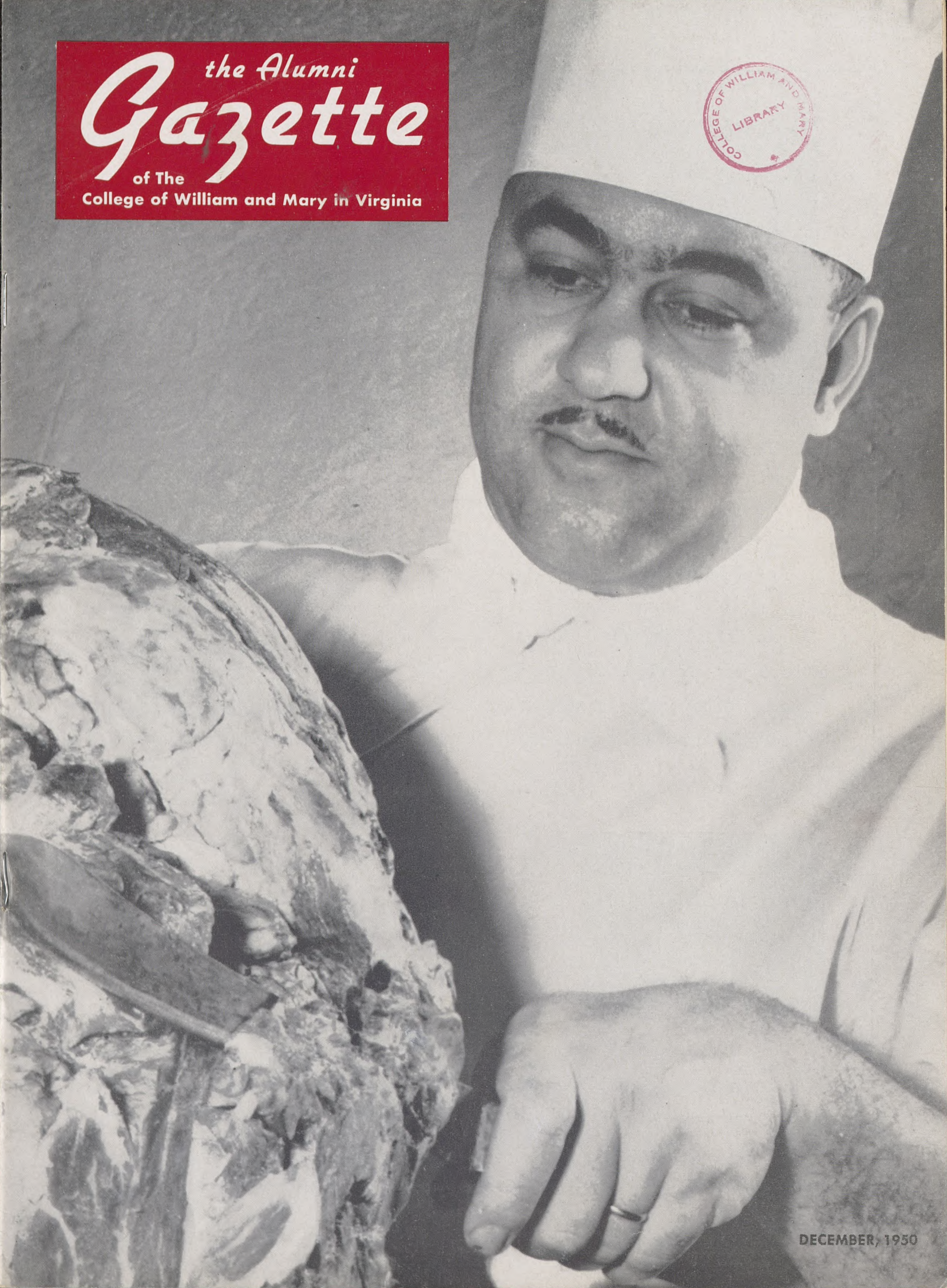
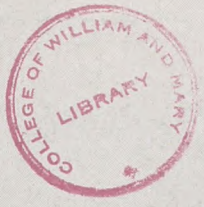
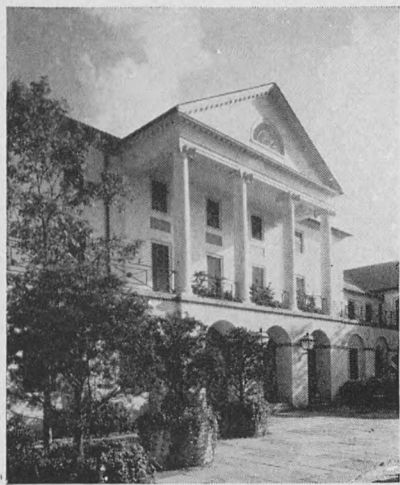


the Alumni
Gazette
of The
College of William and Mary in Virginia



DECEMBER, 1950



WILLIAMSBURG INN WILLIAMSBURG LODGE

A cordial welcome and the true traditions of Virginia hospitality await students and alumni of William and Mary at both Williamsburg Inn and Williamsburg Lodge. You will find the wide variety of accommodations and facilities consistently reasonable and comfortable. Guest accommodations are also maintained at Market Square Tavern and Brick House Tavern as well as at the several colonial guest houses. Dining rooms at the Inn and Lodge offer distinctive cuisine. Coffee Shop at Williamsburg Lodge.

CHOWNING'S TAVERN

A reconstructed eighteenth century alehouse operated in the manner of colonial times. Beverages and light refreshments are featured on the old-style menu and served by waiters in colonial dress. On Duke of Gloucester Street, east of the Court House of 1770.



TRAVIS HOUSE

Midday and evening dinner prepared from old Southern recipes are served here in an eighteenth century atmosphere. Virginia Ham and Fried Chicken are featured. Opposite Palace Green.

All income derived from Williamsburg Inn and Lodge and its associated units is used to maintain and develop Colonial Williamsburg and to carry forward its educational program.

Some new names . . .

. . . are blossoming into the Society's officialdom commencing in January. Indeed, so important will be their work that it would not be remiss to say that they are also new names in "College" officialdom. Who are they? They are the forty-three men and women, alumni and alumnae of the College who have been elected and who have agreed to serve as Class Agents for The William and Mary Fund.

What are Class Agents? Also, it would not be remiss to explain that Class Agents are the representatives of each class who will aid in conducting the College fund on a personal basis. They will do so by personal letter to each member of their respective classes to supplement the regular fund literature distributed by the Alumni Office. Along about the middle of next January every alumnus of the College whose address is known should receive a personal letter from a member of his or her own class urging support of the College through the Fund.

There is really nothing new about the Class Agent plan. The most successful college and university alumni funds throughout the country have utilized the system for many years. There is no question but that it will have similar results here.

New faces, but familiar. Last June the Society's board of directors elected the first agents. As you look at the list appearing on the back cover of this issue you will see what a cross section of our alumni body they are. By and large they are not people who have hitherto held office. They are not class presidents or class secretaries. They are not alumni directors or members of the College's board of visitors. They are just interested alumni who have expressed willingness to give their time and energy to the writing of many letters to help the College. It is hoped that a by-product of their efforts will be in the creation of competition between the classes for the highest percentage of contributors.

Some people are like that. As the fund progresses from January through June the agents will receive monthly reports indicating the relative showing of their class with others.

When we were setting up the class agent program, President Pomfret made the observation that he didn't know any way an alumnus could be of greater service to the College than through undertaking the class agent's assignment.

The letters which the agents wrote accepting their jobs were as gratifying as anything we have seen across our desks in a long time. Wrote one: "For over twenty

years I have been wanting to do something for the College and I guess this is the opportunity I have been waiting for." "It is always a pleasure to serve the College that I love," wrote another—and there were many others like them.

Only a few declined to serve, most of them for entirely valid reasons. Only one refused with a rather unseemly display of pique, stating that he had heard from the College only three times since his graduation and each time money was requested. Maybe so, though no evidence was available that he had ever contributed any. But whether he did or didn't, he missed the point of the William and Mary Fund program whereby alumni are invited to contribute just once each year, thus eliminating duplicate and continuous solicitations.

Oldsters outnumber youngsters. From 1910 through 1950, there is an agent for each class and two for '31 where we have a husband-wife combination. For alumni from 1874 through 1909—the "Old Guard"—we have a single agent. Per-capita-wise he has the largest job, for while these early classes had few members, when joined together they exceed in number even the largest class of the recent period. But Dudley Redwood Cowles happily accepted the Old Guard agency.

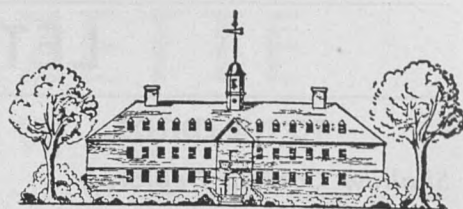
At least send your regards. And so we are off to the start of another fund campaign and with great hopes for its success. Everbody working on it—the agents, the fund chairman and committee, the president, the alumni office and staff—all want it to succeed, not for personal glory and satisfaction but for a William and Mary which needs every ounce of support from whatever source available.

When you get that letter from your class agent read it carefully and even should you find it impossible to contribute to the fund, let your agent hear from you. Let him know what your thoughts about the College might be. It will encourage him in the heavy burden he has undertaken and at least he will know of your interest. It will mean a lot to him and to the College.

Finally, if you are looking for some all-encompassing reason why you should contribute to the William and Mary Fund, it has been well put by David McCord, secretary of the Harvard Fund Council.

Said Mr. McCord: *To sustain whatsoever may be beneficial, useful and inspiring to the cause of education and academic freedom for the freeborn wherever.*

—C. P. M.



THE ALUMNI GAZETTE

of the College of William and Mary in Virginia

Established June 10, 1933

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To December, 1952

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To December, 1953

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EX OFFICIO

To June, 1951

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James Sands Kelly, '51, Bristol, Virginia, President of the Senior Class

MEMBER OF AMERICAN ALUMNI COUNCIL

VOL. XVIII DECEMBER, 1950 No. 2

COVER

The students must eat . . . the College must provide the fare. Men like Chef Jim Allen, pictured carving a slab of beef, are helping make the Cafeteria the most attractive operation in the College. See "The Way To A Man's Heart," page 4.

LETTERS

TO THE EDITOR

Shallow Content Deplored

Sir:

Re: "Annual Tassel-Switching" (See October GAZETTE):

Would a Commencement be really so wonderful without the little contretemps . . . the mace-carrier's near fall, the campus dogs' interruption of the speaker's climactic point, and the informalities such as the amateur photographers' efforts? And are there any words a speaker might say that could be important to a spotlighted graduating class? Such an unmarred "beautiful show" as you apparently visualize would put the occasion in the slick perfection class which, you would probably be first to admit, William and Mary has avoided notably.

What I'm sticking my neck out to say is this: it seems to me that the alumni need more thorough examinations of the curriculum and morale, the everyday business of the College, before we turn our sights on the annual shows which the College must perform. Granted that pomp and ceremony are a definite impulse toward the realization of the serious goal for which William and Mary works; can't we be more basic and get down to the goal . . . learning . . . a little more often in the GAZETTE?

To be specific, is the rumor that the faculty has an abnormally large turnover true? What do William and Mary professors think about the College when they are speaking anonymously? How is the fairly well-publicized movement for better college classroom teaching affecting *alma mater*? Is there a way in which William and Mary can get more activity into the scholarship market as it has done in the football market?

Dull as dishwater, eh? Get on it. Make this kind of thing twice as exciting to the alumni as the Homecoming Dance and a new dormitory rolled into one.

Incidentally, doesn't the College owe some sort of a belated apology to Mac Kaemmerle after the GAZETTE's editorial last issue?

