FREEDOM PAYS OFF...FOR YOU!

You hear a lot of talk about the advantages of making our government socialistic. Don't be fooled. Freedom — and that's the American Way — pays off, and here's proof: Americans are only 1/16 of the world's population. Yet this handful of people produces almost 1/3 of the world's goods — mostly for its own enjoyment. What other system beats that?

AMERICANS HAVE MORE—

MORE AUTOMOBILES
MORE TELEPHONES
MORE TELEVISION
MORE UNFETTERED CHURCHES
MORE UNGAGGED RADIO STATIONS
MORE FREE-SPEAKING NEWSPAPERS
MORE RADIOS
MORE SCHOOLS
MORE COMFORTABLE HOMES
MORE AND BETTER FOOD
MORE AND BETTER CLOTHING
MORE SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
MORE INSURANCE, PROPERTY
MORE PLACES OF AMUSEMENT
MORE ELECTRICITY

AMERICANS HAVE MORE OF EVERYTHING THAN ANYBODY ELSE!

Remember that, when you hear tales of the marvels of a socialistic government... when people urge that our government get that way by taking over the electric industry, steel, railroads, medicine, and so on and on. Look at the record. AMERICANS HAVE MORE OF EVERYTHING THAN ANYBODY ELSE. Freedom did it, and never forget that. It makes a lot of difference to you — and to your family.

* "MEET CORLISS ARCHER" for delightful comedy. CBS—Sundays—9 P.M., Eastern Time.

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY
The President Says:

Were you back for Homecoming on October 29th? If not, you were the loser, for it was a thrilling experience for everyone who did come back. The weather was not too good, we lost both games, but the atmosphere of meeting again with old friends was everywhere. The student body was full of pep and confidence which soon spread to the old grads who had returned for a visit. Thousands lined the streets to see the parade and the floats were as fine as many of those about which we hear so much on New Year’s Day at the Rose Bowl.

The recognition which the city gives all important events at the University emphasizes the fact that this is truly the University OF Richmond. The afternoon football game provided the occasion for the dedication of the new stadium, which is a magnificent one. The mayor of Richmond made the dedicatory address and all the city bigwigs were on hand. This homecoming game is probably the outstanding athletic event of the year. I mention this more particularly for those who seldom get back to the campus, to show that the University occupies a position of great importance not only to today’s students or alumni, not only to the city whose name it bears, or the great denomination which sponsors it, but to the whole nation. Alumni have provided substantial bequests through their wills. Perhaps you should consider this, nor have any active connection with any organized religion. Alarming, isn’t it?

Here in Christian America nearly one hundred million people make no contribution toward, nor have any active connection with any organized religion. Here is a country in the world in which our alumni have not lived, and worked and made their influence felt. We who were once students there need to be constantly reminded that the University has come a long way since its humble beginning in Henrico County or even the college which many of us so well remember on Grace Street between Franklin and Broad in Lombardy.

Frequently questions are asked, “What is the future of the University—how can it compete with institutions which receive large contributions from the State?” The answer lies with those who under godly men received their college training within her hallowed halls; that training which played such an important part in guiding and steering them through the rough and dangerous currents of life; that training which stimulated their ambition to grow and achieve, which helped to turn the searchlight of truth upon ignorance, prejudice, intolerance, and which forcefully challenged them to plan courageously to render constructive service in their chosen fields of endeavor.

Wellington said, “Educate men without religion and you make them but clever devils.” Here in Christian America nearly one hundred million people make no contribution toward, nor have any active connection with any organized religion. Alarming, isn’t it? Well, it just emphasizes the continued need for church supporting schools and colleges.

Because of the generosity and sacrifices of those who have made contributions to the University, a substantial number of students who would not otherwise have been able to attend college received their tuition free of charge, but even those students who pay full academic fees pay slightly more than half of the actual expense of the University in his or her behalf. That the administration is able to accomplish this with a total endowment of a little more than six million dollars and invested funds of only about half of this, is a most astounding achievement. Think what could be accomplished if the income producing endowment were doubled. With the greatly increased number of alumni this is not impossible in the not too far distant future. Many alumni are making regular annual contributions but there are others who are wondering how they can support the work of this fine institution in a larger and more effective way. Because of their love for Alma Mater, many alumni have provided substantial bequests through their wills. Perhaps you should do this too, then you can stand and sing with all the zeal within you, "I'm a Spider born, I'm a Spider bred, and when I die I'll be a Spider dead."

Sincerely,

William Hugh Bagby, '17
President, U. of R. Alumni.
**ALL AROUND THE LAKE**

By ELIZABETH GIVENS, '50 and PHILIP FREDERICK, '50

EXAMS are nearly here and University students are doing plenty of cramming for they have had such a busy fall there has been little time for studying. Westhampton girls tucked away their books to cheer for a winning hockey team, the second time in the school's history that the Red and Blue have come through the season undefeated.

The Greek quarter on the campus ended a whirlwind rush week end recently in which 158 somewhat dazed and pressurized freshmen pledged their eternal allegiance and love to the brotherhood of their choice. Most had plenty of choice since competition for most of the first year men was as stiff as a college dean at a formal dinner. The house fraternities with the exception of one "unsheltered" group nabbed relatively more men than the brothers who are suffering from the delay on the green light for houses.

Richmond College and Westhampton joined hands across the lake for the first joint Homecoming celebration in the history of the two colleges. Despite a 34-0 defeat to Big Chief Rube and his tribe, the University managed to remain in the win column when the Westhampton hockey squad crushed the "Squaws" of William and Mary 8-1. The elation of Spiderettes was matched only by the dejection of RC Greekmen when the WC College Government float won first place after a spectacular parade through the city. Future inter-fraternity competition will be heightened by the announcement that a trophy, donated by Harvey Hudson '42, will be awarded for the best fraternity entry in the Homecoming parade.

Delegates to the Virginia Intercollegiate Press Association brought home another trophy for the University's Hall of Fame when the Collegian took top honors in newspaper competition. Honors went to the Messenger also for taking second place in the magazine group.

The holiday spirit along with about 200 worthy children invaded the campus for a gala Christmas party sponsored jointly by the Interfraternity Council and the YMCA. Clowns danced, Santa (Dean Pinchbeck) Claus distributed gifts and the kids rolled over the newly polished floor of Millhiser Gym with cries of delight. The good time of the children was equalled only by that of the committee who ran the show. Similar squeals of delight were heard in Keller Hall the day before the holidays when the WC junior class entertained orphans from the Masonic Home of Virginia.

Santa dropped in at the traditional University Christmas party in Keller Hall to hear blind Marjorie Sparer, Westhampton sophomore, read "The Littlest Angel" in Braille. Miss Isabel Harris' telegram of good wishes, the joyous singing of carols in many languages, Jimmy Payne's quips as master of ceremonies, added up to make this one of the best Christmas parties yet.

Richmond College students raised the roof with a tremendous ovation in chapel recently when football letters were awarded to a courageous, but losing Spider team. Reasons for the rather disappointing season were implied in the words of tackle Bill Newhouse who said, "We only need confidence in ourselves, the coach, and the student body." At any rate, scuttlebutt drifting around campus has it that the next few years will see Richmond become a powerhouse in the state through the aid of interested alumni, or will see the game given back to the students who play football because they like to play football.

Superior Sophomores of Westhampton gave the Freshmen an introduction to ratting via bed-making, shoe-polishing, and opening doors for upper classmen. Dressed in the Even colors of blue and green, each "rat" was changed to a "pig" having a waistline enlarged 15 inches and a 12-inch curled tail to show that the Even mascot reigned on Rat Day. Freshmen wore their hair plaited in five pigtails on one side and two on the other, as ruled by the class of '52.

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Dr. C. O. D.

By J. HUNDLEY WILEY, ’15

Always Busy but Never in a Hurry, Virginia’s
Physician of the Year Practices Humanity as well
as Medicine

My first contact with Henry Walker Decker, M.D., was
in the year 1911 when we were freshmen together at
the University of Richmond. We two had many things in
common. Each was the son of a rural minister. Each had
the same handicap in the shape of an older brother named Bill
who had preceded us to college and who we feared had won
so many honors that there would be none left for us to win.
We were short on money but long on dreams for the future.
Each of us had taken our share of hazing from the sophomore
class but there was more to come. On one winter morning
we ran the sophomore snowball gauntlet together. Little did
I realize that this artful speed merchant by my side was to be
designated “General Practitioner of the Year for Virginia”
in 1949. All I knew, then, was that he was a good man to
have along when the going was slippery and rough. From
that day to this I have seen Henry Decker encourage hun­
dreds of other people to put forth one more effort and win
for themselves something that could not be secured in any
other way. Churchman, missionary, physician, loyal alumnus,
it has always been the same.

I used to see him at work as a missionary in Shanghai. He
organized an industrial hospital in the mill district. All around
the place were thousands of workers, some four hundred
thousand in fact. Safety devices were few in those days and
accident cases by the hundreds poured into Henry’s hospital.
How busy he was! There were contacts to be made with mill
owners and with government officials. There were six hun­
dred students at the University of Shanghai to be cared for
in his spare time. Some of the wags among the college men
even called him Doctor C.O.D. (Castor Oil Decker) because
of the speed with which he could diagnose a convenient
case of illness and prescribe the ancient remedy. There were
new missionaries to meet at the dock. If they were men,
Henry would drive them by the Chocolate Shop before tak­
ing them out to his house to spend the night. After buying
them a soft drink, Henry would say, “See! We have Coca­
Colas in China. I want you to feel at home over here.” And
with his help they always did. Or perhaps at the end of the
day there would be the case of the son of the servant. Henry
had recommended this boy for a job in the mills and he had
repaid his kindness by stealing a carpenter’s kit from the
Management. “Take it back,” said Henry. The boy took it
back and it marked the turning point in the life of a trifling
son. After Henry left, I saw this boy become a prosperous
merchant who paid his bills, took care of his mother and was
highly respected.

Every person on Yangstepoo Road was Henry Decker’s
friend, including a little mill girl scalped in a weaving ma­
cine. No one else would offer a skin graft, so, Castor Oil
Decker took it off of his own thigh.

His work in industrial medicine began to attract interna­
tional attention. The League of Nations sent for his report
on industrial accidents. A Commission from the British
Parliament spent hours with him on how to improve con­
ditions in their mills in Asia. Three sons were born to the
Deckers, Frank, Chesley and Chase. In September 1945,
Lieutenant Frank Decker went down with his ship in the
great typhoon off Okinawa.

In the spring of 1925, Henry was ordered home. Dysentery,
malaria and overwork had caused him to lose fifty pounds
in six months. We all knew that he would have to leave
China but Henry was not satisfied until someone could be
secured to do the medical work in Yangstepoo. When I left
Shanghai in 1940 who should come to the boat to see me off
but Dr. Shen whom Henry had selected to carry on. I thought
he had come down to tell me good-bye but not so. He had
come down to send a message to his friend, Henry Decker.

He returned to Richmond to begin life anew. There were
problems that had to be met and overcome. Health had to be

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A SHORT time ago Westhampton enthusiasts for the game of field hockey clamped shut the padlocks on Keller Hall equipment closets with more than a little pride mingled in their air of finality. They had finished the season unbeaten!

To any team in any league, perhaps, such a record is always envisioned hopefully at the season’s outset, but nobody dares voice it as a real possibility—particularly at Westhampton, where Athletic Director Fanny G. Crenshaw can recall but one similar record since the cornerstone at North Court was laid.

One by one had the victims fallen—Roanoke College, 9-0; St. Catherine’s, 8-0; Madison College, 3-0; Petersburg Club, 3-2; William and Mary, 8-1; and finally Sweet Briar, 2-1. The Richmond hockey club, with several Westhampton-bred all-American reserves in the ranks, nearly spoiled the record early in the season by tying the home team, 2-2.

Yet the points had clicked up—43 of them, as against their where Athletic Director Fanny G. Crenshaw can recall but one similar record since the cornerstone at North Court was laid.

Shortly after the tournament Westhampton nervously packed the cream of the hockey crop off to Sweet Briar College, with hopes for an unbeaten season at a high pitch. But not since 1947 had the Westhampton forces managed to eke out a victory over their long-standing rivals. The game was a tense, seesaw affair from opening whistle on. The two teams battled most of the way with the score standing 1-1, the result of field goals in the first half by Westhampton’s Joy Hull and Mary Johnson Ford, rival center forwards. In its waning moments, however, all-State Gwen Priddy tapped in the deciding point that closed the game and the season, undefeated.

The varsity now, in their dormitory post-mortems, agree that next to this moment, among the year’s most thrilling moments were those of the William and Mary College clash while numerous Homecomers looked on.

To the sideliners they were playing “the prettiest hockey seen in a long, long time.” Though a team game from start to finish, Captain Joy Hull and Gwen Priddy undertook the scoring responsibilities early in the game, dividing the chores evenly between them, four apiece. The lone goal for the visitors was chalked up when Gene Allison streaked past Westhampton defenses in the second half.

Seven former varsity hockey captains, from seats of honor on the bench, watched the squad turn in a heads-up performance conspicuous for its scientific, almost premeditated-like distribution of play. Among the many former stars attending were Elizabeth Ellyson (Mrs. Hundley Wiley), captain in 1917; Wilhelmina Wright, captain in 1923; Gladys Wright (Mrs. Thomas Coke), captain in 1924; Mary Virginia White (Mrs. Leroy Webb), captain in 1935; Shirley Huxter (Mrs. Blake Corson), captain in 1942; Lois Hester, captain in 1944; and Jane Sanford, captain of last year’s highly successful varsity squad.

In another early season thriller the Spiderettes sent their old rivals from Madison College back to Harrisonburg smarting from a 3-0 whitewash that kept Coach Miller chewing nails for the whole first half.

Employing beautiful stickwork from the opening whistle on, the Madisons were proving to be Westhampton’s match, until Lorrie Chapman at right wing streaked away from Red and Blue territory down into the Madison striking circle, where Henrietta Dow, close on her heels, sent the ball past the goalie Cauley which robbed the locals of at least four more tallies. The whistle ended the first half just as left wing Betty Luke was taking off for more pay dirt.

In the second half the home team once more battered the visiting goalie to no avail. Chapman, however, broke away again and dribbled deep into enemy territory. In the ensuing confusion around the goal, Gwen Priddy shoved in a ball

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One Blue Suit Through Europe

By MOLLY WARNER, '44

A Travel Agent Takes A Business Holiday

WHEN do you take a vacation?” queried clients all summer. A travel agent’s vacation should really be something, they thought. So I tried to outdo the most eager, even of my American Express colleagues, and planned a whiz-bang three weeks through Europe.

