You Are The Distilled Essence

The alumni and alumnae notes have been sharply trimmed in this issue of the Alumni Bulletin to make room for a sixteen-page report by Editorial Projects for Education Inc. We commend this report to you. We believe you will find it interesting and stimulating reading.

We believe it will make you realize more fully the vital role the alumni play in the life of his University. We believe it will make you even more appreciative of the University and eager to help her in the fulfillment of her mission.

This is the season when most of the mailings from the alumni and the alumnae offices have to do with money. Our appeal for money is made without apology, because we know that you know that money is essential in the operation of your school. We know that you know that a non-profit institution must depend upon the generous support of its friends. And you know that the University's chief claim for support is upon those who have benefited most—her alumnae and alumni.

There is a growing recognition of this fact that is heartening. Today private institutions of higher learning receive more money from their alumni than from any other source. That's the way it should be. Your relationship to your University has been happily phrased by Chancellor Samuel B. Gould of the University of California:

"The serious truth of the matter is that you are the distilled essence of the University, for you are its product and the basis for its reputation. If anything lasting is to be achieved by us as a community of scholars, it must in most instances be reflected in you. If we are to win intellectual victories or make cultural advances, it must be through your good offices and your belief in our mission."

You can express your belief in Alma Mater's mission in a very tangible way by drawing a check payable to the University of Richmond or to the Westhampton College Alumnae Association. If you are accustomed to give but haven't yet written your check, may we suggest that you increase your gift this year. Inflation has made education, like everything else, more expensive.

If you are not accustomed to give, if you have been intending to give but haven't gotten around to it, make this the year to start a habit that will afford you much joy. One of the great men of his time, one of the great teachers, Samuel Chiles Mitchell, said of the alumni fund that it was the most important thing to happen at the University in the past 50 years. You are invited to join the almost 3,000 men and women who gave last year.
The Old Grads Will Return

THE GENTS IN MAY

The greatest show on earth!

So says Alumni Day Chairman Billy Graham, '43, who refers, he says, to the May 13-14 Alumni Weekend but, more specifically to the Faculty Frolics which will close the festivities.

The usually solemn and dignified profs have promised to let down their hair in a series of skits that "prove conclusively," says Billy, "that vauderville is not dead." Such veteran stars of the classroom as Deans Smart and Gray, Grable and Skinner, McDaniels and Thomas, Muse and Barnett of the Law School faculty are but a few of the performers. Two emeritus professors whose classroom teaching has ended — Dr. Loving, the sage of Flu- vanna, and Dr. Cousins, former head of the department of religion, are also joining in the fun.

Dr. Samuel W. Stevenson, professor of English, has written the script for the show which may or may not win him a Hollywood contract. He has written into it a philosophic classroom lecture, with Stevenson at the piano, "which should bring down the house," says Graham.

The show will be the feature—in lieu of speeches—at the Alumni Dinner at 6 p.m. in Millhiser Gymnasium and will draw the curtain on an Alumni Day filled to the brim with activity. The banquet will be for men only, "the way it used to be in the good old days," Graham points out.

Returning alumni will register on the green between Ryland Hall and the Student Center in the very heart of the campus, instead of on Millhiser Green as in the past. Alumni can register, visit the classroom of a favorite professor and stroll over to the library or laboratories before participating in other events of Alumni Day.

In mid-morning, the Glee Club will come out in full force to sing a concert on the green, with a novelty quartet adding a pinch of spice to the program.

Then at 12:30 the annual luncheon in Millhiser Gymnasium with the University host to alumni and members of the senior class. The senior classes of Richmond College, the Law School and the School of Business Administration will be inducted into the society at that time and medals will be awarded to outstanding graduates in each class. Alumni Society President Edward H. Pruden, '25, will preside at the luncheon and at the baseball game which will follow at 2 o'clock.

After the baseball game the alumni will be entertained on fraternity row where all fraternities are having open house in honor of the old grads. All alumni, both non-fraternity men and fraternity men, will be welcome at every house. There will be light refreshments.

The day's activities will close with the faculty extravaganza.

President Pruden, himself a member of the board, has announced that a special effort will be made to have every member of the board of trustees present for the dinner, as well as for other events of the day.

Alumni Weekend will begin the preceding Friday night with class reunions.

THE LADIES IN JUNE

Do you remember the good time we had at Westhampton's Fortieth Anniversary celebration in 1954 when we all had lunch together in the Keller Hall gym? Well, we're going to have something similar to that again this year, with a lot of excitement and fun.

Mayme O'Flaherty Stone '41, Alumni Day chairman, announces the following plans for the day.

The Alumni Day and class reunion program has been completely changed from the schedule we've had for the past several years. In the first place, we're going back to the Commencement period for the celebration. Alumni Day will be on Saturday, June 4, and class reunions will run from June 3 to 5. Individual class reunion suppers will be held on Friday evening, June 3. Members of reunion classes from a distance will have the privilege of staying in the Westhampton dormitories at the nominal charge of $1.50 per night (this is one of the principal reasons for going back to the commencement date as it was impossible for alumnae to reserve rooms in the dormitory in May). Think of the fun you will have staying in the college with some of your old friends!

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, is the big day. We'll start off with coffee served in the reception room of Keller Hall from 10:00 to 11:00 a.m. At 11:00 o'clock we'll have our annual alumnae meeting with one of our outstanding alumnae as the speaker. The luncheon in the Keller Hall gymnasium at 12:30 p.m. is to be a truly gala affair. To the strains of rousing music the reunion classes will march into the room following their class banners. At the table each reunion class will sing one song and a prize will be awarded the class that gives the best performance. A prize will also be given to the reunion class that has the largest percentage of its members present. During the course of the luncheon Miss Turnbull, who is retiring this year, will be honored. A hilarious skit will complete the program.

The perfect ending to the day's events will be a reception at the President's home at five o'clock in the afternoon to which Dr. and Mrs. Modlin have graciously invited us. Here we will be received by Dr. and Mrs. Modlin in their home and will have an opportunity to mingle with our friends and greet the women members of the Westhampton faculty on the beautiful lawn.

Mrs. Stone has announced her chairmen for Alumnae Day as follows:

Class Parade, Marylou Massie Cumby, '47; Music, Jody Weaver Wampler, '55; Registration, Lidetta Rice, '57; Coffee, Marylou Coghil Poland, '47; Luncheon, Beverly Page French, '54, and Flowers, Becky Branch, '58.

Start planning now to return to Westhampton. You'll be sorry if you don't come. From present indications this will be one of the best celebrations in years. We'll be seeing you June 3-5!

Many alumnae will come back to the campus for the May Day celebration which will be held this year on May 7. There will be all of the accustomed events of the day, plus an unusually colorful coronation which draws upon a mythological theme.
Willis Robertson: He Never Gives Up

A LITTLE past nine o'clock on a wintry March morning a tall, grizzled man in a slightly rumpled suit paced the floor of the United States Senate with measured tread and spoke out for the right of a trial by jury for every man accused of a criminal offense.

He had arisen at 3 a.m., walked from his hotel across a dark and silent park, taken his seat in the nearly empty chamber, and patiently awaited his turn to defend his concept of constitutional principles.

A. Willis Robertson, who had just completed his 27th year in the Congress, was making what he considered to be one of the most important speeches of his career. His audience was composed of sleepy clerks, a drowsy presiding officer, a pair of yawning page boys, a restless "watchdog" Senator from the opposition side in the civil rights debate, a handful of curious gallery spectators, and a corporal's guard of weary Congressional Record reporters who had worked in relays to transcribe his remarks of the preceding day.

As the galleries slowly filled, as other Senators ambled in to sample the tenor and strength of his endurance, as the bustle of the new day's activities became more plain in the hallways, Robertson's voice took on new vigor and his restless pacing increased in tempo. He concluded with a ringing declaration of defense of the Constitution he was sworn to uphold, carefully yielded the floor to his teammate, and turned to an aide with a smile of relief.

"Now let's eat and get to work on the mail," he suggested.

The day that dawned on this test of mental and physical endurance was hardly a typical one for Robertson—or for any other Senator. But the occasion was typical of the man. He had prepared himself for the ordeal and for the opportunity it presented. He had paced himself as does an experienced athlete, keeping well within the boundaries of known endurance. He had finished strong—as he had planned to do—and he felt the quiet satisfaction of the old pro in having acquitted himself ably in his chosen trade. The performance may have gone largely unnoticed by others, but he had spoken to answer his conscience, not to please a crowd.

"Yes, it's a tough grind," he told a newspaperman after the marathon debate that had gripped the Senate. "But I got some good practice for it. When I was a boy, I played football on a Richmond team that had a schedule as tight as a baseball schedule."

His husky voice mellowed with recollections that took him back over more than a half-century to the fall of 1903, when Robertson was 16, a gangly, six-foot-two-inch 160-pound boy entered Richmond College with a burning desire to play football.

He spent all his spare time during his freshman year "working out in the gym to try to build up my muscles because I knew I was too light for the line and not fast enough for the backfield."

Robertson strengthened his legs and improved his wind on the tennis court, taking to the game with such energy that he won the school championship in 1905.

But the preceding fall, he remembered, he had played guard on the scrub football team, and had managed the team as well.

"That year," he recalled with a broad smile, "Brooks Mapp, now a prominent Eastern Shore lawyer, was manager of the Randolph-Macon scrub team. I offered him a guarantee of $15 to bring his team to Richmond to play us. As the game time approached, I got so nervous counting the spectators as they trickled in at 25 cents each that I began to fear that I wouldn't make the guarantee. We just kept practicing until my count showed we had the guarantee with 50 cents to spare. I worried so much about the money at the time that I don't remember now who won the game."

What about the baseball schedule for playing football games, the newsman wanted to know.

"Ah, yes," Robertson replied. "That was when Totise Chewing was managing the varsity team and I was playing right tackle. He had more money worries than I'd had with my $15 guarantee, and to save on expenses he arranged for us to play the old North Carolina A&M team on a Thursday night in Raleigh when they had their annual fall fair and it looked like we might draw a good crowd, and then on the following Saturday we were to play the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill."

That year A&M, which later became N.C. State, you know, was coached by Willy Hester, an all-American back from Chicago, who had learned to play for the famous Hurry-Up Yost.

"Well, Hester had brought to A&M a shift we'd never seen or heard of before in which both tackles would play together, first on one side of the line and then on the other. The first shift came against me, and I called for Miller, our left tackle, to come over and help. He was so startled that all he could think to do was yell, 'Hey, Mr. Referee, your shoe's untied.'"

(Continued on page 26)
The Bequest Program of the University of Richmond was launched on March 5 in a meeting immediately preceding the annual meeting of Alumni Fund class agents. The meeting was opened by President Modlin who gave the program his enthusiastic endorsement, with the explanation that it had been formulated after thought and planning for several years, and that he felt it had potentialities of tremendous value to the University in the years ahead.

The basic purpose of the Bequest Program—succinctly stated by President Modlin—is to get the University of Richmond into the wills of as many alumni as possible. It will be a patient, unhurried program, obviously with long-range objectives.

The Bequest Program is to be conducted by an organization composed of a representative of each graduating class since 1910. These representatives will be class chairmen. I have the honor to be general chairman. A chairman has been named for each law class in the 50-year period, as a separate but closely related organization, headed by W. R. Broadus. Special provisions will be made to carry the appeal of the program to alumni in classes before 1910.

This is the first such program in this form to be inaugurated in Virginia. However, there is precedent for it in successful bequest programs conducted, in one form or another, by colleges and universities in other states.

The Bequest Program is not to be a campaign in the accepted meaning of the term. No one will be asked to make a specific pledge. The alumni to be approached on the subject will be those whom the class chairmen feel should be thinking in terms of making bequests to the University, but there will be no high-pressure drive in any case.

The class chairmen will, by various means, bring to the attention of their fellow alumni the financial needs of the University and the opportunity afforded by bequests to assist in meeting these needs through the years to come. And class chairmen will call on other class members to assist them where assistance is needed. Essentially, therefore, this is a program in which the whole body of alumni, first to last, will be able to participate.

Many alumni and friends through the years have written the University into their wills, some for very large amounts. The bequest received from the late A. D. Williams, approximately $2,700,000, was the largest bequest ever made to an educational institution in Virginia. Other bequests have ranged downward through hundreds of thousands to a thousand dollars or less. Every one of these bequests has had a significant place in the life of the University. Without these gifts the University would never have been able to reach its present plane of usefulness, even if it could have survived at all the vicissitudes of the long years. Bequests have accounted for most of the approximately $8,000,000 which the University has in endowments and trusts.

The appeal for financial support of the University by its alumni, in the form of bequests or otherwise, is not based solely on sentiment though there is certainly a proper place in the life of every alumnus for a sentimental attachment to Alma Mater. The appeal is based more particularly upon a more practical factor. For it is essential—moreover, imperative—to the continuation of a way of life that the private educational institution, of which the University of Richmond is one of the most honored examples, be strengthened and kept strong in order to meet the onslaughts that are being and will continue to be made upon educational independence in this country.