—NANCY EASLEY (COX), '47

▶ Answering the question you raise in the last paragraph first: the editorials which appear in the GAZETTE do not necessarily reflect the attitudes of the College administration.

As for the rest of your letter: Give us time, Nancy, give us time!

Californian Speaks

Sir:

The editorial in the October GAZETTE was very seemly. Tenuous as my entire relationship to the College has been, it is my feeling that what William and Mary does in matters of policy is of great concern to many not associated personally with the College in any way.

The implication . . . becomes more pointed in view of the decimation of the faculty of our state university here (in California) continues. We must see that academic institutions continue to be the leaders they have been and not leave them to be Judas' goats.

—JEROME B. PETRIE, '36

FROM THE EDITOR

Oops!

Among other things, the last issue of the GAZETTE included an error or two. Please note that Charles Quittmeyer and Abraham Hirsh, of the faculty, are on leave of absence. They have not, as reported erroneously in the October issue, left the staff permanently.

—F. L. F.

Modern Design

In its own plodding fashion, the GAZETTE continues to change. Latest of the many recent face-liftings is apparent on the cover. The banner has been completely redesigned . . . for the better, it is hoped.

The ALUMNI GAZETTE was first published almost twenty years ago in the form of a newspaper, patterned, unoriginally enough, after the *Virginia Gazette*, Williamsburg's weekly paper. In a matter of fashion, it aped the Colonial style, even, to a degree, when the newspaper format was discarded and the first magazine came out in 1938.

With the discarding of the pseudo-colonial, hard-to-read type on the cover, the last trace of anachronism has disappeared. The keynotes of the design of the present GAZETTE are readability and simplicity. And it is hoped that the end product of these is a degree of beauty.

—F. L. F.

Make It Pay To Advertise

Advertising income is a major source of income for the GAZETTE. Without this source of revenue, it is doubtful that the magazine would ever see the light of day. And the editors like to think that an advertisement in the GAZETTE is an invest-

In this issue

EDITOR'S COLUMN	1
LETTERS	2
THE COLLEGE	3
Virginia Fisheries Lab Seafood, Science, And Students	3
The Food Situation The Way To A Man's Heart	4
THE STUDENTS	7
The College Band Prize Winners	7
THE SOCIETY	9
Election Thirty Forgot To Sign	9
Homecoming Rain . . . Of A Sort	9
THE INDIANS	10
Football The Year Of Famine Why? Why? Why?	10 11
Cross Country Amateurism's Last Stand	12
Basketball But Can They Win?	12
THE ALUMNI	13
Marjorie Bowman Move Over, Men	16
Francis Elliott Milkman	14
Edward Fales Parade Master	15
Elizabeth Lanier Sorority President	16
John Peyton Little Fountain Of Youth	17
Frances Maddrey (Healey) Darkest Africa	17
Tommy Smith The Cruise Of The Hunakai	13
John Zollinger THINK-er	15
THE CLASSES	19
TRANSITION	32

ment, not a handout to the Society. They want the magazine to earn its income.

Inside the back cover is a new advertisement inserted by the Craft House, a division of Williamsburg Restoration, Inc. It is in many respects a test run: if there is an adequate response to the advertiser from the readers of the GAZETTE, they will repeat and enlarge their advertisement in subsequent issues.

The editors earnestly hope that among our readers are some who will make use of the coupon printed with the Craft House advertisement.

—F. L. F.

THE ALUMNI GAZETTE

The College of William and Mary in Virginia

THE COLLEGE

ADMINISTRATION

Seafood, Science, And Students

After having been in operation since last spring, the new plant of the Virginia Fisheries Laboratory was officially opened and dedicated Thursday, October 12. Dr. Nelson Marshall, dean of the College and director of the Laboratory, feels that it is the most modern and best equipped state supported marine laboratory in the country. Operated jointly by the College and the Virginia Commission of Fisheries, it is one of few establishments of its kind which are part of educational institutions.

Adaptability keynote. Of cinderblock construction with brick veneer, it is designed with an eye towards possible changes in the future. The walls can be moved, the pipes altered, or the wiring changed with a minimum of expense and trouble. The lack of certainty as to future plans is a natural product of the Laboratory's research. Since it deals in unknowns, its future needs cannot be predicted.

It has two entrances on the ground floor, one to the educational area which contains the museum, the other to the working space: the administrative offices, mail room, utility room, museum workshop, and classroom-laboratory.

On the second floor are two dormitory rooms, a kitchenette, a chemistry laboratory, a large research laboratory with partitions and private offices for individual study, a constant temperature room, and a library with a microfilm reading room.

Microfilm saves money. In stocking the library no attempt was made to include all the books on marine biology. Dr. Marshall feels that with the easy access which present-day science has to the tremendous resources of the Library of Congress and others, it is unnecessary to invest heavily in books. When certain information is required, the researcher obtains a microfilm copy from Washington. The library does, however, maintain a collection of books which comprehensively cover the particular specialties of its scientists. It also contains a complete set of charts of the waters of the lower Chesapeake Bay area.

The magnificently equipped second-



PORTION OF MUSEUM, VIRGINIA FISHERIES LAB
Slides, movies, and live fish.

floor laboratory is the center for several highly important research projects. The largest undertaking, naturally enough, is on the life and times of the oyster, Tidewater's most valuable product. Under the direction of Dr. J. D. Andrews, some highly significant findings are being recorded in connection with the spawning and reproduction of the oyster, discoveries which may revolutionize the oyster fishing industry. In addition, there are other scientists working on such things as the blue crab, the shad, and the croaker, all of which are staples of the seafood industry.

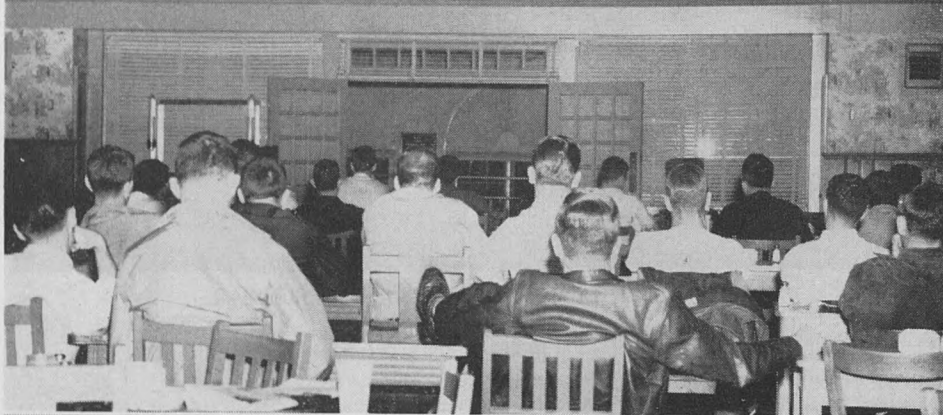
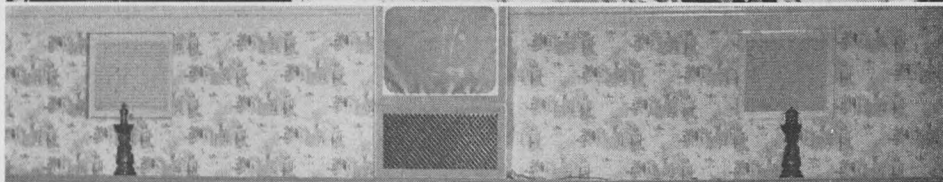
Missionary work. The Laboratory is aware of its responsibilities to the fishing industry and to science. It is also aware of its mission in education. In its attempts to hold and increase the cooperation of the seafood men themselves, the Laboratory is farsighted enough to work not only with the men, but to direct a campaign towards the school children of the fishing area. Several different media are being employed, chief of which are the traveling exhibits which are circulated through the

schools.

It also encourages the visits of high school biology classes. A full day program has been evolved to entertain and inform them. Focal point for the program is the museum, a room which is fitted with a slide and movie projector.

Gain in stature. The fact that it is an inherent part of the College makes this operation unique. No other operation of its kind has the same relationship. Because of this tie, the work of biology students there is accredited by William and Mary. These students, incidentally, use the research programs of the Laboratory for their studies.

Last summer, for the first time in its ten-year history, the Laboratory offered summer courses to students in residence, a step which enhanced the stature of the biology department of the College considerably. The Laboratory is doing an outstanding job, important not only to the industry which it serves and the science which it represents, but to William and Mary, of which it is a part.



Top: New counter in Wigwam.
 Center: Students watching TV (screen top center).
 Bottom: The "Topaz Room."

The Way To A Man's Heart

One of the biggest pieces of news on the campus this fall was the "new look" sported by the College eating establishment. A general renovation and thorough housecleaning have worked a minor miracle in Trinkle Hall. Even the *Flat Hat* admits that it is improved. Through the medium of its words, the students have given the cafeteria an accolade: "... there's been a noticeable improvement in food and atmosphere." And in a left-handed way, they have given it praise other than that: there has been a lack of criticism of the food and cafeteria this autumn.

The accompanying photographs reveal the major changes in the appearance of Trinkle Hall. They do not show the gay colors and sparkling newness of the installations, nor the new layout of the Wigwam.

Even from the outside. The changes are apparent even before entering the refectory. The exterior of the building has been treated in a more sympathetic fashion than in the past; whitewash has been applied to certain sections of the outside walls in an attempt to break the harsh lines of the stark brickwork.

Also outside is the new patio which has been constructed on the site of the old lily pond east of the Wigwam. This as yet unnamed adjunct to the gastronomic installations will be used, it is hoped, during the warmer seasons of the year by the student patrons of the Wigwam. It is yet to be provided with tables and umbrellas.

Garnishing. The Wigwam, also known as the "Coffee Shop," has been extensively altered. The counter, previously installed, now has a grill and is arranged for cafeteria style service. The greatest change, one made last year, is not apparent to others than undergraduates: The Wigwam accepts cafeteria coupons in payment for its hamburgers, sodas, and milkshakes. It also serves waffles, eggs, doughnuts, and other forms of morning fare for those who want late breakfast and is open from 8:00 A. M. to 11:00 P. M. daily.

In the rear of the Wigwam, where the old bookstore office used to be, is a new section called the "Garden Room." The name may be an embellishment, but the addition is not. Containing chairs and tables for forty patrons plus numerous potted plants and a fountain, it is bright, cheerful, and roomy.

Supplanting the bookstore, which is now located in Taliaferro Hall, is the "Topaz Room." The most attractive room in the entire Dining Hall, it is beautifully furnished with hand woven draperies, mir-

rors, and carefully chosen prints. The gaily colored pillows, of foam rubber, and matching curtains, add to its decor.

The barn which is known as the "main dining room" has also been subjected to a rigorous face-lifting. Although the room does not lend itself readily to beautification, architect Charles Gillette, in charge of the decoration job, did well with what he had to work with. One of the first changes was to remove the grisly painting of the Battle of Dunkirk from its time-worn spot over the fireplace.

Job not finished. The walls were painted a pastel shade of green and, over the ugly double windows, venetian blinds were hung. By installing shades which run the length of the windows, an illusion of greater depth has been created. Dark green material was chosen for the drapes, and a wide swath of it runs from mantel to ceiling over the fireplace. Very striking is the English coat of arms which has been hung over the fireplace against the background of green material. This shield has no connection with William and Mary but nonetheless makes an attractive decoration.