I took off in my favorite blue suit, bags loaded with nylon, and a pocketbook bulging with air-sickness remedies, sleeping pills and Nurse Williams’ cure-all aspirin. With a gulp, I realized that the giant plane had become airborne while I fumbled with my seatbelt, and so decided that if the crew of ten could manage this most difficult operation without my assistance then there could be nothing more for me to do but relax in the comfort of the Stratocruiser and forget the wild blue yonder. During most of the phenomenally short nine-hour nonstop flight I was either eating or in the sky lounge on the lower deck chatting with an interesting assortment of world travelers, and could hardly believe it when the coast of Cornwall came into view so soon. Everyone appeared as eager as I to watch the panorama below, and pandemonium reigned as we tried to fill out customs forms with noses pressed to the window.

I was glad that I had supplemented my porter beaming before the wrong luggage, and finally located my porter beaming before the wrong car. As arms waved frantically once again, I and my bags were luckily hoisted aboard as the train began to move. Soon it was time to dust off my suit and make ready for “Gay Paris,” from the very first glimpse as beautiful and confusing as reported. Each castle or palace seemed the biggest and best, and at fabulous Versailles I saw some of the reasons for the French Revolution. But getting lost in the Louvre was the last straw. History, literature, and art were encountered all along the way, but it was in France, as a history major with Doctor Lough’s Modern Europe indelibly imprinted on my mind, that I really “had it,” and by the time I boarded the plane for Zurich I seemed even more enmeshed in history than at graduation.

After a little luck, and a good imagination on the one rainy day, I left Switzerland raving like a Virginia Chamber of Commerce that it was the highspot of my flying trip through Europe. Along with the charming people and places, the absolute thrill of a lifetime to this tidewater girl was the trip up an Alp, the Jungfrau, in cute but capable little Swiss trains. After two changes mid spectacular scenery, and a quick glimpse of a chalet built into the side of the peak that was our destination, the train entered a tunnel cut through the mountains for an hour ride without a view until we reached the summit. “Walk slowly for it is nearly 12,000 feet” read signs in four languages as the train came to a halt.

In spite of these warnings I hurried along to the observation terrace, caught my breath and nearly tumbled into Shangri-La as I looked about from my perch on top of the world. The sun felt warm and was unbelievably bright, but I was glad that I had supplemented my

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HOMEOMING got no cooperation from the elements or from football teams of William and Mary and the University of Virginia but despite these minor annoyances more than 1,000 of the grads—both young and old—found the occasion pleasant, albeit a trifle damp.

The Homecoming parade—on which the fraternities, clubs, classes and other organizations at Westhampton College, Richmond College, the Law School and Business School labored long and ingeniously—was stamped the best ever.

For the second consecutive year the Westhampton Student Government entry won the cup and for the second consecutive year the plaintive cry, “We wuz robbed” was raised by the Richmond College Greeks.

Reversing the old formula, Harvey Hudson, '42, came bearing gifts to the Greeks—a trophy which will be awarded each year to the float which is adjudged best among the fraternity entries. The trophy will be a circulating one and will be shared this year by Phi Gamma Delta and Phi Delta Theta,
best among the fraternity floats in 1948 and 1949, respectively.

It was a rough day for the freshman football team, for the varsity football team, and for Alumni Homecoming Chairman R. E. Booker, '24. The freshmen lost to Virginia's young Cavaliers, 48 to 6; the varsity lost to William and Mary, 34 to 0, and Tubby lost his brand-new hat, $12.50 to 0. (Any alumnus who has a guilty conscience and a hat with "R.E.B." perforated in the hatband should return the latter to Chairman Booker.)

The Westhampton program was presented without a hitch. The annual pre-Homecoming dinner brought back an unusually large number of alumnae, many of whom were on hand the following morning to watch Westhampton's great hockey team run over William and Mary, 8 to 1. The alumnae Homecoming committee was headed by Elsie Mattingly Dickinson, '40.

Alumnae and alumni, their husbands, wives and other guests joined in the enjoyment of the buffet luncheon which was served in Millhiser Gymnasium.
The United Nations is not glamorous. Often we realize that more and more countries feel that need—we would know that it must not be futile. You work with such interesting friends saying to me, "You must have a fascinating job—and a job made more difficult by all the differences in costume, customs, language, and ways of thinking."

The United Nations cannot be futile. If we really identify with the purpose of the United Nations we know that it must not be futile. If we feel the great need for working together on a world-wide basis, as other countries feel that need—we would know that world co-ordinated effort is essential. When we realize that more and more countries are participating in this effort—we know that at least at this time the United Nations is not futile.

The whole purpose of the United Nations is toward the achievement of peaceful living in a world society—and the purpose of its social welfare program is to plant roots of sound social principles in the cultural soil throughout the world—for the purpose of developing a better way of living, a better standard of living, for the peoples of the world.

The social welfare program is actually a very small part of the United Nations, and has only two major aspects: (1) to allow governments an opportunity to make use of social welfare consultants from other countries, and (2) to allow governments an opportunity to send their social welfare experts on a Fellowship basis to other countries to observe the welfare programs of those countries. In three years, however, sixty-one countries of the world have participated in the program, thus attesting to its value as a United Nations function.

If you read the Richmond papers, you may have noticed not long ago that Mr. Iatridis, Child Welfare Specialist from Greece, "is leaving Richmond after two weeks observation of the city's social welfare agencies." If you read the North Carolina papers, you may have seen pictures and news items about the Chinese Welfare Consultant, Mr. Fan, who visited welfare agencies and institutions throughout the state. In other states of the United States, you may have seen accounts of the visits of Mr. Ramchandra Rao from India, Mr. Hye-Knudsen from Denmark, Miss Jahudka from Austria, or one or more of the 125 United Nations welfare fellowship holders who have observed in the United States during the past three years—the Social Welfare Fellowship Program.

In December, 1946, the General Assembly of the United Nations passed a resolution directing the Secretary-General of the United Nations to establish and operate a program of international welfare fellowships, as a part of the social welfare advisory services of the United Nations. At that time I was carrying responsibility for planning and supervising the programs of observation of a group of fellowship holders who were in the United States under the UNRRA Fellowship Program. The UNRRA program ended in March, 1947, and I was asked to set up and put into operation the United Nations social welfare fellowship program.

To describe the process of and difficulties in getting an operating program under way in an international organization designed for discussion and debate would necessitate giving more detail than a brief article can include. Thus I shall try to describe briefly the program for which I have been responsible during these three years.

In December, 1946, the General Assembly of the United Nations passed a resolution directing the Secretary-General of the United Nations to establish and operate a program of international welfare fellowships, as a part of the social welfare advisory services of the United Nations. The candidate and his government propose the country in which he is to observe. However, the United Nations and the country of observation make the final decision in this regard; for appropriate facilities must be available in the country of observation, the candidate must be able to speak the language essential for observation in the country and the country of observation must accept the particular individual.

For member governments of the United Nations there are delegations and for non-member governments there are observers with whom the Secretariat deals in all matters of policy. However, as regards the operation of the fellowship program, a plan has been worked out with countries that allows the secretariat to deal directly with government representatives in the countries.

Each home country of candidates has a person in the home country with whom negotiations may be carried on regarding "selection"; and each country of observation has an agency with which negotiations may be carried on regarding "placement" of fellows.

For "selection" and "placement" in Europe, the Lake Success office works through the Geneva Regional office in which there is a fellowship staff responsible to the Lake Success office. Selection and placement in all other countries are handled directly from Lake Success.

Fellows proceed from their home countries through Geneva or Lake Success to the country of observation, except in those instances in which the cost of travel to one of the United Nations offices is prohibitive. For example, the fellows who come from any other country to observe in the United States or Canada come through Lake Success. Fellows who go from any country to a European country go through Geneva. However, a fellow from the Philippines who is to observe in Australia goes direct as does the fellow from Guatemala who is to observe in Chile.

The United Nations provides to the fellows a monthly stipend, the amount of which is determined by the cost of living in the country of observation. The United Nations provides also travel up to a specified maximum within the country of observation.

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MR. SADLER and I left New York on June 30th. The weather, the appointments of the ship, and the passengers all conspired to make our crossing on the *Queen Elizabeth* delightful. Our travel agent had neglected nothing, so far as our comfort was concerned. When we arrived in Southampton, an official of the Cunard Company met us, saw us through customs, and put us on the London train.

To add to the trials with which England has been afflicted during these latter years, the British Isles were suffering a severe drought. Normally green at midyear, the countryside had been burned to an ugly brown. The dollar crisis doubtless darkened the atmosphere. In any case, we were conscious of a drabness we had not known in prewar years. This was evident in attitudes, dress and food. One morning at breakfast we observed an item on the menu card entitled “Bubble and squeak.” Mrs. Sadler asked the waiter what that was. He replied: “Not much of anything, Madam.” Then he explained that it was one of the austerity dishes developed during the war. Austerity is the word that describes the British situation better than any other that comes to mind. The bright spots in our experiences were a day at Stratford-on-Avon for Mrs. Sadler, a luncheon at the London Rotary Club for me, and a tea at Baptist headquarters for both of us. In these contacts we found our British friends at their best.

While we Americans may not approve of the manner in which John Bull is managing his affairs, it is our hope that Uncle Sam may go beyond what is reasonable to insure that there will always be an England.

The contrast between London and Paris was striking. This is probably explained by the finer French weather and the temperament of the peoples of the two cities. Paris was beautiful, but there was no evidence of the charm that used to constrain American soldiers to sing: “How you goin’ to keep ‘em down on the farm after they’ve seen Paree?” Age and the presence of Mrs. Sadler may be partially responsible for this observation! While there were no signs of prosperity, food was plentiful and reasonably inexpensive.

We heard an excellent sermon at the American Church on Sunday morning. In the afternoon it was my privilege to speak to a group of refugees and others in one of the Baptist chapels of Paris. The service and the meeting that followed constitute a never-to-be-forgotten experience. One of Rumania’s opera stars touched our hearts as she poured out her soul in song at the church service. Later, a gifted physician whose father had been a Rumanian cabinet member, told us about his laboring in a French factory at thirty dollars per month. He, by the way, was firm in his opinion that there was no hope for stateless persons of his kind apart from another war.

As a representative of Southern Baptists’ relief program, I was presented with an original painting and a scroll signed by some of Rumania’s leading artists who had found life in their native land intolerable. Referring to themselves as “the sad and desperate Rumanian colony in exile,” these men and women thanked me for what our people had done with “such splendid disinterest.”

Those of us who accept work and food and tolerable political conditions as matters of course find it impossible to think of doctors and lawyers and opera singers as objects of charity.

From Paris we came to this wonderful country. As I said at the opening of this Seminary, God must have had a special love for Switzerland; otherwise, He would not have made it so beautiful. But that is another story which may be told later. In the meantime, let us get a glimpse of Germany.

Two years ago I saw miles of gutted buildings and tons of debris in Hamburg and Bremen. For that reason, I was not surprised to find similar conditions in Munich and Stuttgart and Salzburg. In these communities people were gradually digging themselves out of their ruins, but there was still much desolation. The shop windows exhibited a variety of goods. Shabbily dressed people stopped and looked longingly, but not many of them seemed to be buying.

There was no evidence of penitence on the part of persons with whom I was associated. Churchmen did not hesitate to talk about the need of rebuilding churches and ministering services.

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Football Team Wins 3, Loses 7

By JAMES E. POWERS, '50

A Fearless Forecaster Who Hit the Nail Right on the Thumb

THE telescope through which this stargazer pretended to see a rosy future for the 1949 football team appeared at the time to be crystal clear, but, in retrospect, it seems that it must have been extremely clouded or the glasses (1 admitted they were rose-tinted) used to view the scene gave an inverted image of the future.

I hopefully hinted—by reprinting the forecast of a professional predictor—that the Spiders would wind up the season with a 7-3 record, 7 wins, 3 losses. The Spiders had a 7-3 season, 7 losses and 3 wins.

One can take consolation in the way the Spiders played the game—they were good sports all the way—and make excuses for the results, but, as Athletic Director Mac Pitt ruefully admits, all that matters these days is who got the biggest score.

Seven of the '49 squad members finished with the playing side of college football and they will all be missed next year. They were linemen—Aubrey (Buddy) Rosser, of Hampton, Captain Wesley (Spanky) Curtiss, of Pottsville, Pa. and two Richmonders, Don Ford and Bill Farmer. And three backs, Dick Hensley, of Martinsville, and two from Fredericksburg, William (Shorty) Long and Thomas (Cotton) Billingsley, one of the best Spider athletes in a long while.

No matter how the season is taken, it doesn't look good, but, to keep things straight, a chronological rundown will be given.

According to plan, the Spiders took a 28 to 0 victory from Randolph-Macon. Nothing occurred during the next week to indicate what was going to happen at Durham, unless it was the loss of Charlie Suttenfield, the talented tailback who was declared ineligible.

Duke's Blue Devils looked like blue devils as they ran around left end, ran around right end and ran down the middle. With the score already at 46 to 0, Coach Dick Esleeck regrouped his tattered forces during the halftime intermission and came back with a two platoon system which softened the Duke thrusts enough to hold the score down to 67 to 0.

The Spiders never recovered from that beating. Billingsley, who carried most of the offensive burden, was injured before the game was five minutes old and he never played another game completely unhampered by injury.

A trip to Delaware was fatal and Richmond fell to the Blue Hens 21 to 7. A victory over Furman the next week built hopes for the inauguration of the Tobacco Bowl against VMI. The Spiders threatened deep on three fruitless occasions, but the Keydets took their drives all the way and got the better of a 14 to 7 score.

Unfortunately for the home fans, the next game was played in North Carolina. It was the best display of football skill the Spiders showed all season. Our boys couldn't miss as they rolled to a 28 to 7 victory over Davidson.

Sophomore Harold Sponsler, who made his debut in the Clemson contest. The sweet memory of that Saturday was replaced by the bitter taste of defeat as the Indians of William and Mary unleashed a 34-point scoring parade and the Spiders came to naught.

The Davidson score was turned around as N.C. State took its toll 28 to 7. Then the Spiders faced the hapless Gobblers of Virginia Tech who had gone through 18 winless games since beating Richmond in 1947. After the game there was great rejoicing in Blacksburg. The score: VPI 28, Richmond 15.

The 35 to 14 loss to Washington and Lee on Thanksgiving Day ended the season.

After the traditional opener against Randolph-Macon, the Spiders were relegated to an underdog role in every game.

(Continued on page 32)
The University of Richmond has been getting front-page recognition and editorial commendation for a student survey of Richmond's government, ranging from the operation of the traffic courts to the city's experience with public housing. The survey is being made in cooperation with the Richmond First Club.

The papers will run from 3,000 to 4,000 words and the best ones will be published by the First Club for distribution to members of the city government, to civic groups, and to other interested organizations.
he came back to the campus after the war or before it for that matter was Dr. Mac.