Only a little more than 10 years ago more students were attending private than public colleges. By 1955, that trend had been reversed. By the end of 1959 the ratio of public to private college enrollment had grown to three to two. The United States Office of Education estimates that the ratio will be 70-30 in favor of the public colleges by 1970. It is axiomatic that where government money goes, there goes govern­ment control, also. And independence is placed in peril.

Every alumnus who is approached by a class chairman will be advised to make a will, if he has not already done so. This emphasis upon making a will should be a collateral benefit of great value in this program. This emphasis will be made, whether the alumnus proposes to make a bequest to the University or not. The complications and difficulties which may arise from the failure to make a will were emphasized in the initial meeting of the Bequest Program by Dean Muse of the Law School—who attended in an advisory capacity—and others. Dean Muse suggested that the class chairman might be surprised if they knew how few of their fellow alumni actually had made their wills.

The University of Richmond under the administration of Dr. Modlin and of his revered predecessor, Dr. Boatwright, has accomplished wonders in financing, and in maintaining the institution's debt-free tradition. The Alumni Fund, started 14 years ago, has been of incalculable value. Without it, the task of making financial ends meet at the University would have been immeasurably greater. But the University needs more money now and will need still more in the future. It can look only to its alumni and friends.

The Bequest Program will not be confined to directing the attention of alumni to the opportunity to be of great service to the University by bequests. Other opportunities for giving will be presented—giving through insurance, annuities, and by other means.

Bequests ordinarily are used for capital purposes. But in many cases the University has found it necessary to use scant current funds for purposes which ordinarily would be regarded as capital expenditures. Thus the bequest program not only is directed at helping to meet the ever-pressing needs for which endowments ordinarily are used, but it takes the pressure off of funds which should go for current purposes—among others, to meet the most pressing need of the present and the future for maintaining a high standard of teaching by providing more respectable pay for teachers. This, of course, is merely one of many pressing financial needs.

The University of Richmond, though a church-related institution, has a rich tradition of independence. More than 70 years ago, Dr. Robert Ryland, first president of Richmond College, said in discussing the course of this institution through its first half century: "It is a Baptist college in no narrow, bigoted sense. People of every creed, and of no creed, have been and will be received on the same terms and treated with equal justice and consideration."

(Continued on page 8)
U. of R.’s Best Baseball Team?

By STEVE GUBACK
Sports Writer, Richmond Times-Dispatch

The 25th anniversary is supposed to be the silver one for most folks, but Mac Pitt, looking back, always has regarded a quarter-century of coaching as strictly a ‘diamond’ affair.

The dean of the Southern Conference baseball skippers, Pitt fields his 26th Spider team this season and it could be one of his best. Happily for the Richmond faithful, Pitt doesn’t show any signs of slowing up—and his latest team hasn’t shown any sign of going down.

Pitt has had 20 winning seasons in his 25 years, plus 11 state championships and three Conference titles. Heading into this season, his overall won-lost chart was an imposing 291-151 and just last year Pitt guided the Spiders to a 10-4 mark, a mere half-game out of first place in the SC. Eight lettermen from that squad are back, including four players who made either the all-SC first or second team.

Pitt finds making predictions about as distasteful as removing a starting pitcher, but he does offer this cheery comment: “I hope,” he says, “I always have as good material as I’ve got this year.”

His chief concern in the Conference includes defending champ George Washington, which has won or shared the last four SC titles, plus The Citadel and Virginia Tech, both of which Pitt regards as vastly improved. Tech looms as the major challenger for the state pennant, which was captured by Richmond the past two seasons.

The major asset of the newest Richmond edition, undoubtedly, is its strength up the middle—catcher, pitcher, second-short and outfield. That’s supposed to be the trademark of a successful team. And pitching may be the most important of all.

Fortunately, Pitt has his two big winners back. Charlie Revere, a six-foot, 175-pound junior from Middlesex, has the brightest credentials. A hard-throwing right-hander, Revere posted a 7-2 won-lost log last season and supported it with a fine 2.23 earned run average. He was named to the all-SC second team.

Versatile Berry Swilling, who doubles in the outfield when he isn’t on the mound, provides the second half of the one-two pitching punch. A control pitcher who keeps his offerings low, Swilling had a breakeven 2-2 slate a year ago, but Pitt needs to look only at Swilling’s 6-1 soph mark to know that he has outstanding potential.

“In college baseball or any baseball for that matter,” says Pitt, “if you get good pitching you’ll win. If you don’t, you win some or lose some. With Revere and Swilling, we don’t have a pitching problem—although we’d still like to have a good third man or a reliever.”

Lefty Mel Horowitz is getting first call again to fill the third-man gap, but he’s a senior and hasn’t done it before. It could be that Mel Rideout, eyed now as a first baseman, will fit in. Rideout was a high school pitching standout with John Marshall High. Others getting a look are soph Jerry Kluttz of Arlington and hard-throwing Johnny Boggs, who is more valuable as an outfielder.

If the pitching develops, Pitt shouldn’t have too many worries. His club hit a lusty .302 last season and no fewer than five of his regulars are being ogled by the pros. One of these is catcher Chuck Boone, a four-star senior and hasn’t done it before. It could be that Mel Rideout, eyed now as a first baseman, will fit in. Rideout was a high school pitching standout with John Marshall High. Others getting a look are soph Jerry Kluttz of Arlington and hard-throwing Johnny Boggs, who is more valuable as an outfielder.

The second-short combo of Doug Martin and Alan Cole, both returnees, also is high on the pros’ check list. Martin hit .256 a year ago, but is 15 pounds heavier and gets Pitt’s rating as the squad’s most improved player. Cole, a slick fielder, slumped to .163 last season (after a .411 soph year), but is expected to bounce back. He has exciting possibilities—6-5, 185 pounds, plus power and exceptional fielding range.

The outfield includes pro prospects Tom Booker (.339) and Boggs (.286), plus either Swilling (.333) or a ‘58 lettermen Don Glenn, who has rejoined the squad. “There’s no problem there,” Pitt concedes. All four are better than average fielders and strong-armed. Booker’s 20 hits last season, tops for the team, were good for 36 total bases and 24 runs batted in, also Richmond highs.

The major preseason problem was to fill vacancies at first and third bases. J. P. Vass, all-conference first baseman last season, managed to play in the opener, but had to leave the squad when a marriage-work-study-practice schedule proved too taxing. Pitt then gave Rideout, a fine 6-2 target, first crack at the position. Soph Dick Haymore, the basketball guard from Danville, showed signs of being capable at third base.

A rash of unseasonable snowy weather...

Spring Practice Good Despite Snow

GRIDMEN AWAIT 1960 SEASON
BY BOB GATES

There was more snow than daffodils for “spring” football practice but Coach Ed Merrick and his staff did an admirable job in eighteen working days (five of them indoors).

Alumni who saw the gridmen play an outstanding alumni team to a 6-6 tie were willing to agree with Ed that “we will have a good first eleven if we can get successful quarterbacking.” He quickly added that he would have to battle with the problem that has always plagued him—the lack of first-class reserves.

When spring football started Ed knew he had his work cut out for him in grooming replacements for the 16 seniors lost from last year’s squad—an end, two tackles, a guard, a center, a quarterback and two halfbacks. Of these 16, no fewer than six were draft choices of professional teams.

Each of twelve returning lettermen will have to give yeoman-like performances. Led by co-captains John Boggs, voted the best blocking back in the Southern Conference in 1959, and big Bob Buffman, a rugged, dependable tackle, the 1960 edition of the Red and Blue will play a nine-game schedule against opponents which were met in 1959. Merrick believes “each of them will be much improved, with one possible exception.”

He expects superlative efforts from such Spidermen as halfback Earl Stoudt, one of the shiftiest, smartest runners to grace the local gridiron in many years. End Bob Coolbaugh, who more than held his own last year against the likes of Carroll Dale, Virginia Tech All-American, V. M. I.’s Dick Evans and Paul Maguire of The Citadel, will...
We Found the Church There

By HARRIET SHARON, '26, and EDWARD B. WILLINGHAM, '21

IF the most imaginative author of a class prophecy in the University of Richmond during the 'twenties had predicted that the two of us would fly around the world some thirty years later, we should have shrugged off the idea as completely absurd. In that era, no Lindbergh had flown the ocean to blaze the way for travel which is now so commonplace that one is no longer supposed to marvel. We did gasp a bit in amazement when we realized Pan American's jet flight would take us aloft at Tokyo's Haneda Airport at 11:00 a.m. Monday, October 4th, and a few hours later land us smoothly at Honolulu on Sunday night, October 3rd!

This article, however, is not meant to relate modes of transportation, varied and remarkable as some proved to be, but to try to communicate the wonder which never ceases to thrill us, namely, the spirit of the living Christian church which we found everywhere we went. True, that is what we went to find.

Our quest for the fellowship of the church in northern Europe led us to strong units of Christians in countries where the American Baptist Convention has traditionally sent no missionaries but where financial assistance and moral support have been given, and relief when there has been occasion. There is virility to the witness of the 'free church' in areas that have been dominated by state churches. Friends in England, Denmark, Sweden and Finland welcomed us cordially. These people prize religious freedom which we often take for granted.

Our plans extended beyond the Iron Curtain in order that we might take official messages of good will from Christians in our own country. A summer issue of Newsweek said that Main Street, U.S.A., was pouring through the USSR! While that was a slight exaggeration on the part of the press, we found many Americans in Moscow and Leningrad—the showplaces of Russia—but only a small number in Riga, Kiev, Odessa and Kharkov. In each of these cities, having previously secured the name and address of the Baptist pastor and his church, we were able to locate the church buildings and have interviews arranged by our Intourist guides. These official communist interpreters were assigned by the government and accompanied us everywhere. They spoke beautiful English and were generally efficient. In four of the cities, we found church services being conducted while we were there and we joined the people in their worship.

It was our impression that Christians in Russia are tolerated for the sake of expediency. There is the expectation that a rising generation will have nothing to do with the church. Communist teaching ridicules all religion, and the youth are indoctrinated with atheistic philosophy. Churches have no Sunday Schools or organizations for young people. No one may join a church until he is eighteen years of age. There are no seminaries to train future Protestant ministers. The much-publicized churches in large cities must try to minister to vast populations where other churches have been closed. Russian Christians are giving their witness in spite of great difficulties and should have our prayers and sincere sympathy.

Our experience in Poland was more encouraging. This subjugated country still holds to a basic belief in God. We were present when the cornerstone was laid for a new Baptist church and seminary building in Warsaw. Though weak numerically, Polish Baptists and other Protestant groups have a spirit which faces a hard world with resolute faith.

Upon returning to West Germany, France and neighboring countries, we breathed the air of freedom with new appreciation. The church is a positive factor in western Europe.

We shared in the celebration of the construction of a new Baptist Student Center in Paris where the American Foreign Societies are assisting French Baptists in their program.

Cooperative Protestantism has taken a noteworthy step forward with the Theological Education Fund under the International Missionary Council. We attended a meeting of the T.E.F. Committee at the Chateau de la Breviere, near Paris, as plans were formulated to strengthen higher theological training in Asia, Africa and South America. American Baptists have helped to provide the several million dollars now available for this purpose. The new day in Christian missions calls for increasing cooperation among churches in every way possible.

Because of the pioneering efforts of William Carey, Adoniram Judson and others who have built steadily through all the years, we experience no difficulty in finding the living church in India, Burma and Thailand. The sphere of influence of even three per cent of Christians in India's dense population is ever evident. Until the independence of India ten years ago, practically all education was sponsored by agencies of the Christian church. The same was true of hospital work. Today, although there are government schools, one finds people even in remote villages exerting every possible effort to give their more promising children the benefits of superior Christian education.

The Christian Medical College of Vellore, begun originally by Dr. Ida Scudder to provide medical care and education for women and girls, is now recognized as the most influential medical center in all of Asia. We met Vellore-trained men and women doctors

(Continued on page 6)
1885 HENRY BRANTLY HANDY 1960

Henry Brantly Handy, 74, beloved and admired teacher of English, died February 28 at his home on Handy Lane, just a short walk from the campus. Inactive since his retirement in 1941 because of a heart attack, he was seldom seen by his former students when they returned on Homecoming or Alumni Days, but he was not forgotten by them, and never will be.

Even as far back as the days of the Richmond Academy, where Mr. Handy began teaching English shortly after his graduation from Richmond College in 1906, his students noticed that he did not conduct his classes in the same way that the other teachers did. They were delighted to find that he left much of the learning up to them. He did not believe in spoon-feeding.

Later, at Richmond College, some of these same students found themselves again in Mr. Handy’s classes—and again were delighted. They concluded that he was one of the few who believe that nobody can be taught anything, and that all any professor, each in his own way, can do is help students to learn for themselves. Some liked this, but some did not, and a few complained that his lectures were not well organized, that he gazed out of the window while talking instead of looking the class “straight in the eye,” and that he assigned entirely too much parallel reading!

But the students who listened to him and quietly worked hard under his guidance correctly sensed that he was a superb teacher and “in his simplicity sublime.” A few years ago, George R. Freedley, B.A., ’25, who has been curator of the drama section of the New York Public Library for three decades, was asked by a boyhood friend to name the professor who had most influenced his life, and he quickly replied, “Why, Mr. Handy, of course!” And many other happy alumni who were at Richmond between 1914 and 1941—that is, during the 27 years when Henry B. Handy taught at our Alma Mater—have concluded that his classes and friendship were a major influence in their lives.