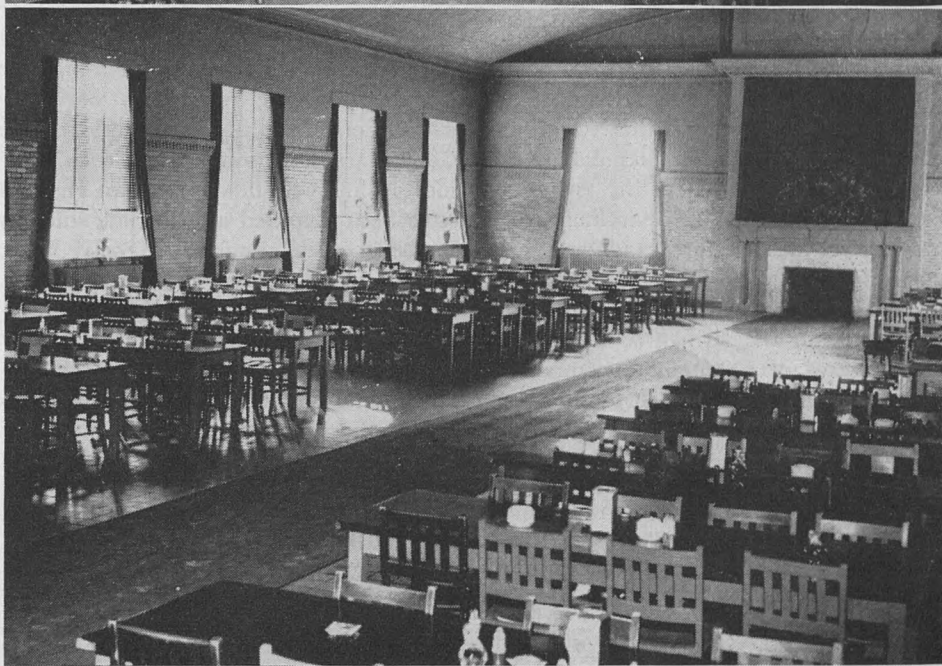
Although the room is vastly improved and the tables arranged more aesthetically, the designers are not satisfied. The ultimate plan calls for new furniture and stainless steel serving counters to replace the sheet metal fixtures which were purchased during the war when the College first converted to the cafeteria plan.

Television popular. By far the biggest hit with the students is the "Pagoda Room," known previously as the small cafeteria or senior dining hall. It was not redecorated with the rest of the building . . . having been done over only recently . . . but the acquisition of a large television set has made it extremely popular.

Although the video set is not in use during meal hours, it is on during the evenings and afternoons for special events. The room was jammed from end to end during the Louis-Charles boxing match and only slightly less crowded during the World Series.

Food redecorated, too. With a wide hallway giving access to the Wigwam from the Pagoda Room, it is the practice of the students to buy their cokes, sandwiches, milkshakes, etc., at the soda fountain and carry them into the bigger room to consume while watching the television show. It is the closest approximation to a student union the campus has ever had.

Apparently the renovations in the Dining Hall have included the quality of the food, too. As previously noted, the *Flat Hat* mentioned that there had been improvement in this direction. And, as any



Top: The "Garden Room."

Center: Redecorated Main Dining Room.

Bottom left: Wigwam manager Jim Sinclair and Chef Jim Allen.

Bottom right: Cafeteria manager Bill Welton with Director Ken Sheldon.

of the alumni who flocked to the alumni luncheon on Homecoming Day can agree, the *Flat Hat* was right. The everyday menus and food, the criteria of success in this matter, show the same kind of improvement.

No room for graft. Responsible for the progress in provender is food director Ken Sheldon. He, together with his managers Bill Welton and Jim Sinclair and his chef James Allen, has worked conscientiously and imaginatively towards rectifying the evils which existed in the past. It is not an easy job. As a matter of fact, his is probably the most thankless job in the College.

With the rocketing cost of food, labor, and supplies, institutional food operations have tough sledding. At William and Mary, in order to give the students reasonable prices, Ken Sheldon is operating with a 58% food cost . . . 25 points higher than the accepted standard of the food industry. In other words, for a meal which costs the student one dollar, the cafeteria pays 58 cents for the raw food. From the remaining 42 cents must come the costs of wastage, breakage, fuel, supplies, and wages . . . for 140 employees.

Products, not problems, judged. It is difficult for the layman to understand the problems of restaurant operation. If the food is poor and the cost too high, no explanation will satisfy him. That the

College food operation seems now to be offering good food at reasonable prices in the face of all its difficulties is a tribute to Ken Sheldon and his crew. It is an almost impossible task to satisfy the tastes and purses of 1800 undergraduates. And Charlie Duke, off the hook for the nonce, must be credited with at least an assist for engineering the changes.

Re: Swanson Decision

The following statement was released by President Pomfret on October 4, 1950:

"The College of William and Mary is affected directly by the Swanson Decision, Federal District Court, admitting a Negro to the graduate department of the University of Virginia Law School. The Board of Visitors of William and Mary voted, September 30, that the applications for admission to graduate and professional programs not offered elsewhere in the Commonwealth be referred to the Attorney General for an opinion, and that the College act in accordance with such opinion. In line with this policy, two Negroes have been admitted as part-time students to the graduate program of Social Work offered by the Richmond Professional Institute, a division of the College of William and Mary in Richmond. In view of the recency of these admissions, the College cannot undertake to answer the questions calling for attitudes or predictions."

FACULTY

Marsh Honored

Dr. Charles F. Marsh, head of the department of Business Administration, who returned this semester after a year's leave of absence, has been elevated to the chair of Chancellor Professor. In attaining this position, he joins a select group of faculty members. At present, in addition to Dr. Marsh, the Chancellor professors are Dr. William G. Guy, Dr. James W. Miller, Dr. A. G. Taylor, and Dr. Dudley W. Woodbridge.

During his leave of absence Dr. Marsh served on the Advisory Council on Virginia Economy as coordinator-consultant. The board was formed three years ago by Governor William M. Tuck, '19, for the purpose of improving economic conditions in the Commonwealth and ascertaining the reasons why the per capita income is so low.

Moss In England

Dr. Warner Moss, head of the department of Government, is on leave of absence at the University of Manchester, England, on a Fullbright Grant. His selection to work abroad was made through the Department of State, which appoints all Fullbright professors.

Dr. Moss has traveled widely in Europe in the past, paying particular attention to the British Isles, and has authored a book, "Political Parties in the Irish Free State." On his present trip, accompanied by his family, he will remain abroad for a year. His work will be chiefly concerned with research in political thinking. As a secondary phase of his activities, he plans to work with British students on phases of American government.

During the War, Dr. Moss served with the Office of Strategic Services and with the Office of Price Administration in Washington. In Williamsburg he acted as food administrator. He recently retired as chairman of the Division of Social Science.

Legate Of Literature

G. Glenwood Clark, associate professor of English, noted for his bantering, whimsical lectures, is on leave for the semester. Until December 1st, he is the visiting professor of American Literature, a field he knows well, at the University of Brazil. Upon concluding his term of teaching, he will embark upon a short lecture tour of Brazil under the auspices of the Department of State. It is planned that he will return to Williamsburg in time for the second semester this year.

William and Mary was officially represented by faculty and alumni at the inaugural ceremonies of the following university and college presidents:

- Apr. 25 Orville W. Wake, at Lynchburg College.
Representative: John Evans Hocutt, '35Bs.
- May 6 Paul Apperson Reid, at Western Carolina Teachers College.
Representative: May Crichton Fielder (Haven), '38Ba.
- May 27 John H. Fray, at Marion College.
Representative: Dr. Roscoe David Campbell, '23.
- Oct. 5 Milton Stover Eisenhower, at Pennsylvania State College.
Representative: Alvin Lloyd Phillips, '40Bs.
- Oct. 10 Gordon Gray, at the University of North Carolina.
Representative: John E. Pomfret, President.
- Oct. 12 Earl H. McClenney, Sr., at St. Paul's Polytechnic Institute.
Representative: Reverend Sidney Grayson Clary, '43Ba.
- Oct. 14 Dr. R. P. Daniel, at Virginia State College.
Representative: Charles J. Duke, Jr., '23Bs.
- Oct. 27 John Christian Warner, at Carnegie Institute of Technology.
Representative: S. Warne Robinson, '37Bs.
- Oct. 28 Richard Daniel Weigle, at St. John's College.
Representative: John Tyler, '07Ba.
- Nov. 1 Denton Ray Lindley, at Atlantic Christian College.
Representative: Charles H. Hamlin, '14Ba.
- Nov. 9 Marion Thomas Harrington, at Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas.
Representative: Dr. Sewell H. Hopkins, '27Bs.

THE STUDENTS

Prize Winners

Perhaps the best showing in what many regard as the best Homecoming Parade ever presented in Williamsburg was that of the William and Mary Band. Led by Drum Major Jim Anthony and a bevy of attractive Majorettes, sending shivers racing up and down the spine, its members marched and played with astonishing precision. It was thrilling to hear and see as it swung down Duke of Gloucester Street.

This performance showed that the College Band is a finished, polished musical organization. It revealed finesse and indicated the spirit and élan of its members. But, as most alumni can remember, it has not always been as good. Only a few years ago the Band was a different organization, one which reflected no credit upon the College.

Shabby beginnings. The present band is the product of five years of heart-break and of backbreaking work. During the war, like almost everything else of extracurricular nature, the band had been discontinued. In 1946, an effort was made by Professor Alan C. Stewart, band director, to form one. It was a discouraging task. Except for some moth-eaten (literally) uniforms, there was no equipment, nor was money available to get any. Grimly, he recruited fifteen students and was able to get them in shape in time to play at one of the home games that year. But, as he admits now, they were a sorry lot . . . no hats, no organization, no marching, and very little music.

Although unable to put on a decent front, the band played at all home football games in 1947 and 1948. They marched for pep rallies and to games, but presented no half-time shows. Director Stewart was forced to obtain "ringers" from nearby military bases to sit in with the student musicians so that the music, at least, would be good. There was no financial aid, no trips, nothing except work. And the uniforms were so bad that some of the members were actually ashamed to appear in them. Under such conditions, playing in the band was no fun. Morale was extremely low.

Help from the President. After three years of poverty, the band finally was endowed with money during the winter of 1948-49. The Student Cooperative Committee, taking cognizance of pleas made on behalf of the band, asked Al Stewart what it would cost to put the band on its feet. His reply was prompt and precise:



MAJORETTE MARY ELLEN McCLOSKEY & BAND

There is some concern about the future.

\$1,500. President Pomfret then wrote to the Board of Visitors asking for, in addition to this initial outlay, an annual budget of \$1,000 for the maintenance of the band. Both were granted with the agreement that the Student Activities Fund and Athletic Association would bear equally the expense of the annual appropriation.

The power of the dollar. That spring, spurred by the financial aid, the band began to assume its present shape. While Professor Stewart busied himself gathering the much-needed equipment, drummer Jim Anthony, '52, an ROTC student, undertook to drill its members. He deserves a great deal of credit for the job he did in whipping the band into shape as a marching unit. In the words of Director Stewart: "He was a great spark plug."

Other steps were taken to improve the band. During the summer of 1949, every prospective freshman who had had any band experience in high school was contacted and asked to join the band. In this way, not only was the band membership filled out, but the first drum majorettes, the pretty coeds who are now an integral part of the band, were recruited.

The Band Blossoms. A year ago the band made its debut. It was not perfect, by any means, but everyone was astonished at the transition which had occurred. From Drum Major Anthony, resplendent in white uniform, to the last rank, it looked smart, marching with precision, wheeling through its maneuvers smoothly, and

sounding like a million dollars. It played at all home games and made its first road trip to play at the Wake Forest game.

Early last spring it was invited to participate in the Apple Blossom Festival in Winchester. Because the budget had been consumed, no funds were available with which to finance the trip. Al Stewart went to the Bursar for help—Mr. Duke came through with \$200, enough to charter a bus. The members of the band, eager to make the trip, paid the rest of the freight themselves.