His knowledge of international affairs had a good practical beginning as a first lieutenant in the infantry in World War I. His knowledge of human nature in general was given a good start by virtue of his birth in a parsonage in Philadelphia. He had his good beginning and his practical knowledge of international law further strengthened by academic study at the University of Richmond from which he obtained his bachelor's degree. Not content to rest until he had attained the top of the academic ladder, Dr. Mac continued his study at Columbia University and at Johns Hopkins. In 1926, he took his Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins.

After a good bit of practical experience in several high schools over the State, he came to the University of Richmond as professor of American History, and is now chairman of the history department.

Last year, Dr. Mac served as the national president of ODK. In addition to his membership in this honorary leadership group, he is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Pi Delta Epsilon, Phi Alpha Theta (history) and Kappa Sigma. He is a Mason. He holds membership in the American Historical Association, The Southern Historical Association, and the American Society of International Law.

The year 1935-36 he spent at Geneva as a fellow of the Graduate Institute of International Studies.

Some of us who have lived almost next door to him can testify to the fact that he is a grand neighbor too. Once, I so well remember, I became ill at home, two doors from him at the time, and was alone, since my family had not been able yet to join me on the campus. Every day, at lunch and supper, up the hill would come Dr. Mac with a tray "Mrs. Mac" had fixed, and I honestly believe the fact that he was so thoughtful sped my recovery as much or more than any medical help. I don't know if this will get by the censors, but it ought to be known too that one night he outdid neighborliness and sat with our little girl so that Mrs. Noffsinger could get out for the first time in months to go to church. Our kid had better grow up to be a swell person with a learned Doctor of Philosophy for a baby sitter!

What a friend, and what an unusual man is this Professor with the crew-cut hair!

To top it all, as if it weren't enough to be at every football, basketball and baseball game and every track meet in the time he has been with the school, Dr. Mac has been a splendid example of an active churchman. For years, he has been a very loyal member of the Tabernacle Baptist Church of Richmond. I remember well in my undergraduate days when he and Mrs. McDanel would drive by for me at the Theta Chi house and drive me down to church on Sunday mornings, and he was so swell spirited about it, it didn't seem to make a particle of difference to him that I wasn't even going to his church! He would take me to the church I wanted to attend. Little did he ever think, I know, that some day we would belong to the same church!

One of the largest men's Bible Classes in the city of Richmond is taught by Dr. Mac every Sunday morning. On Wednesday nights he usually is at his church again, and at the Church Family Night suppers Dr. Mac will be there pouring coffee. When the week of special services in his church came around, he went up into the choir loft and joined in with the best of them, singing a healthy bass.

It is little wonder, therefore, that when Virginia Baptists were looking around at their last Annual Meeting for a worthy layman to elect as president for the coming year, they should have talked to Dr. Ralph C. McDanel. He was elected on the first ballot, even though there were three other able and prominent Virginia laymen presented for the office.

Dr. Mac is no 'one track' man. His versatility is almost beyond compare. We have mentioned only a few of his many accomplishments. His greatest achievement has been in just being Dr. Mac.

One Blue Suit
(Continued from page 5)

usual attire with a few extra woolies, for the temperature was something below zero.

As I entrained for Italy, with Mont Blanc towering above and the spectacu-
his surprise he was called in as a specialist in an important case and received a brand-new car as a gift for a job well done. Said Henry to me in 1940, "That young fellow deserved a break and I made up my mind to see that he got one." Henry had sent the patient and had suggested the form of the fee.

I often wonder how my doctor finds time to do all the things that he does. At 8:30 he is doing his rounds in the hospital and making home calls. By ten o'clock he is in the office to take care of the medical needs of a roomful of people, among them, the banker, the baker, the candlestick maker. Henry has all sorts of people numbered among his patients. It is often one o'clock before this group is finished. Then come more calls which may last until long after dark. He is always on the run and yet he is never rushed. What makes Henry run?

In recent years his community responsibilities have been especially heavy. He is on the staff of five Richmond hospitals, serves as Medical Director of the Virginia Home For Incurables, is a member of the board of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce, of the Kiwanis Club and President of the Richmond Academy of Medicine. His major interest at present is the establishment of the Richmond Memorial Hospital. For five years he has been telling Richmond audiences of the shortage of hospital beds in our area and of our duty to do something about it. No man among us has done more for his community than he.

But it is in dealing with patients that Henry really shines. There is that actress that had to come to Richmond to suc-cumb to an attack of measles and now remembers our town as the place where Henry Decker practices. There is that man from the country who came out of the office to tell the full waiting room of the time that Henry's father prayed for rain so successfully that the more distant members of the congregation were unable to reach home before the creeks began to rise. And while the man talked and held up the procession, the good doctor stood idly by with a smile on his face. The other day I looked into the waiting room and saw an old acquaintance there. "Hello," I said. "What is the matter with you. You don't look sick." "I am not sick now," he said. "I just stopped in to see how my doctor was getting along." Henry is always busy but never in a hurry.

It is that way in his own home and it has been that way ever since he and Florence set up housekeeping for the first time in the attic of an old barnlike house in the city of Shanghai. There were always many things for each member of the family to do but they were never rushed. In one of their houses, the boys built a basement playroom with hammer and saw, and yet the calm of the household was never ruffled while the noise was going on. The Decker house has been located in different places but the inside of the home has been the same. No one rushed and everyone had plenty of time. Today Florence does the inside of the house and Henry does the grounds. On a late fall afternoon, you will see him walking around with a shovel in his hand, getting ready to plant a new little tree that someone has given him. "I am going to keep on planting," he says, "until I have all the native Virginia trees growing in my own yard." Relatives, students, friends come to the Deckers looking for a quiet place and they always find it.

It deserves more attention than I can give it here but I think I know the secret of Henry. The pull in his life comes from a single place and to that point on the compass he is always moving. He counts nothing human as foreign to himself. A few Sundays ago I happened to be in Richmond and drove down by his church on the way to my own. I saw him park his car at one minute to ten—just in time to meet the class he has been teaching, the same group of men for twenty-one years. What makes Henry run? It is his universal sympathy that makes Henry run.

It is the mind that thinks, it is the heart that feels. But when the mind thinks best, it is thinking of what the heart feels.
is said that the leading Baptist pastor in Poland has deemed it advisable to burn all his American correspondence. It is also reported that a past-president of the Rumanian Baptist Union is serving a prison sentence of several years because he carried to Bucharest drafts which I entrusted to him during the Baptist World Congress in Copenhagen two years ago.

The crowning event of our stay in Europe is the establishment of the Baptist Theological Seminary. The inaugural exercises took place on the days of September 3-5 in a setting that was surpassingly beautiful and in the presence of a distinguished audience. Our own country was represented by a diplomatic official, while greetings were brought by a representative of the local government. The general secretary of the Baptist World Alliance delivered a message, and some of the leading churchmen of Europe bade us Godspeed. A prominent journalist brought felicitations from the Zurich Rotary Club, and many other persons wished us well.

At the moment, we have twenty-three students from a dozen different countries. We are expecting one more from Germany, two from Poland, and three others from Austria. These students vary in educational background. One has done graduate work in Harvard, another lacks a year of having his Ph.D. from the University of Hamburg, and a third has completed his studies for the Roman Catholic priesthood. Still others must spend two years studying subjects that are normally taught in the gymnasia before they begin their regular theological courses.

The members of the staff also vary in nationality and education. Two Americans hold doctor's degrees from the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary; one, an Englishman, has a doctorate in theology from the University of Zurich; another, a Hungarian, has a Ph.D. from the University of Budapest; while still another, a Swiss, is soon to receive his Ph.D. from the University of Basel.

This experiment in Christian internationalism has attracted a great deal of attention. It is our conviction that it has to do with the destiny of this continent. If it can contribute to the spiritual rehabilitation of Europe, it will have met a desperate need. As one of this continent's religious leaders declared recently, "The spiritual forces which Europe received are exhausted... Europe is a civilization at the end of its wits." Let us hope that men trained here may be used to lead the peoples of this land out of their spiritual bankruptcy into the fullness of life.

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**All Around the Lake**

(Continued from page 2)

Ratting on the RC side poked its head into the campus scene this year after a period of wartime absence. Although still a bit meek, compared to ante-bellum days, the Sophs flexed their muscles and made an honest attempt to keep the Frosh on the "straight and narrow path." The climax of the festivities came when a group of Freshmen dragged the Sophomore president from his podium in the playhouse during a class meeting with ideas of dunking him in the lake. The Sophs rallied around the flag, however, and the whole shebang ended in a spray of water as five freshmen made particularly ungraceful bellyflops in the water.

Speaking of Freshmen, the RC uniform of the day has changed from the old olive drab to bobby sox. For the first time since the war, G. I. Joes are definitely in the minority. Although no one can say as yet whether the change is good or bad, the school is approaching "normalcy" and a new spirit of carefree youth, which fills the dorms and athletic fields, is quickly replacing the dignified reserve of the veterans. Even the freshmen at Westhampton have a new charm and beauty which makes stiff competition for upper classmen.

Recognition of Westhampton beauties this fall has disproved the old Richmond College gripe that, 'Nine out of ten Virginia girls are beautiful and the tenth goes to Westhampton.' Sophomore Beverly Randol- dahl was chosen to represent the city of Richmond in the Tobacco Bowl Festival as one of the 22 princesses in Queen Dorothy Kirsten's court. Stella Dalton, well-known to University students both for her beauty and activities as head WC cheerleader, was chosen to reign over Homecoming festivities. Governor Tuck recognized Westhampton's charm in appointing Jane Lawson, a junior, to be "Miss Virginia" at the Christmas Carnival in Birmingham, Alabama. WC Seniors will be waiting anxiously until spring to learn which of the nine candidates from their class will be chosen for W eb Beauty by John Robert Powers.

After last year's financial failure Interfraternity Council dances have been conspicuous by their absence from the Richmond College social scene this fall. However, the Lambda Chi's and PiKa's have kept frat men dancing with their Halloween Masquerade and the All-State PiKa Ball, Westhampton spotlighted her social calendar with origi-
Alumni in the News

1899—

Dr. Allen W. Freeman, professor of public health at Johns Hopkins University, has been commissioned by the State legislature to write a history of the Virginia Health Department through the year 1916. Dr. Freeman, brother of Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, rector of the University's Board of Trustees, is a Virginian who was assistant State health commissioner during the early days of the department. The legislative committee which persuaded Dr. Freeman to undertake the history hopes to have the prominent scholar review and edit the complete history.

1902—

Carter Ashton Jenkens, one of the founders of the University of Richmond chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity, is currently operating "The Jenkens House" in Louisville, Ky., one of the largest men's boarding houses in the South. A star football player, Mr. Jenkens during his undergraduate days edited the Messenger and won a medal for outstanding writing. Mr. Jenkens was pastor of Calvary Baptist Church in Richmond for 12 years.

1903—

Dr. Powhatan W. James, '03, president of Bethel Woman's College in Hopkinsville, Ky., is compiling and editing a series of volumes containing the sermons of Dr. George W. Truett. Dr. James published a biography of Dr. Truett some years ago which critics said was "a vivid and true picture of one of the greatest preachers of all time." Dr. James has completed four of the planned ten-volume series.

1904—

The Rev. O. B. Falls has retired from the active ministry and is now living in Richmond. He is still preaching in supply pulpits and at various revival services. Mr. Crabtree has also served as a teacher and as president of the Rio Seminary.

1905—

Dr. Arthur Broaddus Gravatt has rounded out nearly half a century of medical practice at the same place at Ellerson, Va.

1906—

The Rev. E. M. Ramsey, who retired from the active ministry in 1940, is now a representative of the Universal Book and Bible House of Philadelphia.

1907—

A. Willis Robertson, Virginia's junior senator, after a tour of Europe with a Senate appropriations subcommittee, said that religious intolerance in Spain blocks closer American ties with the Franco regime. Speaking of another European country in which the U.S. is vitally interested, Robertson said that a number of outstanding Swedish officials had assured him Sweden would resist any Russian attack. Robertson said that he was told that Sweden's reluctance to join the North Atlantic Pact is due to her "ticklish geographical position." Senator Robertson returned from his European trip thoroughly convinced that the "time is approaching when we can make a substantial reduction" in the multi-billion dollar aid-to-Europe program.

1910—

Frank G. Louthan has been re-elected secretary-treasurer of the Virginia Manufacturers of Carbonated Beverages.

1912—

Congressman J. Vaughan Gary is back on the job in his Richmond law office after an extended illness. He convalesced at his home most of November after a flare-up following an operation he underwent early in October.

Mr. Gary recently was awarded honorary membership in the Paralyzed Veterans of America's Virginia Chapter. He was given the award "because of his role as a legislator who had proved himself a friend of the veteran and the paralyzed veteran."

Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, president of Washington and Lee University, has been re-elected president of the Woodrow Wilson Birthplace Foundation, Inc.

1914—

A. R. Crabtree, Baptist Missionary to Brazil, in a recent article in the Religious Herald reported that he and Mrs. Crabtree had probably established some sort of record for Southern Baptist missionaries. He based his claim on his 25-year pastorate at the Tijuca Church. Mr. Crabtree has also served as a teacher and as president of the Rio Seminary.

1921—

State Senator Garland Gray of Waverly, chairman of the Virginia Tax Study Commission, has recommended that the minority sentiments of the several members of the commission be incorporated in one consolidated footnote to be written by the chairman. Senator Gray believes that this blanket statement of minority opinion would explain all special dissent on major points and would free the dissenters who are members of the Assembly to vote against those points which they disapprove. The Tax Commission study is the first of the State tax situation since the present tax laws were written into the Constitution during Harry Byrd's governorship some 25 years ago.

The Rev. Nelson M. Fox has assumed his duties as pastor of the Cowardin Avenue Christian Church in Richmond. A graduate of the University of Richmond and Union Theological Seminary, Mr. Fox comes to the Richmond church from the First Christian Church in Strasburg.

Aubrey H. Camden, president of Hargrave Military Academy has been elected treasurer of the Baptist General Association of Virginia. Colonel Camden will assume the position of treasurer in addition to his duties as president of the Military Academy.

Colonel Camden served as president of the Baptist General Association in 1947.

1924—

Edward Reese Felts is now manager of the Fine Paper Division at Henley Paper Company, High Point, North Carolina. Mr. Felts was formerly associated with the Caskie Paper Company, Lynchburg, Va.

Waddy D. Street is associated with the Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, in a civilian capacity. After receiving his Master's degree at the University of Virginia in 1925, Mr. Street became head of the Physics Department and a math instructor at the Greenbrier Military School in Lewisburg, W. Va. He later became a partner in a Missouri oil company. Since 1941 he has been with the Navy in a civilian status. Mr. Street has a daughter currently enrolled in Westhampton College.

Dr. Hillis Miller, president of the University of Florida, made the principal address at the inauguration of G. Tyler Miller as president of Madison College at Harrisonburg, Va.

