4 and Cleveland from November 1-14. They will also visit approximately 40 other cities during their 10-month tour and would love to have fellow Kenyonites come to see them. **Doug Ames** writes: "I am still at home, working on bikes and learning how to get computers to make lots of money for me. Other than taking programming classes, I'm starting to plan for my wedding this October to **Mary Melber**." **Jane Rolnick** is attending Case-Western Reserve University Law School. **Ethan Powsner** will be in Salt Lake City over the summer, working for the Union Pacific Railroad legal department. He and **Mike Kaufman** will be finished with law school at the University of Michigan in May of 1983 "and not a moment too soon!" Ethan tells us that **Sue Jones '81** is also studying in Ann Arbor and is "keeping up her reputation as a bookworm." "I'm wallowing in being a starving student at the University of Akron Nursing School and relishing every lentil and cabbage leaf," writes **Virginia Calhoun**. "**Cindy Simpson** and I got together in January, and **Steve Lebow '77** and I renewed an old friendship in February. If I ever figure out what the Absolutely Other is about, I'll write and let you all know. (I'm still thinking.)" **Robin Gabriel** has been appointed custodial assistant at the Western Reserve Historical Society in Cleveland. **Wilhelm Merck** is now working at Fidelity Management & Research and says that it's good "to be part of an outlandishly successful operation."

'81

**Clark Kinlin (KF)**  
427 East St.  
Wrentham, MA 02093

**Sue Hudson**  
1626 Elbur Ave.  
Lakewood, Ohio 44107

**Mo Ryan**  
P.O. Box 271  
Westfield Center, Ohio 44251

**Cathy Hazlett**  
404 Buckingham Rd.  
Pittsburgh, Pa. 15215

**Tom Robinson**  
3365 Kenmore  
Cleveland, Ohio 44122

**E. Graham Robb**  
814 Carpenter Lane  
Philadelphia, Pa. 19119

**Sally Kozokoff**  
21888 E. Byron Rd.  
Cleveland, Ohio 44122

From **Sue Jones**: "I am enjoying my first year of law school, although I wouldn't mind a respite from studying. Ann Arbor is definitely not Gambier!" **Joseph C. Wilson** is teaching history to ninth and eleventh graders at Tabor Academy in Marion, Mass, which is about one hour south of Boston. In January, **Adrienne Simecek** was quoted in Crain's Cleveland Business newspaper as a recent college economics graduate who backs President Reagan's economic policies though they will hurt the nation in the short run. When the article was printed she was looking for a position as an economic researcher for a private company. **Michael Marcus** is a first year medical student at the University of Cincinnati. During the spring quarter he will be taking a clinical elective in emergency medicine under the direction of **Mel Otten '73**, who is himself a former Kenyon firefighter. Michael will be returning to visit Gambier in May. **Richard Wathen** is editor of a newsletter in Washington. His new address is: 3244 Q St. N.W., Washington, D.C., 20007. **Jim Archer** reports: "Presently I am a graduate student at the Jesse H. Jones Graduate School of Administration at Rice University, where I am pursuing a master's degree in business and public management with concentrations in marketing and international management. Hence, I lack money and the opportunity to hear and see the Pittsburgh Pirates. I can do without the former; the verdict is still out on the latter." **Philip (Kip) Hasetton** travelled for half a year in Europe following graduation and is now employed at Chemical Bank in New York City, selling money market instruments. **Parker Monroe** is working for a liberal political lobby in Boston. **Ron Link** debuts in May at the Cleveland Agora with Shy, a beat-oriented pop band which will release a single in the early summer. He says: "There will be time for apologies later." **Michele Palmer** is working at the Parker House Hotel in Boston, and has hopes of moving up from her position as a front desk clerk to a position in the banquet-function department. **Tom Robinson's** training program with Maidenform Inc. was drawing to a close when we last heard from him. He was expecting to be moved somewhere in the Midwest. **Margaret Morgan** is working for Pillsbury's ad agency. She moved to Minnesota last September. **Mark Robinson** is now teaching in Toledo at Maumee Valley Country Day School. He will be moving to Andover, Mass. this summer to prepare to teach religion and theology at Brooks School in 1982-83.



## DEATHS

**The Rev. Albert C. Baker B'27** on Jan. 2 in Birmingham, Ala. He was 77. Mr. Baker was a retired priest on the staff of the Cathedral Church of the Advent in Birmingham. He was well known for the ministry he carried on in recent years from his apartment, which became known as The Bakery. He was also instrumental in dispensing aid to the neglected needy of the city. During his career, Mr. Baker served churches in Vermont, Ohio and Washington. Surviving is his sister, Mrs. Wilber Ferguson.