First blue ribbon. They arrived in Winchester on a Thursday afternoon and that night, in a drenching rain, took part in a parade . . . walking off, soaked to the skin, with first prize! The following day, after frantically scrambling to get their soggy uniforms pressed, they competed again and this time took third in a field of seventeen. The prize money, which totalled \$200, pulled Stewart out of a hole. Unexpected expenses had forced him to dig deeply into his own pocket in order to get the band to Winchester. Had they not won some money he would have had to stand the loss personally.

This showing did wonders for the morale of the band, giving the members the will to work even harder this year. The results of that work are apparent in the improvement they show. And with the improvement has come additional activity.

Already, in addition to appearing at the home games, they have been to Chapel

Hill for the North Carolina game, Charlottesville for the Virginia game, and Norfolk for the Oyster Bowl game. Besides these, they also appeared in the Tobacco Bowl Festival Parade in Richmond on October 12. There, in competition with 24 bands, they took second place, beaten only by one of the top-flight professional bands of the country. And before the year is over it is hoped that they can again go to the Apple Blossom Festival in Winchester.

Like baking a cake. A great many ingredients go into the making of a good band. First of all, it takes money. Secondly, it takes work and time . . . the band members contribute several hours of their time each week. Skill, leadership, morale enter into it, too. But one of the most important things, a feature which is not apparent at a casual glance, is balance.

Balance in a band means good distribution of instruments. In other words, a good band must have just enough, but not too many, of each of the various instruments. Needless to say, the band has that balance now. There is concern, however, about the future.

During the past two years, the band has been blessed with a more adequate number of good musicians who were distributed nicely in regard to the instruments which they played. This year the freshmen who

joined the band, eighteen in all, played exactly the instruments which had been lost through graduation last June. But because the band must accept what the freshmen bring to it, there is apprehension in Professor Stewart's mind. This year's luck may not be repeated.

If halfbacks played horns. The average freshman class contains a certain percentage of musicians; there is no guarantee, however, that in such a group there will be the instruments needed by the band. For this reason, it has been suggested that the band recruit members. The argument for such proselyting is that other institutions offer financial aid in the form of scholarships to qualified high school musicians, and athletes are induced to enter William and Mary that way; ergo, why not insure a high standard for the band in the same way?

Since there is no official source for such talk, it can be assumed that no such move is under way. Even if the College, through some quirk, were to sanction such a policy, it is questionable that financial where-withal is available.

Musicians wanted. There are other means of enticing high school musicians to enter William and Mary, probably not as effective as financial aid, but the only means at the disposal of Director Stewart,

whose job it is to field a band. The first step in that direction was taken on September 30, the day of the Cincinnati game. As guests of the College, several high school bands from the area came to Williamsburg. In exchange for parading to the stadium and playing during the game, they were given free luncheons and free admittance. They were also given a good opportunity to see the excellent performance of the William and Mary Band.

Perhaps some of the youngsters who saw the band that day will come to William and Mary as a result. Alan Stewart hopes so. Otherwise he will be facing an instrument problem next fall.

This year, at least, he has the proper ingredients. Probably his greatest hope for adequate replacements in the future lies in that fact. Nothing succeeds like success in attracting new blood.

Pep Club

Under the direction of Head Cheerleader Bob Boyd, '50, a law student, a large group of undergraduates formed the "Pep Club" this fall. The purpose of the organization: To lend moral and vocal support to the athletic teams. Thus, even in this year of misfortune, the football team received its greatest support. Not only did the club add weight to the cheering section, it saw that the team received send-offs and greetings before and after every out-of-town game.

In addition, Bob and his cohorts arranged special bus and train transportation to Chapel Hill and Charlottesville to insure the presence at those games of adequate cheering sections. Even on its most dismal afternoons, the team was not forsaken.

Innovation

It is an axiom among alumni workers that class unity is a prime basis for alumni loyalty. In coeducational schools, unfortunately, it is difficult to build class spirit . . . the mingling of the sexes muddles class lines. William and Mary is no different. Except at graduation, class functions have been notorious for their poor attendance.

However, at a recent meeting, 275 of the 300-odd seniors appeared. President Jim Kelly accomplished this remarkable feat by using a new device—the Pagoda Room was reserved for seniors one evening for dinner. In addition, a program of entertainment was evolved and wide publicity given the event.

Even if this amazing turnout is not duplicated in future meetings, Jim Kelly proved one thing at least: energetic, intelligent class leadership can help solidify a class in spite of the obstacles involved.

Student Officers, 1950-51

President of the Student Body

James Edmond Rehlaender, '51 Bethesda, Maryland

Vice-President of the Student Body

Douglas James Weiland, '51 Phoenixville, Pennsylvania

President of Women's Student Cooperative Government Association

Leonora Clarke Renander, '51 Hempstead, New York

President of Men's Honor Council

Christian Hollis Moe, '51 New York, New York

President of Women's Honor Council

Sarah Virginia Enos, '51 Clifton Forge, Virginia

President of Senior Class

James Sands Kelly, '51 Bristol, Virginia

President of Junior Class

Robert Corey Hackler, '52 Idaville, Indiana

President of Sophomore Class

Robert Warner Schauf, '53 Garden City, New York

Editor of Flat Hat

Ernest J. (Hugh) DeSamper, '51 Hampton, Virginia

THE SOCIETY

ELECTION

Thirty Forgot to Sign

It may be a peculiar circumstance that in the only two elections of Society Directors which have been conducted by mail ballot practically the same number of members voted each time. In the first election a year ago 853 ballots were received. This year there were 855 . . . an increase of exactly two.

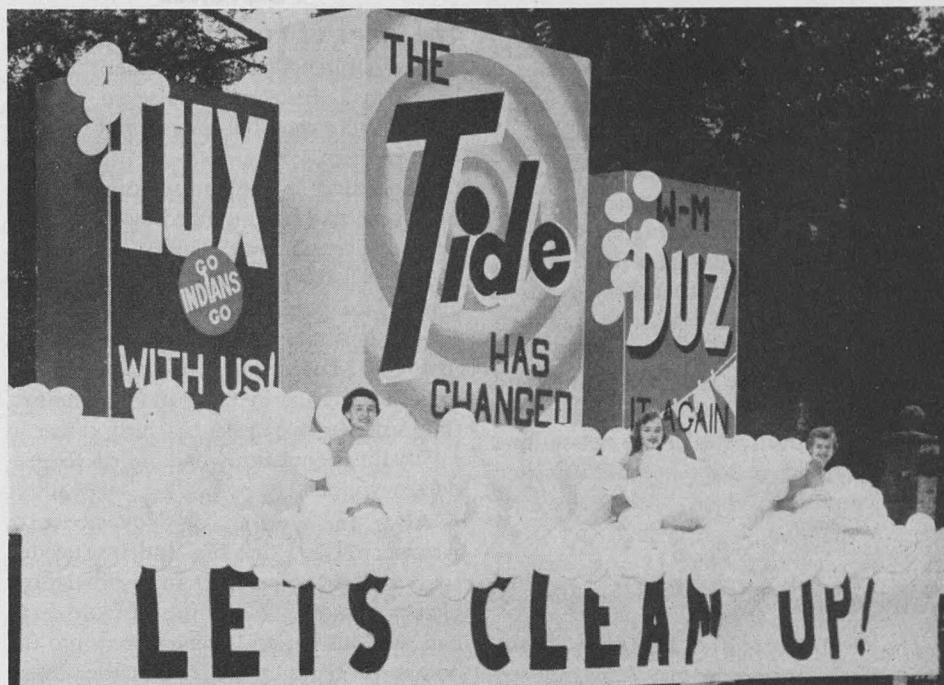
In view of the fact the membership in the Society has increased by 177 members over the preceding year, more ballots were to be expected to be returned from the 1,648 members who received them. Even so, 855 is just about ten times more than ever voted before in open meeting elections.

Miner Carl Andrews, '27, Roanoke, led the ticket, a distinction made more noteworthy by the fact that he was not renominated by the official nominating committee but was named to the ballot by petitions.

First Philadelphian. Dorothy Frances Lafitte (Quinn), '34, of Philadelphia, ran a strong second. She is the seventh woman ever elected to the Board of Directors and the first director ever elected from the Philadelphia area.

William Greenwood Thompson, Jr., '28, Virginia Beach, rounded out the ticket . . . just four votes ahead of fourth place.

Thirty members went to the trouble to vote but neglected to sign their ballots, thus voiding them for tabulation. There are some members who conscientiously object to having anyone know how they vote and this may, in part, account for the number of unsigned ballots. In view of the fact that the tellers of the election are non-alumni members of the faculty who, in the long process of tabulating the ballots, would hardly remember how any individual marked his ballot, the objection



KAPPA FLOAT

Phi Beta Kappa may have inspired them.

seems unnecessary. Besides, there is no other way to verify the qualifications to vote of the person casting his ballot.

The newly elected members will attend their first Board meeting on December 1st and their first important business will be that of electing a President, Vice-President, and Secretary-Treasurer of the Society.

HOMECOMING

Rain . . . Of A Sort

Except for the athletic contest which was to have featured the afternoon's festivities, Homecoming Day was a resounding success. The weather, invariably a problem on such occasions, was kind or else Dr. Wagener was more than usually successful in his annual exhortation to Jupiter Pluvius. The worst it did was threaten rain.

Kappas cleaned up. The parade, a long glittering spectacle, was better than usual. The judges referred to it as the most impressive they had seen. It started from the College corner on the dot at 10:30 A.M. Two wayward floats, not on the dot, almost missed it. They arrived just in time to slip into the array in front of the civic groups which brought up the rear.

Several of the floats received the maximum number of points possible on the judges' scoring cards; determining the winner was a chore. Kappa Kappa Gam-

ma's entry, popular all along the route, emerged the winner. Following in close order were the floats of Lambda Chi Alpha, Sigma Pi, and Delta Delta Delta, second, third, and fourth respectively.

Phi Beta needed cleaning. Immediately after the parade, the Society held its annual meeting. Blowing the dust off the seats, the alumni gathered in an unkempt and unreadied Phi Beta Kappa Hall to see Doctors Harry Hudnall Ware, '22, and Henry Morris Stryker, '18, receive the alumni medallion. They also heard from some alumni who were in favor of reverting to the old system of having alumni day in June with an annual alumni orator.

With Governor Battle as one of the principal guests, the alumni luncheon attracted a record crowd. Served buffet fashion from an attractively decorated table on the steps of the Dining Hall, the meal featured half a broiled chicken with heaping portions of equally sumptuous vegetables. Picnic tables scattered over the lawn around Trinkle Hall were quickly jammed with happy, masticating alumni. An innovation this year, the meal was so successful that the Brunswick Stews of former years were never missed. The convenience of the new location and deliciousness of the food overruled all objections.

There was rain of a sort during the afternoon. Wake Forest "poured it on"

ELECTION TALLY

Phillips	236
Andrews	452
Johnson	268
Thompson	359
Quinn	419
Legg	346
Zepht	355
Voided	30

in the football game. A stunned crowd of 12,000 sat in awed silence as the hapless Indians fumbled and sputtered while the deadly Deacons powered their way over, through, and around them for seven touchdowns. The final score, 47-0, was the worst by which a William and Mary team had been beaten since 1923.

Wanted: A Happy Medium. After the many one-sided victories in Homecoming games of recent years, there had been a hue and cry raised for better opposition for these games. Unfortunately the year that brought a stronger team to Williamsburg is the year which found the gridiron fortunes of William and Mary at their lowest ebb since 1938. The one-sided defeat, strange to behold, was saddening and shocking to an alumni body grown forgetful of the lean years of the not-so-long ago. They had perhaps become surfeited with victories.