1925—

The congregation of Park View Baptist Church in Richmond honored the Rev. and Mrs. Emnett Y. Robertson at a surprise pantry shower in recogni-
HILL PORTRAIT PRESENTED TO GEORGETOWN COLLEGE

Dr. S. S. Hill, '17, president of Georgetown College at Georgetown, Ky., was significantly honored when his portrait was presented to the college at public exercises August 25. His son and daughter, Sam Jr. and Janie, unveiled the picture.

The 18th president of Georgetown College, Dr. Hill has proved himself an able leader and administrator, The John L. Hill chapel, erected at a cost of more than $400,000, was built during his administration, and plans are now complete for a Student Center Building.

In addition to his B.A. from the University of Richmond, Dr. Hill has both the ThM and ThD from Southern Baptist Theological Seminary and the D.D. from Richmond. He served as pastor in Richmond and in Louisville before going to Georgetown in 1942 as president. He is a past president of the General Association of Kentucky Baptists.

J. Taylor Frazier, a 14-year member and past president of the Bluefield, W. Va. Automobile Club, has been nominated for re-election for membership on the Board of Directors of the American Club, has been nominated for re-election for membership on the Board of Directors of the American Club, has been nominated for re-election for membership on the Board of Directors of the American Club.

The Rev. Wilbur Spencer Sheriff, pastor of the Memorial Baptist Church in Johnstown, Pa., has been elected president of the General Alumni Society of the Crozer Theological Seminary.

The Rev. Dr. R. Clayton Pitts, pastor of the Colonial Heights Baptist Church in Petersburg for the past eight years, will go to the pastorate of Port Norfolk Baptist Church, Portsmouth, early in the New Year.

Benjamin L. Sowell, vice consul and assistant commercial attaché of the American Embassy in Quito, Ecuador, is now making his home in Richmond.

William A. White has been named Director of Sales Personnel for the Farm Bureau Insurance Companies of Columbus, Ohio. He has been with the Farm Bureau life, auto, and fire firms since 1932 and has been State agent for the companies in North Carolina since 1941.

Stanley J. Craft has been named Coordinator of the Distributive Education Program for the City of Durham, N. C.

Norwood G. Greene is currently in charge of the Richmond Branch of the United States Secret Service, Treasury Department. Greene previously served in the Secret Service in the Philadelphia area.

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Richmond, Virginia

1926—

J. Taylor Frazier, a 14-year member and past president of the Bluefield, W. Va. Automobile Club, has been nominated for re-election for membership on the Board of Directors of the American Automobile Association. Frazier, a prominent Bluefield businessman was first elected to the Board in 1947. Frazier has served two terms as president of the Bluefield Club and has been vice-president of the West Virginia Automobile Association for the past five years. Upon the invitation of President Truman, Frazier represented the State Automobile Clubs at the President’s Highway Safety Conference held in Washington last June.

"While a soft answer turneth away wrath, it also hath an annoying tendency of encouraging transgressors to see what else they can get away with."


1927—

Married: Bertie Lee Carter and Dorsey B. Ford, October 16, in the First Methodist Church of Hopewell. Mr. and Mrs. Ford are making their home in Round Hill, Va.

Dr. Buford Brandis, consulting economist and associate professor of Business Administration at Emory University in Atlanta, Ga., recently had The Griffin Story published. The booklet is the result of a study of a Georgia Community which Dr. Brandis made for the American Cotton Manufacturers Association. The Griffin Story is designed to show what can be done "in a community when its citizens work together for the promotion of agriculture and industry."

Dr. John C. Strickland, assistant professor of biology at the University of Richmond, has been appointed a member of an international commission on phyology which will study, classify and exchange information on algae. In addition to its scholarly value, the work of this commission will be invaluable in the study of water pollution.

Married: Helene Whitlock and Reuben Edward Alley, Jr. at Second Reformed Church, New Brunswick, N. J.

Chaplain Donald E. Trump, O.R.C., after sailing the seven seas for more than four years, has been made acting post chaplain at Fort Mason, Calif. He will be there until he receives a land-based assignment in the near future.

Allan Nixon has just finished a tour with the road showing of "Anna Lucasta" in which he had the starring role. Allan's wife, lovely radio and screen star, Marie Wilson, is currently starred on the radio show "My Friend Irma."

1938—

Married: Helene Whitlock and Reuben Edward Alley, Jr. at Second Reformed Church, New Brunswick, N. J.

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1939—

Jack Sanford, former star athlete, is coaching the Medical College of Virginia basketball team
season. He coached the Randolph-Macon varsity last winter after two years as mentor of the Yellow Jacket B team.

G. Ben McClure is Regional Advertising-Sales Director with the International Division of the Vick Chemical Company of New York. Prior to his most recent promotion Ben worked as Trainee, Assistant to the Medic Manager, Assistant to the Export Medic Manager, and Departmental assistant in the International Division. He served in the Navy during World War II. After his discharge in 1946 he became associated with the Vick Chemical Company. During the past two years he has traveled extensively in the United States and has made one "round the world" trip in his position as Regional Director.

1940—

Robert C. Krug is assistant professor of chemistry at V.P.I. Last year he was assistant professor of chemistry at Washington and Lee University. For four years following his Ph.D. at Ohio State University in 1944 he worked as research chemist for the Atlantic Refining Company in Philadelphia.

Born: A son, Michael Heller, to Dr. and Mrs. Jason M. Salsbury in Stanford, Conn.

1941—

John Ray Kellison received the degree of Bachelor of Laws from George Washington University November 11.

After rounding out a four-year pastorate at the Orange Baptist Church, the Rev. R. Stuart Grizzard has assumed his duties as pastor of the First Baptist Church in Norfolk.

Born: A son, Carter Lee, to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Durwood Hudgins on November 2 in Kennett Square, Pa.

Born: A son, John Warren Daniel, II, to Mr. and Mrs. Rawley Fleet Daniel, October 6, in Richmond.

1942—

Dr. Alfred R. Gilbert has joined the Chemical Division of the General Electric Research Laboratory at Schenectady. During the war he was a chemist at the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington. Dr. Gilbert received his doctor's degree at Duke University this year.

Born: A daughter, Phyllis Jo, to Dr. and Mrs. Martin Sheintoch, November 22 in Petersburg.

1943—

Dr. Rupert S. Hughes, Jr., Lt. (jg), M.C., U.S.N., as staff Medical Officer for ComBAREX-49, participated in the Navy's Point Barrow Rescue Expedition during the past summer. ComBAREX-49 acted as flagship for Commander Transport Division 11 during the joint Army-Navy Amphibious exercise, Operation MIKI, during October. Dr. Hughes expects to return to civilian practice in New Jersey early in the New Year.

Philip Keppler has received his Master of Fine Arts degree at Princeton University. He is continuing his studies at Princeton while teaching several classes and playing in the orchestra.

Born: A daughter, Priscilla Gardiner, to Mr. and Virginia's leading photographer for 56 years

If it is made by Foster Studio there will be "Nothing Missing But the Voice"
MORRIS SAYRE HEADS HOOVER REPORT COMMITTEE

Morris Sayre, '06, chairman of the board of directors of the National Association of Manufacturers and president of the Corn Products Refining Company, has been appointed chairman of the Greater New York Citizens Committee for the Hoover Report.

The Greater New York Citizen Committee for the Hoover Report was organized last July, with the Committee taking in the eight counties of the metropolitan area. The other committee in New York State covers the remainder of the state.

The Citizens Committee has undertaken a program of intensive public education in behalf of governmental reorganization. The Committee is supporting the recommendations of the bipartisan Hoover Commission "for eliminating waste and confusion in the executive branch of the government and may well be the most significant civic movement of our times," said Sayre.

Sayre is a director of the New England Grain Products Company of Boston, and the Foundation for American Agriculture of Chicago. He is a trustee of the New York Trust Company, the University of Richmond, and the Phi Gamma Delta Educational Foundation. He is a founder of the Nutrition Foundation, Inc. of New York.

GENERAL MILLS COMPTROLLER WANTED TO BE SALESMAN

William E. Slaughter, '27, who started out to be an advertising man has wound up as comptroller for General Mills Research Laboratories after being an accountant for some 20 years.

After completing only two years of high school in Baltimore, Slaughter left the classroom to work for an advertising agency. Sometime later he worked in the electrical repair shop and accounting office of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and served as cashier for an advertising department so he decided to try accounting. After 20 years in the accounting department in Buffalo and the comptroller offices in Minneapolis, he says he has no regrets of our times," said Slaughter.

In 1923, Slaughter decided he needed a college education. Ignoring the fact that he had no high school diploma, he passed the University of Richmond entrance tests with "flying colors" and after four years had earned his bachelor of arts degree.

His summer vacations were spent as a roving book salesman and then as an engineer for the North Carolina State Highway Commission. Not satisfied with his already varied career, Slaughter went to Harvard University and won a masters degree in business administration with a major in advertising and sales promotion.

When Slaughter went with General Mills in 1930, there was no opening in the advertising department so he decided to try accounting. After 20 years in the accounting department in Buffalo and the comptrollers offices in Minneapolis, he says he has no regrets and "wouldn't change his professional career by a single decimal."
1914—

The death of Virginia Crump Turner on July 29, 1949, deprives the class of the only secretary it has ever had, and its most active and devoted member. Her place among us can never be filled.

It was Virginia who planned the successful reunion of the class last June, and it was she who was most responsible for making it a memorable occasion for those of us who were lucky enough to attend. Alice Spies Schenck flew all the way from her home in California to be with us and Emily Jinkins and Gladys Johnson Reed came from Washington, D. C. Hazel Gary and Virginia, both living in Richmond, made up the list of those present. Elizabeth Gray Perry of Boston had planned to attend, but was lured away by a vacation trip to England and Europe with her husband.

While in Paris, they enjoyed a visit with their son who is in the diplomatic service of the United States, stationed in Spain. Margaret Clendon Lee of Jacksonville, Florida, made two flying trips North during the summer, but unhappily the time of neither of these could be made to coincide with the time of the reunion.

Edward L. Schenck, Alice's husband, is a well-known authority in bee culture, having pursued his research along this line in Africa and Tahiti, as well as in many localities in this country. He and Alice lived in Tahiti from 1934 to the early part of 1941. His published works will soon be augmented by a book of personal reminiscences concerning his beekeeping adventures. I am sure it will be intensely interesting, and shall be watching for its appearance.

Hazel Gary retired last June after a long and successful career teaching in the public schools of Richmond.

Audrey Dillon Arnold is the very proud grandmother of two young grandchildren. Maybe I can tell you more about them next time.

GLADYS J. REED
Washington, D. C.

1916—

Kathleen Bland (Mrs. Ralph Cottle) who has been living in California for many years, has returned to her home in West Point, Va., to make a Virginia of her husband.

Frieda Meredith Dietz is now a lecturer with the International School of Art at 145 Lexington Ave., New York 16, N. Y., and she is taking parties to the International School of Art at 145 Lexington Ave., New York 16, N. Y., and she is taking parties to

Sallie Adkinson Ryland
4107 W. Franklin St.
Richmond 21, Virginia

1921—

Where, oh, where were you at the time of Westhampton College Homecoming? If Frances Vaughan Flagie had not come to town, I would have been the only one of our class there. We talked about you. (Yes!) And many times wished for you all. It was good to see members of other classes who were our contemporaries, but a W.C. Homecoming without more of '21 there didn't thrill me. I kept remembering this or that event, and our solemn promises to each other at our reunion.

News? You ask about news? It is almost as scarce as you were! Theresa Pollak recently exhibited paintings in an art exhibit on Richmond (the city). I'm hopefully waiting for Christmas cards of 1949—I hope there'll be a note from many of you, and that the news for 1950 will come in better than it has this year.

Your Class Secretary—with no news to send out! "Sis Little."

P. S. Have you sent a contribution (some remembrance of your college days) to the Alumnae Fund?

1922—

If anything startling has happened to any of us—one no one has told me. I did receive a card from Zola Leek, who attended the State Baptist Association in Richmond this fall. Her husband—you remember Charles Leek—also '22, has been ill but is improving now, I am happy to report.

Rebecca Reynolds writes that she has had a marvelous trip west this summer with her husband. Mary Fugate was in Washington, D. C. this fall, and of course the Lawson girls enjoyed seeing her. Mary, you know is Dean at Averett.

Virginia Richardson Huntley writes that she and her husband are now settled in their apartment in Chicago. Their address is 5540 Blackstone Avenue, Apt. 1, Chicago 30, Illinois. Virginia had talked to Valerie Arrington Brown and Alice Ethney Bliss on the phone, and hoped to see them soon.

Let's get the pen ready for a check to the swimming pool and news to me.

Sincerely,

LIB W. BELL

1923—

When Leslie wrote for news for the fall Bulletin, Leslie was in the last stages of getting a daughter! After waiting twenty-five years it was quite an event. Am I excited for not getting our letter in time? E. H. and Barbara Brumford were married in the Baptist Church in Fork Union in August. Since that time I realize what I've been missing, all these years, by not having had a daughter.

We had such a grand Homecoming Day on October 22. It was our first observance with the job. I have had such newsy responses to the letters I've written that I feel encouraged to say the least. You people would wait until after our 25th reunion, and I've reached the spectacle stage to honor me with said secretarship; so those of you who haven't heard from me must be patient until I get around to you on my list.

Don't you think that Margaret Fugate Carlton has a grandson, Joseph Wade Bowman, Jr., born September 27? Margaret had the joy of having him with her for a few weeks before Jeanne carried him home to Goochland. Incidentally, this youngster is due for a heap of cuddling with a great-grandmother on the maternal side, and a great-grandmother, age 96, on his paternal side!

Olivia Gwaltney Stallings is recuperating at her home near Smithfield after a recent illness.

Florence Boston Decker's husband, Dr. Henry Decker, was recently honored by being chosen the practicing physician of the year for the state of Virginia.

GLADYS HOLLEMAN BARLOW

1920—

"Shippie" is our newest grandmother. Deborah Shipman Sutton, daughter of Nelson Sutton, Jr., was born November 15. Ruth Carver Gardner's daughter, "Pepper" Hathaway (Mrs. Robert) has a little boy two years old, and Ruth's youngest daughter, Alice Ruth, is a freshman at Westhampton this year.

Gazelle Stubbs Smith, who has two granddaughters, went to Europe in the summer, visited a number of countries and had a wonderful time.

Have I left out any grandchildren? These are all I know about.

Once more, please send me some news? We haven't heard from some of you for years, and even though you haven't been doing anything exciting, just to get a line from you would be news!

Please write to—

Sallie Adkinson Ryland
4107 W. Franklin St.
Richmond 21, Virginia

[19]
It's Christmas day. I wonder where she would be spending it. Knowing Elizabeth, I'll venture to say she'd share these precious hours among friends who needed her and family who cherished her. This morning she probably would have spent at the Craig House, 200 N. 19th Street which she shared one year with me and since that time with various members of her family, and other lonesome, unattached people, who, like me, needed and found a home there. Dinner, I'm sure she would have had in the home of her younger brother, Douglas, whose household, dwelling among the tall Westhampton pines, always welcomed Elizabeth and whose children she loved as her own. But December 25, 1949 was not to be like this for her. On December 17 she was killed quite suddenly in one of these oft-recurring and tragically fatal automobile accidents. It happened as she was returning from one of her usual busy week-ends at the University of Virginia, where since September she had been doing the final research necessary for writing her Ph.D. dissertation.

