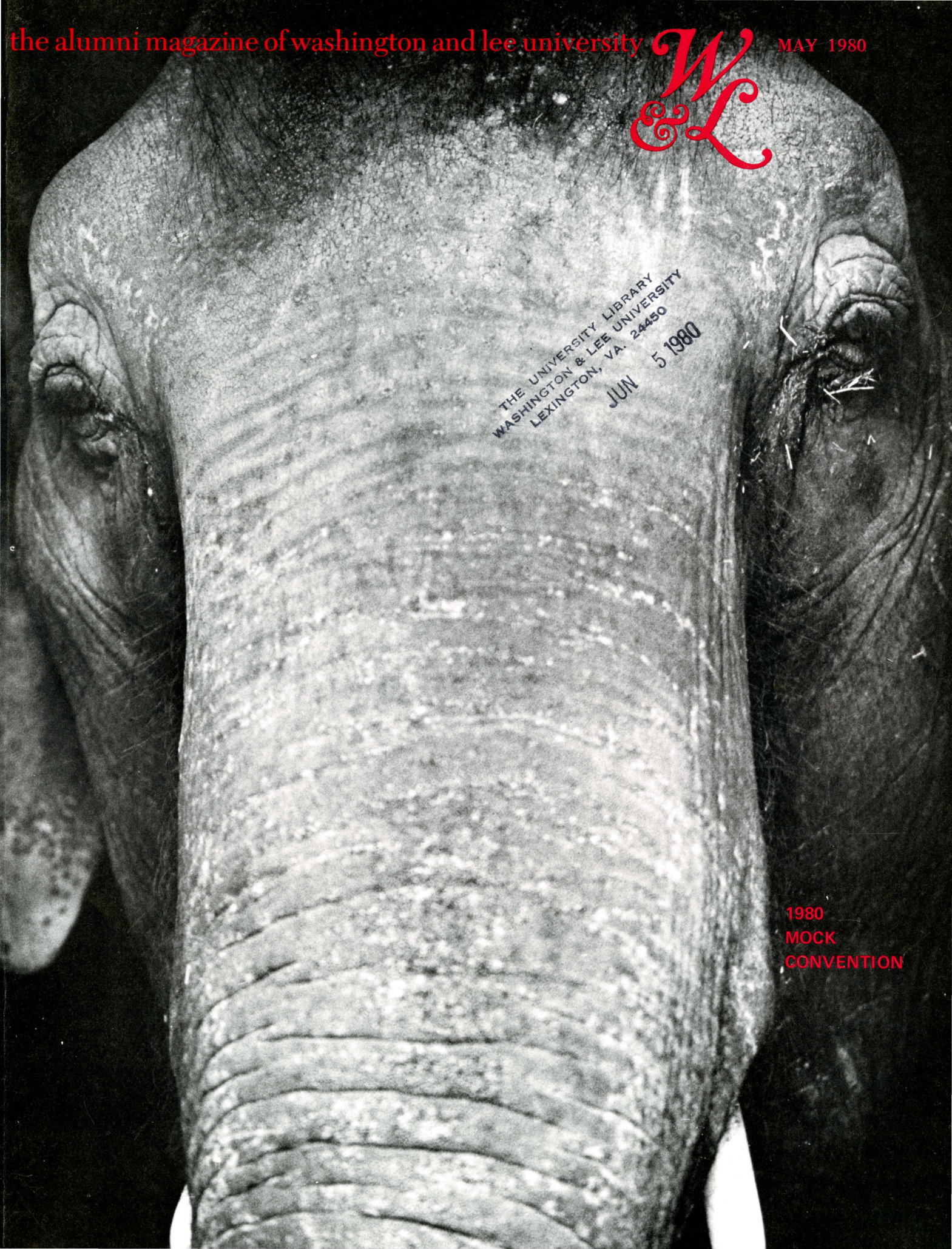




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ON THE COVER: You're nose to nose with Jewel—a remarkable 10-foot-high pachyderm which may best symbolize the size and scope (not to mention party affiliation) of the most recent Mock Convention, held on the campus May 9-10. A series of special articles on the 1980 convention, along with extensive photo coverage, begins on the next page. Cover photo by Sally Mann, who made most of the pictures featured in the lead articles.



by Robert S. Keefe, '68

Mock Convention Nominates Reagan on First Ballot

Delegates Put New Stress
On Vice-Presidential Nod,
Choose Sen. Howard Baker
of Tennessee

New York state's mock Republicans—acting on direct instructions from real live G.O.P. leaders—cast a unanimous delegation vote for Ronald Reagan to put him over the top in the 17th mock nominating convention at Washington and Lee this spring.

There had really been no question that Reagan would walk away with the nomination. There had been hardly any surprises in the state-by-state roll call voting. Even some of the large northern industrial states that came before New York, notably Illinois and New Jersey, were in Reagan's camp.

What raised the eyebrows of veteran watchers of conventions, mock and otherwise, was the New York unanimity.

Technically, the Empire State will go to Detroit in July with a third of its delegates uncommitted, only 73 bound to the former California governor.

But on the morning of the Mock Convention's nominating session, the word came down to Lexington. If the mock roll call developed in the way it appeared it was about to, then the mock delegates should jump in all the way with Reagan.

Because, the back-home party leadership said, that's what will happen at the real Republican convention under the same circumstances.

Voting in the state-by-state Mock Convention roll call was based, as Mock Convention roll calls always are, on actual primary or caucus results, or on hard

political research conducted by the W&L student politicians back in the actual grass roots, or on inside information—or, as in the instance of New York, on a combination of all these methods.

W&L's Bill Brock, former U.S. Senator from Tennessee and now national Republican party chairman, told the *Roanoke Times & World-News* after the Reagan nomination: "There are not very many mock conventions that are seriously considered. This one receives more attention because it's so thoughtful. [The students are] not trying to vote their own opinions; this is sort of a very sophisticated mini-poll."

(The newspaper reporter added that "most" W&L mock state chairmen were

again this year “privy to what most [G.O.P.] leaders considered ‘classified’ information. Some of the guidelines the real Republican officials revealed will not be known publicly until the Republican convention in Detroit this July.”)

That the real politicians regard W&L’s Mock Convention as unusually significant was proved almost the minute the balloting was over in Warner Center. An urgent telephone call came through to the podium; it was the chief of George Bush’s campaign in the mid-Atlantic region. What had happened, he wanted to know—which delegations did what, and why, and on whose authority? He was impressed with the answers—not happy, but impressed.

To no one’s surprise, Reagan moved out front with the very first delegate votes cast—Alabama’s, where he captured 18 of 27. Former China envoy and CIA director George Bush, the only other hopeful whose name was even placed in nomination by the mock Republicans, never had a chance.

In fact, Alabama—perhaps interestingly—was the least solidly pro-Reagan state in the old Confederacy, the consequence of a binding primary. Even the border states, except Arkansas—also perhaps interestingly—went overwhelmingly to Reagan.

Bush managed to take majorities in only 10 of the 53 delegations, and all of them except Michigan were tiny states numerically and most were predictable—Connecticut, the District, Hawaii, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts, Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands in addition to Arkansas and Michigan. Bush’s biggest single bloc came from Michigan, but even that state’s majority of 43 in his favor represented a scant 4 percent of the 998 needed to win the nomination.

Reagan’s nomination came only 21 minutes into the session—the speediest resolution of a Mock Convention in memory.

The student delegates, flawlessly faithful to their mission of trying to be accurate in every particular, launched a flag-waving celebration when Reagan went over the top.

But as they acted out that rôle, the



Nice try for Bush, but in vain

W&L men and their dates, despite the student body’s reputation for hard-core political conservatism, seemed not to have their own hearts wholly in it. The victory demonstration lasted less than two minutes, and in fact, the cheering when W&L’s lacrosse team was mentioned (twice: by Illinois and by Virginia) was notably more enthusiastic.

Perhaps because of the utter lack of suspense over the outcome of the presidential nomination, and perhaps also because of their predecessors’ success in prophesying who would be tapped as running-mate four years ago (when Jimmy Carter too had pretty much sewn up the

nomination by Mock Convention time), the 1980 mock politicians paid a good bit of attention to the vice-presidential nod.

And the word was Howard Baker. Again, in good measure it was inside information from real party pros that directed the W&L convention.

(Look for a focus on the vice-presidential nomination to become a fixture at future Mock Conventions. At W&L, once is a precedent, and twice is a tradition.)

[Clark R. Mollenhoff, of the W&L journalism faculty and the Washington press corps, collaborated on this report.]

A Two-Day Triumph

Successes Abound: Parade, Speakers, Platform, Journal, and Convention Hall

It was, in the words of all who attended, a textbook model of what a Washington and Lee Mock Convention ought to be. Of course, each new convention aspires to be a little bit better than all its predecessors, and usually each is. But this year's chairmen—Craig Cornett, Dick Schoenfeld, and Sidney Simmons—see some particular areas in which the 1980 version exceeded even their wildest, fondest hopes.

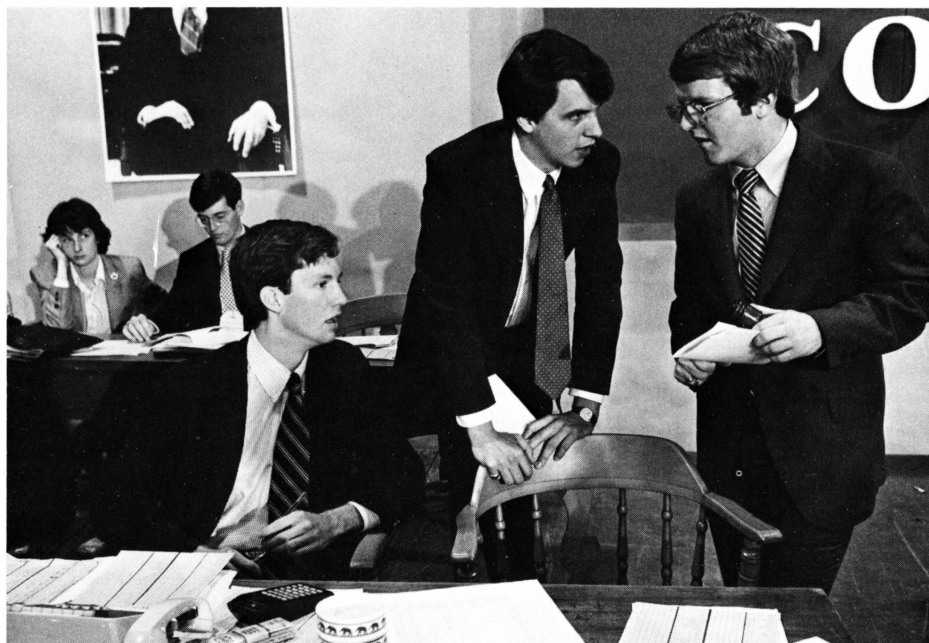
Everyone *expects* a W&L Mock Convention to be accurate. But there are other considerations where a complete triumph is more elusive. This year's chairmen count five special successes: the parade, the speakers, the platform, the slick 52-page *Mock Convention Journal*, and convention-hall facilities.

As always, the parade set the tone for fun and games. There were, thanks to parade chairman Donald Swagart and float coordinator Scott Williams, brass bands, flags all up and down Main Street, thousands of townspeople and alumni and other visitors; there was the governor and there was Sen. John W. Warner riding with Miss Virginia. There was even a spectacularly beautiful sky, though not even with W&L pridefulness did anyone on campus take full credit for that.

And there were 10 very special animal guests.

Nine of those quadruped VIPs came courtesy of the Anheuser-Busch brewery in St. Louis—the famed Budweiser Clydesdale horses and their Dalmatian mascot. (The original Clydesdales were acquired almost 50 years ago to celebrate the repeal of the 18th Amendment—Prohibition. Now, two teams of the majestic beasts travel across the nation every year, making more than 300 annual appearances.) Drawing their familiar beer cart, the horses received thunderous applause all along the parade route. Parents from all over even went so far as to take their children out of school to see the famous visitors, who were also available for petting and rides in front of the gym before the first convention session.

Also on hand was a co-star of the forthcoming movie *Smokey and the Bandit—Part II*. It wasn't Burt Reynolds



Co-chairmen Simmons, Schoenfeld and Cornett during the balloting

or Sally Field, but rather a 10-foot-tall pachyderm named Jewel. Securing the services of an elephant—registered Republican or not—proved to be one of the most frustrating and costly parts of the entire convention. Until it was discovered that Jewel would be passing through Virginia on her way from Florida to a northern movie set, literally everywhere that offered even the slightest chance of renting an elephant had been contacted. Jewel cost \$1,500 for the day, but everyone agreed it was money well spent after seeing the delighted looks that appeared on children's (and everyone else's) faces whenever she performed a trick.

Nearly all the money necessary to bring Jewel to Lexington was raised by a special "Subcommittee on Elephants" that received major contributions from the library and food services office, the Contact committee, the *Ring-tum Phi* and the Publications Board, Bigelow Sanford Inc., W&L's College Republicans, and vast numbers of others. The University Print Shop even staged a raffle of the special-edition Mock Convention bourbon to aid in bringing another "piece of the pachyderm."

Then there were the floats—better than ever before, perhaps, because the Mock Convention staff had wisely ordered all the materials last fall. South Carolina led the pack with a bevy of hoop-skirted lasses in red, white, and blue, and an enormous likeness of Ronald Reagan superimposed on an outline of the state. Pennsylvania brought W&L to Three-Mile Island and its three large nuclear cooling towers—the middle one a cleverly disguised beer keg. Washington had an erupting Mount St. Helens, Idaho a Volkswagen disguised as a baked potato, California the People's Temple and a salute to the "state of cults," Louisiana a Mardi Gras-style steamboat.

Tennessee saluted the hamlet of Chinatown, "population 24," in a float that won third prize, and New Jersey copped second with a salute to the return of gambling at Atlantic City.

But the judges' favorite proved to be the entry from West Virginia—"Almost Heaven," highlighted by an immense rainbow framed with clouds, from which a starry spiral staircase descended to reveal local children dressed as winged angels. And riding in front were the junior and adult versions of Miss West Virginia. "A

A Two-Day Triumph

great undertaking,” one judge described it, and a credit to state chairman Scott Bond, a freshman who didn’t take very long to catch the Mock Convention spirit.

Real politicians abounded at the Mock Convention, and the big names were bigger than ever before. To bring together the Republicans’ most venerable Senator, the party chairman himself, W&L’s and Virginia’s own Senator, a rising young representative from the once-solidly Democratic deep South, and the governor was no easy proposition.

Mayor Charles F. Phillips Jr., W&L’s President Robert E. R. Huntley, Sen. Warner, and Gov. John Dalton each came to the podium in the first session to offer greetings to the delegates. Dalton confidently predicted that each of the delegates would “be fully converted to the Republican party by the time this is over.” Judging by the response to his speech, most already were—at least for the duration of the weekend. And though Warner got good-natured boos from the crowd when he explained that his wife, actress Elizabeth Taylor, couldn’t be present because of moviemaking commitments, he received an ovation for stating he was proud as a W&L man to be “guided every step of my career by the great Lee principles of excellence, duty and honor.”

Arizona’s Barry Goldwater, Senate patriarch and 1964 Republican candidate for president, brought several thousand delegates and spectators to their feet time and again with a keynote address filled with assaults on the “meat-headed liberals” and “knothead president” he regards as ruining the government.

“The word ‘simple’ just kills the press and the liberals,” he began, “and when a conservative suggests that we try what has always worked, it scares the hell out of ‘em.”

America’s decline in military power and its economic woes were Goldwater’s chief targets as he slammed away at the Democrats. “We’re losing. I don’t like to lose.” And the crowd roared when he jibed at President Carter: “I’ve known some pretty smart peanut farmers in my life. But this isn’t one of them.”



Warner Center on Friday night—four thousand strong . . .



. . . and 24 hours later, only the debris remains.

Henson Moore, the representative from Louisiana, followed Goldwater, describing the party platform as “a statement of principles and goals—almost a roadmap.” A great electoral victor in a state famous for its affection for Democratic politicians—and the more

eccentric, the better—Moore noted laughingly, “if you’re a Republican in Louisiana, you’ll be happy to speak to any group of two or more people—and if at least one doesn’t walk away, you’ve scored a great success.” As he hammered against governmental controls on individual

liberties, the audience gave him a good deal more than the attention of a handful.

Saturday morning's session, where the actual nominating and balloting took place, began with a "unity" address by William E. Brock III, chairman of the Republican National Committee. "It's going to be a great year to be a Republican," began the W&L alumnus, who saw the Grand Old Party add some 300 state legislative seats in 1978, his first election year as national chairman.

Brock paid bitter tribute to the Carter administration: "Can you believe it? It's good news that we're in a recession? Well, I don't think it is, and I don't think most Republicans do. Recession is a euphemism for a man or woman out of work."

And at the climax of his speech—which, he said, was virtually the same as the one he will give at the real Republican convention this summer—he urged delegates to "elect a president, who for the first time in a long while, will have the integrity to demand the government live within its means."

Two other hit attractions throughout convention weekend were primarily the result of hard work by a single pair of students. Second-year law student Sam Flax (president of W&L's ODK chapter for next year) produced a *Mock Convention Journal* that old hands agree surpassed all of its predecessors in terms of creative design, as well as in providing a cornucopia of information. The convention hall itself—bunting, balloons, scoreboard, presidential portraits, and the like, not to mention telephones and typewriters—was the domain of facilities chairman Goetz Eaton. Judging by the heavy photo coverage of the convention hall in the newspapers, the pros found the Warner Center an exciting copy of the genuine article.

A real treat—and to Washington and Lee people the greatest sign of a superlative convention—came in the platform debate Friday night. To be sure, the heavily Republican-conservative student body felt more at home with the slant of this year's platform than with its Democratic predecessor. But credit is due law student Edward Brown of Illinois and

his committee, who distributed well-designed copies of the platform to the delegates and processed dozens of minority planks.

During platform deliberations, the Equal Rights Amendment was energetically voted down by the male delegates—amidst boos from their dates. Biff Martin, Ohio state chairman, led the crowd in the *W&L Swing*, to relieve tension over an anti-busing plank. Federally funded abortion was defeated by a large margin. The ayes had it on Social Security reform. And in a dramatic roll-call vote that closed the session, delegates

Reagan's Greeting

Nominee Reagan told W&L's mock delegates he will carry on his campaign for the GOP nomination and the presidency "with renewed spirits" as a result of his landslide convention victory at W&L.

Reagan addressed the Mock Convention by a telephone hookup shortly after he took the nomination. He told his audience from the other coast "You have honored me greatly" and "I couldn't be more pleased."

He said his campaign for the White House will be geared toward "reducing, not increasing, your debt to future generations." His goal, he said in his four-minute speech, will be to reduce the scope of national government to the point that it will take "only a proper share of people's resources."

The nation's well-being on domestic and international fronts alike "has never been more precarious," he told his W&L audience. But the root of the problem, he charged, is "not a lack of greatness" on the part of the people, but rather "the government itself."

Reagan paid lavish tribute to the Mock Convention keynote speaker, recalling Sen. Goldwater's "lonely walk" in 1964 warning the republic against "ever-growing government."

Now, Reagan said, Goldwater has been "proven a prophet who was right."

actually rejected the legalization of marijuana, 576-432, with 240 abstentions.

The students retained their businesslike attitude throughout the Saturday nominating session. Phones stayed busy throughout the morning as state chairmen conferred with their real-life counterparts—numbers of whom stayed at home on Saturday to receive the calls. Much of the realism was made possible by a grant of more than \$20,000 from the Halton W. Summers Foundation of Dallas, generous supporters of the Mock Convention for years. And the students were aware of that; when Summers representatives were recognized by chairman Schoenfeld, the delegates jumped to their feet in a rousing ovation.

Of course, the roll calls had their usual moments of extravagant comedy. Florida described itself as the "home of the newlywed and nearly dead." Guam was "the gateway to the Orient and the home of the world's largest Gucci retail store." South Carolina cast its votes for president, "never afraid to succeed or secede."

The general setting was the same for the whole vice presidential nominating session, which tapped Tennessee Sen. Howard Baker to be Reagan's running-mate at the end of the first ballot—but not before almost everyone and everything under creation had been nominated or received a vote. Among the nominees were Jack Lord, star of the television series *Hawaii Five-0* (who darn near stole the nomination from Baker at one point), Strom Thurmond, Lowell Weicker, W&L history professor Holt Merchant, and the entire U.S. Olympic hockey team.

The votes were always ingenious, wildly funny, and a high-spirited end to the convention. Florida cast one each for aerobics coach Norm Lord, Rupert Lature and Fidel Castro. California remembered Johnny Carson and Ricardo Montalban. And Pennsylvania matched the most improbable political bedfellows of all, casting one vote each for Philadelphia Mayor Frank Rizzo and "10" girl Bo Derek. But little Rhode Island had the last word: "In concern for our presidential nominee, we cast one vote for any national expert on gerontology."



Convention High Moment

Escorting Goldwater From the Podium Is an Exercise in Practical Education

Each of the members of the Mock Convention staff has his own particular high point to remember—a parade float, a witty line during the roll call of the states, the moment Reagan went over the top and the balloons cascaded down.

But for three of us, getting Barry Goldwater off the podium is the one for the books.

The Warner Center was jammed beyond capacity for the Goldwater keynote address—three thousand or more filled the floor, the bleachers, the press galley. The Senator's speech brought all assembled to their feet in a great ovation, and as Louisiana's Henson Moore stepped on to the podium to deliver the next speech of the evening, we thought things would quiet down and business continue.

Not so.