OFFICE

Newcomers

Those who read the Masthead in the front of the magazine may have noticed a change, a change which is already reflected in the pages of the ALUMNI GAZETTE.

Fred L. Frechette, '46Ba, joined the Alumni Office staff on a full-time basis on June 1st. As Managing Editor of the GAZETTE he is largely responsible for the editing job. In addition, he assists in the general administration of the Alumni Office.

This is not Fred's first association with the Society of the Alumni. Three months after his graduation he returned to Williamsburg and accepted a position with the Inn and Lodge and immediately commenced writing feature articles for the GAZETTE, the first of which appeared in the December, 1946 issue. Thereafter, he contributed to each issue until the present time.

He entered the College under the work-study program in the fall of 1942. During his student days he was on the *Flat Hat* staff and was one of its principal columnists. Active in campus activities generally, he was elected to Omicron Delta Kappa in his senior year. He was also a member of Phi Kappa Tau. His wife is the former Caroline Geddy, '50Ba.

Also joining the Alumni Office staff is Mrs. Virginia Roseberg, wife of Carl Roseberg, Instructor in Fine Arts at the College. Mrs. Roseberg, a native Iowan, has lived in Williamsburg three years and until joining the Alumni Office in August was secretary to the general manager of "The Common Glory."

THE INDIANS

FOOTBALL

The Year of Famine

The famine came a year earlier than was anticipated. Instead of the seven years of plenty, there were but six . . . and the new shoe pinches.

The sound advice and warnings of the head man had been muffled by the accusations of "crying towel" and the shock was great. What Rube McCray had feared even in the point paradise of spring practice sessions took time to soak in, but soak in it did. For the first time since he became head coach in 1944 and for the first time since he began his coaching career in 1930, the Tennessean had failed to produce a winner.

After ten years. By November 11, Armistice Day, the Big Indians needed four straight wins for an overbalanced victory column. When the last old grad had paid his bet and maneuvered into the bumper-to-bumper Charlottesville traffic at 5:40 P. M., the die was cast. Wind-swept Scott stadium was as cold as a contributing alumnus' heart and tattered remnants of programs and early editions traced a record state sports throng of 33,000.

Those 33,000 had seen a ball game for which they had waited ten years, and one which they were not likely to forget. The game itself lasted two and one-half hours; the real quarterbacking had just begun. It was everything that bold headlines and finger-wagging sports club members proclaimed.

Enthusiasm galore. Both campuses had swarmed with newsmen and pep rallies. A Thursday edition of "The Scalper," printed à la *Flat Hat* under the auspices of the William and Mary Pep Club, screamed "Indians Crushed Cavaliers" as early as Wednesday afternoon. Bonfires and signs in defiant effusiveness predicted a fate worse than a soup-soiled black knit tie for the flannelled Virginia gentlemen. Digs were taken at the Cavaliers' well-publicized John Papit, the general ability of the Virginia team, and even the ex-William and Mary chancellor, now Virginia's president, Colgate Darden. But it was all in jest, college humor style, and based its opinions on the strength of school spirit.

It was not too far wrong, but the enterprising students who daubed portions of the Virginia campus in green paint on the following evening were a bit off base. The *Cavalier Daily*, of course, retaliated in supercilious editorials about the "little boys

of William and Mary" who visited their campus in vandalous manner. (It did not mention that their efforts had been expended only a few blocks from the site of the 1949 foray of the little gentlemen from Charlottesville who embellished the town with the 26-19 score of the Pennsylvania game after having made a play pen of the anguished Philadelphia hotels.)

Immense traffic jam. An excursion train carried more than a thousand students and rooters from the Peninsula, and even a few faculty members joined the exodus. The William and Mary Band entrained and paraded on the stadium turf. (It had planned to march the three miles from the station to the stadium, but the pleas of the Charlottesville gendarmes and the distance had a rationalizing effect.)

Some twenty thousand others jammed the highways and beaded the brows of the Governor's Highway Safety Committee. Wrecks slowed the strings of automobiles so much that fans were still filing into the stadium at half time. One late arriver counted seven accidents between Richmond and Charlottesville alone.

At least we won the toss. At 2:00 P. M. came the kickoff. The Green Indians of the Tidewater were getting their chance after ten years and everything was going according to form . . . the crowd, the propaganda, the student bodies and, later, the score.

William and Mary's co-captains Vito Ragazzo and Joe Mark outguessed Virginia's John Papit and Bob Weir and won the toss. They elected to receive, and Ed Magdziak ran it back to the William and Mary 30 yard line. Magdziak and Dickie Lewis blasted to a first down despite a penalty, and for a moment it looked like the Tribe was on the go. But a swift charging Virginia line held fast, Paul Yewcic punted, and the Cavaliers took over.

Virginia heavily penalized. First a Papit-led drive carried for a touchdown that was nullified by the first of 15 penalties against the home team and then the determined Indians held. The McCray-coached team, which entered the game with a 2-5 record and which was a 13-point underdog, forgot the forecast and drove to the Virginia 46, but two penalties and the Cavalier line again stalled the drive. After that, it was all Virginia until the half ended.

Their next march was halted on the 11, and another went as far as the William

and Mary four yard line, but the Indian line was still too stout. Then, with two minutes remaining in the first half, the Cavaliers got a first down on the Indian 24 after a penalty for piling on. Papit broke through a hole at left tackle and went 19 yards for a score just 50 seconds before the halftime whistle. The extra point was good and it was 7-0 Virginia at the half.

Golden opportunities muffed. Just as Virginia had her chances in the first stanza, the Indians had theirs in the second half. The second time they got the ball they rolled for four first downs, the last one on the Virginia six. But a running play and three passes failed, Ragazzo dropping one from Ed Mioduszewski in the end zone . . . and the 80 yard drive, sparked by beautiful running by Magdziak and Lewis, petered out.

Soon after the fourth period began, Papit led a Cavalier drive that was climaxed by a pass from Rufus Barkley to Gene Schroeder for a touchdown. The point was missed, and it was a 13-0 ball game.

Virginia the better team. The Redskins weren't through. They went 77 yards in seven plays to the Virginia one, with pass interference penalties netting the last 44. Here, two running plays and two passes again failed, and that was the game . . . only 45 seconds remained.

Virginia had taken her ninth win of the series which began in 1909, and the gamblers who set the 13 point edge for the Cavaliers chortled in their joy. It was a bitter pill for the William and Mary fans, players, and coaches to swallow. They hadn't waited ten years to get beaten. But beaten they were, and soundly. The Indians got the majority of the breaks, for

the first time this season, and had their chances. The Cavaliers had their chances, too. They also had a stronger ball club.

Why? Why? Why?

"What's wrong with William and Mary?" is probably the most oft-asked query among the football fans. The answer is simple: nothing that a few men like Pat Reeves, Don Howren, Tommy Martin, Bill Wren, Ted Filer, and Harry Hilling wouldn't go a long way towards curing.

Those men, and some 15 others, were on the William and Mary football roster last spring. They were missing on November 11. Those losses, coupled with a raft of injuries (19 men in seven games), and some plain old-fashioned hard luck, made the season rugged. But, even with no injuries and the smile of fortune, it is doubtful that the College could have fielded a team comparable to the bowlers of '47 and '48 or even last year's 6-4 eleven. The gold bricks of the "Educational Foundation" are not without straw, but neither were they among major college football's upper level in size and number. It takes plenty.

Handwriting on the wall. V.M.I. provided an indication of things to come by whipping the Indians 25-19 in the opening game. The Keydets were keyed-up, and thoroughly outplayed the Tribe. Even so, they had to come from behind with a minute left for the winning touchdown.

In the second game, against a strong, well-coached Cincinnati team, William and Mary played a spirited, determined game, and ran the Bearcats off their feet in the second half. The final score was

20-14, with the Indians out in front. But there was little joy in Williamsburg a week later when Wake Forest's ponderous Deacons bussed up to help celebrate Homecoming. William and Mary fumbled three of the first four times they got the ball and had bad passes from center on fourth down three more times. The Deacs tallied on all six of these occasions and once besides as they buried the home team under a 47-0 avalanche.

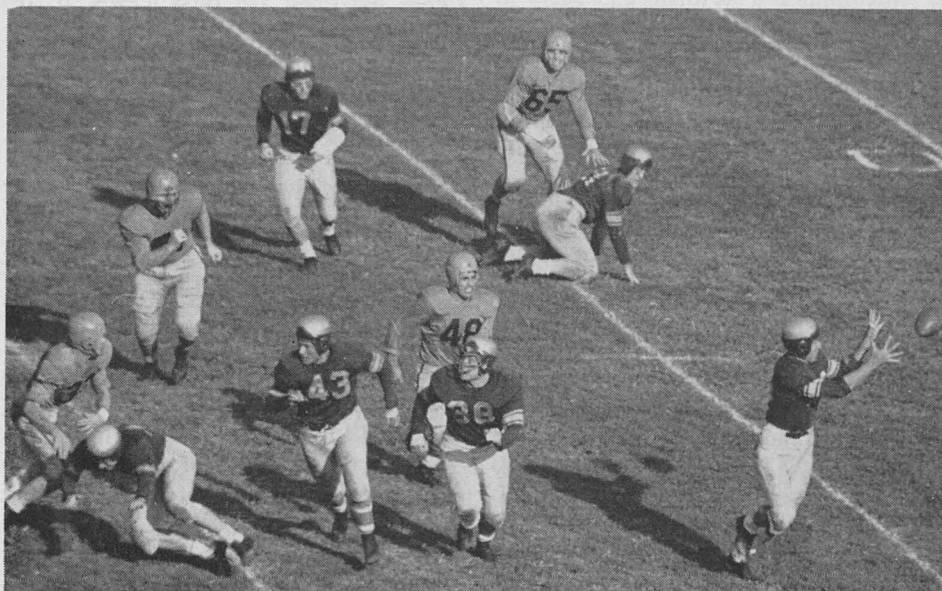
One salvaged. At Michigan State, William and Mary turned in a fine performance against one of the nation's best elevens. State won 33-14, but play was close and the Tribe kept coming back. At Blacksburg the next week they really rolled, crushing Virginia Tech 54-0 as Ed Magdziak and Dickie Lewis ran wild. But the joy was short-lived, for at Chapel Hill the next Saturday, the Carolina Tarheels were too alert. The Big Green played a really good game of football, but runs of 100, 80, and 75 yards nullified a fired up offense and UNC made it a 40-7 rout. Luck held true in Boston a week later as Boston University scored ten points in the last period for a 16-14 triumph. Intercepted passes and two costly fumbles thwarted the Indians' efforts.

And it's not over. Three games remained on the schedule at press time: Houston, North Carolina State, and Richmond. Unpredictable William and Mary could win them all or lose them all. It is that kind of team. There's plenty of spirit, too few guns.

The future for William and Mary football is uncertain, just as it is for the entire College, the military situation being what it is. Provided the effect of the draft is not too devastating and gridiron warfare is continued, football manpower will have to be increased if the road back to winning teams is taken.

Who is in the league? There are, of course, those who will go all out for more and better teams . . . and those who will oppose any such move. The latter group would prefer that the Indians "stay in their own league." There are, however, major problems for both groups. For the sports-minded, it is a question of larger, more numerous contributions; for the non-conformists, funds to finance an athletic program now supported by football, and a definition of William and Mary's "own league." The league of rival schools, even in the state, is getting tougher, with Virginia, Washington and Lee, and V.M.I. already well establish . . . and both Richmond and V.P.I. giving promise of athletic organizations of major proportions.