**John V. Cuff '30** on Dec. 4, 1981 in Napoleon, Ohio. He was 73. After graduation, Mr. Cuff taught high school history and math at Napoleon High School and was head football coach from 1933 to 1935. He served as a captain in the Army Air Force during World War II. Mr. Cuff received his master's degree from the University of Michigan in 1939 and his law degree from the University of Toledo in 1958. He was a past exalted ruler of the Napoleon Elks Lodge, past president of the Napoleon Lions Club, and a member of Masonic Lodge, Scottish Rite, Ohio Bar Association and Henry County Bar Association. Mr. Cuff was also a former councilman for the city of Napoleon. He is survived by his wife, Monty; two sons, **John '65** and Thomas; a daughter, Susan; a brother, **Nathaniel '32**; two sisters, Kathleen and Mary Ellen and two grandchildren.

**Charles R. Elliott 1934** on Nov. 25, 1981 in Long Beach, Calif. He was 73.

**Cornelius H. "Bud" Barber '36** on March 8 in Colorado Springs, Col. He was 69. Mr. Barber graduated from the Greenbrier Military Academy in Lewisburg, WV. At Kenyon, he majored in physics and was a member of Delta Tau Delta. He was the skipper of a mine sweeper during World War II and received the Bronze Star. Mr. Barber was retired as a salesman from the Union Paper & Twine Company in Cleveland. Surviving are his wife, Gretchen; two sons, Philip and Christopher; a daughter, Susan; a sister, Adah; and two grandchildren.

**Quentin B. Smith, M.D. '39** on Dec. 22, 1981 in Tiffin, Ohio. He was 63. A biology major, Dr. Smith was active in tennis and a member of Delta Tau Delta, Nu Sigma Nu and Kappa Beta Phi. He received his M.D. from Western Reserve in 1943. Dr. Smith was a member of the Masonic Order and Elks and enjoyed working full-time on his farm. He is survived by his wife, Mary and a daughter, Penny.

**Walter H. Volkmar, Jr. '42** on Dec. 1, 1981 in Long Beach, Calif. Mr. Volkmar entered the army immediately after graduation, serving in North Africa, Sicily and Italy. Following World War II, he worked for *Time* magazine in Chicago until 1947. Mr. Volkmar received his master's degree from the Institute of Mass Communications at Stanford University in

1948. During the Korean Conflict, he left the advertising field in San Francisco when he was called to active duty as a naval correspondent to the Army *Stars & Stripes*. Returning from Korea, he resumed his career as an advertising executive in Chicago and Los Angeles. Upon his retirement, he served as a consultant in marketing research in the Los Angeles area. Surviving is a sister, Elizabeth; and a niece and nephew. **Donald G. McLeod, M.D. '43** writes of Walter Volkmar. "He was a member of Mu Kappa and later Alpha Delta Phi. Kenyon College had a profound influence on Hank; we never met without his dwelling on the halycon days of lie in classrooms with such professors as Stu McGowan, Fauncy Ashford and R.D. Cahill. He particularly cherished his association with Capt. Eberle and was proud of having been a member of his successful polo and jumping teams. Hank participated in many other campus activities. He was a member of the Executive Committee, an officer of the Dramatic Club, and a member of the Hill Players. His ink exposure with the *Collegian* and *Reveille* influenced him to make advertising his career. He was on the staff of firms in Chicago, Los Angeles and St. Louis until about five years ago when he returned to his beloved California. For several years he was associated with Public Transportation in Los Angeles and more recently was professionally active in retail pharmaceuticals.

*Schlafl wohl, lieber Freund."*

**The Rev. Arthur W. Benolken 1944** on Dec. 27, 1981 in West Chicago, Ill. He was 60. Born in Omaha, Neb. Mr. Benolken graduated from Nashotah House Seminary in 1965 and was ordained in December, 1965. He is survived by his wife Marjorie; three daughters, Cynthia, Sarah and Anne; and a son, John.

**Paul H. Henissart '47** in February in Cape Cod, Mass. He was 58. Mr. Henissart was active in *Hika*, *Collegian*, riding and polo club and fencing while at Kenyon. He was a journalist, working at various times during his career as a writer for *Time* magazine, as a Paris-based correspondent of the Mutual Broadcasting System and as a special features and documentary writer for ABC News. Mr. Henissart was former chief of the Vienna and Paris bureaus of Radio Free Europe. He covered events in the Middle East, contributing articles to various national magazines. Mr. Henissart is the author of three spy novels: *The Winter Spy*, *Narrow Exit* and *Margin of Error*. He is survived by his wife, Sylvia and a sister, Martha.