After about five minutes, *Journal* editor Sam Flax dropped into the platform chair nearest mine and said, "Catch the movement down there!" Just left of the podium, a mob was forming—Goldwater groupies, autograph hunters, overanxious spectators—each frantic to have a minute with the grand old man of the Grand Old Party.

We laughed only a moment. Security lines were falling back fast, and we signaled co-chairman Sidney Simmons from across the hall.

"We think the Senator should leave the podium," we said.

Simmons replied, "He really wants to stay up here to hear Rep. Moore's talk"—and then he saw the throng around the podium, well in excess of a hundred pressing forward. "Let's get him out of here. How about the press gallery for a quick news conference?"

Neither Sidney nor Sam nor I ever had much experience in crowd control. In fact, none of us ever really believed that a Senator, however revered, could provoke a nearly hysterical assault from people usually quite sane. We know better now. Our education came quickly, once we began to leave the podium.

Barry Goldwater—having "a darned good time" as he delivers an electrifying keynote speech in the trio of portraits at left.

Sidney and two students on the security staff in front, then Goldwater, then Sam and I. Sounds pretty basic. It was, in fact, until the first fan made her presence conspicuous. A middle-aged female, clutching a set of glossy color photos of Goldwater, gushed, "I've kept these in my dresser ever since I campaigned for you in '64." Before she could finish, Goldwater was already being hit from the other side. This time a young woman, probably Hollins or Sweet Briar—"This fall will be my first time working with a big campaign. Would you autograph my *Journal*?" And the aging businessman—"Senator, I met you at the Press Club in New York ten years ago . . ."

By now, the mass of fans had separated Sidney and the security men from Goldwater. Sam's eyes were bigger than breadplates—and I was later told that I was shaking pretty bad, too, when I turned back to the podium. Rep. Moore was continuing with his speech; most of the delegates were listening closely. But at the rate things were going in our corner, the whole convention was going to grind to a halt.

And we couldn't move one step further.

It was Milton Colvin of the W&L politics faculty who came to the rescue. Rushing off the dais, he bellowed, "What do you people think you're doing? Resume your seats!" The shock value was effective—for about 10 seconds, just enough for us to catch up with the others and slither out of the hall.

But the fans weren't giving up yet. Some two hundred followed us out, and raced us for the elevators. We barely made it inside. Goldwater was calm, collected. He looked at us and grinned, "When you guys claim you provide authentic convention atmosphere, you don't mess around, do you?"

The press gallery was quieter—but about fifty degrees hotter. Within three minutes, the gentlemen of the Fourth Estate had the Senator literally up against the wall with microphones from every direction. We three self-appointed guardians of his safety decided this was also too hectic. "The man must be tired,

and he's got a plane to catch back to Washington tonight," someone urged.

We were about to break up the conference—but the huge bulk of Clark Mollenhoff got in our way. "He's got a book in his hands," one of the students nearby cackled. "do you suppose he's gonna present the Senator with a copy of *The President Who Failed* [Mollenhoff's newest book]?"

Not at all. Mollenhoff was bearing a copy of Goldwater's memoirs, *With No Apologies*. It turned out he's quite a fan of the Senator's. And once we got out of the gallery, heading for Goldwater's limousine (with 15 security guards by now—Sidney and Sam and I won't ever make that mistake twice), we discovered that the feeling is mutual.

"My God, that was Mollenhoff!" the Senator exclaimed. "I had forgotten entirely that he came to Washington and Lee. Hot damn, but he's a good newspaperman. One of the ones you can believe. You listen to me, gentlemen—anyone who has a chance to take a course from Clark Mollenhoff and doesn't is nothing but a fool." About half of the students around Goldwater had already done so. The rest probably signed up the next day.

This entire procedure has taken something like 20 minutes—but it seems like hours when we finally get to the Senator's car. Goldwater says a warm farewell to each of us. "Gave you a little excitement back there, didn't I?" A passer-by recognizes the Senator's voice, runs over, cries out: "Senator, why do these damn committee chairmen in D.C. feel they have to know everything?" The reply: "Well, sir, I guess you'd have to be a committee chairman to understand. It's kinda like having the power of the Lord." And he laughs, louder than ever before. "Once you've got it, it's hard to go back."

The car drives off. The crowd vanishes almost instantaneously. Security gets back to the job inside. And without attaching undue importance to this series of occurrences, Sidney and Sam and I now know why they call this weekend an exercise in "practical education."

—M.G.C.

A Thrill a Minute

An Incendiary Float, a Latesleeping Elephant, and the Lost Voice of Reagan

There wasn't much of a horse race for the nomination at W&L's 17th Mock Convention, but—scrupulously maintaining another venerable convention tradition—there was no lack of unscheduled drama and buffoonery.

At the parade reviewing stand, pyrotechnics magnate Francois Blot stands poised on the roof of the Robert E. Lee Hotel with a fireworks display—watching stray fragments set the Wisconsin float on fire. The incendiary float, which began as a salute to the dairy industry, is one of the last floats in the parade, and the city fire department's truck (in line anyway to close the procession), is ready to douse the rather spectacular flames. But not to worry. Cool-headed spectators and delegates calmly douse the fire with glasses of milk, or other libations, even before the Lexington firefighters can move into action.

There was parade chaos even before the parade started. Fifteen minutes after it was supposed to have stepped off, when nothing had happened, convention officials learned that (1) the elephant had overslept, and there was some question about how to remedy such a situation and who would do it; (2) the ceremonial ribbon Sen. Warner was supposed to cut was too short to reach across Main Street; (3) it almost didn't matter, because the Senator himself was late and almost stranded, having stopped in the fire lane at a supermarket outside Roanoke for a carton of milk, leaving his student driver momentarily alone—to be accosted, inevitably, by the police. (The driver's response: "Listen, I'm driving a Senator to W&L!" The constabulary was about to put the student in the tank to sober up when Warner returned and settled the situation impressively.)

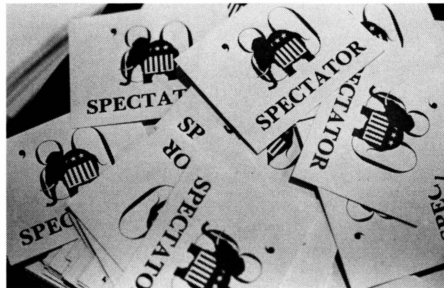
Clark Mollenhoff, the Pulitzered investigative reporter turned W&L prof, is overheard in the press gallery, muttering "Only one thing's wrong. This is so darned much better organized than any real convention."

When Jean Baxter—third-year law student, western states co-ordinator, the first woman ever to sit on a Mock Convention Steering Committee—is

brought to the podium, the male delegates greet her with a barrage of jovial boos, then rise in a happy ovation that lasted a full three minutes, longer than any other at the convention . . .

Everyone has his favorite thrill at the convention. It was difficult to find out what the big one was for treasurer Chip Arnold, until that consummate accountant let it be known: "I'm so glad. I got to use my new electronic calculator."

Greatest collective heart-stop of the weekend: *actually losing Ronald Reagan on the telephone* when he called to make his acceptance speech. About ten minutes of unbelievable tension, until the gracious Governor called a second time and asked "Don't you guys *want* me to say a few words?"



Dewar's Pays Off

LEXINGTON, Va.—Washington and Lee University newsmen exulted on learning that the good grey New York *Times* had devoted a full column in its front news section to the University's Mock Republican Convention. The story, by Francis Clines, focused on Sen. Barry Goldwater's appearance at the Mock Convention and also quoted liberally from Clines's interview with student pol Kevin Dwyer.

"Hot damn!" exclaimed the PR chief when he heard about the *Times* article. "I *told* our gray-bearded, avuncular boss it was worth it to bring out the Dewar's instead of feeding them that cheap Passport scotch!"

—E. Stewart Epley
W&L Business Correspondent

Judge Charles E. Long Jr., a member of the board of the Summers Foundation, overheard on the VIP balcony: "Every dollar we gave these men has been seen in the work they've put out. This really is practical politics and *I love it practical.*" (The judge later declared his intention to go back to the foundation and recommend that another \$20,000 be appropriated right away, to insure the stability and success of the 1984 W&L convention.)

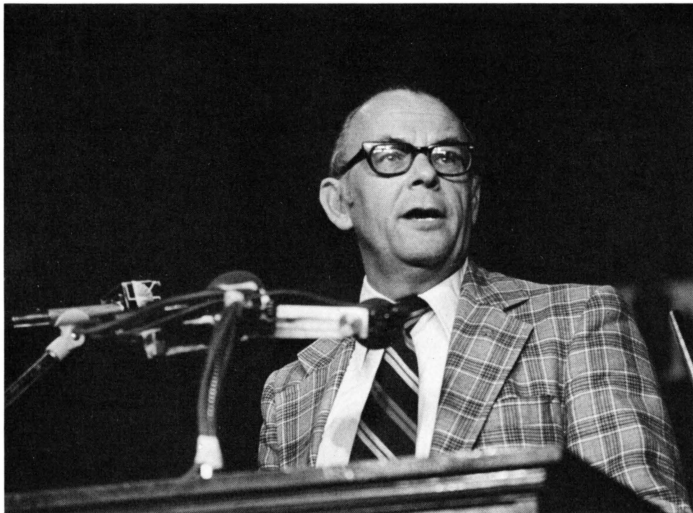
State parade-float slogans—Hawaii's "Aloha, y'all"; Iowa's "Cheaper Crude Or No More Food"; North Carolina's rueful "Number 10 in Lacrosse; Unrated in Love"; Idaho's "French-Fryin' Legion Marching Kazoo Band and Chowder Review Society"; Wyoming's "Disco Buffalo."

And the states' self-characterizations during the roll-call votes! California: "Home of two great faults, the San Andreas and Jerry Brown." Indiana, asserting that its basketball team is the best in the nation, drawing the weekend's biggest spontaneous raspberry, and Oklahoma, "home of the finest football team money can buy," and Ohio, "home of Woody Hayes and the recession." Virginia, "home of nine presidents, counting Jefferson Davis," and Wisconsin, "unfortunately bound by law to cast six votes for that political chameleon, John Anderson." Connecticut, voting predominantly for Bush, declaring its interest in electing "experience that can't be found in a peanut field or on a movie set."

President Huntley, jumping from the car with Sen. Warner and Miss Virginia after their early leg of the parade, then walking back to the Robert E. Lee Hotel to see the rest of the pageant. As they cut across Main Street, co-chairman Simmons despaired: "That's gonna disrupt the entire parade. Everyone will mob around them." Junior W&L publicity official, semi-veteran of Mock Conventions of old, responds, "No one is even going to notice those three with those big floats on the street." No one did. Two points for junior PR man. And a crashing victory for the convention parade.

—M.G.C.

The Speakers



Phillips extends Lexington's greetings.



Huntley waves an approving hand.



Louisiana's Moore delivers a thoughtful platform speech.



Gov. Dalton shares a story with the crowds.



Brock predicts a banner year for the GOP in 1980.



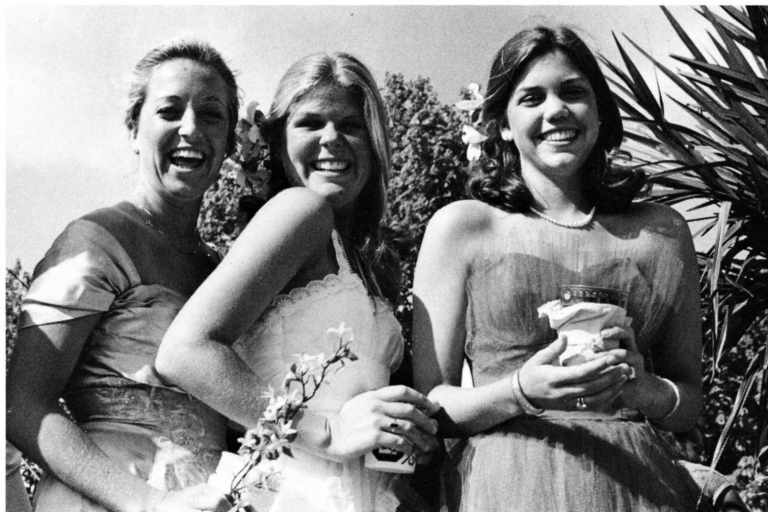
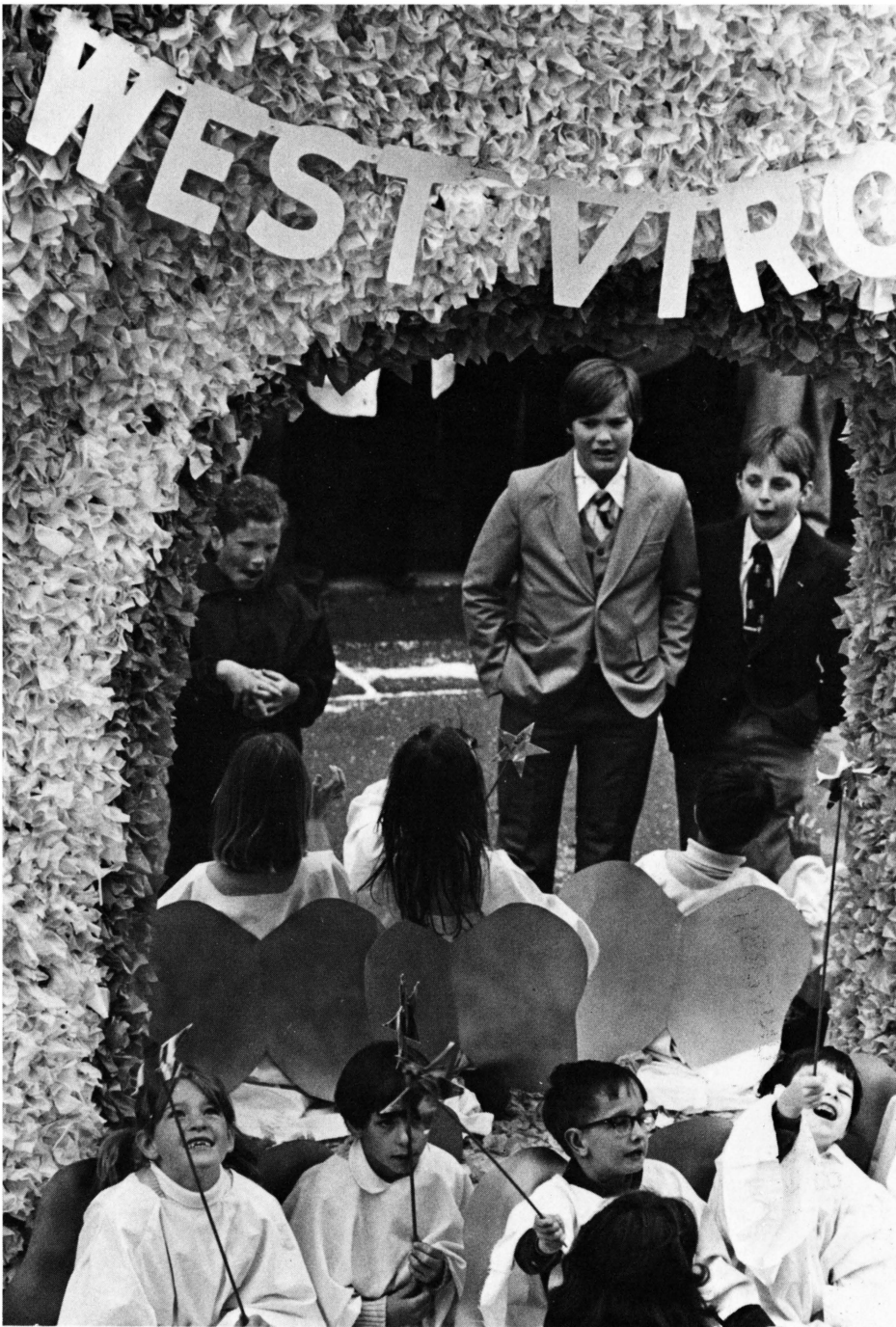
Sen. Warner's address kicks off the opening session.

The Parade



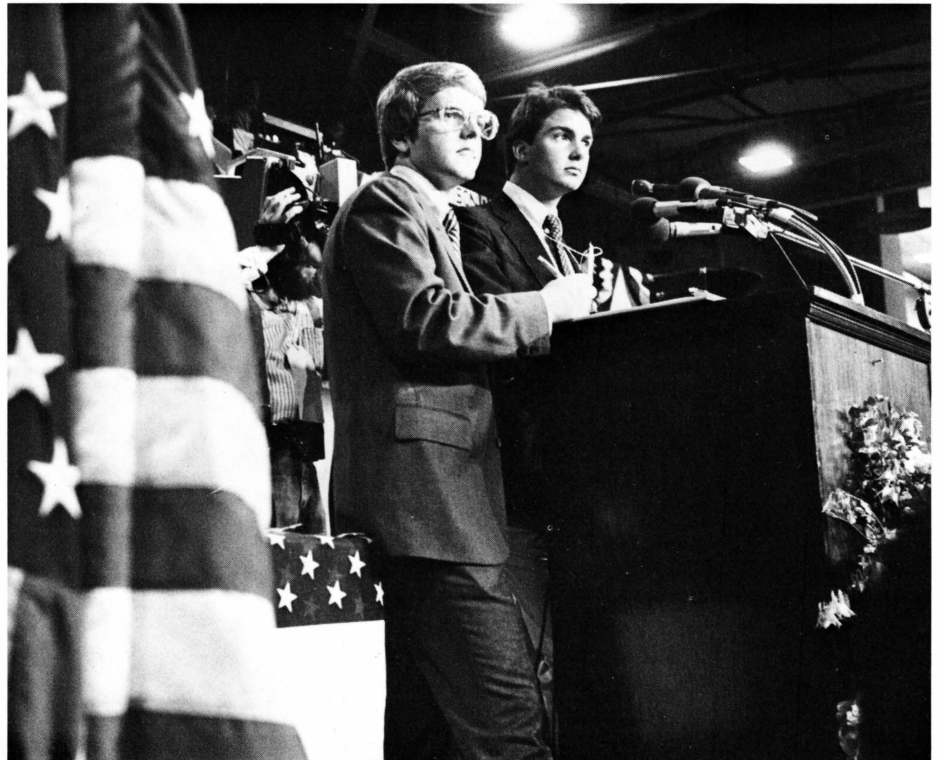
On this page, clockwise from top left: the banner signals start of the parade; crowds applaud Jewel the elephant; Huntley joins Miss Virginia and Warner; salute to "Chinatown, Tennessee." At right, the first-place West Virginia float is flanked by New York's Statue of Liberty, a Florida refugee, and the three red-white-and-blue beauties of South Carolina.

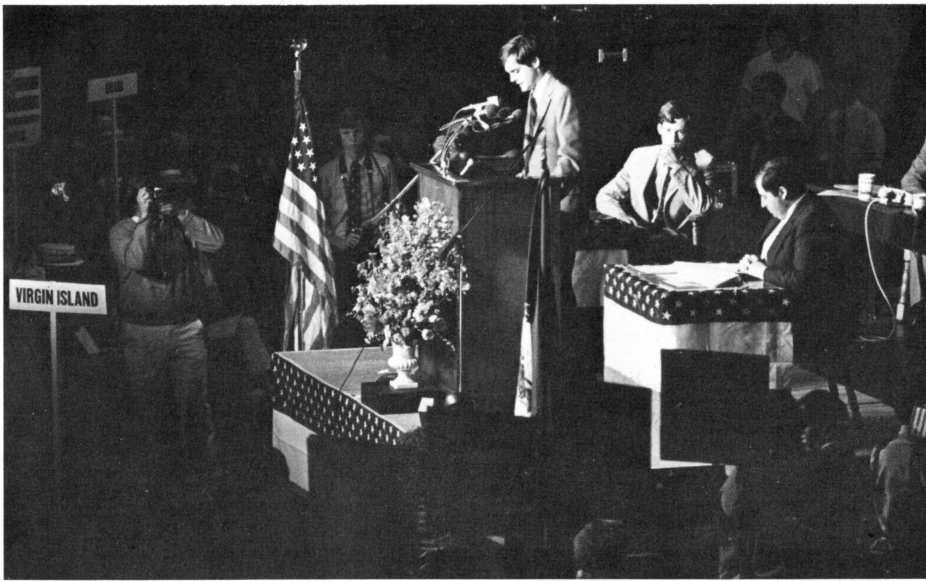




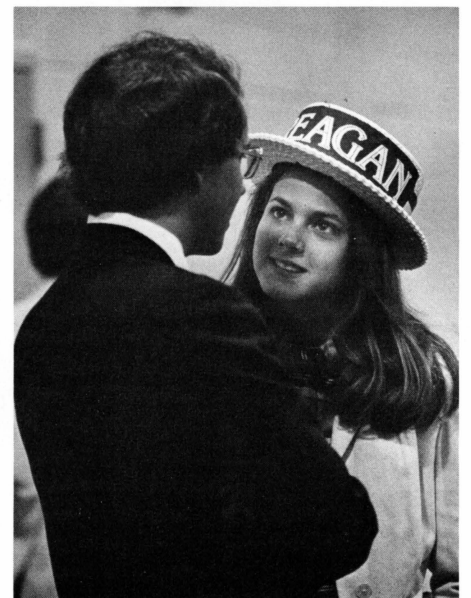
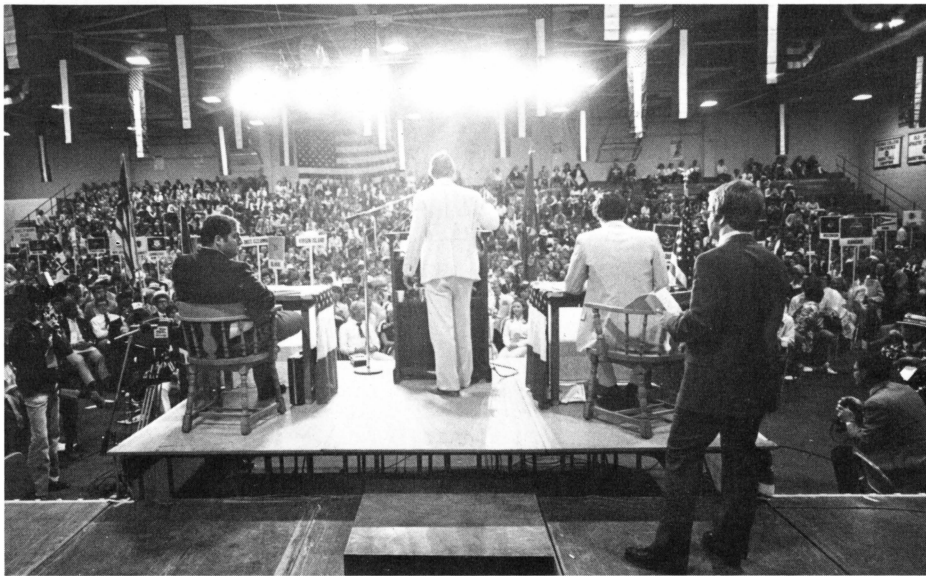
The Convention Hall

Just below, a view of the hall from the press box.
Bottom left: Will the real T. R. please stand up?
Bottom right: Convention clerk Richard Salmons
(right) and chairman Cornett call the roll for the
presidential ballot.