Elizabeth loved Virginia, her history and the democracy for which she has always stood. Few students have studied history at Thomas Jefferson High School since 1929 (Lib graduated from Westhampton College with the class of '29) without being warmed by the fire of her enthusiasm for democracy—for all that is just, fair and beautiful in this or in any other way of life. To instill these ideals in her students she gave her every honest effort, building character and strengthening the weak.

Born in Fredericksburg (her mother belongs to the old and revered Broaddus family of Virginia) she spent her childhood and early school days at Glen Allen, Virginia. After finishing four years at John Marshall High School she attended Virginia Intermont in Bristol for two years, after which she taught school in southwest Virginia for several years before taking her last two college years at Westminster. Since receiving her B.A. in history in 1929, Elizabeth had been teaching this subject, first at John Marshall High School and later at Thomas Jefferson, taking time out for a Master's Degree from the University of Chicago in 1940, and a year's leave in 1948-49 to study at Columbia.

Lib was a scholar in every sense of the word, inspired by the type of scholarship demonstrated in her dearly beloved Dr. Maude Woodfin to whom she often turned for guidance and encouragement. But Lib did not let her scholarship cut her off from people. In the summer of 1944, when Uncle Sam was mining workers of all types, she donned slacks, rolled up her sleeves and worked in Mr. Kaiser's shipyard in Portland, Oregon.

As Dr. Lough said, "Now who will carry to completion Elizabeth's work? We had hoped that she would complete Maude's and now who will finish hers?"

MARGARET T. RUDY
Class of 1929.

New Orleans where she attended a National Recreation Congress in connection with her work with the North Carolina Recreation Commission. She was so enthused over the work of Delesspe Morrison, New Orleans' director of recreation, and progressive-minded mayor, who has made great strides in organized recreation projects. Virginia feels that such work is a 'must' in every community, equally as important as Health, Welfare and Education departments. Virginia's account of a mock Mardi Gras Ball, a cruise down the Mississippi, a sampling of five foods at famous restaurants, and going to write the Reunion Song, entitled 'Twenty-fi...
vations, let me or Leslie Booker hear from you in plenty of time.

Now, about alumnae contributions. Several people have asked when the year starts and ends. It's July 1. Any money you sent before July 1 was counted in last year's fund; anything you sent since, or will still send, goes to help this year's total. The splendid response to my urgent letters last Commencement brought our class way up from the shameful position we'd been in so long; we can hardly do less for our reunion year. But regardless of what the final amount is, don't you think we could make it a hundred per cent this year, if we all tried hard? Nine have contributed so far: Elma Ashton, Idaline McVeigh Ratcliff, Ruby Foster Tyrer, Mildred Jones, Marjorie Rhodes Hall, Emeline Stearns, Martha Lipscomb Walsh, Susie Blair, Evelyn Lynch. If your name is missing, do get busy before you forget. As large a check as you feel you can send, of course, but this year, above all, the important thing is for every one of us to give something. The total amount is going to be announced in front of us at the Alumnae Dinner, and what our percentage is. No class has ever had a hundred per cent. But we can.

There's little other news and less space left. Mildred Jones, who teaches at Lane High School in Charlottesville, writes that Helen Moon (Mildred's sister's roommate in college) visited her last summer at the same time that Mary Richardson Buterworth and Mickey were there. A miniature reunion! Mickey (Stacy's roommate) in October and reports that Gladys, who teaches in Richmond now, will re-unite (Buck's word) in June. While we're about it, why not make the reunion itself a hundred per cent, too?

Let's get all those who were in our class to come back, whether they graduated with us or not. Who do you know you can write to? If everybody pitches in, we can have a reunion that will go down in Westhampton history! Let's do it.

EVELYN BOATWRIGHT LYNCH.

1926—

We are sorry our newsletter written last August didn't make the fall BULLETIN, but know we will have better luck this time. Some of our news will seem pretty stale for that reason, but we hope it will be just as interesting to you anyway.

You have already read the exciting news that Harriet Sharon Willingham, who made such a grand alumnae president, has now been appointed to the Board of Trustees of the University. We are all very proud of her.

Eddie Soyer Swanson has moved from San Diego to Oklahoma City where her husband, Ches, is assistant superintendent of public schools. They have three fine children, who are as smart and active as their parents always were.

Bye Ballard Sove and her husband have built a beautiful new home in the conventional modern style at Virginia Beach.

Marguerite Roper Tuggle had a minor operation down in Westhampton history. Let's do it.

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VIRGINIA BAPTIST ALUMNI

More than 150 alumni, alumnæ, and other friends of the institution attended a University of Richmond reunion in conjunction with the Virginia General Association meeting in Richmond November 9, 10 and 11. The program opened with thanks to God for the assembly, good fellowship, and the meal was followed by piano and violin music and a quartet of young men from the University, W. Rush Loving, ’21, who presided, expressed appreciation of the group for the dining room of St. Marks Episcopal Church and the kindness of the ladies of the church who served.

William B. Denson, ’26, pastor of Melrose Baptist Church in Roanoke, was elected president, Joseph H. Cosby, ’29, of Branch’s near Richmond, vice-president, and John H. Allen, ’30, Mathews Baptist Church, Hudgins, Secretary and Treasurer.

Dr. Reuben E. Alley, ’22, editor of the Religious Herald spoke for a few minutes on the campaign to raise $500,000 for the Boatwright Memorial Library. He reported about $400,000 of the goal had been raised and expressed the hope that some churches which had paid the amount of their pledges might help bring this campaign to a close by making additional gifts.

President Modlin then spoke on the relationship of the University to the denomination and expressed the hope that it should become all that the denomination wishes it to be. He was quick and humble in confessing the several weaknesses which he saw. Most impressive of the facts pointed out was that great and noble characters like so many of those recently retired could not be replaced by simply hiring new professors. Drs. Loving, Gaines, Ryland, Harlan and others who have recently gone to their reward, spent much of their lives on the campus growing in the graces which they have abundantly manifested.

The Alumni Dinner is to be an annual event. Those who enjoyed this extra feast of fellowship ought to persuade others to attend next year in Roanoke. See you there!

JOHN H. ALLEN, Secy-Treas.

We have had a delightful letter from Thelma Pfighter Owens, who tells of her husband, her two young sons, and her remodeled Pennsylvania farmhouse. Right now the days are too full for her poetry, she finds, but hopes she can get to it later.

We were also pleased to hear from Elizabeth Salle, who sends her regards to everybody, and a check for the “Kitty.”

Margaret Wingfield McCorkle has a son who is a senior at the University of Richmond this year. He is following in his father’s footsteps—he entered Richmond 20 years after his father left.

Please let us hear from the rest of you. We enjoy receiving your notes and letters, and are so glad to share them with the rest of you through this column. Betty wants you to be thinking about our reunion in 1951. She would also like to know for this year, whether you would want her to put a little pin money which she holds, into the swimming pool fund.

With best wishes always,

LOUISE FRY GALVIN
214 S. Boulevard
Richmond 20, Va.

1927—

A letter from Dorothy Head Thomas brings interesting news of her family. Her oldest son, Francis, ’21, is a senior in Electrical Engineering at V.P.I. this year, and is a cadet colonel. Her daughter, Margaret, is a sophomore at Farmville, and is taking Elementary Teaching. Another son, Edward Grant, is a freshman at R.P.I., where he is taking accounting. The youngest son, David, is a junior in the Washington-Henry High School in Atlee, where the Thomas family lives.

1929—

This is my last letter for a while. Violet Cervich Simpson is taking over, so from now on direct your letters to her. You have her address in the grand directory which Madalyn Benté sent you.

It looks as if Dan Cupid has been busy, for we have had one class wedding this fall, and another is coming up in December.

Ann Elizabeth Smith met Dominich Labino while she was studying in Mexico, and they were married at the Methodist Church in Ashland the eighth of October. They will make their home at 223 Elm Street, Perryburg, Ohio.

In December Thelma Pruden will marry Kemper Stanton at the First Baptist Church in Suffolk.

The Rev. Thaddeus Cox will perform the ceremony, and “Billy” Chandler Cox will be matron of honor.

While most of us have been busy with ordinary things, Miriam Figgs Rankin and Weston have been traveling. They had to attend a convention in California, and made the trip a sight-seeing tour as well.

Doris Turnbull Wood is now at Cornell University, where she is the assistant placement secretary in the College of Home Economics. Her new address is 210 Stewart Avenue, Ithaca, New York.

We have news from Charlotte Marshall Farmer also. She, John, and David have moved back to South Boston to live. They have been in Mt. Airy, N. C. for years.

Did any of you know that we have a budding editor in our class? Mary Stevens Jones has been pinch-hitting for the editor of the Culpeper paper.

Violet has been busy getting her new home in order, and hasn’t had a chance to write to you, but you will be hearing from her after Christmas. Meanwhile, send her your news, and if you have forgotten to send your checks for the Alumnae Fund to Leslie Booker, do so now. She will be glad to get them.

With best wishes to each of you—

Sincerely yours,

CLARE J. WAYT.

1930—

Of first importance for ’30 is our reunion in June. Dottie Abbott Wood is co-chairman for the event. Miss Lough, with her ever-ready enthusiasm, invited all of Richmond ’30’s to tea before Christmas to discuss reunion plans, and we’ll keep you posted on developments.

Flickie writes that ’30 was well represented at the New York Alumnae Tea on October 15. To quote Flickie, “Besides Miss Lough (who could have been here as well), there were Christy Rambert, Emily Schielinger, Cornelia Ferguson, Helen Strickland, and I. We are all pepped up about the reunion next year, and are coming down 100 per cent if we can find people to look after our children.”

Had such a delightful letter from Priscilla Kirkpatrick Miller. Pat, also, plans to be with us for the reunion. Pat had a big reunion last June and had a mid-winter reunion last January.

We have news from Charlotte Marshall Farmer also. She, John, and David have moved back to South Boston to live. They have been in Mt. Airy, N. C. for years.

A letter to the Alumnae Office from Frances Cake gives her address as 1605 Palma Plaza, Austin, Texas. Cake is now Associate Professor of Physical and Health Education at the University of Texas.

Let’s let our reunion year be outstanding in our annual contributions to the Alumnae Fund. Leslie Booker will be delighted to receive your check now.

Sincerely,

AUDREY A. RICHARDSON CONNECT 1402 South Avenue Richmond 21, Virginia

1931—

If no news is good news, then all of us must be enjoying an unprecedented happiness and good luck. Not a line of news from any of you. But here is a bit that I have gathered.

There was a nice group of us back for Homecoming, with Elizabeth Gill Minor, Cathina Beattie, Lucie Francis Samuels, Anne Jones Berkholz, and I represented 1931. Miss Harris, looking fine and enjoying her new leisure, had dinner with our group.

Saw Leone Cooper recently. Her job as supervisor of school libraries in Bristol, Virginia certainly agrees with her, for she looks fine.

Seven of you have contributed to the Alumnae Fund for this year. If you aren’t among the number, why not send in your check today to the
1932—

I am sorry I didn’t have an opportunity to write the few news items I knew for the last issue of the Bulletin. I feel well repaid since several of you have told me you really missed seeing some news of our class. We are all so eager for news about you, your husband, or your children, so won’t you please write me, or if you are in town, call me?

Our congratulations go to Zephia (Campbell) and Charles Scarborough on the arrival of their little daughter, Zephia Brown Scarborough, who was born July 22, 1949. Zephia and Charles also have a son, Charles, Jr., who was six years old in July.

We wish to extend sincere sympathy to Zephia in the loss of her younger brother, who was accidentally killed in Florida on September 16.

I have another new baby to tell you about. Carolyn (Thompson) and Charles Broadus have a second daughter, Irene Vaden, born August 19, 1949. Carolyn and Charlie have two boys and two girls.

Mary (Ryland) and Alvin (Bah) Bahcock sold their home in Westham and bought another on Maxwell Road. You can imagine how delighted Emmett and I were when we knew that Mary and Bah were going to be our neighbors and live almost directly across the street. Mary and Bah moved into their new house in August. Their address is 19 Maxwell Road, Richmond, Va.

Katherine (Roberts) and Glenn Hesby are also very happy to have returned to their new home. Katherine’s new address is 1130 West Avenue, Richmond, Virginia.

Interesting news comes from Evelyn Easley Doyle. She has a new address and a new baby. Thomas Clarence Doyle, Jr. arrived on July 7, 1949, and is making his home with his parents in Williamson, West Virginia. Evelyn’s address is Box 217, Williamson, West Virginia.

We wished for each of you during Homecoming week end at Westhampton. Those of us who were able to go back had such a happy time together. Those from our class who were present were Helen Pollard Deck, Jean Peartt, Katherine Roberts Hesby, Jane Little Grey, Carolyn Thompson Broadus and T. J. with best wishes for a very happy New Year, and please don’t forget to send me your news.

Sincerely,

Marry Hoppin Mathews
16 Maxwell Road
Richmond, Virginia

1934—

Virginia Sanford Brian writes from Venezuela, “We are being transferred to the east where John will be assistant superintendent of the refinery in Caripito. It is much larger—has 40 Americans while this one has 5. The local refinery is being closed because a new and bigger one is opening in Brown’s plaza on the northeast of us. We’ll fly over in the Carpe plane with bag and baggage—even the puppy—but the new piano and car will go by boat.

Virginia’s new address is Mrs. John D. Brian, Care Creole Petroleum Corporation, Estado Monegas, Caripito, Venezuela.

1935—

Lottie Britt Gallis has a son born July 14—named James Stuart.

Gladye Smith Tatum visited Rhea Talley in New York during the early part of December. They attended a number of plays.

Estelle Wexzyk is now living at 22 Arlington Circle, Richmond, which is out in University Heights. She is teaching the sixth grade at the Tuckahoe School.

Elizabeth Clare Broadus has another son born November 1, named Charles N. Broadus. She is now living at 2708 Jefferson Park Avenue, Charlotteville, Virginia.

Helen Caulfield Ballard has a son born last spring.

Margaret Taylor Galloway is now living in Florida, and is teaching there. Her address is Box 921, Titusville, Florida.

If any of our class is interested in having a reunion in June, 1950, please drop me a card. At our 10th reunion, everyone seemed interested in trying to get together in 15 years. What about it?

HARRIET WALTON
St. Catherine’s School
Richmond 26, Virginia

1936—

This news was gathered at the Homecoming Dinner which was ever so nice.