Why this was, one hesitates to say, but perhaps it was simply because he at no time told his students what to think but managed somehow or other to get many of them to think for themselves. Many hundreds of his former students—be they ministers, lawyers, physicians, businessmen, teachers, editors, writers, or what not—have done quite well in life, just as they did quite well as editors, writers, debaters and orators when in college. By their fruits are great teachers known.

Mr. Handy stressed intellectual honesty; he laughed at stuffed shirts; he loved young men.

—Davis Ratcliffe, ’24

It took no search to find the living church there. On Monday morning, we encountered lay groups of men and women, young and old, treading their way back home over mountain roads after Sunday preaching in non-Christian villages. We were told that ninety-five per cent of those living in the hills are now Christian. They are enthusiastic with the slogan “Nagaland for Christ.” Initially, courageous Christian missionaries dared to preach in the villages of the head hunters of the Naga Hills. Today the national Christians are promoting their own work. Christian schools are strong and hospital work continues in spite of limited facilities.

A visit to Burma, the land of Adoniram Judson, is most rewarding. Here is a Baptist Convention numbering over 200,000 members. The Christian work is well organized and has outstanding leadership in all areas. Even though there is currently a resurgence of Buddhism in Burma, the Christian witness is there and the church is growing.

Thailand, Hong Kong, Japan, the Philippines and Africa—the story is the same. The day of Christian missions is not over. Changes are taking place, to be sure, but dedicated and well-trained men and women are still needed to take the gospel into all the world. When they do go, they will probably find the church there as we did.

Perhaps the next great advancement in Christian missions will be achieved through the witness of laymen. What an impact could be made upon the world if the more than a million and a half Americans overseas at this time would seriously demonstrate their Christian faith! If every Moslem trader is a missionary for Islam, why should not every Christian man and woman be an enthusiastic messenger for Christ?

Best Baseball Team?
(Continued from page 4)

(“The worst in my memory,” said Pitt) restricted preseason outdoor workouts to four, but the Spiders still got off winning. They decisioned Ohio Wesleyan, 8-5, with Revere and Swilling collaborating for a scoreless, one-hit, seven-inning stunt. The Spiders had a 4-2 record, after six games, losing only to Harvard and The Citadel.

TRACK OUTLOOK GLOOMY

If the baseball prospects looked bright, Richmond’s track expectations appeared extremely dim. With only 16 candidates, coach Fred Hardy wasn’t anticipating any climb out of the Southern Conference’s lower echelon. The Spiders, seriously depth-shy, have some individual standouts, nevertheless—sprinters Raoul Weinsteinn and Kenneth Humphrey, pole vaulter Lowry Miller, hurdles Jim Thacker, and weightman Jerry Kliche. Miller holds the school vault record of 13-1½.

Humphrey, a sophomore from Dover, Del., is
Gridmen Await 1960 Season
(Continued from page 4)

be back to continue his quest for Southern Conference and national recognition. Boggs and Buffman are certain to sparkle with the brilliance they have shown in the past. Others who can be counted on are such '59 stalwarts as center Don Christman, who did such a commendable job as a replacement for the injured Chuck Boone; and Guards Bob Sizer and Joe Pesansky, provided his bad knee which kept him out of action part of last year and was reinjured in the spring game is sound again. Art McGee should be ready at end.

In the backfield quarterback Dick Curl has the greatest challenge of all. He must overcome the determined bid of junior Mel Rideout for the spot left vacant by Frank Gagliano. The return of halfbacks Art D'Arrigo and Ron Ridenhour will bolster the Spider fortunes. Fullback Jim McGinnis, who proved last year that he is capable of grinding out first-down yardage, will be back to test the strength of opponents' lines.

Among the newcomers who will bear watching are junior quarterback Mel Rideout, who was held out last year. Mel worked hard all spring and finished his action against the alumni with a record of ten pass completions in seventeen attempts.

Sophomore Brent Vann also distinguished himself in the tie with the Alumni by giving an outstanding effort as a defensive halfback. He made at least two saves on pass defense which, had they been completed, could very easily have turned the tide in favor of the "old grads."

Guard Smith Holland, also a sophomore, showed both ruggedness and desire.

However, the real sleeper of the squad could be still another sophomore, end George Rapp. Not big as ends go (6'11", 185 pounds), George has shown up well as a receiver and is expected to battle McGee in the fall for the job of running mate to Coolbaugh.

The University is fortunate in having a staff with the experience of Coach Merrick and his assistants—Dick Humbert (End), Carl Wise (Backfield) and Hal Hunter (Line).

September 17, Florida State, Tallahassee; October 1, V. M. I., Lexington; 8, West Virginia, Morgantown; 15, The Citadel, City Stadium; 22, Davidson, Davidson; 29, V. P. I., City Stadium; November 4, George Washington, Washington; 12, Furman, Greenville, S. C.; 24, William and Mary, City Stadium.

1958 GRADUATE LEARNS GOVERNMENT BY WORKING IN GOVERNOR’S OFFICE

George L. Aldridge Jr., '58, is acquiring firsthand knowledge of governmental operations—and at high levels.

His work in a number of governmental offices, including that of the Governor of New Jersey, is leading to a master’s degree in governmental administration.

Aldridge’s work toward his master’s degree began in September, 1958, after he received the first of two fellowships from the Fels Institute of Local and State Government, a division of the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania.

The first phase of the program included residency training and six months’ work as an administrative aide to various public officials. The latter provided assignments in the offices of the borough manager at Narberth, Pa., and at three offices in Philadelphia—the department of records, the office of the deputy police commissioner and the redevelopment authority.

In February, 1959, George learned that he had been named one of 10 recipients of $1,500 Fels fellowships. It made possible internships, starting in September, 1959, in the offices of the Governor and the Commissioner of Labor and Industry in New Jersey’s state government.

Aldridge is now completing an accounting course in night school at Rider College in Trenton, N. J. He will receive his master’s degree in June.

In a recent letter, George noted that "the events of the past two years would not have been possible without the help of some people at the University of Richmond. I would like to cite the men in the department of history and political science as having been responsible.

"In particular, I would like to extend most heartfelt thanks to one—Spencer D. Albright, for his guidance, supervision and encouragement throughout. Here is a man who has helped to mold the careers of many an individual who has graduated from the University. Though soft-spoken and small in stature, he stands second to none in generosity for generous service to his fellow man and is, indeed, a mighty asset and pillar upon which the high standing of the University of Richmond is built. If it had not been for him, I would not be in the position that I find myself in today."

HUBBELL LEADS SEMINAR IN AMERICAN LITERATURE

Dr. Jay B. Hubbell, '05, professor emeritus of American literature at Duke University, is serving as a visiting professor at Texas Tech, Lubbock, Tex., during the spring semester.

Dr. Hubbell, an authority on American literature written in the first half of the 19th century, is conducting a graduate seminar in American literature at Texas Tech. He also is teaching a senior course in the same field and a sophomore section on masterpieces of literature.

He taught literature courses at Southern Methodist University from 1915 to 1927 and was professor of American literature at Duke from 1927 to 1954. Since his retirement at Duke, he has been a visiting professor at Clemson College, Columbia University and the University of Vienna.

Dr. Hubbell received the honorary Doctor of Letters degree from Alma Mater in 1956. He launched the Boatwright Lecture Series in 1955 with an address on "Contemporary Southern Literature."
ESSO NAMES GUY V. MALLONEE AS ASSISTANT SALES MANAGER

Guy V. Mallonee, '34, has been named assistant manager of Esso Standard's New York sales division.

Mr. Mallonee was district sales manager for Esso at Albany and dealer merchandising manager at the division headquarters at Pelham, N. Y., before he received his latest assignment at Pelham.

As assistant manager of the New York sales division, he succeeds James T. Outz, now manager of the new Ohio division of Humble Oil & Refining Company. Esso Standard, also a division of Humble, operates in 18 eastern and southern states.

Mr. Mallonee joined Esso as a sales trainee six months after his graduation from the University of Richmond in 1934. All of his service with Esso has been in New York state. He served three years as a navy officer in World War II.

Mr. Mallonee and his family live at Briarcliff Manor, N. Y. The Mallonees have two daughters, Judith, a freshman at Syracuse University, and Janet, a sophomore at Green Mountain College, Poultney, Vt.

Mr. Mallonee is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Guy T. Mallonee of 38 Locke Lane, Richmond.

GROTON SALUTES JOE WORNOM AS ITS "MAN OF THE YEAR"

S. Joseph Wornom Jr., '41, has been named man of the year for 1959 in Groton, Conn.

Lester E. Parks, chairman of the Groton Chamber of Commerce man of the year selection committee, said "the man of the year was chosen because of his devotion to civic duty."

Mr. Wornom, manager of public relations at General Dynamics Corporation's Electric Boat Division, has been active in the work of the Groton Community Chest Red Feather campaign for several years. He also has served as chairman of the Groton bloodmobile for the American Red Cross and as a member of the Southeastern Council of the Navy League. He has devoted much time to the Cub Scout program in Groton.

Before he joined General Dynamics in 1955, he worked on the editorial staff of the Newport News, Va. Daily Press for three years and served as head of the radio and television branch of the Navy Department's Office of Information.

The man of the year award was in "recognition of his interest in and devotion to community affairs."

Mr. Wornom is married and has two sons, S. Joseph III and Robert.

I Bequeath
(Continued from page 3)

On June 6, 1955, on the occasion of the celebration of the 125th anniversary of the University, Dr. Modlin said: "Faculty and students have never been restricted here in their search for truth. Every one has been free to follow the inquiries of his mind and the dictates of his conscience without fear of interference or recrimination."

This is a precious tradition. Every alumnus of the University should do his part to preserve it for the future. And every alumnus must know that if ever this independence in education, free of government interference and control, is lost, something very vital to the national life is lost.

This independence of the University of Richmond has been maintained without the slightest de-emphasis of its purpose to train young men and young women for Christian leadership, whether it be in the ministry or in other service in the church, or whether it be simply in Christian citizenship. So long as the University is able to rely upon its friends and alumni for vital financial support, and for the equally important moral support, these young men and young women will never be circumscribed by any governmental, bureaucratic restraints upon independent teaching and intellectual independence and freedom in their search for truth.

While no specific sums are to be solicited, in the Bequest Program, a proposal was made at the organization meeting that a bequest of 25 times the amount of the annual gift the alumnus has been making to the Alumni Fund might be a suggested rule to follow. But the amount of the bequest must rest in the discretion of the alumnus himself. Another suggestion, which seemed sound, was that the 25th class reunion, which some class holds on each Alumni Day, would be an ideal time to give emphasis to the Bequest Program. The manner in which this program is presented to the alumni, however, will rest largely with the class chairmen, themselves. One of their chief functions will be to see that the University's needs, and the obligation which rests upon alumni and friends to meet these needs, are constantly presented.

The Bequest Program affords a means by which the alumnus of the University may project himself and his loyalty and helpfulness into the future. No alumnus will be asked to make any bequest which is beyond his means, or which would bring discomfort to his family. But every alumnus may be assured of that—whatever be the size of his bequest—no legacy could be richer or more fruitful than one which helps to open new vistas of the mind and heart and point to new and higher intellectual horizons for young men and young women upon whom the nation's leadership and the hope of its future depends. This, in essence, is the meaning of the University of Richmond Bequest Program. It commends itself to the feeling and understanding of alumni everywhere.
As student, as alumna or alumnus: at both stages, one of the most important persons in higher education.

a special report
This is a Salute, an acknowledgment of a partnership, and a declaration of dependence. It is directed to you as an alumnus or alumna. As such, you are one of the most important persons in American education today.

You are important to American education, and to your alma mater, for a variety of reasons, not all of which may be instantly apparent to you.

You are important, first, because you are the principal product of your alma mater—the principal claim she can make to fame. To a degree that few suspect, it is by its alumni that an educational institution is judged. And few yardsticks could more accurately measure an institution's true worth.

You are important to American education, further, because of the support you give to it. Financial support comes immediately to mind: the money that alumni are giving to the schools, colleges, and universities they once
attended has reached an impressive sum, larger than that received from any other source of gifts. It is indispensable.

But the support you give in other forms is impressive and indispensable, also. Alumni push and guide the legislative programs that strengthen the nation's publicly supported educational institutions. They frequently act as academic talent scouts for their alma maters, meeting and talking with the college-bound high school students in their communities. They are among the staunchest defenders of high principles in education—e.g., academic freedom—even when such defense may not be the "popular" posture. The list is long; yet every year alumni are finding ways to extend it.

To the hundreds of colleges and universities and secondary schools from which they came, alumni are important in another way—one that has nothing to do with what alumni can do for the institutions themselves. Unlike most other forms of human enterprise, educational institutions are not in business for what they themselves can get out of it. They exist so that free people, through education, can keep civilization on the forward move. Those who ultimately do this are their alumni. Thus only through its alumni can a school or a college or a university truly fulfill itself.