At left, secretary Rick Corrigan opens the proceedings with the official "call," while a face from the past is lampooned below. Other scenes tell their own stories.

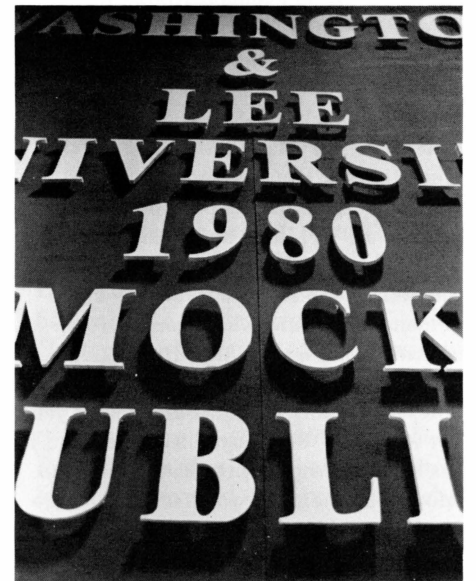


The Drama

At center: No mock tension here, as Reagan is momentarily lost on the telephone. Above, W&L trustee Teen Martin and Evelyn Huntley (second and third from left) enjoy the parade. Below: A blue-ribbon mood shot by Sally Mann at left, with Miss West Virginia singing our national anthem at right.



The Generals of Jazz, at right, keep spirits high. Below: Math prof. Robert Wilson works for hours on the convention's first-time-ever electronic scoreboard. At right center, the Steering Committee at their night-before podium rehearsal.



And to close the report—a backdrop to rival even the one in Citizen Kane . . .

Tom's Tall Talk

Wolfe's Remarks to Alumni Turn Out to Be the Right Stuff . . . and More

More than 400 out-of-town alumni and their families—a record number—were in Lexington on the weekend of May 8-10 for spring reunions.

Highlights of the three-day series of events were the annual meeting of the Alumni Association, the John Randolph Tucker Lecture, the Mock Convention, and a match between W&L's fourth-ranked lacrosse team and the University of North Carolina—not to mention much socializing and reminiscing.

*Tom Wolfe, '51, award-winning author of *The Right Stuff* and other books, opened the weekend with a talk Thursday night to his fellow alumni in Lee Chapel. Excerpts from his speech are published below.*

I am deeply appreciative to all of you who are from pentennial and decennial classes for inviting me to come talk to you tonight. I am a member of the class of 1951, which makes me an off-year alumnus.

One member of our class has been very much in the news recently, that is Herb Hunt, the son of the fabled oil billionaire, Herb Hunt Sr. Herb and his brother, Bunker Hunt, have recently been haled before a thoroughly baffled Senate committee to face charges, if that is the correct word, of having cornered the silver market. Actually, Bunker Hunt is a little more flamboyant, more talkative than Herb, and he has managed in the last week of this episode to add a few choice *mots* to the lexicon of the Bartlett's Quotations of Famous Remarks in the History of American Capitalism—one of which was, "A billion dollars ain't what it used to be." And the other when one of the Senators peered down at him and demanded to know what Bunker Hunt's net worth was and Bunker Hunt said, "I don't know," and the Senator said, "Come now, Mr. Hunt, you must know what your net worth is." Bunker replied, "Senator, it has been my experience that people who know what their net worth is aren't worth as much as they think they are." And that remark caught my attention because I have never figured out my net worth. So I sat down a few nights ago and figured out my net worth, and you know, he was right.



But, you know, never while Herb Hunt was at Washington and Lee did he try to display the fact that he was one of the wealthiest young men on the face of the American earth. In fact, he went to great length to avoid this, but every now and then there would be a little sign to tell you that something unusual was going on here. Mr. Herbert Hunt Sr. decided that it was none too soon for Herbert Jr. as a freshman to start at the bottom of the oil industry and learn what it was all about. So in pursuit of that end he bought the Texaco station at the corner of Main and Jefferson for him, right back behind Lee Chapel here.

Herbert Hunt was on the football team, and remember at this time, fall of '47, Washington and Lee was in the throes of a disease called big time football. It was a memorable time though, and I don't think any of us will ever forget it. In those

days it was necessary to play a team like Army once a year. Army was the number-one-ranked football team in the country and the purpose of playing Army was that they could go to any stadium in the nation and draw 70,000 souls, the gate receipts from which would pay for the entire athletic program of any team that was willing to play them. So W&L would get on the train on Friday evenings and head north to New York. Well, they got on the train this particular year, 60 W&L football players, and the conductor comes along, and they discovered to their horror that the trainer who had the tickets was somehow stranded on a platform in Staunton, where the train didn't stop. Everybody figured that there would be no problem, just explain that it was the Washington and Lee football team on their way to a game in Yankee Stadium with Army. But they ran into a conductor who listened to every argument and even confronted eight of the biggest tigers on the train. And with that remarkable, fireproof bureaucratic stare that only an old time railroad conductor can give you, he said: "Listen, if I don't get sixty tickets the whole bunch of you is getting off in Winchester." There was great despair because here was a man that would not be moved. Suddenly Herbert Hunt came up and said, "Excuse me, sir, is it still possible to buy tickets on the train once you get on?"

The conductor said, "Sure, son, if you happen to have 60 times \$32." And so Herbert Hunt mildly reached into his wallet and peeled off \$1,920 and gave it to the conductor. As the conductor stared, Herbert began ripping through the remains of his bankroll to see how much he had left. And he turned around and shook his head and said, "Fellows, three of you are somehow going to have to pay your way back from this trip."

I think Washington and Lee has been marvelous, mainly due to the people that have been here, in its unerring ability to keep traditions that were worth keeping and to get rid of that, even if it was unpopular, which should not be kept. One of the great things that Washington and Lee has preserved through thick and thin

*Ten years ago, if you had seriously suggested that coed dorms
replace the present dormitory system, people would
have looked at you as if your eyebrow was being eaten away by weevils . . .*

has been the Mock Convention. When I was here in 1948, the spring of my freshman year, the Mock Convention was revived after the Second World War. I had not been familiar with the whole concept of the Mock Convention and it was really an illumination for me, chiefly because of an address given by John McWhorter, who was chairman of the South Carolina delegation. When it came time for him to answer the roll call he gave an address, only the beginning of which I can remember. He boomed in a deep, slow Southern voice, "The great state of South Carolina, where the Ashley and the Cooper Rivers flow together to form the Atlantic Ocean."

One of the traditions whose gates are being hammered on now is the great Washington and Lee tradition of all-male education. This is quite a fervent sort of debate. In fact, a student today, as I walked the campus asked me whether I favored the installment of coeducation at Washington and Lee. I hadn't been prepared for this so I thought as fast as I could and I told him, "I really think it would be a very bad idea, as every single dormitory facility at Washington and Lee that I know of has been built to accommodate single beds, not double beds." I was thinking solely in a financial sense, and I was not trying to be flippant because just in the past two months three different acquaintances of mine with children at other universities have come to me, independently of one another, and said: "I am really so encouraged about Frederick's progress at Brown. You know around the house at home he has never been the least bit handy. Now he has gotten into carpentry. He has really built an extraordinary thing in his room. He has built this loft and it is just terrific, he has three different kinds of wood, speakers."

So when I heard of this great butter fingers turning into a carpenter it really made me wonder what was going on. So I took this tour of coed dormitories in the New York area and in every one I found the same thing. The entire wave of new building of loft structures in dormitory rooms is so because in all other universities, like Washington and Lee, the



dormitory rooms have been designed for single beds. So what you do is build your double bed loft structure, that takes up the whole room, but underneath it, you can put bureaus, dressers and other things that otherwise would not have room. The variation on this is the double-trussed water bed. . . .

I also found out that when this occurs, and a young man has a guest over to examine the loft structure or waterbed, the young lady's parents may call up at an inopportune hour like twelve midnight or seven in the morning. So when the parents call at this inopportune hour there is a standard response, "Oh, Jennifer . . . she's gone jogging. . . . Yes, seven a.m. is the best time, nice and cool," or "Yes, midnight jogging is great, the track isn't crowded or anything. . . ." For the first time I have understood this national jogging craze.

The development of the coed dorm has really been extraordinary. Ten years ago, and those were supposed to be turbulent times, if you had seriously suggested that coed dorms replace the present dormitory system, people would have looked at you as if your eyebrow was being eaten away by weevils.

In the last ten years I think we have been in somewhat of a divorce epidemic. It is really suicide to ask anybody about any family arrangements going back any longer than three months.

There are many things today that I put under the category of sheer ethical sloppiness. One thing in particular is an event like Watergate. To me, since I am a writer by trade, Watergate was significant mainly due to the extraordinary book industry that came out of it. On the one hand you had the bad guys writing book after book, Nixon, Haldeman, Ehrlichman, Colson, Magruder, Hunt, McCord; I don't think any of them missed writing a book. But I think that it was somewhat understandable, they were all paying their lawyers. There used to be a slogan among criminal lawyers, "Your money or your life." It used to be that if a lawyer agreed to defend you, you signed over your money, your house, the RV with the microsauna in back. But today, the deal is, "Your book contract or your life." That is one of the reasons why there has been an ongoing bitterness between F. Lee Bailey and Patty Hearst, that's why there has been no Patty Hearst book; they are still fighting over that.

But look at what happened on the other side of the bar of justice. Think of his honor, Judge Sirica; think of his probity, Leon Jaworski; think of his jurisprudence, Samuel Dash, professor of law at Georgetown University. All of these have been cranking out bestsellers a mile a minute. It soon became obvious that to be the prosecutor in a case where people of high position in national life are indicted and then convicted, it is worth as much as a million dollars in book contracts. This is the lesson of Watergate. It is true, however, that I know of none of those men who entered Watergate with this in mind.

There are prodigious amounts of money

*(After Watergate) no junta was formed, the tanks never rolled, as
far as I am aware not a single drunk Republican
went out onto the streets to throw a brick through a head shop window.*

to be made from this kind of operation, and it became quite okay. It was not even considered ethically suspect to capitalize upon your role by writing a book about it. Certainly there was no attack of scruples in the case of Sam Ervin. For many people, Sam Ervin was the great hero of Watergate. Here was somebody who was an anchor in the midst of a horribly shifting situation; the moral structure of the nation appeared to be disintegrating. But you could always count on Sam Ervin because he would say, as the devious testimony would pile up and people were lying through their teeth, through their intratracheal notches, anywhere they could get a lie out, he would say, "I'm just an old country lawyer and it seems to me that what you just said has a hole in it that you could drive a North Carolina malathion ten-acre sprayer through." And when you heard this you said, "Thank God, the gyroscope has not gone crazy, there is someone who sees what is going on here, the Constitution is in safe hands and America is going to survive this thing." The next thing I know, I turn on the television set and there is Sam Ervin, this time for American Express, and he is saying "I'm just an old country lawyer." And don't leave home without it.

But this made me wonder, "Is *this* what it is all about? Is *this* why you try to safeguard the Constitution? Is this why you try to defend the republic from the onslaughts of whatever bad guys are out there, so you can, in the golden years of your retirement, as the approval of the country is beamed at you, you can be seen on television in an American Express commercial?" But this, as I say again, is not even a lapse in ethics, it is just standard behavior.

The political lesson of Watergate, to me, aside from this book business, is just how solid the United States is. It is as solid as an 102-inch sofa from High Point, you can't budge the thing. After all, for the first time in our history, a president is forced from office. In any other country, with the possible exception of England, I think there would have been chaos. But in the United States no junta was formed, the tanks never rolled, as far as I am aware not



a single drunk Republican went out onto the streets to throw a brick through a head shop window. But everybody in the nation enjoyed it. We would sit back and watch on TV and say, "Oh, fantastic, this is really fun to watch." Notice how worried every one was about the foundering ship of state. After all, we then were perfectly content to have the rejected president's hand-picked successor, Gerald Ford, pratfall from one end of the country to another, like Chester Riley in "All In the Family." We loved it, "Oh marvelous, he is really an unintentional comedian, nice to have him around, seems like an honest fellow too."

After that, we were so worried about the stability of the country, who did we elect to get hold of the spinning wheel of the ship of state? The most off-the-wall-malignal-lulu that we could find. But we have all enjoyed him tremendously. What

other president in our history has spent the first three-and-a-half years of his term wearing the leisure clothes of the Atlanta ruburbs? That is the rural suburbs of Atlanta, known as the ruburbs. I am speaking particularly of a picture that will never leave my mind should I live to be 150, of the President of the United States on the deck of the Delta Queen wearing a pair of pre-washed, pre-faded, two-toned, tie-dyed, patched and welted velvet hand, elephant-belled, hip-hugging blue jeans with a procession of aluminum studs down the outseams and around the pockets available for \$49.95 at the new Jeaneration Boutique and smartly ripped above the knees in the latest high school fashion.

We have been told that we are in the twilight of American civilization—that it's all winding down to an end, and Henry Kissinger believed that, and his whole strategy in dealing with the war in Vietnam was based on his idea that the patient was in a terminal illness, where the least we could do was make his last years comfortable. The jig is up. Socialism will triumph but we can at least make it comfortable.

This was an intellectual fashion that started one day when a young American intellectual first got to Europe in 1919 or after the end of the First World War. He looked around and saw these dazzling figures—the European intellectual, particularly the French intellectual like André Breton, Louis Aragon—people like that—who at that time were dazzling cynics set against the rubble of Europe. Europe had just burned down in the First World War, 20 percent of the young men had died, and American intellectuals tried to stand in front of the rubble the same way that European intellectuals were doing it. It was a marvelous stance to strike. Unfortunately there was no rubble in the U.S. Of course, there were places like Bloomfield, N.J., and Hamilton, N.Y., but that wasn't exactly a rubble, so they began to play a kind of adjectival game in which you say, "Well, we don't have a real rubble but we do have this middle class." That was when the term middle class was discovered by American writers right after the First World War. We have this middle

We have all enjoyed him (Carter) tremendously. What other president has spent the first three-and-a-half years of his term wearing the leisure clothes of the Atlanta rural suburbs?

class which is pious, puritanical, pretentious on the one hand and absolutely soaked in greed and lust on the other, and that is a psychological rubble, right? So they began standing in front of that. In the 30's the Depression came and they said, "Okay, here is our rubble." But Europe did them one better. Europe had not only the Depression, Europe had fascism. So it immediately originated the term social fascism which was to describe Roosevelt's reform. Lyndon Johnson's reforms in the 1960's were then described as liberal fascism. Again it is a kind of adjectival game; you don't have a real rubble so you find one.

Finally, there was a real rubble to stand in front of. It was known as the war in Vietnam, and there was much talk at that time of the descent of fascism in the United States. It is hard to remember now it was only 10 years ago that it was still being heard—the descent of the dark night of fascism in the United States. Just about that time a French socialist, a writer named Jean Francois Revel, came to the United States and made a tour of campuses. He was a socialist expecting to find the headquarters of fascism. He had been reading about it for several years, and he finally wrote a piece in which he said, "I have just come upon one of the great mysteries of astronomy. The dark night of fascism is always descending in America. It only hits ground in Europe." He went on to say that he found the United States to be a country whose inhabitants had and exercised greater personal freedom, political freedom and freedom of expression than any people on earth in the history of the earth.

The answer to this puzzle—this problem—was given finally by the man to whom many American writers should be grateful—Herbert Marcuse. He said, "Yes, but that is what is known as repressive tolerance." You have given them these phony freedoms, and you keep them under your thumb.

And that is where things stood until about seven years ago when certain things began to happen, the results of which I don't think we will really notice for probably another ten years. I am thinking



particularly about the publication in 1973 of *The Gulag Archipelago* by Solzhenitsyn. This documented, once and for all, something that had been rumored and had been talked about by people who had kind of written off the existence of concentration camps, and the entire system of the concentration system, since the time of Lenin in the Soviet Union. Once that book came out whenever a new socialist regime was set up whether it was in Cambodia, whether it was in China, the new united Vietnam, in Cuba, wherever it was, people immediately asked, "Are there concentration camps?" And in every case I have just mentioned they were found, and suddenly the lesson was that monolithic socialism (I am not talking about Swedish socialism or British socialism) in its pure classic form leads inexorably to the concentration camps, and the concentration camp is one thing around

which, in the 20th century, there is no ideological detour. You cannot argue your way around the concentration camp. This is a development in knowledge—the results of which I say I don't think we will see for another 10 years.

At the same moment that socialism was undergoing a dismantling, an intellectual dismantling, no longer can socialism be a spiritual force in this world. It can still be a force. There are still ideologues; there are still socialists; there are still Marxists. It can no longer be a spiritual force in the world we now live in, and that is a fact of tremendous importance that will grow and grow. At the same time that this was happening the old dream of the Utopian socialists of the 19th century, namely of an era in which the average working man would have the free time, the money, the freedom of expression, and the political freedom to express himself, to fulfill his potential, finally came to pass. But it did not come to pass in the way that people like Saint-Simon thought it would. They thought it would come to pass under socialism. Instead it began to come to pass under a business system, not just in the United States, but also in France and Italy, in West Germany and Japan, where you begin to have the journeyman boilermaker making 24 to 27 thousand dollars a year. In Sweden to this day you have steel workers making \$8, \$9, \$10 an hour in the factories, more even than they are making in the United States. And where you have ordinary working people in Europe for the first time—it has been going on here for 15 years—being able to buy not only their own home but a second home in the country, being able to get calfskin trench coats and vacations in Venice and all those other things we know and love.

The argument in Europe today among socialists is, "Yes, but those things are illusory." They are in the nature of repressive tolerance, but nevertheless they do exist. They still own the trench coat, they still have the vacation in Venice. It is somewhat like the great line of Harry Truman's. In 1949 when the Republicans were saying, "This prosperity, Mr. Truman, that you think you are bringing

(The U.S.) has developed a kind of mass wealth that goes down to every level of the population . . . This is our “Bourbon Louis” period, our Elizabethan romp—and we don’t even know it.

us is an illusion.” They would say, “Sure all the working people have Cadillacs in front of their doors but they are up to here in debt. And it is all a sham. It’s all a charade.” And Truman would say, “Yes, but the Cadillac doesn’t know that. It still takes them where they want to go in great style.”

Just on that level of sheer material prosperity we can see that there is a situation developing in which there is not a first, second, and third world anymore. There is simply a gold coast in which we happen to live in, and those in Western Europe live in, and we can add Japan to the picture, and a kind of roster of *submerging* nations because that is what’s happening. There are nations all over the world that are being dismantled now. They are not emerging; they are not developing. They are being dismantled partly for ideological reasons. Rather than this being the twilight objectively, objectively I am talking about, this is that thing that no one would have ever predicted—the season of the rise of the West. It’s hard to believe, but this is really the season of the rise of the West. Particularly the United States; this is our century.

Again it is hard to believe this is the century in which we became the most powerful nation on earth militarily, the century in which we became the country that developed the possibility of ending the world by pressing one button, but also developed the means to reach to the stars through the space program in that event, and a country that developed a kind of mass wealth that goes down to every level of the population so that we finally have the marvelous sight of every 45 year old vinyl wallet manufacturer in the country out on the discotheque floor doing the sado-macho, the robot of the year, until the onset of dawn or saline depletion, whichever comes first. I mean it is extraordinary—this is our “Bourbon Louis” period, our Elizabethan romp that we are in *and we don’t even know it*. This is what this period is. The only thing that is missing is the morale. Because I think the moral framework of this country has shifted so rapidly in the last few years that no one really knows what to make of it,



and I don’t claim that I know what to make of it. But I think we are now entering, in the end finally, the period of social amnesia. At the time I was working on *The Electric Kool Aid Acid Test*, in the clinic at the Haight-Ashbury they would run into diseases that no one had ever seen outside of the open pages of the medical history text book. There were young men and women in the Haight-Ashbury who had decided that the so-called rules of hygiene were part of the bourgeois framework of the United States, and the ideas that two people shouldn’t drink out of the same glass and two people shouldn’t use the same toothbrush, that you should change the sheets everytime a new person gets into a bed, that these were just all superstitions, holdovers from an age in which people were so uptight that they didn’t know what they were doing. As a result here they came trooping into the clinic with things like scabies,

trench mouth, scrofula of the intertraigic notch, plus a whole host of diseases that had never even picked up a Latin name because they had disappeared from the face of the earth before Latin terminology came in. I am thinking of things like the itch, the twitch, the mange, the grunge and all of these things—there they were.