Dot Harrison Enslow also has a new boy, James Ralph, born July, 1949, and so does Kay Conner Davidson. His name is William Stuart Davidson.

Lucy Blackwell Alexander has a daughter, Susan Woodley. Frances Williams Parkinson is president of the Chesterfield County Chapter of the American Red Cross. She is also president of the P.T.A. of Colonial Heights school.

Elizabeth Chapman Wilson has been doing volunteer work with the Red Cross in Chesterfield County, and the Y.W.C.A. in Richmond.

Bobby Brock Clevinger spent several months in Phoenix, Arizona last summer.

Betty Kelley Conley’s new address is 30 Thon Drive, R.D. 1, Verona, Pennsylvania.

Libba Connell, who is vice-president of the Richmond Area Group Workers Association, went to Mexico this summer.

THE CHANCELLOR RELAXES. Dr. Boatwright tells a story of his boyhood days in Marion to two of his greatest admirers—granddaughters Frederica (left) and Donna. There’ll be 82 candles on his birthday cake on January 28.

Virginia Sanford Brian writes from Venezuela, "We are being transferred to the east where John will be assistant superintendent of the refinery in Caripito. It is much larger—has 40 Americans while this one has 5. The local refinery is being closed because a new and bigger one is opening in Brown’s plaza on the northeast of us. We’ll fly over in the Carpe plane with bag and baggage—even the puppy—but the new piano and car will go by boat."

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1937—

We certainly hope Santa is extra good to both Jean Hudson Miller and Peggy Louthan Shepherd, both of whom have sent in news! Jean arrived in time for the last issue of the Bulletin but due to conflicts of the Griffiths being on vacation and only one week’s notice being allowed in which to whip together a masterpiece—we missed getting it published. The Millers on August 12, 1949 became the proud parents of a third child weighing six pounds and ten ounces. It’s a boy—John Cameron Miller. Since then Jean has had a hectic time because the baby has been quite ill, requiring several blood transfusions and a test of his blood every other day for a while. Jean says the doctors at first were convinced she must have RH negative blood in spite of her test, but after testing her again four different times after the baby arrived, they started looking for something else. As of this month, Jean seems to believe the worst is over and though he may have to have another transfusion in a month or so, little John will now remain the fat and happy baby he has recently become! Peggy Louthan Shepherd writes us a very welcome note, though the news for those of us here
husband is doing some sort of atomic research. Liz also adds that the baby was born June 30, 1947, and was named David Arnold.

All of the following facts are also from Liz who works with Mr. Broyles (or in the office) and who cornered him at his desk and then called up to pass them on! It seems that Arthur Steward Kerr, Jr. was born on August 12 and is now working at the Federal Reserve Bank and has been here since 1938. His address is 2906 Darby Street, Richmond.

A second fact is that Liz Cornish Sparrow 's address is Brookhaven National Laboratories, Mass. We understand Rhoda 's more about herself to tell us. She did however say "how Richmond's grown"!! Outside a visit to Maryland Biscuit Company. Margaret very modestly said that she had no news of her own to give but we managed to drag what really is news from her.

Equally as newsy is the fact that Liz Angle is living in Richmond "for good." She is working at the Federal Reserve Bank and has been here since 1938. Her husband "Dick is now connected in Richmond is not so welcome! We'll miss seeing Peggy around town—because since September she has been living at 361 Warwick Road, Hilton Village, Va. Her husband "Dick is now connected with White's Pharmacy here in the Village." Peggy is anxious to see any of the girls who live near by and at the time of her note was hoping to attend the meeting of the Peninsula Chaper and hear Pollyanna speak. She also mentioned Kitty Broyles' son and Liz Angle of which more follows.

It seems these days that whenever I call any local members of our class for news, the answer is almost always the same. As Connie Flemming Warwick puts it—"All I ever seem to do these days is have babies!" Connie has her second son to introduce to all of you—William Temple Warwick. He's now all of five months old and is adored by 2-year-old Peter according to Connie.

Nancy Chappel Pettigrew reports that the adoration in her family gets out of bounds sometimes. Seems that Tim's "discipline of one-year-old Nancy is amazing though to hear that "Butch" weighed in at 8 pounds 7 ounces! Kitty also has a new home with the following new address: 896 Lincoln Road, Gros Pointe, Michigan.

Somewhere among the members of the class there must be lots more news. Have a happy Christmas and then start next year by writing at least once a month to each other as we are all very much looking forward to hearing news from you.

MARGARET DUDLEY GRIFFITH.

1939—

Sorry not to have sent news in to the Bulletin for such a long time. The appearance of George Carter Nolting on April 18 may have had something to do with my failure to do so. Incidentally, that's three boys for us—at least we may be providing a little future heart interest for Westhamptons!

Please excuse my own bit of news first, but I thought I'd better explain.

Helene Miller Morrell's second daughter, Betsy Park, was born October 26, weighed 5 lbs. 13 oz. Big sister Marca Helene is three and a half and seems quite taken with one another, so the two doting mamas are making tentative plans for a big wedding sometime in the distant future.

Swee Carpenter sends in a few news items, for which many thanks.

"Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Clinkscales (Millie Har­

John G. Kolbe, Inc.,

311 EAST MAIN STREET
RICHMOND, VA.
Phone 2-8314

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FOR THE PREPARATION AND SERVING OF FOOD

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Efficient and Modern Operations—Call in Kolbe's.

Only three members of our class were present at the Homecoming dinner on Friday, October 28—Martha Ross, Jo Cosby, and Liz Wheeler. We've worked a lot of alumnae contributions during this year, and most of us finally got ours in. However, another college year has started and it's time again for all good alumnae to come together and do their bit. Each alumna should mail in their contributions to Mrs. Leslie Booker, Westminster College Alumnae Office, University of Richmond, Virginia.

PEGGY LOCKWOOD NOLTING
Box 658 Jahnke Road
RFD No. 8
Richmond, Va.

For those of our news is very brief. We are re­

idening the names of the girls in the class. If some of you did not get a letter from us this time, it is because of the new arrangement. It will only be a short time before we will send each of you a letter from Richmond.

We had a grand time at the Homecoming dinner. There were six of us able to attend, Bess Pat Walford, Anne Scott Jacobs, Lois Lyle Mercer, Evelyn Hazard Angus, Margaret Harris Quick, Eva­line Flow Wells.

We hear that Scottie and her family had a won­

derful time at camp all summer. For pointers on light housekeeping, see Scottie.

Anne and Conway Regester spent Thanksgiving with Elizabeth and Bob Driscoll and their two children. Anne said that she has learned the tricks of caring for two youngsters, and is beginning to make many friends and feel right at home in Waynesboro.

Elizabeth Burch Fowkles and her family have at last gotten settled in a grand duplex at Falls Church, Virginia. Her new address is 319 Gundy Drive, Falls Church, Va. Norman commutes to Washington every day. They and their three children were able to visit Mr. and Mrs. Burch in Richmond for Thanksgiving.

Lois Lyle Mercer should by now also have a new address. She and her husband were to have moved into their new home at 4900 Park Avenue by the fifteenth of December.

We have heard wonderful reports of the work Sarah Hoover Jones is doing in furthering her career as a pediatrician. Someone said she and her husband, who is an obstetrician, have already spent several hundred dollars opening up their offices together in Highland Springs.

We were sorry to hear that Evaine Flow Wells' husband, Monroe, has had another long illness and has moved back to his home town for several months. He is better now, and we hope will soon be entirely recovered.

Evelyn Hazard Angus' husband, Ken, recently underwent an operation, but is also on the road to recovery. Hope everything is fine with you now.

That is all for now, girls. Let us hear from you, please.

YOUR FOUR SECRETARIES.

1940—

News time certainly rolls around fast, and this time I'm afraid it's a little below par as far as quantity is concerned.

First, I want to tell you about the arrival on September 1st of an important little boy. He is the son of Mary Moline Grubbs and Dallas, and his name is Dallas Henry Grubbs, Jr. Those of us who attended the Homecoming dinner wanted to send him a gift, so we would have the approval of all of us, we bought him out of our class funds a silver porringer with his name engraved on it, and also "Class of 40." I had a nice thank-you note from "Miss Moline," saying that the dish will "go down in the history of the Grubbs family," and that she is expecting all of us back for the tenth reunion.

For our Homecoming dinner, we had nine present—Doris Hargrove, Millie Donohue, Lucy Baird, Jane Frances Reid, Emma Lou Mallory, Margaret Bernhart, Dell Smith, Elsie
University of Texas until the end of the year. Did you know that Marian Sibley Parham has a little girl? Her name is Patricia Anne, and she was born sometime in October. Florence Parker has a baby also, another boy to add to her family of girl and boy. Paul Elmer Quin was born on September 30. I wonder if any of you got to see the home of Jane Frances and Emmet Reid on the AUAU tour. They live at 1121 Floyd Avenue, and a picture of their dining room was shown in the Sunday Times-Dispatch at the time of the tour. I certainly am sorry that I was not among the 100 who made the tour.

Every time I hear from Thais Silverman she's going somewhere. This time it was to Eastern Pennsylvania to attend a conference of Jewish Center young adults of the mid-Atlantic section.

Margaret Brinson is back in uniform! She's in the WAV again, and is stationed at the Egin Air Base in Florida, about 100 miles from Pensacola. Lucy Baird has moved, and is now sharing an apartment with another girl in the home of Mrs. Pernet Patterson at 1305 West Avenue. She says she is enjoying home cooking, but lets her roommate do most of it.

Ethel O'Brien Harrington has moved too. From an apartment it's a house at 4352 Bluff View Blvd., Dallas, Texas.

Maud and Fred Jurgens are still waiting for their house to be completed in Bon Air, but hope to be in by the end of the month.

I just talked to Frances Bailey Gill. She's very busy these days with her new son. His name is John Strachan Gill, and he was born October 11.

Before I leave you, may I gently bring to mind the matter of Alumnae contributions. At the time of our Homecoming dinner, we had a total of $36.00 from nine contributors.

1941—

What a different feeling it is to be writing this letter instead of rushing to pick up the BULLETIN to read the '41 news. It makes me appreciate even more what a wonderful secretary Toni has been and how much interesting news she has collected for us. I am especially hitting for her this issue as the Whitter household is very busy now with a third child, Elizabeth Parker, born October 26. She is cute as can be and they are looking forward to a big Christmas.

Kira Nicholsky Curwin has a little girl, Elizabeth, born September 10. Betsy too is a remarkable little girl. When only 6 weeks old, she came to a birthday party for Gregg Wren, Margaret and Woody's oldest child. It was quite a party—more for the mothers than anyone else I believe—with Kira and Diana, Henrietta Saddler Ellwanger and Tommy, and Margaret and Gregg. Steve and Bryan.

The children had to be quiet because the mothers and I talked so much. I don't see how all the class of '41 can have such attractive children! Kira's husband, Geoffrey, is a resident at the John-Hopkins hospital and they are living at 2205 Brady Street.

Mary Alice Smith is to be married in February to Rex Tillotson of Durham, North Carolina and they will live in Houston. Tonia Louis was at the College of Medicine of Baylor University. Bernice Stephenson was to be married to Richard Hegarty in Arlington on December 18.

Teeny Evans Hartman called up the other day to get some addresses for Teeny who had lost her address book. They will be in Austin at the University of Texas until the end of the year. Brustow will have his text course in February and his college classes enjoy his conversation half as much as I do, no one will ever cut.

Kay Kugr wrote from Blacksburg (403 Clay Circle) that they moved in July to V.P.I. where Robert is teaching Chemistry. They have bought a house near the campus and are enjoying it after being cooped up in an apartment last year. She writes "we have a big lot and a few fruit trees which Jeff enjoys cultivating. He has been a good teacher for Robyn and she's about ready to walk and only 8½ months old. We like Blacksburg immensely; we are enjoying going to the local AUAU meetings and we have heard there are several Westhampton graduates in the group whom I hope to meet soon.

In a letter to her mother, Mrs. E. H. L. Parker, of 19th Street, Chester, wrote that it took a new baby to make her write. "Selfish like, I'll get my news over with. Our second son, Robert Wilde McLigley, arrived Monday, October 23 and on Tuesday, October 24 and this caused us to take a lot of good-natured ribbing that it was a put-job getting him early. The reason is this—Chester Hospital just opened its beautiful, brand-new hospital and the maternity wing and our son was the first to be born there. Babe and I had our pictures in the local newspaper but they were funny. He is in an incubator and is as big as a medium-sized doll. He got some gifts from local merchants and much publicity. It has all been amusing—nice, too.

"Guess you've heard that Eddie and Larry Lovig, two sons and the dog have moved to No. 7 Phillips Road, Melrose, Massachusetts. Larry is going to Harvard. I saw Marion Conrey Smith, Dick and Ricky this summer. I hear from Aline Price occasionally. She writes the most fascinating letters. I do love the Alumnae Bulletin—mostly the '41 news. Westhampton must be a simply gorgeous place for all its additions. I'm hoping that we have a 10th year reunion in '51 and I can come down for it."

Sue Russell Wright, 15911 Powell's Cove Boulevard, Miami, Florida. How much do you enjoy the Alumnae tea in New York. Dr. Lough gave a wonderful talk on her stay in London and her trips to Scotland. They were delighted to have Miss Harris too. "It was good to see Georgie Simpson who is now stationed at St. Albans, Long Island as she is still in the Waves. Lilian Jung looked fine and I am planning to get together with them soon. As for myself and my family, we are keeping very busy. Iver, my husband, is working hard. He is with an accounting firm in New York and their busy season has begun. My eldest daughter, Carol, is now five and thrilled to be going to kindergarten. Pam, who is 16 months now is keeping me stepping as she is an active little rascal."

Kitty Crawford Lindsay wrote me as only she can about their moving into their new home 1 Jester Lane, Levittown, Long Island. They had been living in Carolyn and Larry Hugo's home while they were away in Hawaii. They have come back to New York and Larry is opening in a new play in February starring Melvyn Douglas and written by the man who did HOME OF THE BRAVE. Kitty's account of making drapes for the window wall of their living room is priceless and I hope Pat and I will be able to visit them soon and see this product of Kitty's hand. Kitty is one of the best cooks I know so I am not surprised at her skill as a decorator!

Now I'll try to think of the people I have seen. Going back to September, I travelled through West Virginia with Pat and called Marion Wiley at Fernet Patterson at 1505 West Avenue. She says her college classes enjoy his conversation half as much as I do. The printer wanted everything much earlier, and so some of us got left out in the cold!

Westhampton alumnae must talk as much as I do! Annabel Lumpkin Hessel and her husband, Red, stopped by to see us on their way back to Quonset, Rhode Island. They had seen my brother in Penn­sylvania where he is in flight school and where Red had gone for jet plane instruction as his Air Group is getting jets. We had much to talk about and the time went too quickly. Her address is Box 69, Commander E. W. Hessel, CAG-7, F.P.0. New York.