Chancellor Samuel B. Gould, of the University of California, put it this way:

"The serious truth of the matter is that you are the distilled essence of the university, for you are its product and the basis for its reputation. If anything lasting is to be achieved by us as a community of scholars, it must in most instances be reflected in you. If we are to win intellectual victories or make cultural advances, it must be through your good offices and your belief in our mission."

The italics are ours. The mission is yours and ours together.

Alma Mater...

At an alumni-alumnae meeting in Washington, members sing the old school song. The purpose of this meeting was to introduce the institution to high school boys and girls who, with their parents, were present as the club's guests.
The popular view of you, an alumnus or alumna, is a puzzling thing. That the view is highly illogical seems only to add to its popularity. That its elements are highly contradictory seems to bother no one. Here is the paradox:

Individually you, being an alumnus or alumna, are among the most respected and sought-after of beings. People expect of you (and usually get) leadership or intelligent followership. They appoint you to positions of trust in business and government and stake the nation's very survival on your school- and college-developed abilities.

If you enter politics, your educational pedigree is freely discussed and frequently boasted about, even in precincts where candidates once took pains to conceal any education beyond the sixth grade. In clubs, parent-teacher associations, churches, labor unions, you are considered to be the brains, the backbone, the eyes, the ears, and the neckbone—the latter to be stuck out, for alumni are expected to be intellectually adventurous as well as to exercise other attributes.

But put you in an alumni club, or back on campus for a reunion or homecoming, and the popular respect—yea, awe—turns to chuckles and ho-ho-ho. The esteemed individual, when bunched with other esteemed individuals, becomes in the popular image the subject of quips, a candidate for the funny papers. He is now imagined to be a person whose interests stray no farther than the degree of baldness achieved by his classmates, or the success in marriage and child-bearing achieved by her classmates, or the record run up last season by the alma mater's football or field-hockey team. He is addicted to funny hats decorated with his class numerals, she to daisy chainmaking and to recapturing the elusive delights of the junior-class hoop-roll.

If he should encounter his old professor of physics, he is supposedly careful to confine the conversation to reminiscences about the time Joe or Jane Wilkins, with spectacular results, tried to disprove the validity of Newton's third law. To ask the old gentleman about the implications of the latest research concerning anti-matter would be, it is supposed, a most serious breach of the Alumni Reunion Code.

Such a view of organized alumni activity might be dismissed as unworthy of note, but for one disturbing fact: among its most earnest adherents are a surprising number of alumni and alumnae themselves.

Permit us to lay the distorted image to rest, with the aid of the rites conducted by cartoonist Mark Kelley on the following pages. To do so will not necessitate burying the class banner or interring the reunion hat, nor is there a need to disband the homecoming day parade.

The simple truth is that the serious activities of organized alumni far outweigh the frivolities—in about the same proportion as the average citizen's, or unorganized alumnus's, party-going activities are outweighed by his less festive pursuits.

Look, for example, at the activities of the organized alumni of a large and famous state university in the Midwest. The former students of this university are often pictured as football-mad. And there is no denying that, to many of them, there is no more pleasant way of spending an autumn Saturday than witnessing a victory by the home team.

But by far the great bulk of alumni energy on behalf of the old school is invested elsewhere:

- Every year the alumni association sponsors a recognition dinner to honor outstanding students—those with a scholastic average of 3.5 (B+) or better. This has proved to be a most effective way of showing students that academic prowess is valued above all else by the institution and its alumni.

- Every year the alumni give five “distinguished teaching awards”—grants of $1,000 each to professors selected by their peers for outstanding performance in the classroom.

- An advisory board of alumni prominent in various fields meets regularly to consider the problems of the university: the quality of the course offerings, the caliber of the students, and a variety of other matters. They report directly to the university president, in confidence. Their work has been salutary. When the university’s school of architecture lost its accreditation, for example, the efforts of the alumni advisers were invaluable in getting to the root of the trouble and recommending measures by which accreditation could be regained.

- The efforts of alumni have resulted in the passage of urgently needed, but politically endangered, appropriations by the state legislature.

- Some 3,000 of the university’s alumni act each year as volunteer alumni-fund solicitors, making contacts with 30,000 of the university’s former students.

Nor is this a particularly unusual list of alumni accomplishments. The work and thought expended by the alum-
alumni—or does it?
the group somehow differs from the sum of its parts

Behind the fun of organized alumni activity—in clubs, at reunions—lies new seriousness nowadays, and a substantial record of service to American education.

The achievements, in short, belie the popular image. And if no one else realizes this, or cares, one group should: the alumni and alumnae themselves. Too many of them may be shying away from a good thing because they think that being an "active" alumnus means wearing a funny hat.

ni of hundreds of schools, colleges, and universities in behalf of their alma maters would make a glowing record, if ever it could be compiled. The alumni of one institution took it upon themselves to survey the federal income-tax laws, as they affected parents' ability to finance their children's education, and then, in a nationwide campaign, pressed for needed reforms. In a score of cities, the alumnae of a women's college annually sell tens of thousands of tulip bulbs for their alma mater's benefit; in eight years they have raised $80,000, not to mention hundreds of thousands of tulips. Other institutions' alumnae stage house and garden tours, organize used-book sales, sell flocked Christmas trees, sponsor theatrical benefits. Name a worthwhile activity and someone is probably doing it, for faculty salaries or building funds or student scholarships.

Drop in on a reunion or a local alumni-club meeting, and you may well find that the superficial programs of yore have been replaced by seminars, lectures, laboratory demonstrations, and even week-long short-courses. Visit the local high school during the season when the senior students are applying for admission to college—and trying to find their way through dozens of college catalogues, each describing a campus paradise—and you will find alumni on hand to help the student counselors. Nor are they high-pressure salesmen for their own alma mater and disparagers of everybody else's. Often they can, and do, perform their highest service to prospective students by advising them to apply somewhere else.
DEAN! DEAN WINTERHAVEN!

TO SEE THE OLD DEAN

Here it is, Dears! MY OLD ROOM

TO RECAPTURE YOUTH

I JUST HAPPEN to have your type of policy with me...

TO DEVELOP NEW TERRITORY

TO BRING THE WORD

And there will be TURBULENT YEARS!

FOR AN OUTING

He was in my class, but I'm DARNED if I can remember his name!

TO RENEW OLD ACQUAINTANCE

Why they come

39 will be DUCKS not TALKERS!

REMEMBER WE BEAT CHOC TAW!

How about our FUND DRIVE BIGGEST YEAR '39

39 WINS AGAIN! '39
back: The popular view

Charlie? Old Charlie Applegate?

TO PLACE THE FACE

Appearances would indicate that you have risen above your academic standing, Birkhauser!

TO FIND MEM HALL

He says he's a FRAT BROTHER of yours!

TO IMPRESS THE OLD PROF

He wants to do something for his OLD SCHOOL!

TO CONTRIBUTE MATERIALLY

TO BE A “POOR LITTLE SHEEP” AGAIN

Which way to MEM HALL, lad?
Without the dollars that their alumni contribute each year, America's privately supported educational institutions would be in serious difficulty today. And the same would be true of the nation’s publicly supported institutions, without the support of alumni in legislatures and elections at which appropriations or bond issues are at stake.

For the private institutions, the financial support received from individual alumni often means the difference between an adequate or superior faculty and one that is underpaid and understaffed; between a thriving scholarship program and virtually none at all; between well-equipped laboratories and obsolete, crowded ones. For tax-supported institutions, which in growing numbers are turning to their alumni for direct financial support, such aid makes it possible to give scholarships, grant loans to needy students, build such buildings as student unions, and carry on research for which legislative appropriations do not provide.

To gain an idea of the scope of the support which alumni give—and of how much that is worthwhile in American education depends upon it—consider this statistic, unearthed in a current survey of 1,144 schools, junior colleges, colleges, and universities in the United States and Canada: in just twelve months, alumni gave their alma maters more than $199 million. They were the largest single source of gifts.

Nor was this the kind of support that is given once, perhaps as the result of a high-pressure fund drive, and never heard of again. Alumni tend to give funds regularly. In the past year, they contributed $45.5 million, on an annual gift basis, to the 1,144 institutions surveyed. To realize that much annual income from investments in blue-chip stocks, the institutions would have needed over 1.2 billion more dollars in endowment funds than they actually possessed.

Annual alumni giving is not a new phenomenon on the American educational scene (Yale alumni founded the first annual college fund in 1890, and Mount Hermon was the first independent secondary school to do so, in 1903). But not until fairly recently did annual giving become the main element in education’s financial survival kit. The development was logical. Big endowments had been affected by inflation. Big private philanthropy, affected by the graduated income and inheritance taxes, was no longer able to do the job alone. Yet, with the growth of science and technology and democratic concepts of education, educational budgets had to be increased to keep pace.

Twenty years before Yale’s first alumni drive, a professor in New Haven foresaw the possibilities and looked into the minds of alumni everywhere:

“No graduate of the college,” he said, “has ever paid in full what it cost the college to educate him. A part of the expense was borne by the funds given by former benefactors of the institution.

“A great many can never pay the debt. A very few can, in their turn, become munificent benefactors. There is a very large number, however, between these two, who can, and would cheerfully, give according to their ability in order that the college might hold the same relative position to future generations which it held to their own.”

The first Yale alumni drive, seventy years ago, brought in $11,015. In 1959 alone, Yale’s alumni gave more than $2 million. Not only at Yale, but at the hundreds of other institutions which have established annual alumni funds in the intervening years, the feeling of indebtedness and the concern for future generations which the Yale professor foresaw have spurred alumni to greater and greater efforts in this enterprise.

And money from alumni is a powerful magnet: it draws more. Not only have more than eighty business corporations, led in 1954 by General Electric, established the happy custom of matching, dollar for dollar, the gifts that their employees (and sometimes their employees’ wives) give to their alma maters; alumni giving is also a measure applied by many business men and by philanthropic foundations in determining how productive their organizations’ gifts to an educational institution are likely to be. Thus alumni giving, as Gordon K. Chalmers, the late president of Kenyon College, described it, is “the very rock on which all other giving must rest. Gifts from outside the family depend largely—sometimes wholly—on the degree of alumni support.”

The “degree of alumni support” is gauged not by dollars alone. The percentage of alumni who are regular givers is also a key. And here the record is not as dazzling as the dollar figures imply.

Nationwide, only one in five alumni of colleges, universities, and prep schools gives to his annual alumni
received more of it from their alumni than now education's strongest financial rampart

fund. The actual figure last year was 20.9 per cent. Allowing for the inevitable few who are disenchanted with their alma maters' cause,* and for those who spurn all fund solicitations, sometimes with heavy scorn,† and for those whom legitimate reasons prevent from giving financial aid,§ the participation figure is still low.

WHY? Perhaps because the non-participants imagine their institutions to be adequately financed. (Virtually without exception, in both private and tax-supported institutions, this is—sadly—not so.) Perhaps because they believe their small gift—a dollar, or five, or ten—will be insignificant. (Again, most emphatically, not so.) Multiply the 5,223,240 alumni who gave nothing to their alma maters last year by as little as one dollar each, and the figure still comes to thousands of additional scholarships for deserving students or substantial pay increases for thousands of teachers who may, at this moment, be debating whether they can afford to continue teaching next year.)

By raising the percentage of participation in alumni fund drives, alumni can materially improve their alma maters' standing. That dramatic increases in participation can be brought about, and quickly, is demonstrated by the case of Wofford College, a small institution in South Carolina. Until several years ago, Wofford received annual gifts from only 12 per cent of its 5,750 alumni. Then Roger Milliken, a textile manufacturer and a Wofford trustee, issued a challenge: for every percentage-point increase over 12 per cent, he'd give $1,000. After the alumni were finished, Mr. Milliken cheerfully turned over a check for $62,000. Wofford's alumni had raised their participation in the annual fund to 74.4 per cent—a new national record.

"It was a remarkable performance," observed the American Alumni Council. "Its impact on Wofford will be felt for many years to come."

And what Wofford's alumni could do, your institution's alumni could probably do, too.

* Wrote one alumnus: "I see that Stanford is making great progress. However, I am opposed to progress in any form. Therefore I am not sending you any money."

† A man in Memphis, Tennessee, regularly sent Baylor University a check signed "U. R. Stuck."

§ In her fund reply envelope, a Kansas alumna once sent, without comment, her household bills for the month.

The loyalty of their alumnae in contributing money each year—an average of 41.2 per cent took part in 1959—is nearly double the national average for all universities, colleges, junior colleges, and privately supported secondary schools. But the size of the typical gift is often smaller than one might expect.

Why? The alumnae say that while husbands obviously place a high value on the products of the women's colleges, many underestimate the importance of giving women's colleges the same degree of support they accord their own alma maters. This, some guess, is a holdover from the days when higher education for women was regarded as a luxury, while higher education for men was considered a sine qua non for business and professional careers.

As a result, again considering the average, women's colleges must continue to cover much of their operating expense from tuition fees. Such fees are generally higher than those charged by men's or coeducational institutions, and the women's colleges are worried about the social and intellectual implications of this fact. They have no desire to be the province solely of children of the well-to-do; higher education for women is no longer a luxury to be reserved to those who can pay heavy fees.