In the meantime, Oklahoma, Pennsyl-



SCREEN PASS TO MAGDZIAK

This first quarter play went for a first down against Virginia.

vania, and Texas await future William and Mary teams, and more nationally recognized colleges are waiting with contracts. And Virginia? Perhaps. After all, there wasn't too much green paint, there were no riots, and the two teams knocked the wind out of each other in gentlemanly fashion.

Papooses Weak Too?

The William and Mary freshman football team, under likeable Lou Hoitsma, has had its downs. The ups may come against tough Georgetown and improved Richmond.

Maryland's frosh took a 13-7 decision, though outplayed. The Wake Forest frosh weren't outplayed, nor were they outscored. The final tally was 32-7, but it wasn't that bad as fumbles and pass interceptions set up plenty of points. The Duke Blue Imps also took the measure of the Papooses, winning 20-14 in the last quarter.

The William and Mary frosh, however, have some talent. They are short on massive linemen, though there are several pretty fair ones. They are long in good backs. Bill Bowman, son of an alumnus and captain last year at Emporia, ran for 95 and 73 yards against Duke. A speedy 220 pounder from Pittsburgh named George Herr may be another Jack Cloud, and Charley Sumner of Salem looks like a good triple threat. There are others probably as good. One of them has a familiar name: Bednarik. This one, a 205 pound fullback named Bill, is a brother of Pennsylvania's famed Chuck Bednarik, who All-America'd. You won't believe it, but he had registered and signed up for classes before the athletic department even knew he was here!

CROSS-COUNTRY

Amateurism's Last Stand

Most folks figure anybody who runs five miles a day just for the hell of it is a little bit screwy anyway, so maybe it's not surprising that the cross-country boys are branded as simple as Simon. They are also as pure as Simon.

Actually they are not so screwy, and far from being simpletons if they are winners in the gruelling hill and dale jaunts. It takes brains as well as stamina to pace a good cross-country course and cross the finish line after a maximum performance.

When the William and Mary X-men ran against Maryland on November 8th, only judges Jimmy Fowler and Johnny Hocutt, and a couple of stray freshmen were around at the finish line. The Ter-

rapins, like the fabled tortoise, came home first, 17½ to 42½. That's what they were expected to do, for Maryland has one of the more winged-footed student bodies of the South.

William and Mary doesn't have a championship team, nor are the Indian runners conference second raters. Three days later they triumphed over Davidson and Virginia in a triangular meet at Charlottesville, something that the play-for-scholarship gridders failed to do on the following day.

Student does the coaching. The team is coached this year by Bob Lawson, a senior and veteran of Marine conflict as well as of three years of circular motion through Matoaka Park and Cary stadium. He and sophomore John Munger are the speediest of the William and Mary runners (they traverse the 4.7 mile local course in a couple of minutes under half an hour) and they work hard for the distinction.

The cross-country boys are not running for their supper like the grid knights of the training table. They are the pure in heart, Galahads whose endurance is that of ten normal persons because their code is untarnished. They will go on running forever for the sheer sport of it (and a varsity letter), all alone save for their teammates and opponents.

Not a box-office sport. The lack of an audience is no demerit against William and Mary. Even the big boys don't draw. When the Indian gridders were in East Lansing, Michigan, for their game with State College, the national champion Spartan harriers were matched with Purdue, another national power. The result was witnessed by a handful of spectators.

There will probably be no more interest in cross-country at William and Mary in the future than there is now, unless a few gazelle boys and Jamaicans enroll. But it's encouraging to note that in the hard, cold world of athletics, where it matters not who won or lost but how many paid to see the game, there remains a nucleus of amateurs who compete for sport, school, and chenille.

BASKETBALL

But Can They Win?

In 1947, when Barney Wilson came to William and Mary as basketball coach, he brought with him a spectacular record. At the Reservation he found an equally spectacular player, and a mediocre court history.

Chester Frank Giermak was the golden boy, and except in the immediate prewar days, when Al Vandeweghe and Glenn Knox were swishing nets, never had the

Indians been any great shakes on the hardwood. Wilson and Giermak changed that. For the next three seasons William and Mary was a leading conference contender and was invited to play in the annual tournament; Giermak became the highest scorer in Southern basketball history and an All-American.

The Garden at last. This year, Wilson's Indians face a healthy schedule, probably the roughest ever tackled by a William and Mary team, which opens on December 2 in Madison Square Garden. The game, with St. John's, opens the Garden cage season, and will be the first appearance of a William and Mary team in the big arena. Others on the schedule include Louisville, Villanova, Cincinnati, Marshall, Georgetown, and the pick of the conference.

The Indians are minus Giermak and inimitable Jere Bunting, co-captains last year, and reserves Jim Akers and Jack Payne of the 1949-50 aggregations. They also lack Tip Downing, assistant coach for two seasons and now head man at Knox College, Sharvey Umbeck's institution.

There's nobody in sight to replace Giermak, he was that good, but there are a dozen eager sophomores, several of whom are truly outstanding prospects. Replacing Downing is Ed Shemelya, captain of last year's Eastern Kentucky State (Wilson's alma mater) quintet. He will serve as assistant coach while working toward his master's degree in physical education.

"Fireball" back. Fuzzy McMillan and Bob Benjamin are Co-captains of this year's team. The 5' 9" McMillan was all-conference last year, and high scorer in every game that Giermak wasn't. Benjamin is a 6' 3" rebound ace from Indianapolis. Other lettermen are Bitsy Lewis, 6' 6" Dick Forrest, and pocket size forwards Fred Allen and Jack Hord.

The sophomore newcomers include 6' 6" Willie Clark at center, 6' 3" Bill Chambers at forward, and six foot even Joe Agee at forward. Agee starred for the Norfolk Division team last year. Holdovers Jim Butler and Henry Moughamian also play some ball, as will sophs Gerry Harris, Pete Markos, Rhea Lazurus, Howie McCallen, and Alton Kersey.

Should improve. In general, the team will be faster, taller, and possessor of greater all-round ability. But the clutch shooting of Giermak, who was right even when the team as a whole was off, won't be there. Says Wilson: "The most interesting team I've ever coached. With so many sophomores, it should improve as the season goes on and may surprise a few people."

THE ALUMNI



THE "HUNAKAI"
At least it brought them back.



SMITH
The beard came naturally.

ADVENTURE

The Cruise Of The Hunakai

Never having done any sailing, and having always nurtured an ambition to do some, Tommy Smith, '46, could not resist the temptation to sail from Hawaii to California last summer. It provided him with enough sailing and excitement to last him the rest of his life.

And cheap, too. After a six-month stay in Hawaii, he started making plans to return home last June. He was about to purchase a plane ticket when, through some friends, he learned that Ralph Schrader, a college student from California, and his sister Doris were planning to sail back and were looking for a third person to accompany them and complete their crew.

They offered Tom a ride to San Francisco for \$20 if he would help them sail the craft. Smith was elated; he accepted the offer. He was in no hurry and, never having sailed, probably did not fully realize the dangers involved in the journey. The *Hunakai*, their vessel, was a tiny 34-foot ketch. On it the three of them would have to spend between four and five weeks (longer if they had trouble) making a 2,600-mile voyage across the vast Pacific.

They set sail in their cockleshell on July 19th. It was to be September 9th before they again saw land—Hawaiian land, not Californian.

To help understand what happened to

them it is necessary to explain that San Francisco, their destination, is almost directly northeast of Hawaii. The prevailing wind, called a "trade wind" was also northeast. This made it necessary for them to "tack." Schrader, an experienced sailor, decided to make the "tack" in two long legs. They planned to sail as close to the wind as they could in a northerly direction until they were opposite San Francisco, then turn on the other "tack" and sail in an easterly direction to the California coast.

For thirteen uneventful but exhilarating days they sailed almost due north. The trade was strong, coming at them from the starboard quarter. With sails taut and rigging screaming, the boat chopped and bucked along at an excellent pace.

No place to swim. On the morning of the thirteenth day, Ralph, as was his habit, "shot" the sun with his sextant to determine their position. He called Tommy into the cabin to tell him that he had just figured that the *Hunakai* was just about as far away from any land as it is possible to get on the face of the globe. He explained that Hawaii was over a thousand miles behind them, Alaska over a thousand miles ahead, California 1,600 miles to their right, and the almost limitless expanse of the Pacific to their left. As he finished the explanation, they heard a terrific crash over their heads and heard Doris, who was at the tiller, screaming.

They rushed out to find that the main-

mast had snapped in three places. The mizzenmast, to the rear, was still standing but was in immediate danger of collapsing under the weight of a sixteen-foot section of the mainmast which, attached to the top of the smaller mast by the "jackstay," was flailing wildly back and forth across the deck. At each ponderous swing, ominous groanings issued from the rigging of the remaining mast.

Without thinking of the danger, Tommy leaped from the safety of the hatch and tackled the heavy timber, catching it with one arm and seizing the mizzenmast with the other. It stopped the swinging but almost threw him into the water. Ralph says that this action of Tom's probably saved their lives for, without the mizzenmast, they would never have been able to sail back. With Smith holding it, Ralph was able to secure it.

Couldn't make a nickel. In the meantime, the rubble and welter of sails, rigging, and broken mast hanging over the side of the boat had given it a dangerous list and, with no forward sail, Doris was unable to control the wild gyrations of the *Hunakai* in the rough sea. After hurriedly lowering the mizzen sail, they threw out a sea anchor. It did not work. They tried to start the auxiliary engine. It did not work. They tried the emergency sending set. It did not work.

They had to clear the tangle from the deck with no control over the pitching, tossing ketch. There was little sleep on

the *Hunakai* that night as, exhausted by the day-long work of removing the wreckage, they tried to get some rest on the wind-blown boat.

The boat leaked too. The following day the rope with which they elevated the mizzen sail parted during the salvage operations. They had no means with which to run a new cord through the pulley at the top of the mast and had to rig a block and tackle sixteen feet up the mast . . . which was as high as they could climb.

In the face of the catastrophe, they realized that it would be both easier and shorter if they put about to sail with the wind back to Hawaii. Then fate dealt them another blow. The wind failed. For five days it was dead calm. Shrugging their shoulders, they took advantage of the quiet to rig a temporary mast. Thus they once more had two sails, but neither of them was higher than sixteen feet.

They didn't miss it. When the wind finally blew again, it was from the opposite direction! The now clumsy *Hunakai* lost as much as it gained as they tried desperately to cut down the distance between them and Hawaii. In spite of this misfortune, they learned later, they did have one stroke of luck. They had decided to take an easterly course against the wind. In so doing, they sailed out of the direct path of a hurricane which was heading north from Hawaii. It would certainly have foundered their frail vessel. As it was, they barely survived the tossing they received on the fringes of the storm. Wallowing helplessly in the trough of the waves, they could do nothing but cling to their bunks and ride out the gale.

When the skies cleared, they were again becalmed. They sat impotently for five days waiting for a breeze and watching their supplies dwindle to the danger point. They had cut their rations when they first ran into trouble. Now they cut them again.

And no fingers missing. When the wind again blew it was a mere whisper, fitful and weak; but at least it was in the right direction: towards Hawaii. Day after day they moved slowly towards safety. The motion, slow though it was, kept their spirits from flagging.

The food situation became worse each day and they had no means of supplementing their larder with fish. Ralph, no fisherman, had brought only light fishing lines on the trip. Several times Tommy succeeded in hooking one of the big dolphins which had been keeping the *Hunakai* company, but in every case, it would break not only the line, but the leader and hook as well. "They were playful devils," says Tommy. "If you trailed a finger in the



ELLIOTT
Board chairmanships galore.

water, they would come right up and nuzzle it. But it was maddening to see a whole school of them around the boat and be unable to do anything about catching one."