I have enjoyed writing you and would like to see you when you come to Richmond or at least talk to you on the phone (5-9267). I hope you all have the happiest of Christmases and the best New Year yet.

Love,
Mayme O'Flaherty Stone
208 Roseneath Road

1943—

There was a lot of news for you all for the last BULLETIN, but I'm afraid we didn't make the deadline. The printer wanted everything much earlier, and so some of us got left out in the cold!

Westhampton was a great success this year. It was the first time we went in with the boys for a joint get-together. There were seven from our class for the formal dinner Westhampton had Friday night of the big week end. Those who got together for a big gab fest were Max Williams Rogers, Shorty Clayton, Pudge Starke, Mary Elder Pauli, Rosemary Ives, Pepper Hathaway, and yours truly. I think we did more talking than eating! I hope next Homecoming will see all of us back together again.

I got to see June Hargrove a couple of times this summer, and she really looked wonderful. There was mighty good reason for that—she and Bob are the proud parents of Judith Armstead, who was born June 15. Judith weighed in at 8½ pounds! Congratulations, you too. June said she and Bob have bought a house in the middle of Illinois, where they will make their home from now on.

Congratulations also go to Shirley and Blake Corson. They have a lovely little daughter, Miriam Jerdone, who was born March 22! Shirley came home for a visit, and she said she was really taking advantage of being home, and 'letting Mother take over for a while.' She said she sees Barbara Fuller Cox now and then, and had heard that she had moved—Barbara, let me know your new address so we can keep in touch with you.
Hedy and Jack Fix are certainly beamming these days and no small wonder. They have a new little daughter, Carol. Carol was born May 5. Congratulations, you all! Jean Bowers and Sam McGann are also the proud parents of a bouncing baby boy, John Bow­

They are celebrating the arrival of Alice Jeanne, other day from Peggy Jeanne and Roland Anderton. It certainly was, Peggy Jeanne!

From the looks of the above news our family is really growing. If there are any I have missed, let me know so that I can pass on the good news!

Pepper said she saw Georgie Simpson a while back. Goodness, I haven't seen Georgie but once since graduation, and then I couldn't get to speak to her because she was in train and I was on another in Washington station. Georgie is now signed up permanently with the Navy, in the Medi­

They had a wonderful trip to Sea Island, 8 by 10 picture of him by the studio!

Our class baby started school this year—Carol is a senior now in the College of Commerce at

August was the month for another wedding in our class. Our congratulations and best wishes go to Shorty and Clay. Shorty became Mrs. Francis Parr Claytor on August 6, 1949. We all wish you both a world of happiness.

I had a most interesting letter from Ilse. From the sound of it, there is no place like California. She hopes to settle there permanently. She has really been having a wonderful experience since she has been out there. She worked for one of the largest shipping companies, American President Lines, and now she is worked for the Bank of America, where the messengers look like bank presidents, the bank presidents like diplomats, and the elevator boys discuss Beethoven with you. Sounds like quite a place! However, with a wonderful opportunity ahead of her, Ilse's health let her down, but she says with luck she hopes to be able to return to a full-time job maybe by next June. We certainly hope so, Ilse. She sent her best regards to all the classmates.

At the football game at Homecoming I saw Leila Pierce and Dick Klaffkey. It was so good to see them again, and they both looked grand. They are living in Huntington, Long Island.

Mickey Allman and Norman Cage have left our fair city, and have bought a farm in Beavardam, Virginia. Wish I had more particulars on it. Mickey, drop me a note and let me know all the news.

Ann Chambliss Surber and hubby had come to Richmond to live in the latter part of the summer, but in trying to track her down, I found out they have been transferred back to Tennessee.

I heard Ann Oakes is now living in Arlington, Virginia. Hope I hear from you soon, Ann, so I can catch up on all the news. Just wish you had been living there when I was up there.

Our class baby started school this year—Carol Ann Paul. Doesn’t miss fly by. I know Mary and Ed are proud of their “grown daughter”!

Shell is teaching at Thomas Jefferson High School this year, and is busy working with Ginter Junior Woman’s Club. From what I hear she has turned dramatic on us, and is taking part in their Christmas play.

Flash—News just came in that we have a celebrity in our midst! Pepper and Bob have a most celebrated son. Bobby won a photographic contest put on by a studio here, and his picture was claimed the most attractive boy’s picture of the contest. And what a grand prize he won too—every 8 by 10 oil picture of him by the studio!

Barbara Fuller and Al Cox went up to attend the yacht races at Annapolis not long ago, and had a visit with Bee and Dave Talbott.

Fran Beazley and Bob Bell have really been enjoying their new home at Cape Elizabeth, Maine.

I haven’t heard from you in so long, Fran. I had a nice chat with your mother, though. Drop me a line soon!

Jo Smith Parker is still a combination career woman and housewife. She writes she has had a new “pride and joy” apartment for the last two months. She tells me it really is a real joy to come home to from her work. Jo is in the actuarial department of the Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company.

Puff and Dick are now living in Westminster, New Hampshire. Puff says this was the best break that ever came across him. He is in real joy to come home to from his work.

They also rang for Nell Collins, who was married to Robert P. Thompson at 4:30 P.M., Thanksgiving Day, in Danville, Virginia. Bob and Nell are living in Louisville, while Bob finishes his
work at the Baptist Seminary. Nell writes that they have a boy, John Scott, born on October 5. Helen has moved into the home they were building in a hill.

Helen and Frank Duarte have a little girl. Dot and Frank Dent have a boy, John Scott, born on October 5. Helen has moved into the home they were building in a hill.

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Norfolk I'll get the letters. Dowell and I are going to Cincinnati, Ohio to live. He has accepted a position with Procter and Gamble in their engineering division there. We will join the apartment to write Alta once in a while, won't you?

1947-

Here are a few items of interest which have come in to the Alumnae Office recently.

Toni Reid Zuercher has changed her address again—this time to another state. Ed is still with the General Electric Company, but they are now living at 1879 Naper Avenue, Lawrence Park, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Ollie Menefee Stirling has gone even farther—entirely out of the country. Her husband is stationed in the Canal Zone, and Ollie writes that they will be there for about two years. She says that they like it there very much, and expect to enjoy it for a long time.

Bobbi Freed is still living at 879 Napier Avenue, Lawrence Park, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Another traveler has recently returned after a two-year stay in Turkey and other European countries, and guess where she has landed now? Back at Westminster College. Marion Huske has taken over the duties of registrar at the college, and is again taking an active part in campus life.

Janie Copenhaver was married in the fall to Joseph Benton Hudson, Jr. They are living in Calpeper, where he is practicing law.

1948-

It seems as though I can never catch up with myself! Here Thanksgiving is just barely past, I haven't even begun Christmas shopping, and yet, when you read this we'll all be starting off on a brand-new year! And we'll be back in the 1950's (though I'm sure I'll still put '49 on every one of my letters at the office!). One thing good about this year that is coming up is that we will be having our very first class reunion in June. But, on to the news:

I finally caught up with Bobbie Freed who is no longer in Harrisonburg. This summer she and her folks visited relatives in N. Y., N. J., and Conn., and when she returned home she settled down so well that she settled down! She has a very interesting job as a receptionist in a theater ticket agency, has made lots of friends, and has been having a wonderful time. Another one of the girls has migrated to Connecticut, also. Margaret and Jack Brizentine are living in a small town, North Guilford, on what is called "Meeting House Hill." Of course, they continued to contribute a leisurely summer sailing, but instead took the position as recreational director for a state school; says she never had so much fun in her life. As an "extracurricular" she took nightly stenciling lessons. Since September she has been a lady of leisure, figuratively. I say figuratively because she is taking piano lessons again (popular along with classical), as well as an extension course in education at the University of Maine. She still finds time for shopping excursions (which she says she can never get enough of!) fishing! Johnny wrote all of this to Bish and told her she has learned to cast a "mean fly!"

Bish gets the prize for loyalty to her job as student librarian. She resigned from her position with the state last June and started out as a receptionist in a theater ticket agency, has made lots of friends, and has been expecting to get their degrees in March. Wish I could make $100 the way Marian did! Recently she opened an innocent looking envelope from the Reader's Digest and out fell a check for that amount for an anode she sent in and they decided that it was too much for the thing they ever heard of! The only thing I ever get from magazines is a note saying, "Please return for renewal of subscription," now can I get it, you ask me? It comes from Peggy, she was quite a traveller this summer and we are just finding out about it. She went to Mexico for several weeks with her aunt and had a wonderful time.
in the Junior and Senior dorm, and is also the Graduate School representative for the Student Government Association. Judy says that naturally she possesses the key to the dorm which makes it nice!

Eleanor Pitts must really get around. She wrote that she has "breathed" up to Washington several times to spend time with her old friend, Lewis Miller. Jackie Suttenfield is teaching nursery of housekeeping! Lewis Miller. Jackie Suttenfield is teaching nursery of housekeeping!

handily inside! Since Em and Jack's wedding some of the girls have been seeing each other right much. that's all I have to say! Not long ago they went to a football game on a Saturday night, and while Alpine Early was there, too. As well as keep­

and playing for another. Right at the present, she

Could we have had good times, just being together

for a while at Westhampton. Betty Elmore sent

from Rosemary Lawson Strickman. She said she

hubby, Art, is a dress buyer and their pride and

joy is daughter Ellen. With her letter was news of

Sheila Pollock Durman (?). She wrote, "We have

a modern ranch house in Manhasset and Sheila has

now. It can't take up

anyone but since the BULLETIN has to go to press

Hope the Class of '49 will come through with

request—don't forget your contributions to the

when she visited some "fish houses." Please ex­cuse me, Izzy, if that is not the correct term!

I really said that Sallie was living in Texas—well, it seems she and Lowell got homesick for Virginia, so they have moved, and are now living in Richmond. Mary Copeland, who is from Southern Louisiana was happily married there, and just loves her roommate who is Chinese, and did missionary work in China, at one time. Mary Burnett has grown used to the wide open spaces, and really enjoying the life of a Texan at Southwestern Seminary.

Jackie Stone would like to know if there are any other '49ers who had the 'good' fortune to teach something or anything similar. She extends her sympathies to them!

Among the schoolteachers who are just living the life of a schoolma'am we find Ginny Otey, Miss Mary Jane Driscoll, Miss Alice Allen (who is also keeping house), Harriet Smith, Jean Moody, Audrey Bradford, Betty Evans, Libby Wilensky, Kitty Wyatt (who says she dislikes grading papers), and Mary Ann Williams, who is also keeping house.

Peggy Harris Barnett is another who is teaching the sixth and seventh grades and keeping house.

Mimi Anderson and Bill Gill are to be married December 17 in Catonsville, Maryland. After a honeymoon south, they will live in Richmond. This fall Mimi has been preparing for her wedding, and looking for a job and apartment in Richmond. Among her attendants will be Peggy Barnett, Audrey Bradford, Mary Ann Williams, Barbara Rodewald, and Jane Jens, who will be maid of honor.

Barbara Rodewald writes that after returning from her trip abroad she got a job in a bank in Enfield, Ct., N. J. She says she is still there, even though it is dull at the present time. Bobby is also writing a few articles for the Oranges and Montclair magazine each issue. It comes out every two months. She says that is very interesting, and good experience.

"Carolyn Bonham Thompson is still on that cloud! She and Charlie share an apartment with another couple. She is teaching in the Montclair school district, working in the teaching line, and my, it really takes

her 'six year olds,' who keep her laughing all the time.

we are so pleased that we have news from several of the '49ers, who left us before graduation—thanks, Flo!

But how is in the Episcopal Church in Scarsdale, New

I know the press room—there has been some news from our friends in New York. Flip Dunn and Jo Pittman have been spending some time together, having lunch at different restaurants. Flip said, "We had good times, just being together again and forgetting our responsibilities. It was like old times."

She recently spent her week's vaca­

tion at her home in West Point. She and Barbara Dean Kolcum tried to bring each other up to date on news. Bobby and Jack are living there while Jack is teaching in the high school.

I know there is sometimes what has been

of some of the girls who were in our class for a while at Westhampton. Betty Elmore sent

us some news of Marian Kuehl. (I don't know her married name, but she was the daughter of

and is married to a doctor. She was born in August. Her husband, who is a doctor, has been ordered to Germany; so she and the baby have gone with him. Also a note about Virginia Perkinson — Maude Leigh White saw her not long ago. Perkie seems to have quite a family now—two children, I think. I had the nicest sur­prise in October when I received a grand letter from Rosemary Lawson Strickman. She said that she was so overcome with nostalgia when the mailbox delivered the fall issue of the BULLETIN that she wrote to and found out all about the class. Her husband, Art, and their new joy is daughter Ellen. With her letter was news of Sheila Pollock Durman (?). She wrote, "We have a modern ranch house in Manhasset and Sheila has one exactly like it. She also has a little girl, Susan."

I wish some of the others of you would be over­come by nostalgia for the days at W. C., so we could hear more news of those who are not living in Richmond. Alice and Ann McKee Coblourn, Deity Burkwol, and even my "roomie," Maria, as well as others? C'mon now. It can't take up all your time learning your courses, and running your household! As for me, I'm still plugging away. I'm looking forward to the trips this fall for some ball games, to Columbus, Lexington, etc., but nothing very newsworthy.

I'm sorry if we've missed any of the news from anyone but since the BULLETIN has to go to press

early, I may not have received all your letters. Maybe that will just mean an extra-long one next time! Don't forget to write us, remembering the Alumnae Fund, and have a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Love,

JACKIE.

1949—

Much to my sorrow, we do not have very much news this time, but I shall be looking forward to hearing from you before March 1. Please write to your group leader or to me—my address is Emporia, Virginia.

Here goes the news that I have received—Shirley Armstrong, the seven-year-old girl who is quite popular in the neighborhood. Betsy Bollock is doing graduate work at the U. of R. in Advanced Calculus—can you imagine! In her spare time, she manages to work in a class at the Y.W.C.A.—which she enjoys! Also, Eleanor Feldheer hasn't located the kind of job she wants, so she remains the "lady of leisure." Jean Harper, still in the teaching profession, says it's quite an experience! Carolyn Doyle is enjoying her life as a farmer's wife, and doing all the household chores! May Lee Yook is working at the U. of R. library, and is enjoying her work.

Ann Bryant, another teacher, is quite proud of Glen Allen's football team this season which is undefeated! Dot Karb and Willard have an apartment of their own now, and have "set up" housekeeping. Clare Inburg is her husband's personal assistant, and is constantly helping at the office.

Helen McDonough is now working in the book department at Thalheimer's, and is attending night classes at T. C. Williams Business School. Peggy Hassel writes that she is very pleased with her "six year olds," who keep her laughing all the time.

We are so pleased that we have news from several of the '49ers, who left us before graduation—thanks, Flo!