Since contributions to education appear to be one area of family budgets still controlled largely by men, the alumnae hope that husbands will take serious note of the women's colleges' claim to a larger share of it. They may be starting to do so: from 1958 to 1959, the average gift to women's colleges rose 22.4 per cent. But it still trails the average gift to men's colleges, private universities, and professional schools.

memo: from wives to husbands

> Women's colleges, as a group, have had a unique problem in fund-raising—and they wish they knew how to solve it.

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for the Public educational institutions, a special kind of service

PUBLICLY SUPPORTED educational institutions owe a special kind of debt to their alumni. Many people imagine that the public institutions have no financial worries, thanks to a steady flow of tax dollars. Yet they actually lead a perilous fiscal existence, dependent upon annual or biennial appropriations by legislatures. More than once, state and municipally supported institutions would have found themselves in serious straits if their alumni had not assumed a role of leadership.

A state university in New England recently was put in academic jeopardy because the legislature defeated a bill to provide increased salaries for faculty members. Then the university’s “Associate Alumni” took matters into their hands. They brought the facts of political and academic life to the attention of alumni throughout the state, prompting them to write to their representatives in support of higher faculty pay. A compromise bill was passed, and salary increases were granted. Alumni action thus helped ease a crisis which threatened to do serious, perhaps irreparable, damage to the university.

In a neighboring state, the public university receives only 38.3 per cent of its operating budget from state and federal appropriations. Ninety-one per cent of the university’s $17 million physical plant was provided by pri-
The Beneficiaries:

Private funds. Two years ago, graduates of its college of medicine gave $226,752 for a new medical center—the largest amount given by the alumni of any American medical school that year.

Several years ago the alumni of six state-supported institutions in a midwestern state rallied support for a $150 million bond issue for higher education, mental health, and welfare—an issue that required an amendment to the state constitution. Of four amendments on the ballot, it was the only one to pass.

In another midwestern state, action by an “Alumni Council for Higher Education,” representing eighteen publicly supported institutions, has helped produce a $13 million increase in operating funds for 1959–61—the most significant increase ever voted for the state’s system of higher education.

Some alumni organizations are forbidden to engage in political activity of any kind. The intent is a good one: to keep the organizations out of party politics and lobbying. But the effect is often to prohibit the alumni from conducting any organized legislative activity in behalf of publicly supported education in their states.

“This is unfair,” said a state-university alumni spokesman recently, “because this kind of activity is neither shady nor unnecessary.

“But the restrictions—most of which I happen to think are nonsense—exist, nevertheless. Even so, individual alumni can make personal contacts with legislators in their home towns, if not at the State Capitol. Above all, in their contacts with fellow citizens—with people who influence public opinion—the alumni of state institutions must support their alma maters to an intense degree. They must make it their business to get straight information and spread it through their circles of influence.

“Since the law forbids us to organize such support, every alumnus has to start this work, and continue it, on his own. This isn’t something that most people do naturally—but the education of their own sons and daughters rests on their becoming aroused and doing it.”
a matter of Principle

ANY WORTHWHILE INSTITUTION of higher education, one college president has said, lives "in chronic tension with the society that supports it." Says The Campus and the State, a 1959 survey of academic freedom in which that president's words appear: "New ideas always run the risk of offending entrenched interests within the community. If higher education is to be successful in its creative role it must be guaranteed some protection against reprisal.

The peril most frequently is budgetary: the threat of appropriations cuts, if the unpopular ideas are not abandoned; the real or imagined threat of a loss of public— even alumni—sympathy.

Probably the best protection against the danger of reprisals against free institutions of learning is their alumni: alumni who understand the meaning of freedom and give their strong and informed support to matters of educational principle. Sometimes such support is available in abundance and offered with intelligence. Sometimes—almost always because of misconception or failure to be vigilant—it is not.

For example:

- An alumnus of one private college was a regular and heavy donor to the annual alumni fund. He was known to have provided handsomely for his alma mater in his will. But when he questioned his grandson, a student at the old school, he learned that an economics professor not only did not condemn, but actually discussed the necessity for, the national debt. Grandfather threatened to withdraw all support unless the professor ceased uttering such heresy or was fired. (The professor didn't and wasn't. The college is not yet certain where it stands in the gentleman's will.)

- When no students from a certain county managed to meet the requirements for admission to a southwestern university's medical school, the county's angry delegate to the state legislature announced he was "out to get this guy"—the vice president in charge of the university's medical affairs, who had staunchly backed the medical school's admissions committee. The board of trustees of the university, virtually all of whom were alumni, joined other alumni and the local chapter of the American Association of University Professors to rally successfully to the v.p.'s support.

- When the president of a publicly supported institution recently said he would have to limit the number of students admitted to next fall's freshman class if high academic standards were not to be compromised, some constituent-fearing legislators were wrathful. When the issue was explained to them, alumni backed the president's position—decisively.

- When a number of institutions (joined in December by President Eisenhower) opposed the "disclaimer affidavit" required of students seeking loans under the National Defense Education Act, many citizens—including some alumni—assailed them for their stand against "swearing allegiance to the United States." The fact is, the disclaimer affidavit is not an oath of allegiance to the United States (which the Education Act also requires, but which the colleges have not opposed). Fortunately, alumni who took the trouble to find out what the affidavit really was apparently outnumbered, by a substantial majority, those who leaped before they looked. Coincidentally or not, most of the institutions opposing the disclaimer affidavit received more money from their alumni during the controversy than ever before in their history.

In the future, as in the past, educational institutions worth their salt will be in the midst of controversy. Such is the nature of higher education: ideas are its merchandise, and ideas new and old are frequently controversial. An educational institution, indeed, may be doing its job badly if it is not involved in controversy, at times. If an alumnus never finds himself in disagreement with his alma mater, he has a right to question whether his alma mater is intellectually awake or dozing.

To understand this is to understand the meaning of academic freedom and vitality. And, with such an understanding, an alumnus is equipped to give his highest service to higher education; to give his support to the principles which make higher education free and effectual.

If higher education is to prosper, it will need this kind of support from its alumni—tomorrow even more than in its gloriously stormy past.

Ideas are the merchandise of education, and every worthwhile educational institution must provide and guard the conditions for breeding them. To do so, they need the help and vigilance of their alumni.
Whither the course of the relationship between alumni and alma mater? At the turn into the Sixties, it is evident that a new and challenging relationship—of unprecedented value to both the institution and its alumni—is developing.

If alumni wish, their intellectual voyage can be continued for a lifetime.

There was a time when graduation was the end. You got your diploma, along with the right to place certain initials after your name; your hand was clasped for an instant by the president; and the institution's business was done.

If you were to keep yourself intellectually awake, the No-Doz would have to be self-administered. If you were to renew your acquaintance with literature or science, the introductions would have to be self-performed.

Automotion is still the principal driving force. The years in school and college are designed to provide the push and then the momentum to keep you going with your mind. "Madam, we guarantee results," wrote a college president to an inquiring mother, "—or we return the boy." After graduation, the guarantee is yours to maintain, alone.

Alone, but not quite. It makes little sense, many educators say, for schools and colleges not to do whatever they can to protect their investment in their students—which is considerable, in terms of time, talents, and money—and not to try to make the relationship between alumni and their alma maters a two-way flow.

As a consequence of such thinking, and of demands issuing from the former students themselves, alumni meetings of all types—local clubs, campus reunions—are taking on a new character. "There has to be a reason and a purpose for a meeting," notes an alumna. "Groups that meet for purely social reasons don't last long. Just because Mary went to my college doesn't mean I enjoy being with her socially—but I might well enjoy working with her in a serious intellectual project." Male alumni agree; there is a limit to the congeniality that can be maintained solely by the thin thread of reminiscences or small talk.

But there is no limit, among people with whom their
education "stuck," to the revitalizing effects of learning. The chemistry professor who is in town for a chemists' conference and is invited to address the local chapter of the alumni association no longer feels he must talk about nothing more weighty than the beauty of the campus elms; his audience wants him to talk chemistry, and he is delighted to oblige. The engineers who return to school for their annual homecoming welcome the opportunity to bring themselves up to date on developments in and out of their specialty. Housewives back on the campus for reunions demand—and get—seminars and short-courses.

But the wave of interest in enriching the intellectual content of alumni meetings may be only a beginning. With more leisure at their command, alumni will have the time (as they already have the inclination) to undertake more intensive, regular educational programs.

If alumni demand them, new concepts in adult education may emerge. Urban colleges and universities may step up their offerings of programs designed especially for the alumni in their communities—not only their own alumni, but those of distant institutions. Unions and government and industry, already experimenting with graduate-education programs for their leaders, may find ways of giving sabbatical leaves on a widespread basis—and they may profit, in hard dollars-and-cents terms, from the results of such intellectual re-charging.

Colleges and universities, already overburdened with teaching as well as other duties, will need help if such dreams are to come true. But help will be found if the demand is insistent enough.

Alumni partnerships with their alma mater, in meeting ever-stiffer educational challenges, will grow even closer than they have been.

Boards of overseers, visiting committees, and other partnerships between alumni and their institutions are proving, at many schools, colleges, and universities, to be channels through which the educators can keep in touch with the community at large and vice versa. Alumni trustees, elected by their fellow alumni, are found on the governing boards of more and more institutions. Alumni “without portfolio” are seeking ways to join with their alma maters in advancing the cause of education. The representative of a West Coast university has noted the trend: “In selling memberships in our alumni association, we have learned that, while it’s wise to list the benefits of membership, what interests them most is how they can be of service to the university.”

Alumni can have a decisive role in maintaining high standards of education, even as enrollments increase at most schools and colleges.

There is a real crisis in American education: the crisis of quality. For a variety of reasons, many institutions find themselves unable to keep their faculties staffed with high-caliber men and women. Many lack the equipment needed for study and research. Many, even in this age of high student population, are unable to attract the quality of student they desire. Many have been forced to dissipate their teaching and research energies, in deference to public demand for more and more extracurricular “services.” Many, besieged by applicants for admission, have had to yield to pressure and enroll students who are unqualified.

Each of these problems has a direct bearing upon the quality of education in America. Each is a problem to which alumni can constructively address themselves, individually and in organized groups.

Some can best be handled through community leadership: helping present the institutions’ case to the public. Some can be handled by direct participation in such activities as academic talent-scouting, in which many institutions, both public and private, enlist the aid of their alumni in meeting with college-bound high school students in their cities and towns. Some can be handled by making more money available to the institutions—for faculty salaries, for scholarships, for buildings and equipment. Some can be handled through political action. The needs vary widely from institution to institution—and what may help one may actually set back another. Because of this, it is important to maintain a close liaison with the campus when undertaking such work. (Alumni offices everywhere will welcome inquiries.)

When the opportunity for aid does come—as it has in the past, and as it inevitably will in the years ahead—alumni response will be the key to America’s educational future, and to all that depends upon it.
JOHN MAUSEFIELD was addressing himself to the subject of universities. "They give to the young in their impressionable years the bond of a lofty purpose shared," he said; "of a great corporate life whose links will not be loosed until they die."

The links that unite alumni with each other and with their alma mater are difficult to define. But every alumnus and alumna knows they exist, as surely as do the campus's lofty spires and the ageless dedication of educated men and women to the process of keeping themselves and their children intellectually alive.

Once one has caught the spirit of learning, of truth, of probing into the undiscovered and unknown—the spirit of his alma mater—one does not really lose it, for as long as one lives. As life proceeds, the daily mechanics of living—of job-holding, of family-rearing, of mortgage-paying, of lawn-cutting, of meal-cooking—sometimes are tedious. But for them who have known the spirit of intellectual adventure and conquest, there is the bond of the lofty purpose shared, of the great corporate life whose links will not be loosed until they die.

This would be the true meaning of alumni-ship, were there such a word. It is the reasoning behind the great service that alumni give to education. It is the reason alma maters can call upon their alumni for responsible support of all kinds, with confidence that the responsibility will be well met.
UOF RHONORS MEMBERS OF VIRGINIA ASSEMBLY

Twenty-two members of the General Assembly of Virginia which completed its legislative session recently are alumni of the University of Richmond. The group was entertained by the University at a dinner at the Commonwealth Club at which President Modlin presided.

The U of R legislative contingent included three newcomers: Walter B. Fidler, '49, of Sharps; Dave E. Satterfield Jr., '45, of Richmond, and J. J. Jewett, '48, of Chesterfield County who was victorious in a special election for a successor to the late Minettee Folkes Jr., '34, of Henrico County. All are members of the House of Delegates.

The University group includes 19 House members, among them the veteran Joseph J. Williams Jr., '27, of Henrico County, a member since 1938, and three Senators: M. M. Long, '10, of Saint Paul; Garland Gray, '21, of Waverly, and Dr. Edward E. Haddock, '34, of Richmond.