Smith developed a hatred of these fish which became a fixation. He began to sit on the coaming of the cockpit and stare at them by the hour, brooding about them, devising schemes to catch them. It became the most important thing in the world to him. "I think I had become a little crazy from lack of food," he explains.

Fish surprises Smith. One day, Doris, as was her custom, came out of the cabin and trailed her red dishcloth in the water to cleanse it. The dolphins immediately congregated around it. Hungrier than usual, Tommy began muttering at them. Schrader, watching Tommy, teasingly handed him a two-foot gaff (boat hook) and told him to use it to catch a fish.

With all his pent-up fury, Tom lashed into the water at one of them. Two seconds later, a big twenty-five pound dolphin was slapping around the bottom of the cockpit. Ralph claims that he couldn't decide who looked more surprised, Tommy or the fish. The catch elated them. The dolphin, known as "the rainbow trout of the Pacific," provided food for three days and took the rough edges off their hunger. It also snapped Tom out of his black mood.

On September 1st, 500 miles from Hawaii, they finally picked up a strong trade wind. On the 8th, a day's journey from Honolulu, they saw their first ship, but close as they were to home they refused help.

The following day, September 9th, the

Hunakai was met and towed into Honolulu harbor by the Coast Guard. Having been given up for lost, they were met by newspapermen and photographers as they pulled in to the dock.

The ghost of his former self. Smith, weaker than he realized, stepped off the ketch onto the dock and fell flat on his face. He was unable to walk without help. Then, supported on each side, he stumbled to the end of the pier, knelt, and very reverently kissed the ground.

Now back in Arlington managing the dry cleaning plant of which he is part owner, Tommy claims that the trip was one of the best things that ever happened to him, in spite of its hardships and dangers. Not only did he learn that he could live without cigarettes, he lost forty pounds he had wanted to shed. Although he has gained back about fifteen of them, he hopes he has left the remaining twenty-five out in the Pacific where he lost them.

BUSINESS

Milkman

After receiving his degree in 1926, Francis Elliott established his own law office in Norfolk and subsequently became a member of the firm of Matthews, Duntun, and Elliott. In the fall of 1929 he joined the legal staff of the Borden Company. It marked the beginning of a very successful affiliation. He is still with Borden . . . with the title "President of the Farm Products Division of the Borden Milk Company."

In April 1930 he was appointed legal assistant to the secretary of the company. While associated with the secretary, he became thoroughly familiar with the wide and diversified activities of the company.

Heads transportation. In 1932 he became assistant to the secretary and two years later assistant to the president. He was directly responsible for all transportation activities engaged in by Borden's Farm Products Division.

It was quite a responsibility. The daily movement of milk and milk products from the country receiving depots to the processing plants to the customers requires 3,500 pieces of motor equipment and 57 railroad tank cars.

1935 saw him assume executive responsibility for all employee relations. He reached the top rung in 1937 when he was appointed to his present position. In addition, he holds the chairmanship of the Metropolitan New York Fluid Milk District. This makes him responsible for the company's activities in the states of New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut, an area in which it operates eight processing

and bottling plants and 21 delivery depots.

Ten affiliated companies are included in this district. They have 5,000 employees with an annual payroll of approximately \$20,000,000. In addition to being Chairman of the Board of each of these affiliates, he holds the office of president in six and vice-president in four of them.

Active in community. Francis Elliott is married to the former Miss Virginia Jones of Suffolk and makes his home in Bronxville, Westchester County, New York. He keeps as active in community affairs as his responsibilities permit, and has served as chairman of fund raising campaigns for the Red Cross, the Arthritis Society, and the Heart Association. He is a member of the Board of Directors of the Milk Dealers' Association of Metropolitan New York, Inc., as well as a member of the Board of Directors of the New York Convention and Visitors Bureau. He is an enthusiastic golfer, being a member of Winged Foot where he usually gets in 18 holes over the week ends, scoring in the mid-seventies.

THINK-er

The letters "IBM," meaning International Business Machines, have become a byword in the modern business world. And, it may be added, at William and Mary. Their famed filing machines are established in Dean Lambert's Office and have already become the source of traditional jokes around the College. In the Alumni Office, small as it is, are two IBM electric typewriters. Their salesmen are very good.

It was from the salesmen that the importance of John Zollinger, '27, emerged. The office personnel knew of his connec-

tion with IBM and casually mentioned his name. The effect was magical. IBM salesmen hold his name in awe—and well they might. He is Sales Manager for the Middle Atlantic region for IBM.

He joined the International Business Machines Corporation immediately after graduating from William and Mary. He had decided to make sales his life's work and chose IBM as his vehicle for climbing to success in that field.

After receiving field training in Richmond and Houston and attending sales school at Endicott, New York, he was assigned his first sales territory in Houston, Texas, in April, 1930.

Varied experience. While in Houston, he established a sales record which led him to a manager's position in February, 1932. Under his leadership, the offices he managed always were among the leaders in sales and efficiency. His sales experience was accumulated in the South, Southwest, Middle West, and East.

This experience and his success in both sales and administration resulted in his promotion to Eastern Sales Manager in 1943. In 1946, when IBM began an extensive program of expansion, he was selected to supervise the opening of many new offices in the South and Southwest. It was in recognition of the fine job he did in this program that he was awarded his present post, Sales Manager for the Middle Atlantic Sales District.

In this capacity, with headquarters in Baltimore, he has charge of offices in eight states and the District of Columbia. These offices are responsible for the sales, service, and revenue of millions of dollars worth of equipment, including accounting machines, electric typewriters, and

time recording systems and devices. He is directly responsible for customer service, employment, and training. It involves him in thousands of miles of travel each year.

And increased sales. During the time he has been with IBM, John Zollinger has seen tremendous progress in both the machines and the uses thereof. IBM products are used in 79 countries for accounting, statistical, and mathematical calculations as well as for filing and typing.

Throughout his career he has stressed the policies which have caused his company to grow and prosper. He says that the enlightened employee relations program, known in IBM as "human relations," the maintenance of satisfactory customer relationships through quality service, and the promulgation of the doctrine "There is no saturation point in education," backed up by the famous IBM motto "THINK," have been and still are the keys to his success in the business world.

JOURNALISM

Parade Master

Parade is a Sunday picture magazine with a national circulation of about five million. In small print in the front of that publication, under the title "associate managing editor," is the name of Edward D. Fales. This is of interest to the ALUMNI GAZETTE . . . also a national publication, circulation 2,500 . . . because Edward Fales is an alumnus of William and Mary, class of 1930.

A native of northern New York State, he went to work as a reporter in Albany after his graduation. In 1931 he married Edwina Carver, '31, and joined the staff



ZOLLINGER & BEST SALESMAN
The effect was magical.



FALES
His has a greater circulation.

of Associated Press in Albany. He worked for AP for twelve years in Albany, Buffalo, and New York, both in the news and picture departments.

But those moments! Like Barton Pattie (GAZETTE, October, 1950), he found that work as a reporter is notoriously routine ninety-nine per cent of the time. But there were moments of excitement. One winter night, with the temperature hovering around 20 and 30 degrees below zero, his office was notified of an airplane wreck deep in the Adirondack Mountains.

Fales set out with a photographer to reach the airplane and the three men who, still alive, were stranded with it. The snow was deep and the pair of newspapermen were greenhorns enough to neglect to bring snowshoes. Not only did they fail to reach the airplane, they almost failed to return from their trek alive. They had begun to think of how nice it would be to lie down in the snow and sleep when they were finally found, nearly frozen, and brought back to safety.

Fales stumbles on facts. Another kind of break was the one Ed Fales encountered on a murder case near the town of Red Hook, N. Y. With only an hour in which to get the story and phone it in to the office, he was sent out, again with a photographer, to get the story. No one seemed to know exactly where the crime had taken place. When the hour was nearly up, and after having cruised over the lonely country lanes futilely, they stopped at a gas station and asked the proprietor, a middle-aged woman, where the murder had taken place. The unemotional answer: It had taken place right there; her daughter had been the victim. The woman gave Ed the whole story and

posed for pictures. He beat his deadline by phoning in the story as she gave it to him.

Trying to please everyone. After his twelve years with AP, Fales entered the magazine field. After terms as editor of three magazines, including McGraw-Hill's *Science Illustrated*, he accepted a position with *Parade* as assistant editor.

Now associate managing editor, Ed Fales finds his work fascinating. *Parade* appears in Sunday newspapers all over the country. He helps plan articles and picture stories which will interest readers in all parts of the country. This keeps him on his toes, since it means, for example, that a story shot in Virginia has to be made interesting to a reader in California and vice-versa.

And he loves his wife. When the editors get a story idea that looks promising, they discuss it in a story conference. Then it is assigned to a photographer and a writer or researcher. The pictures and research they bring in are shown to the art director who in turn prepares the page layouts. The writer writes his headlines, text, and captions to fit the space worked out for him by the art director.

But with all the interest he has in his job, with all the interesting experiences he has behind him, he says: "The best thing that ever happened to me was the girl I met at William and Mary and later married." Here we have a successful man who loves both his life and his wife!

AVOCATION

Sorority President

In 1932, Elizabeth Lanier, '30, returned to her home in Petersburg to teach school at Bolling Junior High School. An admitted "joiner," she soon found herself involved in so many activities that she had to quit all save two. One of the two in which she maintained her interest was Kappa Delta, of which she had been a charter member at William and Mary.

It led to big things: For the past seven years she has been a national officer of Kappa Delta . . . the last three years its president.

The College contributed. It is a position of some eminence. Kappa Delta is fifth in size among thirty-one national sororities, includes 79 college chapters and 30,000 members. It was the first sorority founded in Virginia (Longwood College, 1897).

Miss Lanier finds great satisfaction in the fact that KD has more of a tie with William and Mary than merely having a chapter here. One of its founders, Mrs. James S. Wilson, the former Julia Tyler,

is the daughter of Lyon G. Tyler, president of the College from 1888 to 1918. While she was attending Longwood, Mrs. Wilson, then residing in the President's House, helped found Kappa Delta. The secret motto of KD was written by J. Lesslie Hall, professor of English and one of the famed "seven wise men," at the request of Mrs. Wilson.

ENGINEERING

Move Over, Men!

One of the places where it would seem that women are least apt to be seen is the office in which Marjorie Bowman, '47, works. A state highway department may have women as secretaries and stenographers, but when it comes to the drafting room of the Bridge Division of the Virginia Department of Highways, one mentally pictures a sanctuary for the male. But apparently it is not the case in Richmond.

Bridge no game to her. With three other women, Marjorie works on bridge designs, not only doing the drawings of the bridges for the state road systems, but frequently designing them. The engineers (male), having figured the requirements of a bridge site, calculated the stress and strain, loading and general architectural design, tell Marjorie which standard to follow, what dimensions to use. Then she draws a pencil layout on paper, and traces it on linen with ink for blueprinting. Many times she is called on to do the tracing for blueprinting other jobs. Also, when a design is finished, careful estimates have to be calculated as to the quantities of concrete, steel, excavation, and lumber needed for the job. This, hinging as it does on solid geometry principles, is right down Marjorie's alley. She majored in mathematics while at William and Mary.

Men resigned to it. Marjorie had always wanted to be an industrial artist, either in architecture or engineering. Through Professor Hibbert Corey she obtained her present position with the state government.

Although the men co-workers have finally become accustomed to the presence of the women in their previously inviolable domain, they tease them unmercifully. Of course, this goes on in any office, but their barging into a male sanctuary like bridge engineering makes it more intense. Also, the visiting contractors and consultants never cease to drop amazed remarks about the situation.