**David L. Sanders '49** on Dec. 2, 1981 in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. He was 54. An economics major at Kenyon, Mr. Sanders was active in sports, earning a football letter in 1945. He obtained his law degree from Case-Western Reserve School of Law after graduating from Kenyon. Mr. Sanders served 10 years in Cuyahoga Falls city government, six years as mayor. He also served in the city government of Silver Lake, Ohio. He is survived by his wife, Mary; a son, Douglas; and two daughters, Diane and Lisa.

**John Hay Whitney H'53.** Mr. Whitney received an L.H.D. from Kenyon in 1953. He was senior partner of J.H. Whitney & Co. and chairman of Whitney Communications. Mr. Whitney was U.S. Ambassador to Great Britain 1956-61 and owner of the New York *Herald-Tribune* 1957-61. He held degrees from Groton, Yale and Oxford.

**Trever H. Barker '56.** He was 48. Mr. Barker earned his master's degree from Harvard in 1957 and was a research associate at Cornell. He went on to become a programmer/analyst at SUNY in Buffalo, New York. He is survived by his wife, Doris.

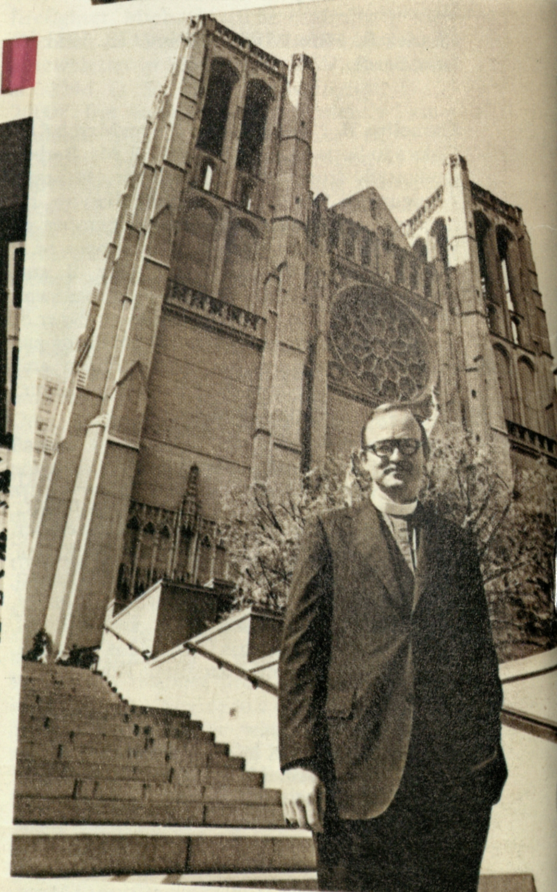
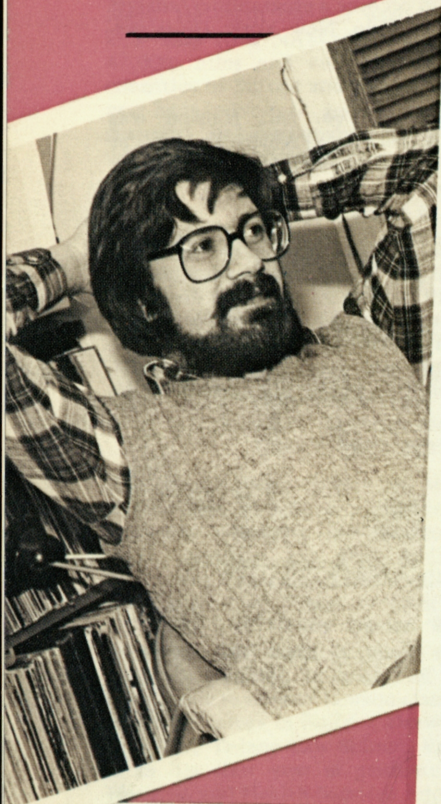
**Howard Hanson H'66.** Mr. Hanson was director of the Institute of American Music at the University of Rochester. He is survived by his wife Peggie.

**Rene J. Dubos H'76** on Feb. 20 in New York City. He was 81. Mr. Dubos was honored at Kenyon in 1976 with an honorary doctor of science degree. Mr. Dubos was professor emeritus of bacteriology at Rockefeller University and was winner of the Pulitzer Prize for nonfiction in 1969 for *So Human An Animal*.



# Kenyon

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