Also in the U of R delegation are George E. Allen Jr., '36, of Richmond; Howard P. Anderson, '48, Halifax; Harold H. Dryvishian, '32, Richmond; Felix E. Edmunds, '24, Waynesboro; Dr. Walter C. Elliott, '25, Lebanon; Francis B. Gouldman, '28, Frederickburg; Edwin Ralph James, '24, Hampton; Edward E. Lane, '48, Richmond; Paris Irby Leadbetter, '50, Hopewell; Willard James Moody, '52, Portsmouth; Dr. Maury Claiborne Newton, '18, Narrows; Albert Lee Philpot, '41, Bassett; Randall Oscar Reynolds, '29, Chatham; Richard Maclin Smith, '26, Kenbridge, and Lawrence Russell Thompson, '33, Rustburg.

PHI BETA KAPPA ELECTS WILLINGHAM AND WAYMAN

Dr. Edward B. Willingham, '21, and Dr. T. Brent Wayman, '28, have been elected to the University's Epsilon chapter of Phi Beta Kappa. They were initiated together with 24 student members, on the occasion of the annual Phi Beta Kappa dinner at the Jefferson Hotel in March.

Dr. Wayman, a Cincinnati urologist since 1936, is consultant in urology for the Veterans Administration Hospital at Cincinnati and Dayton and is director of the University of Cincinnati's School of Medicine.

Dr. Willingham is general secretary of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society with headquarters in New York. Previously he had served in a number of important pastorates, the last the National Baptist Memorial Church in Washington.

Two members of the Law School faculty—William Samuel Cudlipp Jr., '31, and Harry Lamont Snead Jr., '50—were tapped into Omicron Delta Kappa, together with eight undergraduates.

ALUMNI IN ACTION

Stuart Massie, Jr., '49, is manager of the Life Accident and Health Agency Department for the Albany, New York branch office of The Travelers Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut. Stuart's territory covers twenty-two counties in eastern New York State with an area four times the size of Connecticut. His main job is to recruit and train agents. How he does it is told in an article, "To Put Some Fun in Your Life Try Recruiting," which he wrote for the company's publication, "Career Man."

He recommends the life insurance business to any young man "who has a genuine desire to help the people while building a career for himself."

Doris Louise Anderson married Stuart on April 13, 1952 after meeting him in the placement office of the Harvard Business School where she was secretary, and he a candidate for the masters degree in business administration. Their friendship was strengthened by a mutual enthusiasm for ice skating.

Their two children are Herrick Stuart Massie, III, five, and Charlotte Louise, three.

Shenandoah Acres, their estate in South Bethlehem, N. Y., consists of an 1829, restored Colonial, white brick house surrounded by twenty acres of land through which a trout stream runs.

Formerly Baptists, but since the town has no church of that denomination, the Massies family united with the South Bethlehem Methodist Church, where Stuart is Chairman of the Board of Trustees. They recently gave the church six acres of their land.

Both Stuart and Lou enjoy skiing, and go on week ends either to Mount Snow or Big Bromley, Vermont, and Lake Placid, N. Y. He is now known as "The Fastest Rebel on Skis." He is also a television fan of Tennessee Ernie.

Eisenhower received his vote in the last two elections, and he will support whoever carries on the President's program in 1960.

This graduate of Thomas Jefferson high school in Richmond was one of the five Eagle Scouts from Richmond to be in President Roosevelt's Honor Guard in the 1940 inauguration. On February 15, 1943 he and forty-eight other students left as the first Army Reserve group to enter World War II from the University of Richmond.

Stuart received his commission at Fort Belvoir in the Corps of Engineers, served in France, Belgium, Holland, and Switzerland and was discharged as a first lieutenant. He re-entered Richmond College in 1946 driving the "Spider Fiji," which was the jeep he used in Europe.

While attending Alma Mater Stuart Massie and classmates Basil Morrisett and Kenny Butler along with Billy Watson of V.P.I. took a cross-country jeep trip. His collegiate record included Student Government president, varsity track, and Omicron Delta Kappa.

After receiving his Masters in Business Administration from Harvard Massie was sales representative in Virginia for Procter and Gamble for two years. He joined Travelers in 1953 at the persuasion of Jim Heslep, U of R '49, who was a field representative for this firm. Before being transferred to Albany in 1957 he worked in the Richmond office and as assistant manager for the Travelers branch in Raleigh, N. C.

"I would like for my children to come back south to the University of Richmond because of the beautiful campus and because of its strong religious affiliation," says Stuart. "Often I think of the late 'Neighbor' Pinchbeck and Dr. Thomas and how wonderful they were to me, and my close, fond relationship to Dean Gray in student government work."

Jim Robinson '49
HAMPTON CHURCH HONORS GARBER FOR 36 YEARS OF LEADERSHIP

John H. Garber, '16, who decided what his life's work would be shortly before his graduation from high school, has started his 36th year as pastor of Hampton Baptist Church.

The church took official note of Dr. Garber's long and distinguished career at Hampton. He and Mrs. Garber were presented a silver service by C. S. Revell, chairman of the board of deacons, at the conclusion of a morning worship service.

The Religious Herald, in a recent issue, told of John Garber's decision to enter the ministry. After reaching the decision, the Herald noted, "he felt he must make known the plans for his life's work and faced the question of whom he should tell first. His choice was his deacon father. Going down to his father's office at the flour mill where the elder Garber was manager, John timed his arrival to meet his father at the close of the day. At a place on the street walking along near the present high school building (at Waynesboro), John broke the news which was received with gladness and encouragement. As soon as they reached home John told his mother (and the news) made her very happy."

The Herald article said "Richmond College was the only school he considered for continuing his education. In 1912 it was not easy to finance a college education in a family of nine children. The heart of John Garber continues to overflow with gratitude when he recalls a man in the Waynesboro church who called him aside a few days before he was to leave for Richmond and handed him $100."

After World War I service as a sergeant with the Quartermaster Corps, he taught briefly, began his seminary training at Southern Baptist Seminary and served two churches in Kentucky. He later transferred to Crozer Seminary and it was from there, shortly before his graduation in 1925, that he accepted the call to Hampton Baptist Church.

His 36th year as pastor of the Hampton church comes during the year that the Tidewater Virginia city is celebrating its 350th birthday. During Dr. Garber's tenure as pastor, the Hampton church has shown steady growth. Its membership has increased from 430 to 1,240.

Dr. Garber's service has extended beyond the boundaries of his home city. He has served on the Sunday School board of the Southern Baptist Convention, the board of trustees of the University of Richmond, which awarded him the honorary doctor of divinity degree in 1948, and the Virginia Board of Missions and Education. He is now second vice president of the Religious Herald, which he has served as a trustee since 1950. He also has served as president of the Baptist General Association of Virginia.

Willis Robertson (Continued from page 2)

"We got past that and put together some kind of defense against this double tackle shift and later, in some manner we never clearly understood, our substitute half-back, Billy Smith, carried the ball past the line of scrimmage on the only good offensive play of the day, staggered past the safety man and, with nobody between him and the goal, fell flat on his face.

"We all thought he'd just run out of gas, but Billy's alibi was that Totsie Chewning was so tight he wouldn't buy him a pair of football shoes that would fit him and the ones he had on were three sizes too big and just plain tripped him up. After that, all we could do was hold on for a nothing-nothing tie. But our team took such a beating and had so many injuries we went into the game with North Carolina two days later like lambs to the slaughter. We held 'em scoreless for the first half, but in the second half we were physically whipped and they beat us so badly I can't even remember the score.

"We certainly didn't suffer from being overfed, because Chewning had gotten us to Chapel Hill without making arrangements for lunch before the game and he finally wound up giving each player 25 cents to buy his own."

"Well," said Robertson, "that's enough of looking back. We've still got a day's work to do."

As he strode out of the Senate restaurant, he paused again. "I wouldn't have it any other way," he said quietly. "In those days, a man played football because he loved his school and because he loved the game." He glanced at the Senate chamber as he stalked by. Through the glass doors he could see the speaker who had relieved him gesturing with an upraised arm to make a point in his address.

"The principle doesn't change," Robertson said. "The players are different and the game's a lot more important, but what counts is never giving up."
1917 Secretary
Miss ANNIE-RUTH HARRIS
6705 Kensington Avenue, Richmond 26, Va.

Our deepest sympathy goes to the family of Ruth Puckett Wysor who passed away suddenly in Florida on January 12th. In addition to her husband, Mr. W. G. Wysor, she is survived by two children, Dr. W. Geoffrey Wysor, Jr., of Chapel Hill, North Carolina and Mrs. S. M. Pearson of Roanoke, Virginia.

1924 Secretary
Mrs. GUY O. BEALE (Hilda Booth)
8513 Hanford Drive
Richmond 29, Va.

As our space is considerably limited in this issue, I couldn't give you much news if I had any. However, I want you to know that I am "it" for the present and will greatly appreciate your cooperation in getting out the news. So many have told me they enjoy reading items about the "girls" so please send me a few.

All of you will be glad to know that Inez Hite is up and at 'em again after suffering a broken back through a fall down her basement stairs during the winter.

A Christmas note to Wilhelmina from Eva Sanders expressed thanks for the many gifts for the people in Africa. She flew 6010 miles in 19 hours on her return trip to Africa.

I so much enjoyed seeing and talking with many of our Richmond members during the Alumnae Fund campaign. Please remember to send your gift if you have not already done so.

I think it will be fun to catch up on the news about our children in the next Bulletin. If you do please tell me about them.

1925 Secretary
Mrs. T. F. COCKE (Gladyd Wright)
1302 Washington Avenue
Fredericksburg, Virginia

I hope you are interested enough in our reunion this June to write us about it.

Billy Spangler's husband is greatly improved following his third operation. You'll be happy to learn he's back in his shop and quite busy. They hope to come East with Florida, this summer to visit Billy's brother.

Mickey McVeigh Ratcliff moved in the fall but just around the corner from her former place. Her new address is 299 St. Marks Place, Apt., 603, Staten Island, New York.

1926 Secretary
Mrs. CLARK MOORE BROWN
(Margaret Lazenby)
Box 14, Richlands, Va.

If you haven't sent in your contribution to the Alumnae Fund you won't do so right now before you forget it?

They won't let me have much space this time but I want to urge all of you to send me any news about yourself or any other member of '26. I want to have a real newsy letter next time.

I'm expecting to be pretty busy the next few months getting both my "girls" married. I hope I'll live through it.

1932 Secretary
Mrs. GLENN S. HESBY
(Katherine Roberts)
900 West Franklin St.
Richmond 20, Virginia

Of the 26 members of our class living in Richmond now, 14 had lunch together on February 13.

It was fun to see and visit with each other. Sickness kept many away. Louise Sanford spent a couple of weeks at Stuart Circle Hospital, but is home now.

Zepha Campbell Scarborough has been teaching Elementary French in two Richmond schools since January. She recently received news from Ruth Cole '25 who reports her husband is with the Thokil Company of Huntville, Alabama which produces the solid-propellant rockets, the type recently used to send the monkey into outer space. Their three children are Elise, 13, Charlie, 15, and Blanchard, 18, a sophomore at Sewance.

We extend our sympathy to Olga Pitts DeShazo in the loss of her mother.

Marie and Joe Deethhauser came through Richmond on March 19 en route to Florida for two weeks. Their daughter, Cindy, a junior at Westhampton, will fly down to join them for her spring vacation.

We proudly add another grandmother to our class. Alturnine Montgomery Franklin's son, Will, and his wife had a son born January 1, 1960 and named him Randolph Scott Franklin.

Jane Little Gray's daughter, Frances, is the recipient of her second year fellowship with the National Science Foundation.

Joanne Garrett, Westhampton class of '38 and daughter of Anne Sadler Garrett teaches piano at Saint Mary's Hall at Faribault, Minnesota.

Virginia Jones Pharr will receive her Masters in Education in May from the College of William and Mary. Virginia continues as principal of Deshong Elementary School. Her niece, Edith Jones, is a senior at Westhampton this year, and Edith's sister, Ann, is a junior.

1933 Secretary
Miss GERTRUDE DYSON
1500 Wilmington Avenue
Richmond 27, Virginia

Greetings from Christmas cards—Marion West with her mother spent the holidays in Washington and New York. Elizabeth Frazer Burstlem and family had a wonderful two weeks trip in August to Nova Scotia.

Mary Lou Tyler P. says that teaching the first grade with 36 wiggling kids can be pretty hectic.

Virginia A. Napier's son is in Turkey with the Army Security Agency. Her daughter is a junior at Vassar.

Marjorie writes that her daughter, Maureen, recently received her nursing cap at the St. Louis University School of Nursing.

1934 Secretary
Mrs. R. VAN HEUVELN (Frances Lundin)
4021 Milledoith Pike
Richmond 24, Virginia

We are all very proud of Frances Gee who completed her course at the University of Virginia this February with A in all subjects. She is the Assistant Supervisor of Teacher Education with the State Board of Education.

Two members of our class, Nancy Davis Seaton and Virginia A. Napier's son are in Turkey with the Army Security Agency. Her daughter is a junior at Vassar.

Condolences are extended to Elizabeth Goodwin Henderson who recently lost her mother.

We hear that Margaret Proctor Swetnam's eldest son, Ford, is attending Hamilton College, New York.

Katherine Brown VanAllen has a daughter in her senior year at high school. Peg is a semifinalist in the Merit Scholarship Program, and art editor of her yearbook. She plans to enter Pratt Institute next fall.