I think, in a lot of areas of social life, we are in a period now where we are beginning to relearn why certain codes once existed. I think that has really been the great value of history of Washington and Lee over the last 10 years, and I think we all owe a great debt of gratitude to Bob Huntley for the way he has done things at this University. He has brought this University through a tremendously turbulent period, in a social sense, with firmness and yet with great sensitivity, it seems to me, and with a kind of aplomb that I can only describe as being in the best sense as a Southern aplomb. You can see this in the way that this University’s building program has been developed. You can see it visually in the nice tradeoff between the traditional look of the University and the expansion of the facilities in a very modern contemporary way that has been needed.

And I think increasingly as the country begins to try to relearn after the social amnesia what should be—because you can’t go back to the old codes and just say I am going back to the past—you have to begin to pick and choose. I think we will all be extremely grateful for a place like Washington and Lee which has been an academy in the best sense of the word—not just the academy that preserved scholastic standards because you could say that of many Ivy League colleges which otherwise are an absolutely amorphous shambles today; there is hardly one that does not fit that description. But an academy that also is a repository of moral values, honesty, and of what Orwell described as the most precious and most threatened quality on earth—plain *human decency*.

I’m awfully grateful to having been a part of that in my lifetime, and I am proud to be a part of all of you and welcome to the 1930-1980 Reunion.

Alumni Association Meeting

New Officers Named; Distinguished Alumni Honored; Trophies Presented

New officers were elected and three Distinguished Alumnus Awards were presented as the W&L Alumni Association conducted its annual meeting this spring during reunion weekend.

Richard A. Denny Jr., '52, of Atlanta, an attorney with the firm of King & Spalding, was elected Association president for 1980-81, succeeding William P. Boardman, '63, of Columbus. Elected vice president was William B. Ogilvie, '64, of Houston, director of management information at the Baylor College of Medicine, alumni treasurer last year. Paul E. Sanders, '43, of White Plains, N.Y., manager of international sales for General Electric Co. and a member of the Alumni Board, was elected treasurer.

Newly elected Alumni Association directors are Peter A. Agelasto III, '62, a Norfolk attorney with the firm of Agelasto & Bernard; William E. Latture, '49, a director of Blue Bell Inc. in Greensboro, N.C.; William C. Norman Jr., '56, chairman and chief executive officer for the First National Bank of Crossett, Ark.; and Owen H. Harper, '59, executive vice president of Crocker National Bank of San Francisco. Retiring directors were Boardman, Philip R. Campbell, '57, and Samuel C. Dudley, '58, who completed their terms on the Board.

Henry P. Johnston, '29, Houston H. Harte, '50, and Lewis A. McMurrin Jr., '36, received the 1980 Distinguished Alumnus citations. Johnston, of Birmingham, Ala., is former publisher of the Huntsville (Ala.) *Times* and a founder of the Alabama Broadcasters Association. Harte, of San Antonio, is board chairman of Harte-Hanks Communications Inc. and president of Matrix Land Co. McMurrin, a resident of Newport News, Va., is chairman of the Virginia Independence Bicentennial Commission, a past member of the Virginia House of Delegates, and former secretary, treasurer, and board member of Citizens Rapid Transit Co.

Harte and McMurrin received their citations in absentia.

Six trophies for extraordinary success in the 1979-80 Alumni Fund were also awarded to Class Agents during the annual meeting, which took place in Lee Chapel



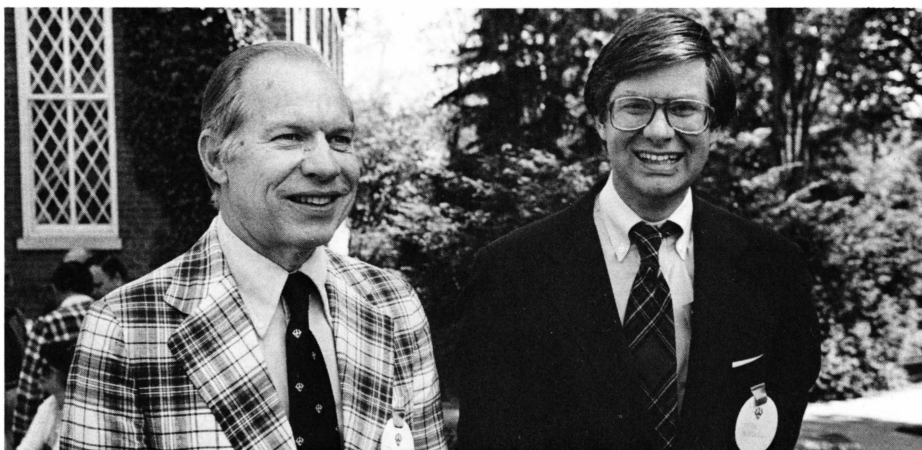
Richard A. Denny Jr. (left), incoming alumni president, presents plaque of appreciation to William P. Boardman, outgoing president.



Henry P. Johnston (right), Distinguished Alumnus award winner, with President Huntley.

Alumni Association Meeting

Photographs by W. Patrick Hinely, '73



William E. Latture and Peter A. Agelasto III, new alumni directors.



Earl T. Jones, super 1930A Class Agent, is presented a special award by President Huntley.



Thomas Bruce receives Washington Trophy for Class of 1940A.

between the Mock Convention's nominating session and the lacrosse game against North Carolina.

O. P. Pollard, '57L, received the Ross L. Malone Trophy, given to the law class graduated in the past 50 years that raises the largest amount of money. Pollard lives in Richmond, where he is a partner in the firm of Moore & Pollard.

The Bierer Trophy, presented to the academic class graduated in the past 10 years with the highest percentage of participation, was awarded to Class Agent James A. Meriwether, representing the class of '70A. Meriwether, an audit manager with Arthur Andersen & Co. in Alexandria, Va., steered his class to a 31% record.

The Washington Trophy, awarded to

the class with the highest dollar contribution, went to 1940A. Thomas Bruce of Scottsville, Va., Class Agent, accepted the trophy for his class.

For the third year in a row, the Richmond Trophy went to Earl T. Jones and the class of 1930. The award is given to the academic class from the past 50 years with the highest participation level. Jones and his classmates achieved the almost-unheard-of record of 92 percent.

The John Newton Thomas Award, given to the reunion class with the highest increase in giving over the past year, also went to the class of 1930—with an increase of \$46,000 over the past year's contributions.

Jones accepted yet one more award—this time especially for establishing their

participation percentage record.

The Law School Alumni Association also held its annual meeting during the weekend. Elected to four-year terms on the alumni council were Justice Alexander Harman, '44L, a member of the Supreme Court of Virginia; Donald LaTourette, '54L, a member of the firm of Hamblett & Kerrigan in Nashua, N.H.; and Edward F. Meyers, '61, '63L, of Cleveland, a member of the firm of Arter & Hadden.

New officers of the law school's alumni board are Ethan Allen, '31L, with the firm of Willkie, Farr & Gallagher of New York City, president; William Ford, '61L, of Atlanta, a member of the firm of Ford, Harrison, Sullivan, Lowry & Sykes, vice president; and Darlene Moore of the law school staff, secretary.

A Golden Class

Earl T. Jones Leads 1930A to All-Time High in Annual Fund Participation

Earl T. Jones and his classmates held their Golden Reunion banquet this spring, and despite a disheartening loss to North Carolina in lacrosse, they renewed their spirits and enjoyed dinner while creating even more memories.

Jones, Class Agent for '30 for a number of years, displayed some of the techniques that enabled his class to break the all-time participation record in Annual Fund contributions. A retired sausage manufacturer from Raleigh, Jones' slow drawl filled the room as he began—"I wrote all of you a letter some time ago . . ." "Which one?" came a shout from the back of the room.

"I'm glad you asked that question," Jones continued. "It was the one about the Lee Associates. Now, if any of you could possibly be unfamiliar with the Lee Associates—they are people who make contributions of \$1,000 or more in one year; many of you are already in this group—and I now feel that it's only fair for us to extend the invitation to the rest here tonight."

Jones, who enjoys church work with his wife, Virginia, as well as golf—and always fund-raising—went on to explain the motivation that enabled him to lead his classmates to the record.

"A friend of mine was telling me how a class at Williams College was given credit for the highest participation rate in the country—87 percent—and I began to think about it. I wondered if Bob Huntley would give us an extra trophy if we broke that record. He said 'Sure, Earl, if you can do it, we'll gladly give you another award.' So we went to work on it, and look where we ended up—with a national all-time high of 92 percent!"

"All joking aside, this is an excellent accomplishment of which we can all be proud. This money helps to pay the tuition of bright boys who can't quite afford to go here—among other things—and this helps to make Washington and Lee academically stronger."

Jones was nominated and elected "Lifetime Class Agent Emeritus" by his classmates, after which Palmer Brown of Memphis presented him with a special gift. Brown described the gift as



The irrepressible Earl T

"peculiarly characteristic of the class of '30 and a memento of our class the way it really was." Jones gladly accepted his prize—a Mason jar full of bootleg Rockbridge County corn whiskey.

President Huntley, speaking at the banquet, commented that "if all classes were like this class, college presidents wouldn't have much to do. Everything that gets done for Washington and Lee gets done by our alumni. You provide us with

most of our students, you supply us with the money that allows us to continue our work here, and, most of all, when you return to Washington and Lee with your enthusiasm and devotion, it renews our spirit and devotion, making W&L a happier and better place for us all."

Master of Ceremonies Herb Jahncke of New Orleans recognized members of the class for turns at reminiscing and story telling. Jokes, poems, and even a pamphlet entitled "Ten Pillars of Economic Wisdom" were read and distributed.

Eddie Graves of Lynchburg shared some observations of his 32 years of teaching at the law school. "While there have been many changes here at W&L, I am pleased to report that at least two traditions that we enjoyed are still alive. One of these is the Honor System; the second is the strong concern for people. Just the other day, the third-year law class invited me to a graduation party. Since I am retiring from teaching this year, the seniors felt I'll be graduating too, so I was invited to a big party that had one bottle of champagne for every person there. Only one strange thing—the party was held at the odd hour of 10 a.m.!"

Palmer Brown was recognized from the chair and he proposed a motion similar to some of the motions at the Mock Convention. "My wife, Carol, and I came down this weekend and I thought that everything was going to be all right. But my ex-roommate, Jack Williamson, who stole every date I ever took to Fancy Dress, is here. Just a few minutes ago Jack said to me, 'I believe you're trying to come between Carol and me.' So on the basis of this, I move that Williamson be removed from the proceedings before he creates an embarrassing situation." Following much caucusing between the different tables, Williamson was allowed to remain by a voice vote.

After several speakers a motion was passed to "conclude the official proceedings to let nature take its course." After more fraternizing in the banquet hall and in several of the hotel rooms a very, very special 50th reunion came to an end.

—J.B.F.

Washington and Lee has received two estate gifts from devoted alumni. The first bequest, from the estate of John L. Patterson, '21, will establish an endowed scholarship fund in his name. With a capital value of approximately \$30,000, the scholarship will be awarded with a preference to students from his home area of St. Louis.

For many years, Patterson was an example of constancy and generosity to W&L, particularly in the area of admissions.

Another gift, from the estate of G. Oldham Clarke, '28L, will go into the University's general endowment to benefit the School of Law, with income to be used for student scholarships. The gift is valued at \$5,000. A resident of Louisville, Ky., Clarke was a Class Agent for many years, and was also a member of the W&L Estate Planning Council.



Craig Cornett, Gilliam Award winner

Kappa, the leadership society founded here more than 65 years ago.

The Gilliam Award is named for Washington and Lee's dean and admissions director for almost 40 years, who was described by the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* in an editorial at the time of his death in 1976 as "a legend" and "the absolute antithesis" of "impersonal" assembly-line education, "quite a man [whose] credo of personalized education is a tradition that W&L should strive to carry on—and that others should strive to adopt."

Two members of the W&L faculty, two administrators and a graduating law student received the annual *Ring-tum Phi* awards for exceptional service during the senior banquet:

—John M. McDaniel, associate anthropology professor and director of the archaeological excavation at the ruins of Liberty Hall Academy;

—Clark R. Mollenhoff, the Pulitzer Prize-winning investigative reporter and author of 10 books, now professor of journalism at W&L;

—M. Graham Coleman II, a 1979 Phi Beta Kappa graduate who has worked this year as assistant director of the University's news and publications offices, editor of the student newspaper in 1978-

79, credited with reviving it when it was moribund;

—Frank A. Parsons, assistant to President Huntley and the University's "gray eminence," and

—William L. Garrett Jr., president of the Student Bar Association.

The *Ring-tum Phi* awards are given to W&L people whose distinctive contributions to the University would likely go without other formal recognition.

Two undergraduate military science students achieved special honors this spring.

Alexander J. Montgomery III, a senior from Rockville, Md., was the winner of the George C. Marshall Reserve Officer Training Corps Award, given annually to the student cadet who demonstrates qualities of scholarship and leadership that marked the career of Gen. Marshall.

A junior, Alan P. Pryor of Atlanta, is one of 50 ROTC participants in the country chosen to take part this summer in the Army's prestigious Ranger School. Headquarters for the Ranger course is at Fort Benning, Ga., in order to provide an appropriate setting in which to train for hazardous military operations. On successfully completing the 10-week program, Pryor will become the only cadet at Washington and Lee qualified with both Ranger and Airborne training, having received instruction in air operations the previous summer.

Honors, awards, distinctions

Joseph B. Dashiell, a senior journalism major from Norfolk, took first-place honors in the spot news broadcasting category in the annual Mark of Excellence competition of the Society of Professional Journalists/Sigma Delta Chi. Dashiell's prize—for his reporting of the anti-Iran demonstration at Washington and Lee last December—was for the best spot news piece in the mid-Atlantic region, which includes six states and the District.

P. Craig Cornett of Camp Spring, Md., co-chairman of the 1980 Mock Republican Convention, received the student body's highest honor, the Frank Johnson Gilliam Award, at the Alumni Association's Annual senior banquet in April.

The Gilliam Award is presented annually to the student who has made the most valuable and conspicuous contribution to life at W&L. The recipient is selected by non-graduating student government representatives.

Cornett is a National Fellow for the Study of the Presidency and vice president of W&L's chapter of Omicron Delta

Visitors

James David Barber, author of the landmark new book *The Pulse of Politics: The Rhythm of Presidential Politics in the 20th Century*, spoke at W&L just before the Mock Convention in May on his thesis that the media have become the decisive influence in national elections.

Barber is James B. Duke Professor of political science at Duke University and head of the department there. He generated national attention and controversy in 1969 when his earlier book, *The Presidential Character*, was published. His new book declares: "No

longer do the Democratic and Republican parties control the choice of standard-bearers. In their place a new set of kingmakers has arisen: the journalists. For it is in the newspapers, the magazines, and on television screens that the Presidential candidates are created or destroyed."

Barber's visit to W&L was sponsored jointly by the School of Commerce, Economics and Politics and the Mock Convention.

A medical ethicist on the faculty of Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dr. Arthur L. Caplan, was the keynote speaker in W&L's sixth annual Spring-Term symposium on professional responsibility in medicine. He delivered an address, "Six Myths About Renal Dialysis," and discussed issues with more than a dozen practicing physicians, many of them W&L alumni, and current pre-medical students who took part in the program.

Larry Woiwode, author of the novel *What I'm Going To Do, I Think*, winner of the Faulkner Foundation Award in 1970, and frequent contributor to *The New Yorker*, *Esquire*, *Atlantic*, *Harper's* and other magazines, visited W&L in May under the sponsorship of the Arthur and Margaret Glasgow Endowment for a reading from, and commentary on, his works.

A professor of history from Ghana's West Coast University, Dr. D. E. K. Amenumey, offered "Insights Into 20th-Century History of Ghana and West Africa" and spoke to history classes in May under the sponsorship of the Fulbright Visiting Professors program.

W&L's local historians

Eight research articles by Washington and Lee people have been published in the newest volume of the Rockbridge Historical Society's *Proceedings*: "Lexington Presbyterians, 1819-82: Personalities, Problems, Peculiarities," by Dr. James Graham Leyburn, former professor of sociology and dean of the University from 1947 until 1955; "William Weaver, Ironmonger," by D. E. Brady Jr., head of plant projects at W&L and descendant of his subject; "A Judge's

E. L. (Mike) Pinney, 1930-1980

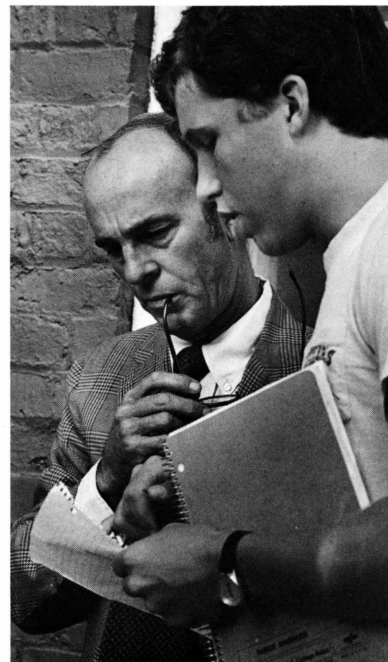
Edward Lee Pinney, 49, professor of politics and one of W&L's most highly regarded and well-liked teachers for 17 years, died May 14. He and his wife, Winston, were playing tennis when he was stricken with an apparent heart attack. He died almost immediately.

He was born in Jacksonville, Fla., and received his undergraduate education at Auburn University in Alabama. He earned his master's and Ph.D. degrees in political science at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

He taught at Louisiana State University prior to joining the W&L political science faculty in 1963. His fields of teaching specialty included European governmental systems, and he was a particular authority on the post-war government of West Germany.

He was the author of the book *Federalism, Bureaucracy, and Party Politics in West Germany* and edited another book, *Comparative Politics and Political Theory*, which he developed as a tribute to one of his graduate professors at Chapel Hill.

One of Dr. Pinney's distinctive traits was an unparalleled wit, which was based on a vast vocabulary and a jet-speed ability to pick out flaws of logic or philosophy in any discussion,



Mike Pinney pauses on the Colonnade to consult with a student.

no matter how exotic the topic—and to see and play upon the implausible, the improbable and the absurd whenever they occurred.

President Huntley of Mike: "Dr. Pinney was that special kind of teacher who could command both the affection and the respect of his students and his colleagues. His devotion to and support of the highest ideals of this institution were unstinting. He will be sorely missed."

School: A Brief Biography of John White Brockenbrough," a history of the W&L School of Law and its predecessors by Matthew W. Paxton Jr., '49, editor of the *Lexington News-Gazette*; "Mrs. [Ruth] McCulloch's Stories of Ole Lexington," a transcribed and edited series of oral recollections assembled by Dr. Charles W. Turner, professor of American history; "John A. Graham," a reminiscence of the noted teacher of French and promoter of the musical arts at W&L, by Dr. G. Francis Drake, professor of romance languages and former head of that department; "'By Much Slothfulness the Building Decayeth': Historic Preservation in Virginia," by Dr. I. Taylor Sanders II, associate history professor and official University historian; "Another Perspective

on Lexington Architecture," by Dr. Pamela Hemenway Simpson, associate professor of art history; and "Virginia's Bicentennial Objectives," by Lewis A. McMurrin Jr., '36, chairman of the Virginia Independence Bicentennial Commission.

In addition, the new *Proceedings* has an article by Richard R. Fletcher, retired executive director of Sigma Nu national, on the three social fraternities founded in Lexington in the years immediately after the Civil War.

Copies of the *Proceedings*, edited by Dr. Larry A. Bland, editor of the George C. Marshall papers at the Marshall Library in Lexington, are available at \$8 including tax and postage from the W&L Bookstore, Lexington.

'No women' gets edge

Although opinion is almost evenly split, a slim plurality of undergraduates who took part in a student Executive Committee poll say they are opposed to coeducation in the College and the School of Commerce, Economics and Politics.

Results of the April survey showed 49 percent against coeducation, 46.9 percent in favor, and 4.1 percent with no opinion. More than three quarters of the students polled claimed they understand the pro and con arguments, but by the same margin, the sample called for further discussion of the question.

A cross-tabulation of fraternity members' attitudes shows that three-fifths of W&L's Greek men oppose coeducation—but two-thirds of the independents favor it.

The survey this spring achieved scientific randomness in its sample thanks to a program developed by the Computer Center. The margin of error is 2 percent.

During the past decade, student opinion on the coeducation issue has seesawed. A year ago, 57 percent were opposed and 35 percent were in favor of coeducation; a year before that, 56 percent in favor of coeducation in an opinion referendum.

The Board voted in 1976 to keep W&L all-male at the undergraduate level for reasons of size and tradition, among others. The School of Law, W&L's only graduate division, has been fully coeducational since 1972. Because of the different—more structured—nature of education in the field of law, as against the broad curriculum in the undergraduate arts and sciences, coeducation in the law school implied no potential shift in curricular emphases.

Reeves Collection in Pennsylvania

More than 200 late-18th- and early-19th-century pieces from W&L's Reeves Collection of Chinese Export Porcelain are on loan for display at the Brandywine River Museum in Chadds Ford, Pa., through Labor Day weekend.

Although it is one of the newest, the Brandywine—with an extraordinary collection of paintings by Andrew and



Fitzhugh, derived from the border pattern of a plate in the Reeves Collection, rendered for a poster by Hugh Montgomery, '80.

Jamie Wyeth—is one of the nation's most distinguished art museums.