Janie Gutfend, who is now Mrs. Warren Schuman, works in the information Department of Time and Life Magazines. Gevie Nage is engaged to Donald O'Donald, and plans to be married in June. Peggy Reynolds is also engaged to Jimmy. Jimmy's the manager of an insurance firm in New York. Bobby Todd was married August 29, to a Raymond Clark, an engineer with the Signal Corps laboratories in Fort Monmouth, N. J. Bungs Warren is in her last semester at Purdue, and Rusty is working on his Ph.D. Jean Meyer Kluger lives in Enfield, North Carolina with her husband, Jules, and daughter Jeri. She is teaching a snap, and also finds time for teaching AAUW work, sponsoring the Hi-Y and is looking for a Job and apartment in Richmond.

Peggy Hassel writes that she is very pleased with her "six year olds," who keep her laughing all the time.

We are so pleased that we have news from several of the '49ers, who left us before gradua­tion—thanks, Flo!

Janie Gutfend, who is now Mrs. Warren Schuman, works in the information Department of Time and Life Magazines. Gevie Nage is engaged to Donald O'Donald, and plans to be married in June. Peggy Reynolds is also engaged to Jimmy. Jimmy's the manager of an insurance firm in New York. Bobby Todd was married August 29, to a Raymond Clark, an engineer with the Signal Corps laboratories in Fort Monmouth, N. J. Bungs Warren is in her last semester at Purdue, and Rusty is working on his Ph.D. Jean Meyer Kluger lives in Enfield, North Carolina with her husband, Jules, and daughter Jeri. She is teaching a snap, and also finds time for teaching AAUW work, sponsoring the Hi-Y and is looking for a Job and apartment in Richmond.

Peggy Hassel writes that she is very pleased with her "six year olds," who keep her laughing all the time.

I know there is sometimes what has been

of some of the girls who were in our class for a while at Westhampton. Betty Elmore sent

us some news of Marian Kuehl. (I don't know her married name, but she was the daughter of

and is married to a doctor. She was born in August. Her husband, who is a doctor, has been ordered to Germany; so she and the baby have gone with him. Also a note about Virginia Perkinson — Maude Leigh White saw her not long ago. Perkie seems to have quite a family now—two children, I think. I had the nicest sur­prise in October when I received a grand letter from Rosemary Lawson Strickman. She said that she was so overcome with nostalgia when the mailbox delivered the fall issue of the BULLETIN that she wrote to and found out all about the class. Her husband, Art, and their new joy is daughter Ellen. With her letter was news of Sheila Pollock Durman (?). She wrote, "We have a modern ranch house in Manhasset and Sheila has one exactly like it. She also has a little girl, Susan."

I wish some of the others of you would be over­come by nostalgia for the days at W. C., so we could hear more news of those who are not living in Richmond. Alice and Ann McKee Coblourn, Deity Burkwol, and even my "roomie," Maria, as well as others? C'mon now. It can't take up all your time learning your courses, and running your household! As for me, I'm still plugging away. I'm looking forward to the trips this fall for some ball games, to Columbus, Lexington, etc., but nothing very newsworthy.

I'm sorry if we've missed any of the news from anyone but since the BULLETIN has to go to press

early, I may not have received all your letters. Maybe that will just mean an extra-long one next time! Don't forget to write us, remembering the Alumnae Fund, and have a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Love,

JACKIE.
Westhampton Alumnae Local Clubs

Baltimore Club
President: Mary Moore Warner, 2038 Park Avenue, Baltimore 17, Maryland.
On December first the Baltimore Club met at the home of Mrs. Clyde Ratcliffe with an enthusiastic nucleus of eight members present. At this time plans were made for the year, and a date was set for the next meeting, which is to be held the first week in February.
The Westhampton Alumnae plan to have a joint meeting with the Richmond College Alumni in the spring, and also plan to have a tea for present and prospective Westhampton students during the spring vacation.

Halifax Club
President: Ruth Elliot Trice (Mrs. E. J. Trice), Vernon Hill, Virginia.
The South Boston-Halifax Club of the Westhampton College Alumnae Association has decided to have two meetings during the year—one with the "boys" from across the lake, and the other with only club members.

Tidewater Club
President: Florence Siebert, 634 37th Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

On September 10 the Norfolk-Portsmouth Alumnae gave a garden party in honor of student: from this area attending Westhampton College. One of last year's graduates, Miss Audrey Bradford, brought recent news of the college, and the national alumnae president, Miss Pollyanna Shepherd, told of alumnae activities and plans. Pat Atwill, a Westhampton student who was a member of the choir of "The Common Glory" last summer, sang several songs.

The second meeting of the fall was a luncheon on November 19 at which twenty-five members of the club were present. Plans were made for the money-making project of the year. Encouraged by the successes of the past two years, the club again decided to sponsor a card party and children's fashion show. This is to be held in February under the general chairmanship of Miss Cora Lynn Chaffee.

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Baltimore Chapter
Dean Raymond B. Pinchbeck was cast in the role of Dean Pinch-hit at the Baltimore chapter meeting on October 7. The affable dean of Richmond College substituted as guest speaker for Congressman J. Vaughan Gary who was forced to cancel his engagement as a result of illness which hospitalized him in Richmond.

Sharing starring honors with Dean Pinchbeck was Newell (Red) Irwin, assistant football coach, who showed motion pictures of the William and Mary-Richmond game of the previous season.

Dean Pinchbeck's address was preceded by remarks by F. Ralph Swanson, Alumni Chapter president, and Miss Mollie Warner, president of Westhampton alumnae.

Before adjournment, William H. Bagby, national alumnae president, responded to the request that he say a few words about the
ways in which alumni can best serve the University.

The oldest alumnus present was Dr. W. H. Baylor, '88, who offered the invocation. The following alumni and wives, and alumnae were present: Dr. W. Clyde Atkins, '25; Mr. R. Harwood Bagby, '25, and Mrs. Bagby; Mr. W. Hugh Bagby, '17, and Mrs. Bagby; Dr. W. H. Baylor, '88, Dr. Dudley Bowe, '15, and Mrs. Bowe; Dr. Moses L. Breitstein, '15 and Mrs. Breitstein; Dr. D. J. Carver, '05 and Mrs. Carver; Mr. Birney N. Denham, '30; Mr. Sherwood Dickinson, '35 and Mrs. Dickinson; Mr. Martin Logan, '27 and Mrs. Logan; Reverend H. O. Mayhew, '28, and Mrs. Mayhew; Mr. Davis T. Ratcliffe, '24 and Mrs. Ratcliffe; Dr. Vernon B. Richardson, '35 and Mrs. Richardson; Mr. Donald K. Robertson, '42; Mr. W. S. Ryan, '41; Dr. F. Ralph Swanson, '26; Dr. Henry C. Twichell, '96; Mr. B. H. West, '27, and Mrs. West; and Dr. Channing W. Wilson, '25.

**Norfolk-Portsmouth Chapter**

The Norfolk-Portsmouth Chapter of the Richmond College alumni met at Pine Tree Inn, Norfolk, on Monday evening, October 17. The meeting was in the nature of an oyster feast, with no limit on quantities consumed or methods of serving. Neither were there any restrictions placed on the amount of good fellowship and enjoyment derived from this junior convention.

Dean Pinchbeck, Mac Pitt, Dick Esleeck and Joe Nettles journeyed down from Richmond, and from all appearances, two conclusions were drawn by this observer. Firstly, the alumni were delighted by the presence of such a notable delegation from the campus; secondly, the Richmond delegation was delighted with both the oysters and the alumni. Having finished, interesting messages were conveyed by Dean Pinchbeck and Coach Pitt concerning college activities. To top off the meeting, Coach Esleeck showed motion pictures of the Richmond-Furman football game.

R. Braxton Hill, '42, Chapter President, presided at the meeting.

**Petersburg Area Chapter**

A meeting of the Petersburg Area Alumni Association was held November 3 at The Crestwood Club, Colonial Heights, Virginia, at 7:00 P.M. The meeting was attended by 44 Alumni and guests ranging from the Class of '98 to the Class of '52.

A tasty dinner was followed by a few opening remarks by the President, William Earle White, who presided. The president appointed a nominating committee composed of Harry L. Snead, Virgil Coberley, and T. W. Murphy, Jr., who brought in the following slate of officers: President, Benj. L. Campbell; Vice-President, Alton L. Crist; and Secretary, John A. Snead. The slate was unanimously elected by the membership.

Guests of the Association representing the University were Dr. Ralph McDaniel, Coach Mac Pitt, and Joe Nettles, all of whom brought greetings from the University and gave brief but inspirational talk.

The meeting was closed after showing the color film of the Richmond-VMI football game (Charley Suttenfield at the Controls), which was viewed with enthusiasm by the members.

**J O H N A. S N E A D, Secretary.**

**Piedmont Chapter**

The Piedmont Chapter of the University of Richmond Alumni Association held a dinner meeting at Mitchells School in Culpeper County on October 21. President Floyd Binns, of Culpeper, presided over the meeting.

Joe Nettles and Mrs. Leslie Booker brought the group greetings from the University. The principal speaker of the occasion was Dr. Hurdley Wiley, who was introduced by Wert Hurt, Sr.

Officers elected for the ensuing year included the following: Winifre Fore, Jr., president; Wert Hurt, Jr., vice-president; and Betty Clement Adair, secretary-treasurer.

The outgoing president made recommendations for a more energetic program. Plans for carrying out these recommendations were left to the new president.

**GERTRUDE LEWIS, Acting Secretary.**

**Necrology**

1898—

Robert Eden Peyton, Jr., 76, prominent Richmond lawyer, died October 2 at his home in Richmond. He was educated at the University of Richmond and at the University of Virginia Law School. He had been practicing law for some 50 years. At the time of his death he was senior member of the firm of Peyton, Beverley, Scott, and Randolph.

Mr. Peyton was a past president of the Richmond Bar Association, a member of the American Bar Association, and the law school of the University of Richmond. Prior to completing his law studies, he was educated in the public schools of Durham and Wake County and the University of Florida. He was a member of the Masonic Order, the Knights Templar, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Junior Order United American Mechanics.

1908—

James Gordon Smith, 63, a retired banker, died October 10 in a Charlottesville hospital. Mr. Smith was educated in Richmond private schools and at Richmond College. After leaving college, he was engaged in the real estate business with the firm of Grover and Smith in Richmond. He was later associated with the State-Planters Bank and Trust Company. He retired some years ago and had been in declining health since that time.

Mr. Thompson was educated at the Bethel Military Academy, the College of William and Mary, and the University of Richmond. He was a past president of the Petersburg Area Alumni Association and the Junior Order United American Mechanics.

1910—

Terry C. Durham, 56, died December 1 at McGuire Veterans Administration Hospital. After receiving his M.A. from the University of Rich­mond, Mr. Durham went to England on a Rhodes Scholarship. He married Miss Mary Harnsworth Duke, of London, and remained in London in the advertising business for several years.

Mr. Durham returned to Richmond and had been employed at Bellwood and McGuire Hospital since 1940. He is survived by his widow and four daughters of London.

1921—

John Taylor Willard, 74, sergeant for Hastings Court, Part II, died September 9 at a Richmond hospital. A graduate of the T. C. Williams Law School, Mr. Willard was a member of the Virginia State Bar and was sergeant in Hastings Court, Part II, for 53 years. He was a member of St. Luke's Episcopal Church and of Manchester Lodge No. 14, AF&AM.

1922—

Page Nelms Rees, 49, died November 6, in a Richmond hospital. A native of Petersburg, he was an employee of the Richmond Drug Goods Company.

1926—

Reynold Bruner Tucker, 45, who at one time was associated with the advertising department of the Miami Herald and had for a number of years been connected with the advertising business in New York, died in New York City, November 26. He was educated in the public schools of Durham and Raleigh, N. C., and he attended the University of Richmond.
goals. In a previous season she was named all-State center commission for a large portion of hockey season, the entire appearance, be just as strong as this year's, will be Martha tributed five points, while Joan Eckert, a freshman mainstay rest she should be ready to play.

-carried for 16 of the total goals. Priddy, also a fine basket-boards and tables beside the dance floor created the nightclub atmosphere for "Club '50," this year's Senior Prom. The A. A. "Snowball" heralded the beginning of Christmas festivities around the lake.

Honors flew thick and fast late in November when 19 students and two faculty members were recognized by ODK, PDE, and TKA at tapping ceremonies in Cannon Memorial Chapel. Treasurer Charles H. Wheeler, III, and J. Westwood Smithers, '32, professor of law at the C. Williams School of Law, were tapped along with six undergads, into ODK. Pi Delta Epsilon honored twelve young journalists, including one Westhamptonite, and one student was honored with the TKA key. In addition seven Westhampton girls were listed in "Who's Who."

One Blue Suit
(Continued from page 12)

and a specified amount for the purchase of books in the field of the fellow's observation. The United Nations and the home government share in the cost of transportation to and from the country of observation.

Each fellow submits to the supervising agency in the country of observation and to the United Nations monthly reports and a comprehensive Final Report. After his return home he sends a report to the United Nations every six months for a two-year period.

During the three years, about 450 fellows from 38 countries have observed in 17 countries. From the East and West of Europe, the Far East, the Middle East, and Latin America they have observed intensively the welfare facilities in Australia, the Benelux States, Canada, Czechoslovakia, France, Mexico, the Scandinavian Countries, Switzerland, the United Kingdom, the United States, and the Union of Socialist Soviet Russia.

Almost all of the fellows express deep satisfaction not only with the technical knowledge gained, but with the fact of interchange among peoples of many nations, and of a newly found sense of belonging to the whole world.

The interchange, the opportunity for the kind of give and take in which each gives of what he has for the use of the other—in an international setting—as is demonstrated in a program of this kind is tangible evidence of movement toward the United Nations purpose—collaboration on a world-wide basis.

Hockey
(Continued from page 4)

bouncing off the goalie's pad. Dow, a sophomore from Portsmouth, flicked in the other Red and Blue point to capture high scoring honors for the day.

Setting the pace for the season was Gwen Priddy, who accounted for 16 of the home goals. Priddy, also a fine basketball and tennis player, is a junior. Closely following her is Captain Joy Hull, who had now played her last season in Westhampton toggery. Hull accounted for 13 of the total goals. In a previous season she was named all-State center and all-Eastern reserve center. Henry Dow, a left inner, contributed five points, while Joan Eckert, a freshman mainstay for the second team, sent home four markers while in the varsity ranks. Left wing Betty Luke, a talented transfer from Ward-Belmont College scored her only two points of the season in the tied game with Richmond Club. Luke, who served as president of Ward-Belmont's Athletic Association, will return for one more year of service, as will Joyce Gladding, a center halfback, and Lea Hunter.

Captain for next year's squad, which will, from all appearances, be just as strong as this year's, will be Martha Carpenter. A leg injury put the cool, steady backfielder out of commission for a large portion of hockey season, the entire basketball and possibly the tennis seasons, but with a year's rest she should be ready to play.
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