One of the captains in the Swimming Pool Fund Drive is our hard-working Anmye Herrin Hill. Don't forget to send your raffle before June 30th.

1935 Secretary
Mrs. C. M. Tatum (Gladys T. Smith)
336 Lexington Road, Richmond 26, Va.

The most important news we have to announce is our 25th reunion June 3 and 4. We shall have a dinner together on Friday evening at the James River Home of Mary Mills Freeman. Events at the college will commence at 10 on Saturday morning. Arrangements have been made for alumnae to stay at the college, if they wish to do so, at a very nominal rate. Details will be sent to you soon. Plan now to attend.

1936 Secretary
Mrs. WILLIAM S. HOPSON, III
(Helein Denoon)
3404 W. Franklin St., Richmond 21, Va.

A last minute reminder that your contributions and pledges to the Alumnae Fund must be in by June 30th. Please make your gift a generous one.

Virginia Kirk Weedon was married February 11th to Paul Lennox. They are living at 502 University Avenue, Apt. 15, Syracuse, N. Y.

We have incorrect addresses for Lou Frank Drell and Ann Kinchannon Rutherford. Anyone knowing their whereabouts please notify me or the Alumnae Office.

1937 Secretary
Mrs. CARL W. MEADOR
(Margaret Mitchell)
214 Banbury Road
Richmond 21, Virginia

On January 24 lucky Jean Hudson Miller and her children accompanied her husband to England. They flew by jet and Reynolds wants them there for two years. Lucky people! We're hoping to have long letters from Jean.

In case you out-towners don't get Richmond newspapers, I must brag about our own Liz Angie. She received a wonderful promotion at Federal Reserve, having been named manager of the research department.

Carl and I missed the last three or four snows in March being fortunate enough to be in Fort Lauderdale, where he was attending morning lectures at a medical clinic. We couldn't have picked a nicer time.

Please continue your generous contributions to Westhampton and send me some news.

1938 Secretary
Mrs. BERT BURCHILL
(Elizabeth Shaw)
6709 Kensington Ave., Richmond 26, Va.

Our sympathy is extended to Anne Payne Stites who lost her mother in December.

Emily Parker Kendig's daughter, Anne Randolph, has been chosen as one of the participants in the May Court at Sweetbriar this year. Emily also reports seeing Virginia Russell in Richmond recently. Virginia is still in Washington, D. C.

Mildred Lewis Masengill has been busy this year teaching "home bound" children (children who cannot attend school due to illness).

Anne Payne Stites has joined the ranks of those who have gone home to school. She is studying history at the U. of R. this year.
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[ [28] ]
and stairway were being sanded in preparation for the formal opening of their home shop on January 2nd. The Barnetts have a new addition in their family—Linda Allen, a three-year-old foster child who is going to live with them as long as she wishes.

Donna Christmas found Caroline Lynn Doyle and Tom visiting their families in Richmond and Martinsville. Lynn Gilmer Guildford and her family also traveled over the holidays, driving from Alabama to Virginia. Bill left for Fort Lee in February for two months of school.

Even with snow on the ground, Pat Allen Winters' thoughts are turning to summer. They have joined the Peninsula Country Club and Kit plans to teach swimming again. Neither mountains nor water are far from the Pedersen's in Edmonds, Washington, where they are far from the Pedersen's in Edmonds, Washington, working full time as a resident in pathology at the Metropolitan Memorial Methodist Church. At the reception following we saw Martha Jones and Mary Lowrey Greene. I was surprised to learn that Jack is an Episcopal minister, not a Baptist. As soon as we got home, flu claimed me for a week. Joanne and Bill went to Bermuda for their honeymoon and are now living in Arlington at 339 Madison Building, Arlington Towers.

Many of you who wrote said that you, too, have had flu this winter. Kitty Rosenberger Gafter's whole family had flu just when her Junior Woman's Club put on their Follies. Kitty was in the Rockettes and they practiced every night for three weeks. Kitty said it was a rough routine, but she is ready for it again next year. Her address has been changed by the P. O. to 726 Tyne Neck Road, Portsmouth, Virginia. We are glad to hear that Donny, her middle son, is better after his tonsil and adenoid operation.

Barbara Brann Swain and Monroe have just built and moved into their new home.

Marjorie Canada was in the This Week magazine. The pictures were taken a year ago she said, The Saturday Evening Post will publish a larger article on the same subject of mental hospital work, soon, so look for Marjorie there.

Mary Byrd Houston Gooforth says that Bill still does X-raying in the hospital. Two days a week, she goes to the lab and lets someone else do the laundry for a change for her three girls, Jane, ten years old, Janis, eight, and Nancy, two and a half.

Josephine Martens writes that she stays quite busy with the Eastern Star, Mountaineer Lakes Choral Society, church choir, and St. Clare's Hospital auxiliary.

Lenore Greenberg Siegel and George are in the process of building a new home in New Hartford, New York. George works for General Electric. They have a girl one year old named Ellen Sue and a boy, Arthur, five years old.

Emma Tilman Kay's daughter has had pneumonia this winter. Her husband, Leslie, has gone into business for himself as of March 1st. He has a grocery store here in Richmond.

Penny Wilks Fitzgerald's husband, Earl, was elected Young Man of the Year in Fayetteville.

Gene Hart Joyner tells me that Floyd is now with Fidelity Bankers Life Insurance as Assistant Controller. He had been with State Insurance Department for ten years.

Peggy Wells Murphy's address has been changed to 7716 Jahneke Road.

Nancy Chapin Phillips and Alex are the proud parents of their fourth child, a boy, Eric Alexandre, who was born on January 26th.

Sarah Lynn James was born on September 27th to Ann Neblett James and Trigg. This is their fifth child. Trigg is pastor of St. John's Methodist Church in Chattanooga, Tennessee. They moved to 3914 Melinda Drive in Chattanooga last June.

Dove and I went with Jean Tinsley Martin and Roy to Washington on January 30th to see Joanne Waring and William Jacobs Karpel married at the Metropolitan Memorial Methodist Church. At the reception following we saw Martha Jones and Mary Lowrey Greene. I was surprised to learn that Jack is an Episcopal minister, not a Baptist.

As soon as we got home, flu claimed me for a week. Joanne and Bill went to Bermuda for their honeymoon and are now living in Arlington at 339 Madison Building, Arlington Towers.

Many of you who wrote said that you, too, have had flu this winter. Kitty Rosenberger Gafter's whole family had flu just when her Junior Woman's Club put on their Follies. Kitty was in the Rockettes and they practiced every night for three weeks. Kitty said it was a rough routine, but she is ready for it again next year. Her address has been changed by the P. O. to 726 Tyne Neck Road, Portsmouth, Virginia. We are glad to hear that Donny, her middle son, is better after his tonsil and adenoid operation.

Barbara Brann Swain and Monroe have just built and moved into their new home.

Marjorie Canada was in the This Week magazine. The pictures were taken a year ago she said, The Saturday Evening Post will publish a larger article on the same subject of mental hospital work, soon, so look for Marjorie there.

Mary Byrd Houston Gooforth says that Bill still does X-raying in the hospital. Two days a week, she goes to the lab and lets someone else do the laundry for a change for her three girls, Jane, ten years old, Janis, eight, and Nancy, two and a half.

Josephine Martens writes that she stays quite busy with the Eastern Star, Mountaineer Lakes Choral Society, church choir, and St. Clare's Hospital auxiliary.

Lenore Greenberg Siegel and George are in the process of building a new home in New Hartford, New York. George works for General Electric. They have a girl one year old named Ellen Sue and a boy, Arthur, five years old.

Emma Tilman Kay's daughter has had pneumonia this winter. Her husband, Leslie, has gone into business for himself as of March 1st. He has a grocery store here in Richmond.

Penny Wilks Fitzgerald's husband, Earl, was elected Young Man of the Year in Fayetteville.

Gene Hart Joyner tells me that Floyd is now with Fidelity Bankers Life Insurance as Assistant Controller. He had been with State Insurance Department for ten years.

Peggy Wells Murphy's address has been changed to 7716 Jahneke Road.
It is colonial architecture, seats 540 and will have new hymnals and choir robes. We are thrilled and proud to be part of such a big project and look forward to working in such beautiful surroundings.

Plan now, girls! Our 10th Reunion is next year!

1952 Secretary
MRS. W. R. BEASLEY (Betty Hurt)
506 Finkbine Park, Iowa City, Iowa


One for Joyce Bell and Bill Cody! A brand new and Gene Thompson on October 13, 1959. Con­

have new hymnals and choir robes. We are

Paralle Neergard and Jack Stout have moved to 99 Pheasant Lane, Levittown, New Jersey. A

new home for them and new position for Jack as District Sales Engineer.

Frederick Douglas arrived at the home of Thelma Childers and Phil Snider in October. They live at 2224 Blake St., Berkeley 4, California where Phil teaches at the University.

Wedding bells rang on August 8 for Sarah Ann Barlow and Charles Hubert Wright. Kenneth Cooke O’Bier was matron of honor for the ceremony in the chapel of First Baptist in Rich­mond. Marianne Shumate, Eleanor Persons Hays, and Betty Geiman Nuxton were hostesses. Their address is 18 S. Blvd. Apt. 5, in Richmond.

Bobbie Rose Burton has three children now. Betty Edmonds Dunn and family are moving into a beautiful new split level home in June. It was featured in the February “American Home” (in Falls Church, Va.)

Greg and Cary love their new baby sister, Anne Cameron, born January 17th to Mary Ann Cohart and Don Eld.

Lelia Adams Anderson and family moved to 1128 Shorecrest Drive, Racine, Wisconsin where Wilt has a new position. They are pleased with their new ranch style home and location.

Another new house owner is Jeanne Hoot­man Hopkins and family, 28 Oregon Trail, Bethel Park, Penn. Their daughter Emily is in kindergarten while sister Betty stays at home.

Lou Tull plans to be in Chicago in April to give a paper at the Federated of Biological Sciences Meeting.

Aileen Cunningham Huff and Bill have two daughters, Susan who is seven and Kathy Jo, four years old. Bill is a pastor in Gloucester, Va. He is now writing his thesis for his Master's degree and Aileen is doing some substitute teaching.

Nola Texley Breckenridge and family are liv­ing at Fort Bragg, N. C. Bob was promoted to Captain in August. They have two children, Chipper and Betsy. In March, Bob and Nola plan to fly to Puerto Rico and stay with Bob's parents. Bob is going on maneuvers while there.

Dizzy Stuart-Alexander is in Riverton, Wy­oming for 6-8 months with the Exploration Department of the Utah Construction and Min­ing Co. She hopes to get her thesis topic and do her field work while there.

Jill Lobatch and Pat Greybead have moved into their first home in Christiansburg, Va. Jill is busily “fixing it up” and teaching physical education in the local high school while Pat is en­gaged in the practice of law.

Kitty Little Alfriend now has a third little girl, Lucy Payton, born in January.

Eleanor Persons Hays, Bob, and the children are enjoying their new parsonage at 4515 Marble Hall Road, Baltimore 12, Maryland.

Sarah Barlow Wright is teaching senior high English in Richmond.

In order to be more centrally located for Dick’s work, Anne Gibson Hutchison and family moved from Asheville to Silver City, N. C. and are now settled in their new ranch home.

Betty Hurt and Bob Beasley will be moving in July, Bob will have finished his three years training in oral surgery, January through March, they lived in Indianapolis, Indiana where Bob was taking a course in Anesthesia.

1953 Secretary
MRS. W. J. CARTER (Virginia LeSueur)
2750 Thornsdale St. S.W., Roanoke, Va.

Born: a son, Lawrence Cecil (Larry) on February 26 to Betty Montgomery Marsh and Cecil; a son, Matthew Jennings (Matt) on January 11 to Sarah Brock Bennett and Rex; a daughter, Catherine Anne, on February 19 to Bob and Nola Barlow Wright.

Another recent occasion to celebrate is Bob Barlow, Jr. and Carol Elizabeth’s wedding on February 7 to Alice Gardner Wilson and J. L.

New Addresses: Shirley Mason, 317-D 73rd St., Newport News, Va.; Martha Bowlin Gordy and Hugh, 608 Market St., Denton, Md.; Jo Fugate Harris and Charles, Wisc.; Sue Bentley Joseph and Ed, East Branch Rd., Yorktown, Va.; Margaret Gooch Williams and Tommy live in Sandston rather than Highland Springs as reported earlier; Dottie Hicks Silverman and Staff, 626 Pamaele St., Kailua Hawaii; John and Margie Hockett, 4213 Grove Ave., Richmond; Janet Johnson Parsons and Ron, 14 N. Greenfield Ave., Hampton, Va.; Nancy Carpenter Jordan and Bill, 1872 Faculty Drive, Winston-Salem, N. C.

My apologies to Rosa Ann Thomas Moore; her M.A. in English is from the University of Vir­ginia, not the University of Florida.

Our sincere sympathy goes to class member Margaret Reilly who lost her husband, George, on February 16. Also our thoughts are with Jane Ferguson and Midgett and Bob; he lost his mother last summer.