Five paintings by Louise Herreshoff, who became Mrs. Euchlin D. Reeves many years after she ceased her career as an artist, are also part of the Brandywine loan exhibit.

Euchlin and Louise Reeves donated their 2,000-piece collection of Chinese export porcelain, and her paintings from the early years of the century, to W&L in 1967. Since then, the porcelain has been shown in more than 50 museums and galleries throughout the United States (and in the National Museum of History in Taiwan), and the Herreshoff paintings, which had their premiere exhibition at the Corcoran Gallery in Washington, D.C., just four years ago, have been shown in 23 museums.

Asian Studies gift

Volumes of books and periodicals dealing with Japanese history and culture, key resources in W&L's program in East Asian Studies, will be purchased with a \$5,000 grant from the Japan Foundation, a non-profit organization established by that country's legislature to promote international cultural exchange between Japan and nations overseas.

The gift will enable Washington and Lee to acquire expensive, but sorely

needed materials such as *The Encyclopedia of Japan* and microfilm reels of *The Japan Times* from the 1930s and '40s.

Washington and Lee's East Asian Studies program involves 33 courses in eight disciplines, including 12 in Japanese language, history and cultural studies. The University's library specialized collection in Asian studies now numbers more than 1,300 volumes, all readily accessible to students at neighboring colleges and scholars throughout the state of Virginia under an interlibrary loan network.

More W&L in fiction— Lexington ladies and the Liquid Lunch

And we thought the March feature on "W&L In Fiction" had said about all there was to tell on the subject. No sooner was the magazine distributed, than a number of letters came in, suggesting other W&L-inspired bits of literature. One of the most intriguing came from Charles C. Hart, '67, an attorney living in Gadsden, Ala., who isolated three more authors for our consideration.

First is Lee Smith, whose novel *Something in the Wind* was published in 1971. Ms. Smith is a graduate of Hollins College, and in one of her book's passages (evidently concerned with the end of a

“road trip”) are the following give-away lines:

“The snow was turning to rain and I went into a little restaurant to wait for the bus. The restaurant was named Liquid Lunch.”

Harvey Fergusson—graduate of the class of 1911, son of one of “General Lee’s boys,” and a bitter wit to boot—alluded to Washington and Lee frequently, in treatments fictional and factual. A 1924 novel, *Women and Wives*, begins with a W&L setting just after the turn of the century. The book’s hero later dismisses the lifestyle of the student community in the following passage:

“How he despised now the petty adventures in venery which had been incidents of his college life—the expeditions to Lynchburg, which was the favorite fleshpot of the college . . .” (Lynchburg, like Rose of Washington Square, must have had quite a past . . .)

Twenty years later, Fergusson wrote an autobiographical account of his early years, including life in Lexington. Entitled *Home in the West: An Inquiry Into My Origins*, the volume contained such lines as “If my *alma mater* taught me nothing else, she taught me how to drink.” Memories of this type aroused the ire of W&L historian Ollinger Crenshaw, Hart notes, who made the following response in *General Lee’s College*:

“He (Fergusson) found the town and campus dominated by the elderly and suffused by their memories . . . Fergusson wrote that snobbery always flourished on a college campus, but at Washington and Lee it was backed up and hallowed by tradition . . . As he remembered it, the senior who attained to the presidency of the Cotillion Club commanded a prestige similar to that of a Tibetan lama or the Pope . . . Feminine society was divided into three categories . . . The first group’s eminent status derived from family; those in the second rank could be called on or escorted to an entertainment (but never to dances); while to those in the third class a clandestine approach was employed . . .”

(Crenshaw, ever a champion of the University, summed up his arguments against Fergusson with a terse diagnosis: “the unhappy New Mexican frequently plunged into gloom and stagnation, from which condition he sought relief in—alcohol . . .”)

Hart’s letter closed with an account of Thomas Sugrue, ’29, who wrote with

Alumni Who Lost Their Lives in the Korean and Vietnam Conflicts

The University is planning to place a plaque on the Memorial Gate bearing the names of W&L men who died in the Korean and Vietnam Wars. Please read the list below. If you know of corrections or additions, call them to the attention of Rupert N. Latture, Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va. 24450.

Caspari, William III, ’58
Crosby, Robert Barry, ’68
Fortune, Robert Morrow, ’67
Garvin, Robert Miller, ’46
Glasgow, Francis Thomas II, ’49
Harris, Roderick Edward, ’35

Horn, Robert Dodd, ’52
Johnson, Ira Lee, ’66
Johnston, Henry P. Jr., ’70
Kelly, Leo John Jr., ’66
Lord, Leland Hume, ’41
Luzis, John Peter Jr., ’70
Manch, Jacob Earle, ’43
Rouse, John Dashiell, ’49
Scharnberg, Ronald O., ’63
Smith, Louis Otey III, ’58
Stull, Jay Webster, ’60
Suttle, Frederick Nicholas Jr., ’67
Thomas, Robert Harry, ’38
Todd, William Simmons Jr., ’46
Trammell, Herman Kerns III, ’50
Verner, Scott Mitchell, ’65
Watson, James Milton Jr., ’48
Weaver, Donald David, ’55
Wheelwright, Clarence Watson, ’53
Wilson, Thomas Payne, ’49

unstinted admiration of his days at W&L and of the people he knew there—Fitzgerald Flournoy, Marion Junkin and others—in *Stranger in the Earth*. Sugrue was also a dear friend of Hugh Lynn Cayce (son of the renowned spiritualist Edgar Cayce)—and thereby hangs a memorable tale:

“Edgar hypnotized himself, and his family asked him, ‘Where shall Hugh go to college?’ The reply—‘Send him to Washington and Lee. He will meet people he has known in previous incarnations . . .’

“An attraction of the University I’ve never seen listed in the college catalogue,” Hart concluded.

—M.G.C.

Not much ever managed to happen at W&L that Dave didn’t know about and approve of.”

Student editors

John G. Billmyre of Baltimore and Peter D. Eliades of Hopewell, Va., both rising seniors, have been elected editors-in-chief of the *Ring-tum Phi* and *Calyx*, respectively, for 1980-81. Channing Hall III, a rising senior from Williamsburg, and Andrew E. Trotter of Roanoke, a rising junior, will be co-editors of the student literary magazine, *Ariel*.

Business managers for the newspaper and yearbook will be W. Trent Dickerson Jr., a rising senior from Madison Heights, Va., and John R. Guest of Houston, a rising senior.

David A. Madison Jr.

David A. Madison Jr., a 23-year employee of Washington and Lee who was for many years the head of the campus mail service, died in April after an extended illness. He was 60.

Washington and Lee President Huntley said: “Dave Madison was a part of the actual fabric of Washington and Lee—easygoing and hardworking, as good a yarn-spinner, as good-natured, with as good a sense of humor, and as devoted to W&L as anyone I’ve known. For many of us, certainly for me, he was a sounding-board and advisor as well as good friend.



The new University library was dedicated May 23-24 in impressive ceremonies. A full report will be in the July issue.

'I Prefer It Here'

W&L's Outstanding Zoologist Tells Why He Came, Likes It, and Stays

As one of the pre-eminent names in biology research and teaching at the university level, W&L's Cleveland P. Hickman Jr. has had—and could continue to have—any number of opportunities for zoological research at centers which cater specifically to his type of study. He could have large laboratories, flocks of graduate assistants.

"But I prefer it here," he says, strolling past his aquariums on the top floor of Parmly Hall. For nine years before his arrival here in 1967, he taught zoology at the University of Alberta, "with a multi-story building just for our branch of study and lots of financial support. But I felt things weren't as they should be. Classes were large, artificial divisions were arising within the department, and because of never-ending growth, the campus was always torn up—bulldozers all the time."

He pauses, and glances almost unconsciously toward the new University Library, the McCormick work crews, and so forth. "Of course," he laughs, "we're no strangers to construction here either."

Hickman was first exposed to Washington and Lee in the mid-1960s, during a conference at the Duke University Marine Laboratory. He met Henry S. (Pat) Roberts, then head of the

W&L biology department, and learned of the University's need for a teacher of physiology. "Up to that time," he notes, "I'd had no intention of leaving Alberta at all. But Pat was a wonderful advocate, and heaped praise on W&L for its size, traditions, breadth of academic opportunities. I guess I was especially attracted by the fact that the faculty *actually run* the labs here; at larger schools, teaching assistants handle everything. In fact, the professor seldom sets foot in the lab at all."

After coming to the University, Hickman faced inevitable problems of adjustment. He admits he "missed my graduate students incredibly. You see, undergrads are unable—because of their many other commitments—to produce projects of the same advanced level. My feelings in this respect lingered for a number of years; at one time, I even began to question the wisdom of my move to W&L.

"But then—and quite suddenly, too—I began to appreciate an important characteristic of undergraduates: they are infinitely more open-minded. Graduate students, on the other hand, often appear to be wearing blinders, so intent are they upon mastering their one area of speciality

leading to the master's or Ph.D. Since then, I've become increasingly active in undergraduate research projects—a situation that I hope benefits all concerned."

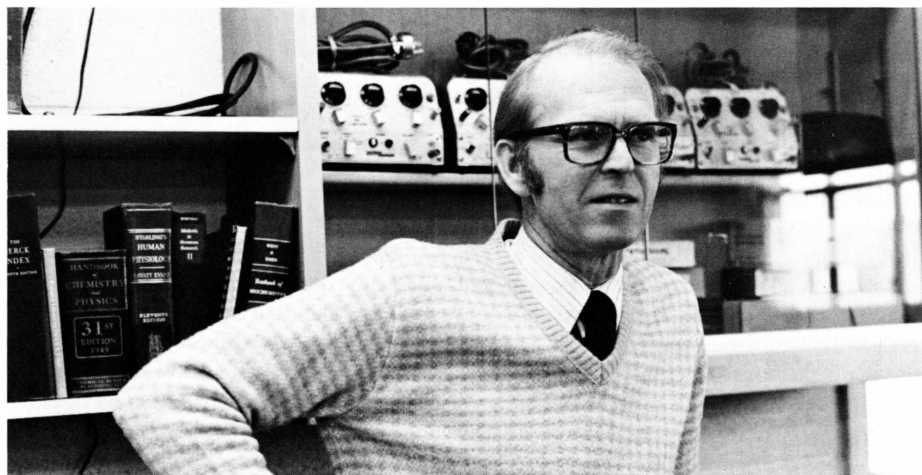
Hickman's decision to become a zoologist may almost be seen as a dynastic obligation; both parents held graduate degrees in the same field. ("After years of assisting my father in his book-writing, mother finally returned to school at 60 to get her master's in invertebrate zoology," he notes.) Still, he tried for a number of years to escape the family calling, studying the oboe at DePauw University. Today he is a musician of no mean talent, "but I realized after some time at DePauw that I simply was not of professional-performance caliber. And anyway, I had always enjoyed working with animals—so I sort of slid into zoology."

Subsequent years have only underscored the wisdom of his choice. In 1969, he successfully attempted to assemble all available information concerning the structure and function of fish kidneys as part of the multi-volume treatise, *Fish Physiology* (with Dr. Benjamin Trump, then of Duke). And for a number of years, the three Hickmans had the market all but cornered as they

The Fish Kidney: An Ideal Model For Investigation

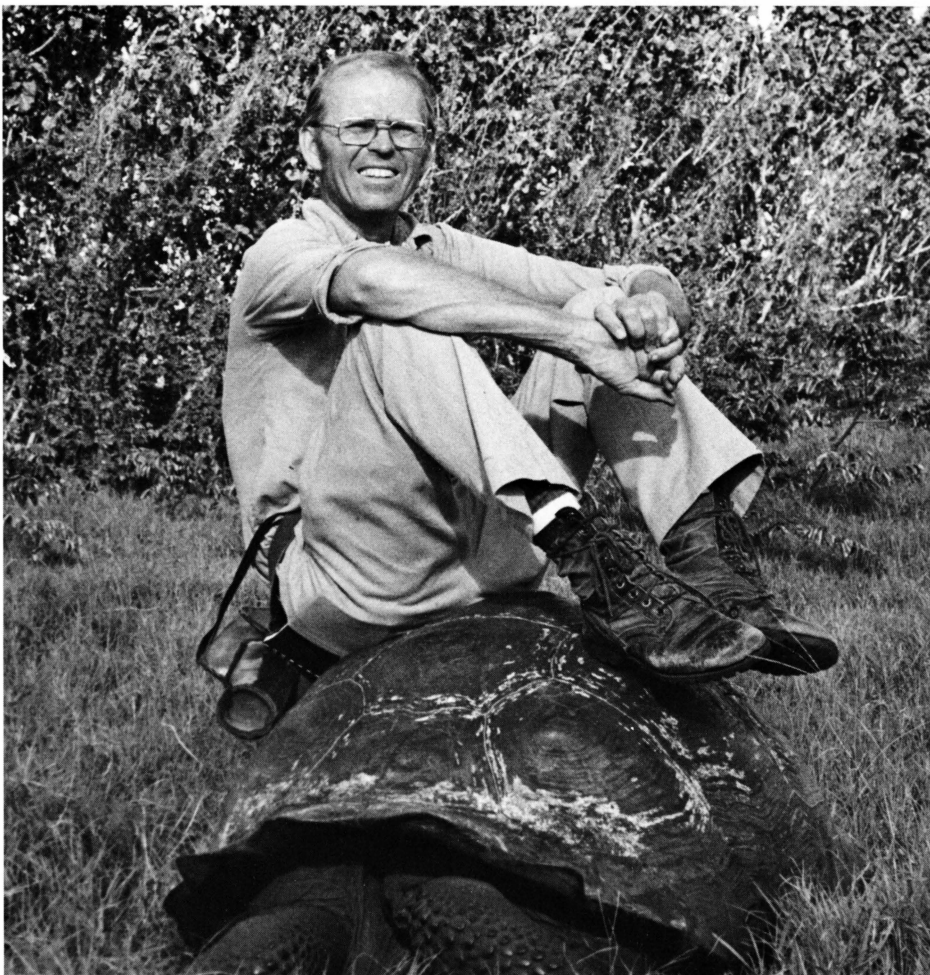
A new series of research projects exploring renal functions in vertebrate animals began on campus this spring, under the direction of W&L biologist Cleve Hickman—experiments which may be useful in the future in helping prevent kidney dysfunction in humans.

Hickman's investigations of fish kidney functions—which date back to 1962—center around the glomerulus, the small filtering portion of the kidney which



actually sorts waste material out of the blood through a large number of tiny pores. Approximately a million of these tube-like filters are in each human kidney.

Determining the normal dimensions of the pores in the glomerulus has been a particular problem, Hickman says. "It's difficult to pin down the exact



Cleveland P. Hickman Jr. at work in the Galapagos Islands

produced a series of definitive college textbooks in general zoology, *Biology of Animals*, in its second edition in 1978, and *Integrated Principles of Zoology*, with a sixth edition last year, to name only two.

It may be noted that W&L Hickman's wife, Rae, resisted the impulse to run

right out and acquire a degree in zoology when they married in 1950, setting up a "four Cohans" of sorts in the scientific world. Instead, she handles the string section of their flute-violin duets.

He is the force behind the biology department's Spring Term study program

measurements in any direct way," he notes, "because they're too small to be seen—even with an electron microscope."

So the professor and his aides do it indirectly, using a substance called dextran, developed in Sweden several years ago. Dextran molecules of varying sizes are injected into the bloodstream of the fish. Then, by collecting a sample of urine from the fish, investigators are able to see how small the dextran molecules must be to pass through the pores in the kidneys.

Hickman's interest in fish kidneys began when he noticed the limited scope of research regarding the porosity of the organ. Only humans and some higher mammals had been checked. He turned to marine subjects, "not really knowing what to expect. I suppose that's the big difference between basic and applied

research. In the former, our interest is entirely in an unknown, with no real end in sight.

"At any rate, it was a happy surprise to discover that the glomerular pore size in the fish examined was almost identical to that of the human kidney, making it an ideal model for our research."

Reluctant as he is to predict future uses for his research ("Nothing makes a scientist engaged in basic experimentation more upset than being asked what his work will be *used* for"), Hickman mentions one possible consequence. "In certain kinds of kidney failure," he says, "particularly with severely burned patients, the porosity of the kidney grows out of all proportion—even allowing valuable proteins to escape the body. By using the model fish systems, one day we may be able to provide a background of

in the Galapagos Islands. Since 1975, three groups have gone from W&L to see Darwin's fabled paradise of unique plant and animal life.

On top of it all, he enjoys woodworking and photography—"when I can get the time . . ."

Now a 13-year veteran of W&L's academic community, Hickman has emerged as a thoughtful and energetic critic of campus affairs. One object of his appreciation is the fact that one can truly use the word "community" in regard to the campus. "At Alberta, there were greater divisions between teachers in various biological branches—genetics, physiology, botany—than we have here between such different disciplines as art and mathematics."

The Honor System also comes under Hickman's gaze: "I was fascinated by the idea when I first came here. To be honest, I never thought anything of the type could work, but it does—in spite of an occasional challenge or bit of erosion. This cannot be watched too carefully, because if the system is lost, we'll never get it back. And only someone who has had to endure being without such trust can tell you how much better it is to live under its benefits."

information to speed the recovery of such patients."

Hickman's fish tastes have shifted over the years. For some time, he was a fan of the southern flounder. But beginning this spring, he's conducting research on a new subject—as he describes it, "a really remarkable amphibian, the amphiuma, actually a large aquatic salamander."

Assisting the professor in his labors is an undergraduate senior, David W. West of Washington, D.C. An honors student in the W&L commerce school, he was a member of the four-man team that took first-runner-up honors in the Emory University business games this winter. Even so, West is an accomplished science student, and recently decided to change his plans for a business career in favor of medical school in the fall.

—M.G.C.



Washington and Lee's Glee Club—a formal portrait in the choir box of Westminster Abbey

Glee Club in England

W&L Singers 'Became Good-will Ambassadors Almost Without Knowing It'

After a full week of exposure to their singing talents, dress and manners, the tour guide and bus driver for the members of the Washington and Lee Glee Club—on their first transatlantic tour in and about London over the spring vacation in April—probably summed up English reaction best when he said, “You have done your University and the United States proud. But most of all, you have done yourselves proud.”

The students' response? A serenade for the driver right there and then, in the airport—bringing traffic in the terminal to a halt. But that response was no surprise—all week, the W&L men had played to enthusiastic, standing-room-only audiences. And with a special midday concert in Westminster Abbey the

highlight of the trip, the Glee Club won fans all along its route.

In short, as described by Board of Trustees Secretary James W. Whitehead (who with Mrs. Whitehead joined the group during all the London performances), “they became good-will ambassadors almost without knowing it.”

The tour was the fifth international concert trip the Glee Club has made in the past nine years under the direction of assistant music professor Gordon P. Spice. Two of the previous trips were to Puerto Rico, with other jaunts to Mexico and to Montego Bay in Jamaica.

As in past years, more than half the costs of the concert tour were met by the 35 individual members. The rest of the

financing came from fund-raising projects, including sales of the group's new phonograph album, *Lee Chapel Encores*, and gifts from several dozen generous W&L and Glee Club alumni.

The Westminster Abbey concert officially opened the concert tour. Grouping themselves at the entrance to the Abbey, the students sang two hymns and a blessing—causing the thousands of tourists visiting the building at the time to stop in their tracks and listen attentively. “You could have heard a pin drop,” Spice said later, “and when it was over—and my hands stopped shaking—we overheard some of the students say that those few minutes might be the highlight of their lives so far.”

The W&L party—the students, the

Photographs by Ann Spice



The Westminster concert itself, led by Gordon P. Spice



Pianist Quinn Peeper



Inside St. Margaret's Lothbury Church



A tour of the historic Jerusalem Chamber

Spices and the Whiteheads—received a truly royal treatment from the Abbey clergy. Their tour of the magnificent structure lasted more than two hours, and took them to several rooms rarely seen by the public, including the famous Jerusalem Chamber. (According to tradition, this was the room where young Prince Hal of Shakespearean fame took the crown off the head of his dying father, Henry IV, to signal his succession as Henry V, the “hero king.”)

Other official concert appearances during the week came at Our Ladye, Star of the Sea Catholic Church in Greenwich; St. Nicholas’ Anglican Church in Fyfield, Essex; St. Margaret’s Lothbury Church in London; and St. Helen’s Roman Catholic Cathedral in Brentwood. To express the official thanks of the University, church

officials at each concert site were presented with a reproduction piece of porcelain from W&L’s Reeves Collection.

“The St. Margaret’s concert was unique in terms of our audience,” Spice also noted. Located directly across from the Bank of England in the heart of London’s Wall Street, the midday clientele at the church “is composed almost completely of business executives and financial bigwigs on their lunch hour. But they were an extraordinarily receptive group. Many of them stayed for our entire hour of songs, and congratulated us after the concert.”

The tour wasn’t all work. The students had two days free in London—“and they did an enormous variety of things,” according to Spice. Said Whitehead, “My wife and I spent a good deal of time in the

London museums and galleries, and it seemed that we ran into hordes of Glee Club members at such places all over London, whenever they had a free minute.”

Activities on these free days included tours of St. Paul’s, the British Museum, Madame Tussaud’s, the National Portrait Gallery, the Houses of Parliament, the Tower of London, the neighborhoods of Soho and Piccadilly—and much more. A group of students even ran into Dustin Hoffman on the street, in London to promote his film *Kramer vs. Kramer* less than a week after winning the Best Actor Oscar for his performance. And one Glee Club member, with relatives in the north of England, was even able to ride up to their town for a visit—to which nearly the



A scene outside Canterbury Cathedral



Entertaining the patrons at Flanagan's in London



The entryway at St. Martin's Church—from which bodies were temporarily suspended in the days of shaky medieval medicine to insure that the patient had truly died!