We welcome Jo Frieda Hull Mitchell as a new group leader. She replaces Gerrie Kantner Jones who has done a fine job but, with a new baby, wanted a rest. Also our appreciation to Mary Hurt Winslow who has asked to be relieved after serving for seven years. A wonderful record!

1954 Secretary
MRS. R. DENBY LEWIS
Blvd. 8, Apt. 15, Diesel Housing Unit
Richmond 24, Virginia

This is a brief letter, because of the special issue. Do, however, send in any sort of news about yourself for the next time.

There have been three recent occasions to celebrate in a special way: in February Jane Gill Tombs and Averett became the parents of Robert McFarland, and in January Polly Newman Smith and John Rand ditto with John Randolph, Jr. In March Edie Jackson Jones and Winstons的心 were gladdened by the arrival of Jessica Nourse Jones.

Barbara Cronin became Mrs. Robert Lovell in January. Nancy Lay was in the wedding. Also in the same happy vein, Beverly French's engage­ment has been announced. She and William Reeves Dunn, a graduate of Randolph-Macon, plan a fall wedding. Greta Clark is to be married soon, too.

Nancy Harvey Huhase was in Lynchburg re­cently and had a visit with Laura Mapp. Laura is enjoying living at Timler Lake and teaching at Randolph-Macon Woman's College. Other academically-connected friends include Jane Lanier Synowitz and her husband Bob. He is teaching at the University of Kentucky in Richmond, Ky., and they are to be house parents in a men's dorm next year. Barbara Pollard is teaching English at Mary Washington College.

I am looking forward to bigger and better things next issue, both in the way of news and monetary contributions. Please send back the envelope from your group leader, and fill it well! Vive la Keller Hall Wins, and let's make the campaign short.

1955 Secretary
MRS. EUGENE A. TINSLEY
(Barbara G.)
5409 Toddsville Road
Richmond 26, Va.

Making plans to attend our Fifth Reunion? Ya' better be, cause we've already heard of lots of gals doing practically on the way, and we don't want you to miss anything that Janet Pace Bur­bage and all the Richmond girls are planning. The dates are June 3, 4, 5 and dorm rooms are
available for those of you who really miss college life! Miss Wright has graciously invited all of us for coffee Sunday morning—but you’ll be hearing more later about this event!

By now you’ve received your pledge cards. Have you filled them out and sent some money in? You’ll be amazed when you see pictures and plans of the new pool wing to Keller Hall. Bur­rell Williams Stultz and I were when we at­tended the annual workers dinner. Burrell is heading the class this year.

We were a bit embarrassed that so few of our class contributed last year. We were a bit embarrassed that so few of our class contributed last year. We were a bit embarrassed that so few of our class contributed last year.

Sue Smith Van Wickler reports on her new baby and four new home owners from her group! Kenneth Alexander Leggett has joined Betty Leigh and Tommy, arriving on February 13th.

Dottie Smokey Smith and Fred moved into their first home in December. Located in the suburbs of Philadelphia, the address is 983 Edgewood Drive, Springfield, Pa.

Mary Anne Logan Morgan and Brenton bought a house in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. at 19 Greenvale Farms Road. Mary Anne was home in Salem for a month during Christmas and unexpectedly met Alice McCarty on the plane going down.

Betty Jean Parrish Knott and Charlie are moving early in April to 1412 Myradare Drive. Sue and Van were moving in early May to their first home at Nine Cornflower Road, Levittown, L.I., N.Y.

Alice Creath McCullough and Peggy visited ourown mother, Noma Howard, in Michigan recently and also made a trip to Richmond for Christmas.

Jane Doubles Naumann and Otto are back in town at 2800 Springfield Road. Bon Air in a home which they built. Otto is with DuPont Construc­tion at the Spruance Plant. Their third daughter, Anne Wellington, was born in 1958 while they were in Tennessee.

Carolyn Lindsey had a grand two week vaca­tion in Florida not long ago.

A new address for Lee Edward Prickett, following an interest in art, has been opened. His new address is 507 Cherokee St.

Mary Ida Nelson Bolton wrote that Stony is teaching third grade this year. She is also teaching two classes in the Old Missions, also teaches two classes in the Old Mission.

Marilyn Hunter Adams and Lyn are making plans of the new pool wing to Keller Hall. Susan Stevens and Fred moved into their first home at Nine Cornflower Road, Levittown, L.I., N.Y.

In her third year of teaching at George Wash­ington High School in Danville, she and Harold plan to live in Richmond after their marriage.

You’ve truly recently had a most interesting trip to New York with the Douglas Freeman news­paper group. We got to see “The Miracle Work­er” and “Music Man” and even went for an un­forgettable tour of Greenwich Village.

Mary Ann Malvern, son, Stephen Malvern, on December 10th. Their other son, Melvin Lovelace, who was born Sep­tember ’58 thev were married. He is now com­pleting his internship in Rochester, N. Y. and they plan eventually to return to Cleveland, where he will specialize. Their daughter Deborah Thurston was born October 20, 1959.

Virginia Lovelace Barbee and Allen have an­other son, Melvin Lovelace, who was born Sep­tember 30th. “Black hair and all!” Allen is coach­ing at York High School and they’re in the process of building in York County. Their address is 728 McLawhorne Drive, Newport News, Va.

A new address for Peggy Armstrong Clark—108 Manassas Avenue, Front Royal, Va.

Ethel Smith is now in New Orleans. The adress is 507 Chalmette St.

Helen Thompson Olstad and Walter are plan­ning to build in Yorktown. Their Lauren is almost two now.

Ann Pettit Gets is now located at 4210 Ferrara Drive, Wheaton, Md.

Peggy Westfall Hen and Ed have a new baby, Lee Edward, born January 2nd. They are living in Richmond at present.

Blue’s brother lives there, so we enjoyed seeing family as well as the sights.

1956 Secretary MISS CAROLYN BAKER 3405 Fendall Avenue, Richmond 22, Va.

Several of our class are taking night school classes for enjoyment and education. Nancy Prickett, following an interest in art, has been studying painting at R.P.I. Etching and wood­block printing are the subjects of a once a week course which I am taking. Violet Moore Neal is taking an education course, also at R.P.I. Still more new classes on this line—Peggy Ware seems to be making much progress on her thesis for Master’s degree and hopes to have it completed before long.

Jean and Peyton Farmer will move to Bowling Green this summer where Peyton has his own law practice. Still legally speaking—Cora Sue Eilers Spruill writes happily that she and lawyer Joe are enjoying small town life in Tappahannock.

Sam Beale has married a Texan, Jim Swallow, and plans to make her home in the “Lone Star” state at this summer.

Connie Booker has returned to Richmond from Alexandria, is taking some education courses at West Hampton and in night school and is hopeful of working in Europe sometime soon.

A note from the medical world—after com­pleting her second year at George Washington medical school Carol Brie plans to work at Charity Hospital each day and will be on call at night during the summer of 1960. Her fiance Harold will be in the same hospital.

Reports and adventures of a successful ski trip up in the mountains of Pennsylvania come from Annette Masters and Beverly Coker, roommates in the Arlington area.

Eleanor Driver has plans to marry Richmond­ian Chuck Arnold, a University of Virginia gradu­ate of 1957.

Laura Lee Green Winship and Bob will have twice as much fun now. They had twins at Christmas—two boys and a girl. Congratulations!

Marilyn Hunter Adams and Lyn are making their home near Purcellville, Virginia now where Lyn is in his father’s business. Marilyn’s parents are living in Manila, the Philippines, for a year.

Diane Paddock Smith and Connie Preddy Tillotson have been teaching in the same school in Kentucky this year. Connie’s hus­band is in the Seminary there.

Barbara Wilson Crumpton and husband Gene are residing in Richmond. Reports from the “sunny South” have it that Patti and Ash Kessler have purchased a home in Jacksonville, Florida.

1959 Secretary MRS. FRED C. SCOTT (Anita Knipling) 2417 S. 27th Street, Apt. 3 Arlington 6, Virginia

Once again, marriages and engagements head the list of news. Jo Barger is now Mrs. Otto Campbell, Bonnie Lewis is Mrs. Jerry Hayne, and Barbara Wilson Crumpton is Mrs. Sam Taylor. All three grooms are R. C. ’59. Engagements include those of Elizabeth Ramos to Ellis Dunkum, Mary T. Biddlecomb to Jerry Lindquist, Sibby Haddock to Paige Young, Jackie Connell to Charles Atkin­
Former U. of R. football captains have established a 'captains' scholarship program' to assist other athletes. The 'captains' scholarship program' will be made possible by former captains and members of their squads.

Warren Pace, president of the Club, has a committee now engaged in organizing the scholarship program.

Pace was co-captain of the 1942 team with Maxwell Katz.

Michael W. West, captain in 1936, heads a committee that is planning for a banquet Wednesday evening, November 23, the night before the annual Richmond-William and Mary Thanksgiving game. It is hoped that 400 former athletes and their wives will attend.

Working with West are Ed Schaaf, co-captain with George Lacy in 1935; Jack Null, 1945 captain; Ed "Sugar" Ralston, co-captain with Harry Bode in 1948; Frank Pajaczkowski, co-captain with Erik Christiansen in 1955; Billy Thacker, co-captain with Bobby Sgro in 1954; Duke Thacker, co-captain with David May in 1956; Dick Eaton, co-captain with Lew S. Clair in 1957 and Dr. Arthur Langford of Baltimore, co-captain with G. B. Wright of the 1908 team.

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TOP LEVEL PLANNING: Warren Pace, president of the Captains' Club and the club's banquet chairman, Michael W. West, confer with Football Coach Ed Merrick and Richmond News Leader sports editor, Laurence Leonard. Left to right—Merrick, West, Pace, Leonard.

from kindergarten to high school ages for one show. Mary Marlowe is Assistant Buyer in Junior Coats, Suits and Dresses at Thalhimer's.

Peggy McNeil and LaVerne Watson sponsored a ski trip to Davis, W. Va. for a group of their students and managed to get snow-bound for an extra long weekend! Peggy was even in the Richmond papers! Peggy is planning a six-weeks tour of Europe this summer. Nancy Rae Baker and Becky Keller are busy helping 150 girls get organized for a Y-Teen Club at Tuckahoe, in addition to their teaching duties there.

Nancy Phillips and Bill are the proud parents of another little boy, David Roger, born March 2. Nancy Edwards Graver and Bob also had a little boy sometime during early December.

Jo Edwards has changed jobs and is now working for the government in Washington. Although she won't be getting married until June, she and her fiancé, Eddie Merks, have already bought a home in Arlington. Phyllis Allsworth and Emily Tucker, who share an apartment in Richmond, are both teaching high school there.

Arlene Olson and Mary Lee Fountain are still enjoying teaching.

Mary Beth Jordan reports from Alaska that it is night most of the time and that the weather and general conditions leave much to be desired. She and Bob are somewhat dissatisfied and plan to return to Virginia as soon as Bob's two years are up. Their baby, Mark Saunders, keeps Mary Beth pretty busy. Bob was hospitalized for several days in January.

Margaret Spenser Hernandez and Jess have moved from Corpus Christi to the big navy base near San Diego, California. She is planning to go into social service work after getting settled. Bev Brown is still awed by Duke and the many opportunities afforded her in her graduate field of study. Connected with her graduate program in religion will be her work with a Methodist Youth Group in N. C. this summer. She plans to continue the program next year.

Joanne Rice, whose 12th grade history students tease her constantly about her size, has really gotten involved in extra curricular activities and is sponsoring the Senior Class, Honor Society, and junior high cheerleaders at Cave Spring High School just outside of Roanoke.

Harriet Stone Anderson and her husband have undertaken the long project of buying and remodeling a farm house near Altavista. Kitti Whitby Nitti, whose husband was stationed in Maine, will join him shortly in California. She has been visiting in Baltimore while he takes special training in Nevada.

Zee Bee Bowling, who left after our junior year, is now Mrs. Dale Black. They are living in Corpus Christi, Texas where Dale is attending law school and Zee Bee is teaching and going to night school for her master's.

When the snow doesn't keep them away, Pat Nettles Harrington and Bev Wine Bowers are teaching school in the Blacksburg area. Bev started mid-year and is teaching 8th grade social studies and 10th grade history. Pat and Dick will move to Newport News in June where Dick will work for the National Association of Space Advancement.

Sylvia Olney is doing part-time work for the recreation department in addition to teaching 8th grade geography and history. Pat Anderson, who decided not to go into nurses' training, is planning to do social work in Richmond instead.

Fred has recovered almost completely from his accident New Year's Eve (he was hit by a car in downtown Washington). I am enjoying my graduate course in Modern American Literature at GW University.

Even though Homecoming was rained out, we can all make plans now to come to May Day to see Suzanne Foster crowned Queen and Joanie Silverstein, Maid-of-Honor. Also, don't forget your pledges and checks for the Swimming Pool Campaign. Every dollar helps! Incidentally, thanks go to Eileen Cordle, Becky Keller, Elizabeth Ramos, Patsy Allen, Mabel Cosby, Pat Kelly, Bev Eubank for the fine job of visiting and collecting for the campaign from all '59ers living in Richmond.
Remember, America...

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."
—Thomas Jefferson—

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