A farewell serenade to the driver-guide at the London airport

whole populace came in order to give an official greeting.

The concerts outside London gave the W&L party an opportunity to make a number of interesting side-trips: to Windsor Castle and the magnificent Ely Cathedral; to Runnymede, where the medieval barons forced King John to sign the Magna Carta; to King's College in Cambridge; and to Canterbury Cathedral, site of Thomas Becket's martyrdom eight centuries ago.

And once back in London, several of the student singers availed themselves of that city's theatrical riches. Many went to see Yul Brynner in *The King and I* or the revival of *My Fair Lady*, and one and all saw the stage production of Agatha Christie's *The Mouse-Trap*, currently in its

28th continuous year.

English pubs saw a lot of Washington and Lee action, too. In Fyfield, there was only one pub in town—"And the pubs are usually closed by 11 p.m.," said Spice. "But one of our guys kept talking and singing with the chief of police, and he not only let the place stay open, but presented the student with his English 'bobby' hat at the end of the night."

All the Glee Club members lodged in English homes along the concert route, making for instant friendships. And some changed perceptions. In one case, two W&L men were to stay at the home of a priest, whose housekeeper—an elderly maiden lady—maintained rather exaggerated preconceptions about American youth (i.e., that they are all

muggers and plunderers), and spent the first night restless and nervous. Next morning, it was related, she hesitantly entered the breakfast room, not knowing what to expect. What she saw were the two students giving thanks before they ate, and she spent literally the rest of the day calling her friends to tell them of the miracle that occurred in her house.

The Glee Club *esprit de corps* was indeed catching—and sunny spirits were reflected in the London weather that week, about the clearest to hit the island kingdom in more than three years. All in all, conditions were ideal for this fifth anniversary tour by Spice and company, who concluded, "If you weren't an Anglophile before this trip, you have to be one now."

—M.G.C.

The scene: The George Washington Parkway, just outside Washington, D.C., at the cutoff to National Airport. It is raining so hard that people are talking about arks.

The time: Rush hour. Friday afternoon; the beginning of the weekend. Eleventy million people are in a frenzy—trying to get to the airport, or home to suburban Virginia, or otherwise out of town.

The problem: A W&L station wagon.

The station wagon is consigned to an august W&L official who is deeply, very deeply involved in the arts, notably porcelain. The official and his wife have just been dropped off at a black-tie reception at the State Department by a much lesser functionary who now takes the station wagon to Alexandria, Va., where he will visit with family for a little while before retrieving the august official and wife.

The station wagon is big. It is colossal. It is just about the biggest car ever manufactured. It almost needs a hinge in the middle for turning corners. At home, it stretches from campus nearly to Buena Vista.

All of a sudden, The Biggest Station Wagon In The World grinds to a halt.

At the entrance to National Airport. In the middle of rush hour. In practically a monsoon.

The pitiful functionary behind the wheel, alas, does not know what is going on. When the power brakes and steering go out, he is helpless. He hardly knows what they *are*.

The car he usually drives is a Volkswagen.

The Biggest Station Wagon In The World comes to rest in the passing lane.

Traffic begins to back up.

Rush hour. The beginning of a weekend. Teeming rain.

Somebody stops at last. Says traffic is backed up all the way across the District of Columbia and into Maryland, 14 miles away. (This is subsequently confirmed by the functionary's brother, who reports that The Biggest Station Wagon In The World has been the number-one topic all evening of all the District radio stations' traffic-jam bulletins.)

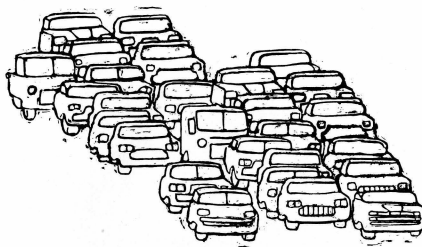
Even the gear mechanism in TBSWITW is frozen. Samaritan shows functionary how to maneuver it into "park" anyway. (VW-familiar functionary is only dimly aware of the concept of "park" gear at all.)

Soon about five other samaritans stop. Take gear out of "park" and try to move TBSWITW off the parkway, onto the median.

TBSWITW will not be moved.

by Robert S. Keefe, '68

TBSWITW



Almost two hours have passed by now. No policeman. Not a copper in the whole region. Apparently, the police don't listen to Walt Starling's traffic reports.

(Later, a trooper says *of course they* don't patrol the highways during rush hour. Who can speed?)

Finally, the samaritans give up; one agrees to call a policeman and a tow truck.

Both arrive. Eventually.

Policeman sees problem virtually resolved. Leaves the scene; goes back to not patrolling the parkway.

Tow truck backs up to TBSWITW. Backs onto median for the hookup, so in case one of the vehicles is hit, it won't be his.

And the tow truck *gets mired down in the median*, which the rain has turned into sponge and muck.

It is the only tow truck in the world without a two-way radio.

And so the driver, who was already supposed to have gone home a long time ago, has to hike back into Alexandria—in the driving rain—to *get a competitor to come tow him out* so he can tow TBSWITW out.

At last, *mirabile dictu*, TBSWITW actually arrives at Ye Olde Towne Service Center in Alexandria.

Almost four hours have elapsed by now.

It is almost time for the functionary to retrieve the blissfully unknowing University dignitary and wife from the Department of State.

The functionary barely has enough time to run to his brother's home and commandeer the brother's car and rush back to Washington (with a mighty wince as he passes the ripped-apart turf on the other side of the parkway at the National Airport cutoff).

And *that* is how it came to pass that on that dreadful, dismal night, the secretary

of the Board of Trustees of Washington and Lee University and his wife happened to be fetched from Foggy Bottom not in TBSWITW, as they expected, but in a diminutive, beer-can-filled borrowed Bobcat instead.

The Secretary of State had no comment.

Washington and Lee is a thing apart, however, because the people who work for Washington and Lee are people apart.

Thus it was that on a Sunday morning, *Superbowl* Sunday morning, two men from W&L's crackerjack maintenance department drove up to Washington in a van.

One of the men was Alfonzo Miller.

Alfonzo Miller was to car engines what Thomas Edison was to electricity. If he didn't know it, it wasn't worth knowing.

Al Miller had sensed what had happened to TBSWITW as soon as he heard about it on the telephone. (It is no tribute to Detroit that this was not the first time he had encountered the problem.)

Al knew it was a major problem, not easily to be fixed. Practically the whole engine of TBSWITW would have to be dismantled and worked on and reassembled before TBSWITW could run again.

Al decided that was ridiculous.

So when he arrived in Washington, he took out of the van the things he had brought with him, which, in addition to a thermos of coffee and a chicken-salad sandwich, included a fuel pump, a great deal of rubber tubing, and a vast assortment of gaskets and widgets and other mystical things that are part of the master mechanic's stock in trade.

And when he was through, he had built a bypass system around practically the entire motor of TBSWITW.

There were tubes and hoses and clamps and valves literally all over the car—through the windows, on the roof and hood, hooked to both bumpers, even tied to the radio antenna.

But Al got in TBSWITW and turned the key *and drove away*.

We were out of Washington in time to catch the Superbowl.

Al Miller died in April. He was 45 years old. He had spent 18 of those years at Washington and Lee, as a mechanic.

He was the best in his field, and he was devoted to Washington and Lee.

The point is that Al Miller was not unusual. Our Al Millers are a big part of what makes Washington and Lee Washington and Lee.

It is nice to think that Washington and Lee deserves them.

Books By W&L Men

McCardell Looks at Southern Nationalism; Mollenhoff Takes Aim at Carter

by John Holt Merchant Jr.
Assistant Professor of History

A Synthesis

JOHN MCCARDELL. *The Idea of a Southern Nation: Southern Nationalists and Southern Nationalism, 1830-1860*. New York and London: W. W. Norton, 1979.

Late in 1861, almost a year after the states of the lower South had seceded from the Union and formed the Confederate States of America, Karl Marx told readers of the *Vienna Presse* that the South was not a nation at all. It was, he insisted, only a battle cry.

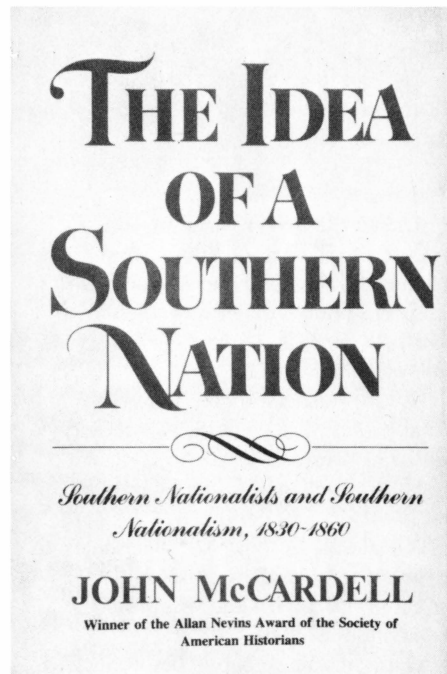
However reluctant American historians have been to accept the rest of Marx's pronouncements on history and economics—and most have been extremely reluctant—they have generally agreed that he was correct when he described the Confederacy as a collection of warring states. Avery O. Craven, the author of a standard study of the South during the dozen years before the Civil War, concluded that as late as 1861, evidence that Southerners had transferred their allegiance from the old Union to the new was entirely missing. Ironically, he entitled his book *The Growth of Southern Nationalism*. Recent studies by Emory Thomas and Paul Escott describing the stillbirth of Confederate nationalism have furnished added proof that Craven was right.

In *The Idea of a Southern Nation*, John McCardell has taken on the formidable task of demonstrating that Craven and, in fact, the great majority of American historians are wrong. Tracing the origins of Southern nationalism back to the nullification crisis of 1828-1833, he argues that conflict over the protective tariff forced increasing numbers of Southerners to conclude that their interests were incompatible with those of the rest of the nation.

Nullification and its implicit threat to slavery—if the federal government were strong enough to meddle in the economic affairs of a state, it was strong enough to meddle in its social affairs as well—led a small but growing minority of Southerners to recalculate the value of the Union. And though their primary concern was security for the “peculiar institution,” the defense of the South involved a great deal more than the defense of slavery alone.



John McCardell



The South's determination to maintain a way of life based on slavery had significant implications for almost every aspect of society. Economic reformers like Edmund Ruffin and J. D. B. DeBow emphasized the need for self-sufficiency based on industrialization, agricultural diversification and

direct trade with Europe. Scholars like William Gilmore Simms and Nathaniel Beverley Tucker called on the section's teachers and ministers to inculcate distinctively Southern values in their charges. And imperialists like John Quitman insisted that the South must acquire territory to the south and west to give the “peculiar institution” the room it needed to grow and prosper. By 1860, these men, and others like them, had convinced their fellow Southerners that the section would one day have to choose between slavery and the Union. Less than a year later, the idea of a Southern nation had become a reality.

None of this is really new. Serious students of Southern history will find little in McCardell's book with which they are not already familiar. McCardell himself points out in his introduction that he has written a synthesis, and not an original study.

But it is a synthesis of a very high order. In tracing the course of the South to secession, McCardell weaves together the diverse strands of Southern life into a comprehensive whole. He devotes considerable attention to the development of sectionalism before 1830, the evolution of the pro-slavery argument, and the futile search for economic self-sufficiency. He ransacks Southern literature, education and religion for evidence of the growing tension between North and South and describes the transformation of “Manifest Destiny” into a movement to guarantee the survival of slavery by seizing territory in Latin America.

McCardell is most effective when he is describing the political evolution after 1830. Here, he deftly combines history with biography, tracing the shift of power from Virginia to South Carolina and Alabama, and from Thomas Jefferson to John C. Calhoun, and then on to Robert Barnwell Rhett and William Lowndes Yancey. By 1860 radicalism had overwhelmed moderation in Southern thinking—emotion had replaced reason, and the South stood at the edge of the abyss from which it has only recently extricated itself.

McCardell's writing is always graceful and frequently witty. When Professor George Frederick Holmes flees precipitately from education to agriculture—to escape the inept students in his class on natural philosophy

who demanded that he “perform a few more of them tricks”—McCardell dryly notes the result of the experiment: his “cabbages came up radishes.” He describes the campaign to purge all things Northern from Southern school books, leading D. H. Hill of Washington College to write a new mathematics text requiring students to calculate the rate at which Indiana militiamen deserted a battlefield, and the profit earned by a Yankee who peddled adulterated meat and wooden nutmegs. Research undertaken to demonstrate the biological inferiority of blacks led Dr. Samuel Cartwright to the discovery of such hitherto unknown diseases as “drape-tomania” which transformed docile slaves into runaways, and “dysaesthesia” which turned them into rascals. Flourishes like these make McCardell’s book a genuine joy to read. Combined with exhaustive research and perceptive insights, they mark him as a scholar of real ability and promise.

In spite of its obvious merits, *The Idea of a Southern Nation* falls into a trap common to intellectual history. It is elitist history. It demonstrates that the most intelligent, most articulate, most outspoken of the South’s leaders nursed the dream of Southern independence—and for a brief time during the 1860s, made that dream a reality. But it fails to demonstrate that the mass of ordinary Southerners shared this dream more than superficially, or for long after the exhilaration provoked by secession. The case for a genuine Southern nationalism rests, in the end, on the great body of ordinary Southerners. Until McCardell can prove that these men and women participated in the dream of a Southern nation, his argument necessarily remains asserted but not proved.

Nevertheless, his cogently argued and elegantly written book is one that no serious student of Southern history can afford to miss.

John McCardell graduated *cum laude* from Washington and Lee University in 1971. In the acknowledgments of his book, McCardell points to his undergraduate years as the source of his interest in Southern history. He singles out “the late, inimitable” Professor Ollinger Crenshaw and “his skilled and friendly colleagues” Allen Moger and Robert McAhren for their examples as teachers and scholars. One may also note

that the book has already been awarded the Allan Nevins Prize by the Society of American Historians.

McCardell was born in Frederick, Md., in 1949, and attended the public schools there. After graduation from Washington and Lee, he served briefly with the U. S. Army and entered Johns Hopkins University in 1972. There he became a student of David Donald—perhaps the most influential scholar actively writing and teaching in the field of Southern history today. McCardell followed Donald to Harvard, and completed his doctoral studies there in 1976. Since that time, he has been assistant professor of history at Middlebury College in Vermont.



“Uncle Boomer” Mollenhoff

by **Hampden H. Smith III**
Assistant Professor of Journalism

A Presidential Roast

CLARK R. MOLLENHOFF. *The President Who Failed: Carter Out of Control*. New Jersey: Mac-Millan, 1980.

A couple of winters ago, when the snow was deep and sludgy in the Valley of Virginia, journalism students at Washington and Lee University could tell their professor was coming when they heard a “whump-clickety, whump-clickety” down the hall.

In an instant, a mountain of a man in a fur-

collared greatcoat would be wheeling through the hallway and, in a sort of lumbering charge, barrel into his office. Most likely, the phone would be ringing. Very likely, the caller would be an admiral or a congressman’s aide or an assistant to a Cabinet officer or a senior reporter from a leading newspaper. Quite likely, the Lexington side of the conversation would be clearly audible—routine profanity and all—at least throughout all of Reid Hall’s second floor.

The whump-clickety? That came from his old black rubber galoshes, unbuckled either from impatience or because the sheer bulk of the man made fiddling with those silly little clasps more trouble than it was worth. The boots whomped in agony as the heels thudded to the floor and the buckles went clickety as they shuddered from the impact.

Not only galoshes shudder from the impact of contact with Clark Mollenhoff, scourge of Presidents, nemesis to all Washington perpetrators of evil, mismanagement and fraud.

But his young charges, as can college students pretty universally, were not to be buffaloed by the brawn and bluster of their giant pedagogue. Anybody with all that idealism, anybody that determined to ferret out every scintilla of Washington wrongdoing, couldn’t be but so awful.

So they named Clark Mollenhoff, dean of investigative reporters, Pulitzer Prize-winner, confronter of Presidents, recent convert to academe, “Uncle Buckles.”

But now has come Mollenhoff’s latest book, his tenth—*The President Who Failed: Carter Out of Control*. It is much like the earlier book on Ford (*The Man Who Pardoned Nixon*) and the one on Nixon (*Game Plan for Disaster*)—a litany of perfidy, collusion, shady deals, remarkable coincidences, stupidity, deceit, chicanery, mismanagement, fraud, felony. The facts roll off the pages and over the reader in waves, from records of congressional hearings, from transcripts of presidential press conferences, from documented statements by officials ahigh and low.

With the publication of *The President Who Failed* have come dozens of articles and reviews, one of which focused more on the man than the book. And in it was revealed the horrible truth that, among some in

Washington, Mollenhoff was eclectic "The Big Boomer."

There is no way a group of self-respecting college students can let such a *nom de guerre* pass unassimilated. But, they know, "Big Boomer" is weak on accuracy. No warmth there. None of the caring. Too cold. So, a slight modification, and a new title: Uncle Boomer.

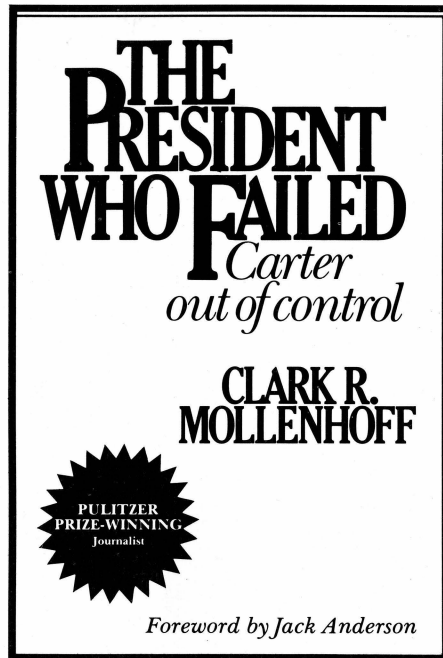
That will probably stick until the next book comes along, which will be in June. It is a textbook on investigative reporting, which he teaches at Washington and Lee. (The kids call it "Snoop and Scoop.") And, yes, he was writing two books nearly simultaneously. It's not that confusing when you live alone in a four-bedroom house: You can have a book going in three of the four bedrooms. Which is pretty much the way he handles it. There's nothing like retiring to a sleepy college town to slow a man down.

Each of Mollenhoff's highly critical books have something of the tone of the jilted lover in them. In the Nixon book he relates how he had accepted a call to be the White House ombudsman, to point out conflicts of interest and potential for impropriety, and how he soon learned that few in the Nixon hierarchy wanted to know such things, and how he left rejected and dejected.

And then Ford, who so badly wanted and needed to heal the wounds of Watergate, destroying all possibility for redemption in the pardon of the ousted Nixon.

And now Carter, whom Mollenhoff voted for believing all the candidate said about truth and openness and honesty and fairness. Who clung to Bert Lance and Andrew Young, who defended Dr. Peter Bourne and Hamilton Jordan, who didn't protect the whistleblowers from retaliation by their superiors, who participated in the firing of U.S. Attorney David Marston, the Philadelphia prosecutor who was going after Rep. Josua Eilberg and Rep. Daniel Flood.

"The tragedy of the Carter administration," Mollenhoff writes, "was that the President failed to live up to the ideals that he preached on the campaign trail in 1976. . . . He permitted personal cronyism and pressure group politics to dictate essentially all of his appointments. . . . [In those appointments,] standards of Carter loyalty, difficult to distinguish from the Nixon loyalty



test of the Watergate period, dominated."

How did this happen? "The bottom line of Carter, Jordan and (Press Secretary Jody) Powell is re-election," Mollenhoff explains. The recurrent theme in *The President Who Failed*, he says, is that Carter and company "fail to analyze. They react politically by instinct and attempt to pick up the pieces later."

"Carter may not set out to deal in political chicanery, but he screws up so badly he has to. He deceives and falsifies" in an attempt to sidle out of an awkward situation, Mollenhoff continues.

Carter is capable of such actions because he has come to believe that "what's best for the country is my re-election. If that is so, then anything goes."

In this, says Mollenhoff of the nation's recent presidents: "They're all alike."

Why does this happen? Why the falsehoods, why the coverups, why the cronyism? The fault, Mollenhoff believes, lies largely with the press. "The press is superficial—increasingly so."

"When the people get the facts, they usually respond in good fashion," he says, but the press doesn't give them the facts.

The television network news shows devote a maximum of "three minutes to a highly

complicated story. They don't deal with the scandals in depth, don't tell what they mean."

"Most of the press, and especially the wire services, simply record what is said. They don't go back and analyze" the events they cover. By contrast, Mollenhoff explains, in his books "I simply go through and review the record. I dwell on things that are established."

Turning from past ills to future promise, Mollenhoff prefers to look past 1980, because he sees little to please him in any of the candidates likely to win in November.

His position on Carter is now pretty clear. In the book he worried, before John Connally withdrew, that Carter's "weakness" would create "an unreasoned national craving for a strong and forceful leader—any strong leader . . . who might be too bold, too strong, too ruthless and too authoritarian to tolerate opposition."

Ronald Reagan gets a mixed report card: He did a "reasonably good job" as California's governor, but his new campaign manager, William Casey, was involved in some of the sordid aspects of Watergate as Nixon's Securities and Exchange Commission chairman.

Sen. Howard Baker "could have made a good president." He is more sophisticated and keener than Ford.

As for Sen. Edward Kennedy, "It would be best to stay in the Senate. Chappaquiddick is an issue, as he has found," and Kennedy's explanations are not adequate.

Mollenhoff's commentaries on the candidates show he takes strength and intelligence over ideology. "Anderson and Crane came out the real winners in the 1980 campaign," he says. The Crane campaign "demonstrated you can have a highly attractive and articulate conservative."

But the ultimate dream of Uncle Boomer—and his frustration—is one probably shared by eighty percent of the American electorate:

"What we need are a few intelligent conservatives who will embrace a few liberal ideas."

But, among those in a position to run for the presidency, "There's nobody like that around today."

Reprinted with permission from the May 1980 issue of *Commonwealth Magazine*.

Chapter News

Lynchburg Citation Is Presented to the McDowells at Annual Banquet

The Lynchburg Citation—first awarded some 20 years ago, and the highest recognition conferred by a W&L alumni chapter—went this year to Catharine Feland McDowell and her late husband, Professor Charles R. McDowell. The citation was presented at the Lynchburg chapter's annual banquet on April 12, at the Oakwood Country Club. E. Starke Sydnor, '66, '73L, chapter president, made the presentation.

Mrs. McDowell, better known as "Mrs. Mac" to the students she knew while acting as secretary to five W&L law deans, retired in 1976. Her Tucker Hall career spanned 30 years. Prof. McDowell was himself an institution among generations of young lawyers, teaching at the University from 1927 until his death in 1968.

Accepting the award on behalf of Mrs. McDowell, who was unable to attend the banquet, was her son, Charles R. McDowell Jr.—graduate of the class of 1948 and distinguished Washington columnist for the *Richmond Times-Dispatch*. McDowell also delivered the major speech of the evening, an interesting "off the record" report on the national political scene and the 1980 presidential race.

Just before the citation was presented, a letter was read from one of the few people who were aware of the recipients' identities in advance: Supreme Court Justice Lewis F. Powell, '29, '31L. It said in part that "Professor McDowell was one of the most engaging faculty members I have ever known. Catharine McDowell also has a prominent place in the hearts of generations of law school graduates." And as he accepted the citation, the son of these two tremendously gifted people quietly expressed his thanks: "I know how happy mother will be to receive this—and father would be, too. Especially. It just says the right things."

The evening began with a cocktail party, leading into a delicious dinner for the guests, with well over 100 in attendance. The enthusiastic crowd was kept helpless with laughter during the chapter's satiric committee reports that have become a hallmark of the Lynchburg annual meeting. Once again, Bert Schewel, '41,



Professor Charles R. McDowell



Catherine McDowell—"Mrs. Mac"



LYNCHBURG—At reception before making his "State of the Chapter" address is Bert Schewel, '41, with Mrs. Marc Schewel, Marc Schewel, '69, Mrs. Bert Schewel.



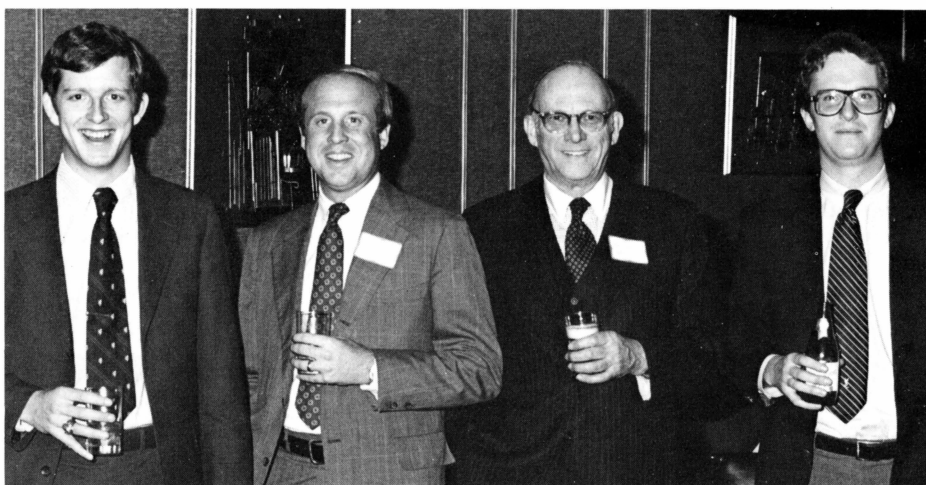
LYNCHBURG—Chapter officers are Marc Schewel, '69, secretary-treasurer; Bill Washburn Jr., '66, vice president; Walter B. Potter, '48, president.

delivered the hilarious "State of the Chapter" report, and nominating committee chairman Dr. G. Edward Calvert, '44, introduced a slate of chapter officers for next year that was unanimously approved. They are Walter B. Potter, '48, president; William C. Washburn Jr., '66, vice president; and Marc A. Schewel, '69, secretary-treasurer.

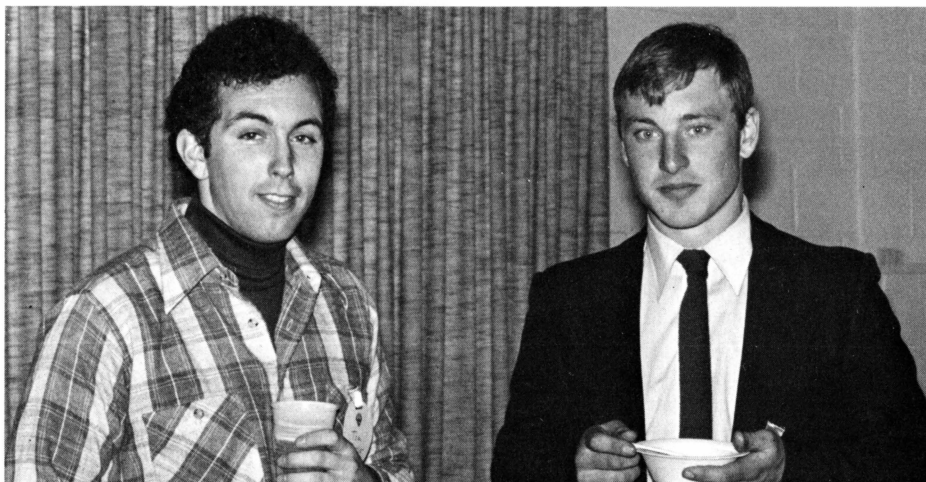
A large delegation from Lexington was also present, officially representing the University. They included Rupert Latture, '15, special assistant to the president; Frank A. Parsons, '54, assistant to the president, and Mrs. Parsons; Alumni Secretary Bill Washburn, '40, and Assistant Alumni Secretary Buddy Atkins, '68, and their wives; Robert S. Keefe, '68, and M. Gray Coleman, '79, of the University News Office; and representing the law school, assistant law dean William McClure Schildt, '64, '68L.

WISCONSIN. On Wednesday, March 5, the Wisconsin alumni held a luncheon meeting at The Town Club. Director of Admissions William M. Hartog was the chapter's guest and speaker. During his visit, Hartog held meetings with several area school guidance counselors and their students, arranged by local alumni admissions representative David Braun, '76. The chapter also elected new officers at the luncheon, including the following: David Braun, president; Tom Bauman, '76, vice president; Price Davis, '36, secretary; and Jim (Doc) Utterback, '77, treasurer.

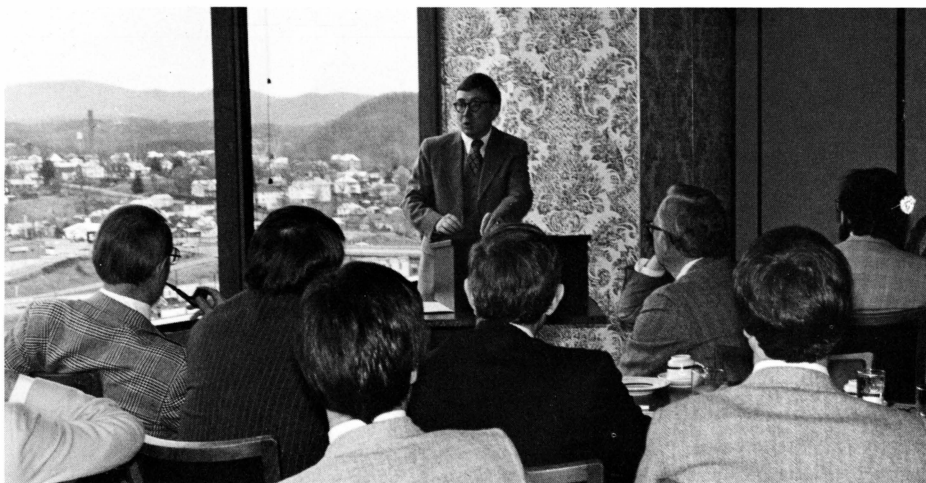
BALTIMORE. The Washington and Lee lacrosse Generals opened the 1980 season with an exhibition game against the Mount Washington Club on March 8, as has been their practice for a number of years. Among the many all-stars playing for the Wolfpack were some former W&L greats: Skip Lichtfuss, '74; Tom Keigler, '77; Charlie Stieff, '78; and Charlie Brown, '78. All saw action in the hard-earned 9-7 victory over the Generals, with Lichtfuss contributing the decisive goal late in the game to break a 7-7 tie. Following the game, the Baltimore chapter hosted both teams, as well as parents and guests, at a



WISCONSIN—President David Braun, '76, with Director of Admissions Bill Hartog, Secretary Price Davis, '36, and Vice President Tom Baumann, '76.



BALTIMORE—After the W&L-Washington Club lacrosse battle are Tom Keigler, '77, with John Hooper, '80, W&L lacrosse co-captain.



ROANOKE—Biology Professor Gary Dobbs, '70, tells about W&L's faculty advisor system at meeting at the Jefferson Club.

bull and oyster roast. The meeting was held at the Mount Washington Clubhouse next to the playing field. Chapter officers Bill Rienhoff, '74, and Sam Englehart, '73, made arrangements for the very successful day.

ROANOKE. Alumni in the Roanoke area held a luncheon meeting on Wednesday, March 12, at the Jefferson Club. Arrangements were made by Bruce Wilsie, '72, chapter secretary. President Jay Turner, '67, '71L, made several

announcements about chapter business and introduced the speakers. Bill Hartog, director of admissions at W&L, spoke about the University's long-range plans for recruitment work and reported on the status of this year's admissions program. Gary Dobbs, '70, assistant professor of biology, delivered an enthusiastic address on W&L's unique faculty advisor system, after which both he and Hartog responded to questions from the audience. Other guests from the University were Assistant Alumni Secretary Leroy C. (Buddy) Atkins, '68, and Robert S. Keefe, '68, director of the University News Office.

SHENANDOAH. With proper ceremony and fanfare, alumni of the Winchester, Leesburg, Front Royal and surrounding areas joined for the inauguration of the Shenandoah Chapter on March 21, at the Wayside Inn in Middletown, Va. President and Mrs. Huntley were on hand for the occasion, as were Alumni Secretary William C. Washburn, '40, and Mrs. Washburn. Presiding over the meeting was Jay Denny, '73, who handled the introductions and expressed thanks to Bill Fifer, '76, and the many others instrumental in the organization of the chapter. Following cocktails and dinner, Washburn spoke on the role of alumni chapters and their impact on the University. President Huntley also added an interpretation of the essential need for alumni support, and the many ways in which it helps to give Washington and Lee its unique appeal. Another highlight of the program was the presentation by Jim Eastham, '74, to Huntley of an original letter written by Edward Valentine concerning the latter's Lee Chapel sculpture of Robert E. Lee. Huntley read the letter aloud to the audience and accepted it with thanks on behalf of the University. In the short business session which ended the evening, Jay Denny was requested to appoint a nominating committee for the purpose of electing a slate of officers for the chapter.

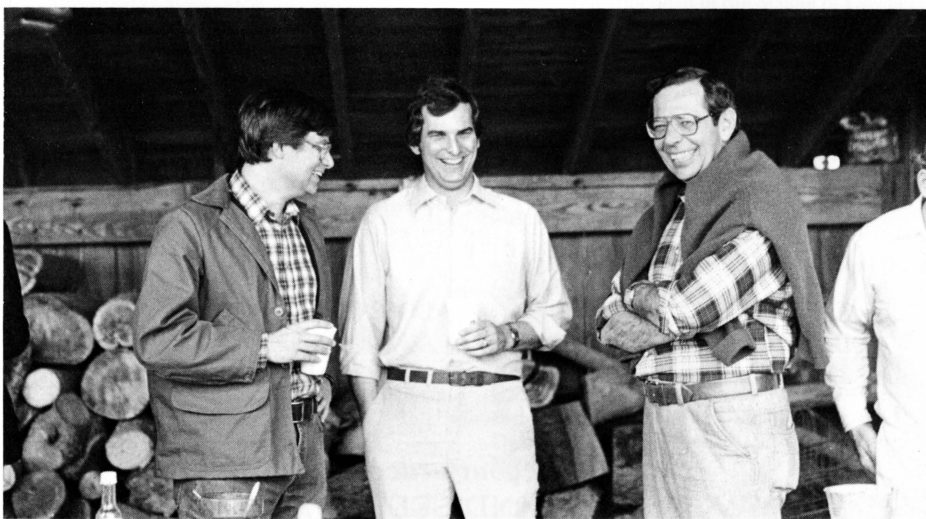
TIDEWATER. W&L's Norfolk area alumni held their annual oyster roast on Saturday, March 29, at Bayville Farms.



SHENANDOAH—At inauguration of the new chapter are Mrs. David Andre, David Andre, '64, President Huntley, and James R. Denny III, '73.



SHENANDOAH—Happy about the new chapter are Mrs. James Eastham, James Eastham, '74, Richard Pifer, '72, Betsy McIntyre, William Pifer, '76, Mrs. John Wetsel Jr., and John Wetsel Jr., '70.

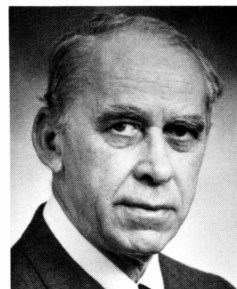


TIDEWATER—At the Norfolk area alumni's annual oyster roast at Bayville Farms are Peter Agelasto, '69, Tommy Rueger, '69, and Sam Dudley, '57.

Arrangements were handled by Richard Burroughs, '68, and chapter officer Bill Ballard, '73, Tommy Rueger, '69, John Richard, '70, and Dick Phillips, '76. Their efforts were rewarded, as threatening

weather and an ominous forecast gave way to a sunny afternoon that enhanced everyone's enjoyment of the day. Taped music for the occasion was provided by Peyton Via, '76.

Class Notes



T. W. Christopher, '39



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The chair is made of birch and rock maple, hand-rubbed in black lacquer with gold trim. It is an attractive and sturdy piece of furniture for home or office. It is a welcome gift for all occasions—Christmas, birthdays, graduation, anniversaries, or weddings. All profit from sales of the chair goes to the scholarship fund in memory of John Graham, '14.

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1915

HARRY E. MEEK of Little Rock, Ark., recently retired as attorney for the state bank department. Meek, who was admitted to the bar in 1916, wrote many of the state's business and banking laws, including the Arkansas Corporation Code adopted in 1931. He served as regional counsel for the Federal Reconstruction Finance Corp. from 1931 to 1946, when he joined the Little Rock firm now known as Rose, Nash, Williamson, Carroll, Clay and Giroir. Meek has represented the bank department periodically since the 1920s and has continued to serve as its attorney on a contract basis since retiring from the Rose firm in 1970.

1917

G. RAYMOND WOMELDORF, a retired Presbyterian minister now living in Winchester, Va., was recently recognized by the Winchester Rotary Club as the non-Rotarian whose life best exemplifies the Rotary motto of "service above self." The recognition was part of the celebration of Rotary International's 75th anniversary.

1928

VIRGIL L. FRANTZ is chairman of the board of Graham-White Manufacturing Co. in Salem, W. Va.

1931

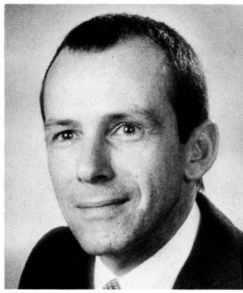
JAMES C. RASH JR., since retiring in 1974 as director of purchases for B. F. Goodrich Co., has traveled extensively and stayed very active in civic and community affairs. He lives in Troy, Ohio.

1939

THOMAS W. CHRISTOPHER, dean of the law school at the University of Alabama since 1970, will resign from his administrative duties in October 1980, but will remain as professor of law and director of the Center for Public Law and Services. Prior to his Alabama appointment, he was dean of the law school at the University of New Mexico for five years. He was previously a member of the law faculties at Emory (1950-61) and the University of North Carolina (1961-65). Christopher's tenure at Alabama was highlighted by the construction of a new law center building, dedicated in May 1978. He has also served on a number of national law organizations and is a member of the bar of the United States Supreme Court.

1940

DR. RALPH P. BAKER was the 1978 president of the Duke Medical School Alumni Association. His daughter, Dr. Elizabeth Renwick Baker, who is currently an OB-GYN resident at Duke, prepared an interesting "profile" of her father for the Duke Alumni Letter, the Medical Center's publication. It was published in the fall 1978 issue. Baker's son, Ralph, is also a medical resident at Duke.



H. F. Kurz, '62

1944

FRANK D. UPCHRUCH JR. is Judge of the District Court of Appeals for the 5th District in Florida. His offices are in Daytona Beach. He notes that several other Washington and Lee men hold similar positions in Florida: Hugh S. Glickstein, '53, '55L, is Judge of the 4th District Court of Appeals, Gavin K. Letts, '51, is also of the 4th District, and Robert P. Smith Jr., '54, sits on the 1st District Court of Appeals.

1947

JAMES N. (JIM) BALDWIN of Coconut Grove, Fla., has been named comptroller for the First Florida Building Corp. in Miami.

1949

THOMAS R. GLASS has vacated the post of associate publisher and executive editor of *The News* and *The Daily Advance* of Lynchburg, Va. He has been named publisher emeritus. Glass will remain as vice president of the Carter Glass Newspapers Inc.

1950

EDWIN M. GAINES, professor of history at the University of Arizona, Tucson, has been elected vice president and president-elect of the University of Arizona chapter of Phi Beta Kappa. He has also been elected to the board of the University of Arizona campus ministry.

ROBERT F. SILVERSTEIN of Charleston, W. Va., first elected to the Kanawha County Commission in 1978, has now been elected president of the commission. He is also the owner and operator of the Robert S. Silverstein Agency, specializing in insurance and bonds.

1952

KARL P. WARDEN will become the new dean of the School of Law at the University of North Dakota on July 1, 1980. He has been on the law faculty of Vanderbilt University since 1964. He replaces acting dean Randy H. Lee, '66, '69L.

1954

J. BENNETT JOHNSTON of Louisiana has been in the U.S. Senate for seven years and was named to the energy committee in January 1973. He is now the third-ranking man on the committee and is helping to shape the administration's response to the energy crisis.

1955

SCOTT B. CLINTON is with the solid state division of RCA with offices at Palm Beach Gardens, Fla.

M. LEWIS COPE, a staff writer for the *Minneapolis Tribune*, received the Howard W. Blakeslee Award from the American Heart Association for his writings

to inform the public about cardiovascular diseases. He specializes in medical reporting and has published a book on health.

DOUGLAS E. RITCHIE JR. expects to complete his masters degree in financial sciences at the American College in Bryn Mawr, Pa. He plans to practice life and health insurance underwriting.

1958

FREDERICK H. (TED) TARR III is off and running again for re-election to the position of Town Selectman in Rockport, Mass. In addition to his years spent in politics, Tarr now operates a small business consulting office.

1960

FRANKLIN S. DUBOIS JR. has been elected chairman of the board of managers of the West Hartford, Conn., branch of the YMCA. DuBois is associated with the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Co.

1962

H. F. KURZ has been named president of Somerset Wine Co., a division of Somerset Importers Ltd., which is part of Norton Simon Inc. Kurz had previous experience in wine marketing and has been with Norton Simon since 1979, in marketing for the fashion and cosmetics sector. Somerset is the exclusive U.S. importer of the Alexis Lichine wines from France and is owner of the San Martin Winery of California. Kurz earned his M.B.A. in 1968 from the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania. Kurz and his wife, Gloria, an attorney with the firm of Burns, Jackson, Miller, Summit and Jacoby, reside in New York.

ROBERT D. LEWIS became the compensation manager on the Corporate Personnel Staff of Xerox Corporation in January 1980. He is responsible for salary policy and program planning for all U.S. operations.

1963

DANIEL T. BALFOUR, a prominent attorney in Richmond, Va., has been appointed by the governor to the board of visitors for Virginia Commonwealth University.

1964

JOHN F. LACKEY was featured in an article of the January bulletin of the Harvard Divinity School. He commutes there as a ministerial student and candidate for a Master of Divinity degree from his home in Richmond, Ky. While attending school, he maintains his private law practice with his wife, Kathy, and continues to operate his 564-acre tobacco and cattle farm. The Lackeys have two children. He received his J.D. degree from the University of Kentucky and an L.L.M. from Yale. In 1975 he was elected to the Kentucky State Senate and was chosen Outstanding Freshman Senator.

He resigned that post in 1977 to pursue his studies.

1965

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. STEWART M. HURTT, a daughter, Elizabeth Louise, on Jan. 15, 1980, in Laurel, Md.

T. PATTON ADAMS, a partner in the Columbia, S.C., law firm of Cobb, Adams & Herring, has been re-elected to the city council.

FRANCIS A. SUTHERLAND JR. has been promoted to general counsel for Life of Virginia. He lives in Richmond.

JOSEPH G. WHEELER, formerly with Thompson Tractor Co. in Birmingham, Ala., is now vice president of the industrial and engine divisions of Carolina Tractor and Equipment Co. with offices in Charlotte.

1966

ROBERT S. CULPEPPER, a Lexington attorney, was elected by the Virginia General Assembly to a six-year term as Judge of the Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court in the 25th District. Culpepper will begin his term on July 1, 1980. He succeeds Judge James M. Davidson Jr., '38, '44L, who announced his resignation in January 1980.

On June 30, 1980, RANDY H. LEE will complete his year as acting dean of the School of Law at the University of North Dakota. He will return to full-time teaching as a tenured associate professor of law. Karl P. Warden, '52, will become the new dean on July 1.

H. RICHARD LEVY is a buyer for Herman's World of Sporting Goods, a division of W. R. Grace, the world's largest chain of sporting goods stores. He lives in East Brunswick, N.J.

JOHN H. RUTHERFORD is an editor for NBC News in Washington, D.C.

1967

GALEN E. ANDERSEN is developing a coal mine and coal-to-methanol conversion plant in North Dakota with initial production being planned for 1986.

R. TRACY DUGGAN of Cary, N.C., is a member of the General Assembly of the Research Triangle Park Chapter of Barbershop Quartet Singing in America Inc. His group is the first North Carolina based chorus to represent the Dixie District, a seven-state area, at the international competition which is held annually, and this year in July, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

J. ANDERSON STALNAKER became a partner in the Norfolk law firm of Williams, Worrell, Kelly and Greer on Jan. 1, 1980.

Class Notes

1968

J. DEVON ALLEN is an instructor in accounting and finance at the University of Houston at Clear Lake City. He co-authored an article, "The Dow Jones Industrial Average Re-Reexamined," in the November-December 1979 issue of *Financial Analysts Journal*. Allen is also pursuing his doctorate from the Colgate Darden Graduate School of Business Administration at the University of Virginia.

ALEX S. JONES of Greenville, Tenn., has been elected the 1980 president of the Tennessee Associated Press Managing Editors Association.

DR. JEFFREY G. LAWSON completed his training in rheumatology at the University of Tennessee in Memphis in 1979 and entered private practice in Greenville, S.C. He is also a clinical instructor of internal medicine at the University of South Carolina Medical School and is active in the internal medicine residency training program in Greenville. Lawson is an elected member of the American College of Physicians.

1969

DANIEL R. LYNN JR. is executive director of the Piedmont Planning District Commission, a sub-state regional development agency. He lives in Farmville, Va., with his wife and three daughters and is active on the alumni board of the new Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity chapter at Longwood College.

WILLIAM W. STUART has been promoted to professor of law at DePaul University School of Law in Chicago.

WILLIAM A. TIMMERMAN has left Chase Manhattan Bank after 10 years to set up his own import company in West Africa. He is living in Abidjan, Ivory Coast.

ROBERT S. CULPEPPER (See 1966.)

RANDY H. LEE (See 1966.)

1970

MARRIAGE: JEREMIAH S. MILLER and Carol Jean Perschino on Feb. 23, 1980, in Darien, Conn. Miller is a partner in the New Canaan law firm of Hawthorne, Ackerly and Dorrance.

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. JAMES H. MALONEY, a son, Colin Hendrick, on Jan. 12, 1979, in Winchester, Va. Maloney is chairman of the Winchester Republican Committee and on the board of a new organization seeking to establish a group home for the retarded.

In August 1979, REV. PHILIP D. DOUGLASS started the new Gainesville Presbyterian Church in Manassas, Va. The parish is already self-supporting with 35 member families.

DR. JAMES W. MAJOR JR. graduated from the

University of Chicago Medical School in 1978. He is now a general surgical resident at the Polyclinic Medical Center in Harrisburg, Pa.

1971

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. JOHN G. CROMMELIN IV, a son, John Geraerd V, on Dec. 5, 1979, in Atlanta. Crommelin joined Drexel Burnham Lambert in regional bond sales in October and was promoted to vice president in February 1980.

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. RICHARD J. MURRAY, a son, Patrick Hathaway, on Nov. 7, 1979. Murray is the public and sports information director at James Madison University. They live near Bridgewater, Va.

CARL ADAMS III is a partner in Adams Brothers Produce Co. in Birmingham. He and his wife, Mims, have two children, Mims, 3, and Carl, 18 months.

KENELM L. SHIRK III is a partner in the law firm of Shirk, Reist & Posey. The firm practices in five different locations in Lancaster County, Pa. Shirk lives in Ephrata.

G. HOY WIDENER has completed two years of medical school at the University of Kentucky. He and his wife, Ann, live in Lexington with their two sons, Justin, 4, and Colin, 2.

1972

MARRIAGE: GILBERT S. MEEM JR. and Knight Patterson on Dec. 15, 1979, in New York. Gilbert S. Meem, '38, was best man and Peter Botts Meem, '78, was an usher. Meem is a vice president in the financial planning office of E. F. Hutton and Company Inc. in Washington.

JOHN R. SARPY, upon graduating in May 1980 from Loyola University Law School, will join the New Orleans law firm of Porteous, Toledano, Hainkel and Johnson.

STEWART M. HURTT (See 1965.)

1973

MARRIAGE: EVERETT W. NEWCOMB III and Shirley Vigneault Chapman on March 8, 1980, at Fort Myer, Va. Newcomb is an osteopath in Bernardsville, N.J.

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. RICHARD V. ANDERSON, a daughter, Beverly Roberts, on Nov. 29, 1979, in Cincinnati, Ohio.

LAWRENCE B. CARLSON has formed a new law partnership of Kincheloe and Carlson in Fairfax, Va.

RICHARD C. CRITTENDEN is a student at the University of Alabama Medical School in Birmingham.

In September 1979, RONALD T. GOLD became an associate with the Atlanta law firm of Birnbrey and Kresses.

JOHN M. SHUEY JR. is associated with the Shreveport law firm of Shuey, Smith and Fleming. His specialty is oil and gas law.

1974

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. RUSSELL HEWIT, a son, Russell Lyle Jr., on Feb. 16, 1980. Hewit has opened his law firm with another partner in Westfield, N.J. The Hewits now have a daughter and a son and the family lives in New Providence, N.J.

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. WILLIAM P. WALLACE JR., a son, William Paul III, on Feb. 19, 1980, in Roanoke. Wallace is associated with the law firm of Eggleston and Glenn.

MICHAEL M. CIMINO and BRUCE N. GORDIN have fulfilled their undergraduate ambitions by establishing a law practice together in downtown Philadelphia. Gordin received his law degree from Cleveland State University in 1977 and operated a financial planning consulting business in Florida prior to the partnership. Cimino received his law degree from Widener University and worked in the corporate law department of a large national insurance holding company.

MICHAEL GUROIAN purchased the Kwick Wash Laundromat in Stamford, Conn., in March 1979. With extensive renovation, new decoration and some unusual innovation, including Guroian himself as an attendant on roller skates, he has increased the business 80 percent and has plans to acquire another laundromat.

GEOFFREY N. NOLAN is assistant vice president of Citicorp Real Estate Inc. in Atlanta.

1975

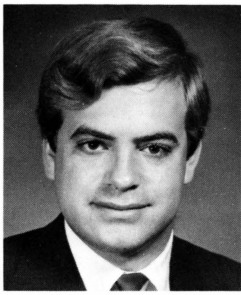
MARRIAGE: VERNON F. OTTENRITTER JR. and Beverly Anne Schwab on Sept. 15, 1979. He is a senior at the University of Maryland Dental School.

LAWRENCE B. CAHOON is finishing his research for a Ph.D. in zoology at Duke University Marine Laboratory in Beaufort, N.C. He will return to Durham to write his dissertation and assume a temporary position as a zoology instructor at Duke.

T. BARRY DAVID is a publisher's advertising executive representing several magazines in the Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia markets. He is also operating his mail order business started while a student in 1971, Big Barry's HI FI Warehouse Co.

ROBERT H. F. JONES is working as a photographer for Fox Photo in Houston.

STUART B. NIBLEY is associated with the law firm



Bruce B. Dunnan, '76

of Seyfarth, Shaw, Fairweather and Geraldson in the Washington, D.C., government contracts division.

JAMES E. POPE is a second-year resident in internal medicine at the Bowman-Gray Medical Center in Winston-Salem, N.C. Following his residency, he will enter a cardiology fellowship.

MARK S. REIFSLAGER is co-chairman of the Austin Transcendental Meditation Center. He teaches and serves as project supervisor for the restoration of a large historic property in Austin, Texas, which will serve as the future home of the center.

1976

DAVID R. BRAUN has been elected chairman of the Young Republicans of Milwaukee County. He is a production senior supervisor with the financial services division in the Milwaukee field office of the Travelers Insurance Co.

CAREY D. CHISHOLM will graduate from the Medical College of Virginia in May 1980. He plans to attend the snow and ice-climbing seminar and summit climb of Mt. Rainier and then enter an internship at Madigan Army Medical Center in Tacoma, Wash. He has plans to pursue a residency in emergency medicine. Chisholm has continued long distance running and qualified for the 1980 Boston Marathon with a time of 2:49 at the Maryland Marathon in December. He also retains his interest in wilderness excursions.

BRUCE B. DUNNAN has been named an investment officer in the trust and investment division of the First National Bank of Atlanta. He will serve as a fixed income analyst in the employee benefits department of the trust division. Dunnan earned the M.B.A. in 1978 from the University of North Carolina and joined First Atlanta that same year.

STEVEN K. ROBERTS has concluded the first one-man exhibition of his art work at the Foxhall Gallery in Washington. He will demonstrate silkscreening at the NCFA's 1980 Children's Day at the Smithsonian and will participate in the International Sculpture Conference in the summer with an exhibition of woodcarvings. Gallery 10 in Washington will exhibit his etchings in June. Roberts has also contracted with galleries in Berkeley and Memphis to carry his work. He lives in Annandale, Va.

PAUL K. STILLWAGON is a third-year medical student at the University of Virginia.

JAMES H. MALONEY (See 1970.)

1977

MARRIAGE: WILLIAM J. BRAAKSMA and Aileen C. McKenna on Dec. 30, 1979, in Western Springs, Ill. Classmates present included Norman W. Frink Jr., best man; Stephen I. Greenhalgh, groomsman; John Witzig, and Kevin Rielley.

Braaksma is associated with the law firm of Stanton, Bullen, Nelson, Moilanen and Klaasen in Jackson, Mich.

MARRIAGE: SHELTON BARCUS HUNTER and Amy Elizabeth Erskine on Aug. 4, 1979, in Swarthmore, Pa. Denny Gaultney, Robert Rathbun and Doug Scovanner were classmates in attendance. Hunter will graduate from law school at Texas Tech University in December 1980. They are living in Lubbock.

MARRIAGE: LEON F. JOYNER JR. and Ann Shumans on June 9, 1979, in Brunswick, Ga. Joyner is an actuary for the Martin E. Segal Co. in Atlanta and takes graduate courses at Georgia State University.

In October 1979, DANIEL W. ASTON opened his own real estate brokerage and investment firm in Dallas. He specializes in apartment complexes.

WILLIAM F. BEAUCHAMP is a staff appraiser for the Bay State Appraisal Corp. He lives in Pikesville, Md.

BENJAMIN W. BROCKENBROUGH III is serving as chairman of the Richmond chapter of the International Television Association. He is a video production specialist for Thalhimers Brothers Inc., writing and producing videotape programs for training and communications. He also oversees distribution of the programs throughout Thalhimers' branch stores.

JAMES R. BROOKS is now an account executive with Marsh and McLennan in New Orleans. Most of his work involves the oil drilling and production business. He has spent two years in London working for Lloyd's.

WILLIAM G. BROTHERS is a third-year student at the Medical College of Virginia.

STEPHEN D. GOOD will graduate from Yale Law School in May. He is taking the New York bar exam in July and will become an associate in September with the firm of Sullivan and Cromwell in New York.

LOUIS B. HACKERMAN is working as a mathematician and scientific programmer for the applied mathematics branch of the Naval Surface Weapons Center in Silver Spring, Md. He expects to receive the M.S. degree in applied mathematics from the University of Maryland in May 1980. Hackerman lives in Columbia, Md.

LT. (J.C.) CHRISTOPHER A. JOHNSON is the reactor controls division officer on the nuclear powered attack submarine USS *Finback*. He recently completed a five-week cruise in the Caribbean.

VAUGHAN M. PULTZ is a second-year graduate student in physical chemistry at the University of Minnesota. He is performing research on vibrational circular dichroism.

STUART W. SERENBETZ is on an eight-month

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News Item _____



At the wedding of Charles H. Sipple IV are, left to right, Jack Altman, '74; Darnall Boyd, '78; Nash Francis, '78; Dewey Stinson, '79; Robert Sundberg, '78; Kendall Jones, '79; Frank Ellerbe, '79; Chuck Sipple, '78; Mike Burnette, '79; Charles Sipple, '53; Gary Pouch, '78; Bud Hooss, '53; Derrick Woods, '78; Mark Pennell, '78.

training assignment with Turner Construction Co. He is working as assistant superintendent on a 57-story office building being developed in downtown Chicago. In April, he returned to New York for a permanent assignment.

TIMOTHY R. VAUGHAN will become an associate with the Dallas law firm of Gardere, Wynne and Jaffe in September.

GREGORY S. WALDEN will graduate from the San Diego School of Law in May. He has an appointment as clerk for the United States Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia. At San Diego, Walden was a member of the national moot court team.

LEWIS R. WINDHAM II was interviewed on the telephone by President Carter during a nationwide Public Radio broadcast in January 1980 to solicit opinions on national energy programs. Windham, manager of three gas companies in Alabama, was selected for the call because of a postcard he had sent to Carter. He proposed an energy assistance bill for the poor and elderly, which the President signed the following day. Windham lives in Springville, Ala.

STEPHEN C. YEVICH has passed his C.P.A. exam. He has co-authored a publication for his employer, Deloitte, Haskins and Sells, on railroad costs and is writing an essay on the same subject for publication in the fall of 1980. Yevich lives in Chicago, has purchased a piano and is composing music as well (piano purchased at the cost of cancelling a trip to the Mardi Gras).

RUSSELL HEWIT (See 1974.)

1978

MARRIAGE: CHARLES H. SIPPLE IV and Mary Meade Atkinson on Oct. 6, 1979, in McKenney, Va. Charles H. Sipple III, '53, father of the groom, was best man. The Rev. Jack Altman, '74, assisted in the ceremony, while classmates Robert Sundberg and Gary Pouch served as groomsmen. They live in Savannah, Ga., where Sipple is associated with Sipple's Mortuary and Monument Co.

BIRTH: MR. and MRS. ROY DAVID WARBURTON, a daughter, Rebekkah Boyd, in January 1980. Warburton is a partner in the Pulaski, Va., law firm of Lookabill and Warburton. His partner is R. Glennwood Lookabill, '74.

REYNOLDS DODS is working as a staff accountant for Penn Fuel Gas Inc. in Oxford, Pa.

J. MICHAEL JARDINE, after leaving W&L in 1976, received his degree from the University of Washington with a major in Chinese. He is now associated with Jardine-Matheson Co. of Hong Kong and is assistant manager of their Peking office.

KEVIN T. LAMB is a student at the John Marshall

Law School in Chicago. He is also a clerk for the firm of Antonow and Fink.

JOHN C. MARTIN III is a C.P.A. and staff accountant for Coopers and Lybrand in Tulsa, Okla.

MARK E. MENDEL is attending law school at Texas Tech. He is married to the former Susan Negaard, who is doing graduate work in medical microbiology at the Texas Tech Medical School. Mendel was selected to the board of editors for the Texas Tech *Lau Review* and plays midfield for the Tech club lacrosse team.

ROBERT L. SULT has been promoted to the southwest corporate group of the First National Bank of Dallas. He travels the Texas and southwest markets for corporate and correspondent bank work.

1979

MARRIAGE: ARTHUR R. CARMODY III and Jacquie Kenner on Nov. 17, 1979, in Woodstock, Ill. They are living in Shreveport, La.

PETER G. STRASSER is a military advisor at the Navy's International Law Office in Subic Bay, Republic of the Philippines.

STUART B. NIBLEY (See 1975.)

In Memoriam

1909

CROWELL TATUM DAWKINS SR., general contractor and former president of the Associated General Contractors, Florida West Coast Chapter, died Jan. 29, 1980. Dawkins, who had lived in Tampa for 55 years, was an active supporter of the Tampa Boys Club and a member of the Committee of 100 of the Greater Tampa Chamber of Commerce.

1914

JOSHUA CARLTON HUDSON, a prominent and long-time practicing attorney in Norfolk, Va., died in February 1979. Hudson served for many years as class agent for the Washington and Lee annual alumni fund.

1918

LYON WRIGHT BRANDON, for many years a lawyer in Murfreesboro, Tenn., and later an operator of several plantations in Mississippi, died in June 1979. As a member of a special legislative committee, he sponsored and wrote the GI Bill of Rights at the close of World War II. In 1950, he visited South America as an American "goodwill ambassador." For 30 years, he served in the Department of Labor as a veterans employment representative for Mississippi, and was honored for his contributions to the department in 1963. He later received

the department's Bronze Plaque for Meritorious Service.

1919

JOHN MEREDITH FOWLKES, recently retired from the U.S. Postal Department, died Dec. 28, 1979. He had been in the postal service for more than 23 years. Previously, he had been associated with the A. C. Jones Hardware and Furniture Co. in Victoria, Va., as well as the Victoria Supply Co. Inc. He was a former deacon of the Victoria Christian Church.

1924

THOMAS MCRAE BEMIS, prominent real estate and insurance agent for many years, died Feb. 17, 1980, in Prescott, Ark. At one point Bemis was connected with Kraft Paper in Bastrop, La. In 1925 he became engaged in the lumber business. Since 1927 he had been in the real estate and insurance business. Bemis was an elder in the First Presbyterian Church, a past president of the Prescott Chamber of Commerce, and a past member of the Prescott School Board. He was also a former member of the board and a corporate director of the Bank of Prescott.

1928

GEORGE HARSH JR., an attorney, conservationist, horse breeder and land developer in the Memphis area, died Feb. 23, 1980. Harsh began his practice as a member of the firm of Harsh, Harsh & Harsh after receiving his law degree from Cumberland Law School. He served as president of Shelby Forest Council and urged the designation of Shelby Forest as the state's primary park. He was also a builder and developer, credited with Audubon Downs and Georgian Woods apartment complexes. Throughout his career, Harsh held extensive farm lands; served on the board of directors of Teen Challenge of Memphis; was a member of the University Club and the American Bar Association, and shared his wife's interest in the Maternal Welfare League.

1929

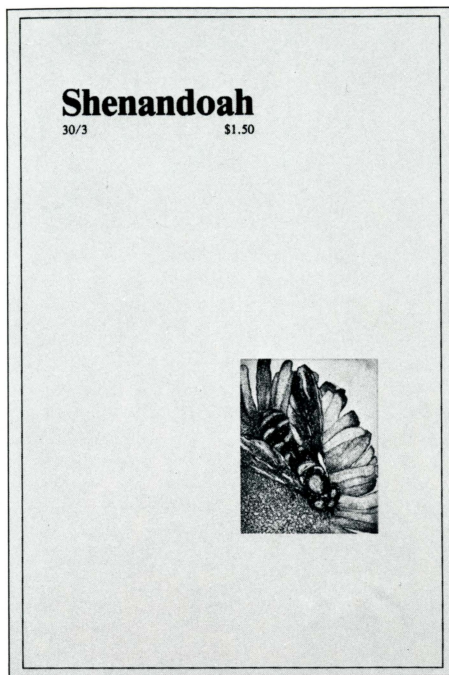
EARNEST ELLIOT SANDERS, a practicing attorney in Ft. Worth, Texas, for over 35 years, died Dec. 22, 1979. He was a partner in the law firm of McDonald, Sanders, Ginsburg, Phillips, Maddox & Newkirk. Sanders was a past president of the Ft. Worth and Tarrant County Bar Association; past president of the Downtown Optimist Club, and past potentate of the Moslah Shrine Temple.

1943

E. EARL ALVERSON, a long-time resident of Birmingham, Ala., and a former president of the Southeastern Division of U.S. Industries, died Aug. 7, 1979. Alverson was a former member of the board of directors of the Welded Steel Tubing Institute and a former member of the advisory board for the First National Bank of Birmingham.

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—Robert Lowell, 1967

I can think offhand of only two or three university-financed reviews in which the impact of a strong editorial personality has created a vital magazine. The examples that come to my mind are those of David Ray and the strong social-radical consciousness he has brought to the editing of *New Letters* for the University of Missouri at Kansas City; of the elegant and rather patrician standards James Boatwright has given to *Shenandoah* at Washington and Lee; and of Robin Skelton, who has brought such a distinctively international flavor to the *Malahat Review* at the University of Victoria in British Columbia.

—George Hitchcock, editor of *Kayak*, in *The Little Magazine in America: A Modern Documentary History* (TriQuarterly, Fall 1978)

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—Allen Tate, 1970

In this year's collection are twenty-one stories. . . . Sixteen were first published in the pages of little magazines, quarterly reviews, irregularly issued periodicals reaching a small, a very small, readership. (*Shenandoah*, for example, one of the best of these magazines from which I have taken two stories, prints approximately one thousand copies of each quarterly issue.)

—William Abrahams, in the introduction to *Prize Stories 1979: The O. Henry Awards*

Dr. Robert Coles, child psychiatrist and author, is, by his own description, one of those “Yankees who went south and fell in love with the region.” He is a loyal subscriber to several “good southern literary quarterlies”: *The Sewanee Review* . . . *The Southern Review* . . . *The Georgia Review*; and *Shenandoah*.

—“Where Opinion Makers Get Their Opinions,” *Esquire*, June 5, 1979

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