The opinion of the bosses and people in charge of her department is that even though the women sometimes do not take to the technicalities of engineering, the drawing side of it is usually done more



LANIER
KD was one of two.

neatly, more accurately, and with a certain flair which is strictly feminine, but appealing.

Marjorie enjoys her work immensely. She admits, however, that it is hard at times to hold back the "lacy, artistic urge." The brawny contractors in the field would probably not appreciate frills on working blueprints.

PEREGRINATION

Darkest Africa

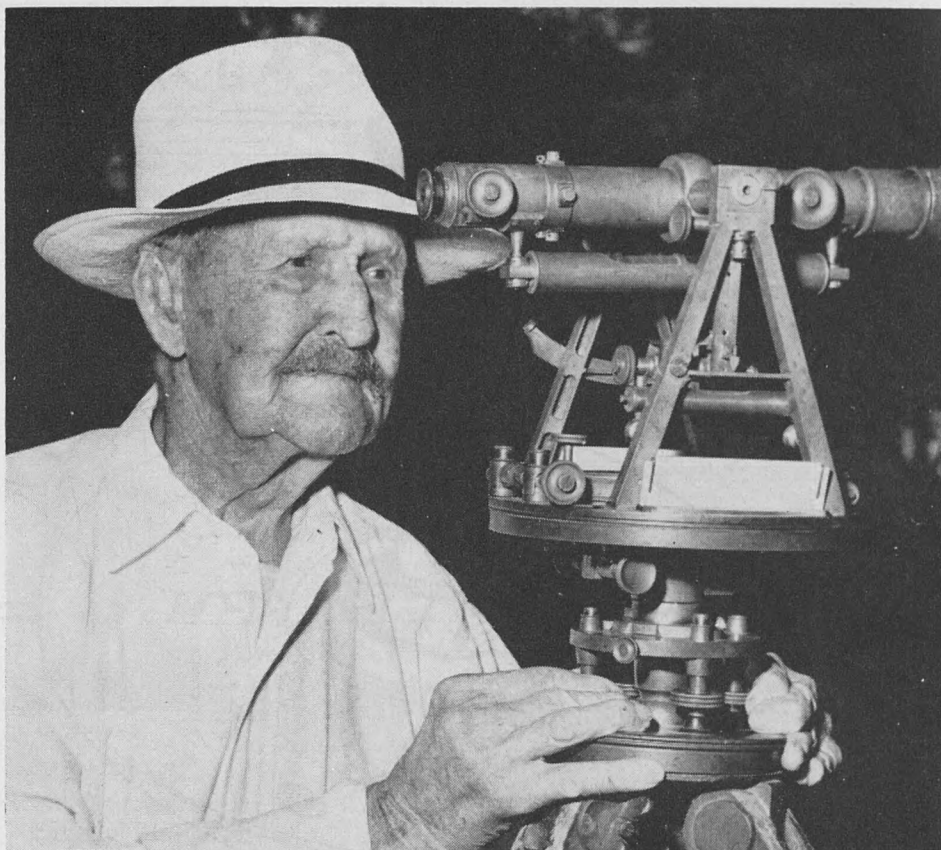
Most movies and books about Africa deal either with the deserts or the jungles of that vast continent. It leads to misconceptions about the place in the popular mind. True that North Africa contains the deserts of "Beau Geste" and the Foreign Legion, and Central Africa has the jungles, lions, and elephants of "Trader Horn" and "Dr. Livingston, I presume," but South Africa, according to a William and Mary girl who should know, is a very cosmopolitan and civilized place.

Better than New York. Frances Madrey, '37, now Mrs. G. T. Healey, paints Africa as a very pleasant locale. She does her washing in a Bendix machine, has an electric dishwasher, and all the other conveniences of the North American . . . besides a few we do not have.

She has no servant problem. For what she would have to pay to have a girl in for an afternoon in the United States, she can hire a servant for a whole week. And, she says, once they become accustomed to the American accent, they turn out to be excellent workers.

Mrs. Healey now lives in Durban, but before that lived four years in Cape Town. Her husband, formerly a commander in the Royal Navy, is in the electrical business. Prior to her arrival in South Africa, she had travelled to Canada, England, Scotland and Norway.

Summer like Williamsburg. Perhaps the most primitive feature of South Africa is the roads and highways, but she explains this by pointing out the scarcity of white population in relation to the area of the country. The climate is like Florida during their winter (our summer) and hot and muggy in the summer. Although the majority of the population is Negro, there are some Indians . . . the kind who come from India. The biggest oddity to her are the rickshas which are seen everywhere in Durban. They are pulled by natives wearing weird headdresses and costumes. Another unusual sight is the loads which the natives carry on their heads. She says that loads which are almost too heavy to lift seem to provide comfortable head-pieces for the carriers.



JOHN PEYTON LITTLE

The Longstreets and Picketts were neighbors.

PATRIARCH

Fountain Of Youth

William and Mary's oldest alumnus, John Peyton Little, class of 1874, may not be the oldest college graduate in the country (31 colleges have alumni living from classes prior to 1874) but he has every intention of attaining that distinction. After celebrating his 96th birthday last summer, he said: "I'm not so old. I've just lived a long time." According to the doctors who examined him at that time, he's just about right. He is in perfect physical condition.

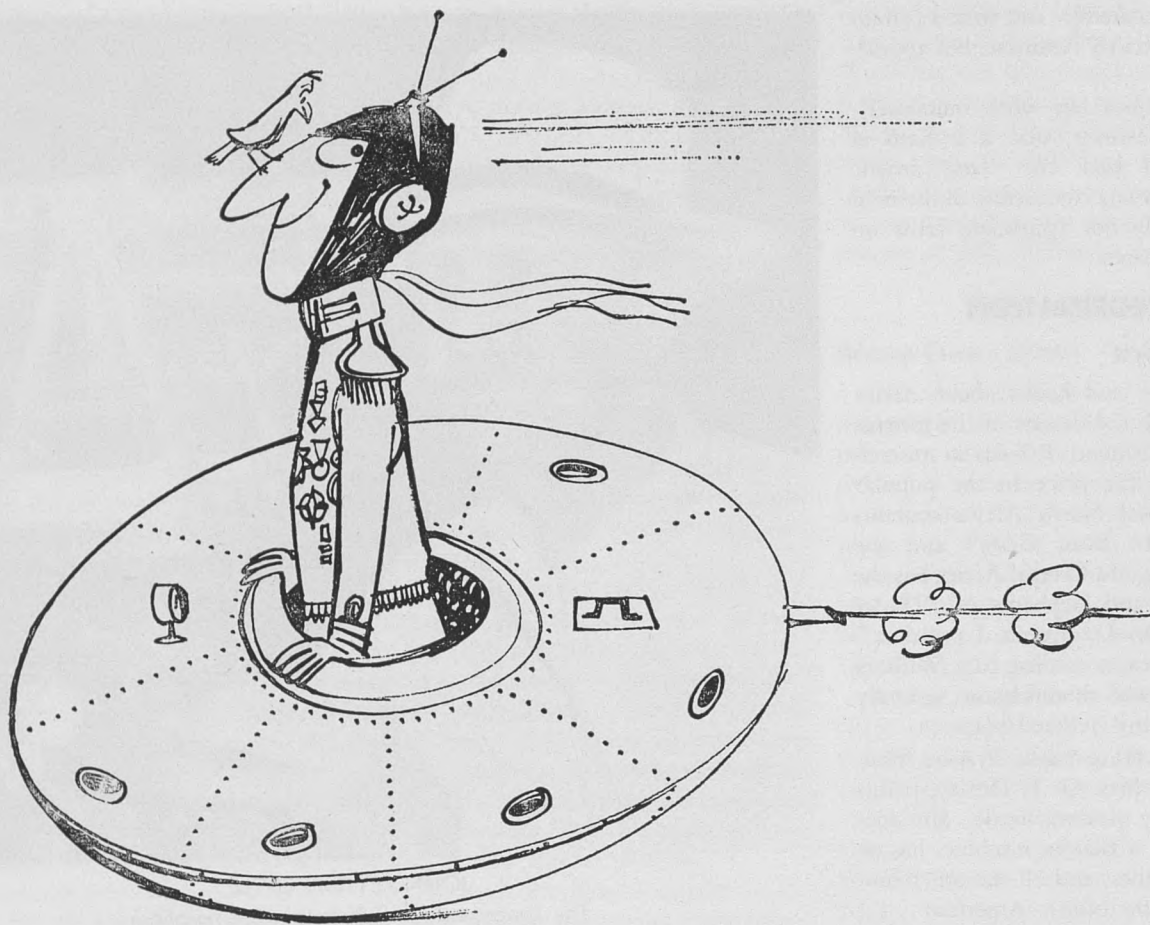
To further prove his statement, it is only necessary to point out that Mr. Little continues to lead a useful life. He still works at his vocation. Almost every morning he goes out on a job surveying or estimating the value of timber tracts. It is to this outdoor work that he attributes his health.

Too young for the draft. John Little was born in Richmond on August 11, 1854 and lived there until after the War Between the States. During that conflict he recalls seeing all the big name Confederate generals at one time or another. As a matter of fact, his home was close to the homes of several of them and he played with the children of Generals Pickett and Longstreet. He remembers clearly attending the funeral of General Thomas

J. (Stonewall) Jackson . . . an event which took place in 1863. During the battles which occurred near Richmond in 1862 and 1864 he recalls the distant noise of cannon, the troops marching hurriedly through the streets, and the wagonloads of wounded returning from the lines.

It was exploration. His father, a physician, moved to Williamsburg after the war and in 1870, John Little entered William and Mary. In 1874 he received the bachelor of arts degree and went to Mississippi and Louisiana to work. His engineering career took him to Cedar Key, Florida, shortly thereafter and he settled there permanently. His job has since then taken him over practically every foot of the state. In 1886 he discovered the Pinellas Peninsula while surveying for the Orange Belt Railroad. In 1916, he settled with his family in Clearwater. He is still there.

Mr. Little has a son and four daughters, eight grandchildren, and a great-grandchild. Granddaughter Joanne Little, eighteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Little, Jr., of Niagara Falls, New York, entered the College this year as a member of the class of 1954. She will graduate a full century after her grandfather's birth: that venerable gentleman expects to be on hand to see her receive her degree!



Seen any Flying Saucers lately?

You haven't? Oh well, you've seen plenty of other things that are sky-high. You see *them* every time you look at your bills.

Almost every time, anyway. Except, of course, when you look at your electric bill. Such a small amount for so much help and service!

We all—in our homes, on our farms,

in business, in industry—depend upon electricity. The average American family spends only about 1¢ of every household budget dollar for its electric service. That's a real bargain—just about the biggest bargain you can buy. And it comes to you through the experience and hard work of your friends and neighbors in this company, under sound *business* management.

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

VIRGINIA ELECTRIC AND POWER COMPANY

THE CLASSES

1924 **Carroll Brown Quaintance**, president of the Society of the Alumni, has just returned from a tour of Europe. His itinerary included England, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, France, and Holland.

1926 **Ray E. Reid**, Blackstone, Virginia, is district governor of Rotary International for 1950-51. He is superintendent of schools in Amelia and Nottoway Counties.

1930 The Reverend **Clarence Ambrose Turner, Jr.**, has been transferred from the Main Street Church, Waynesboro, Virginia, to the Ginter Park Church in Richmond.

1932 **Lee Chewing (Ratcliffe)** is president of the Tuckahoe Woman's Club of Richmond, the largest club in the Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs. She has been a member of the club since 1938, having held, in addition to the presidency, the offices of corresponding secretary, second vice-president and membership chairman, and first vice-president and program chairman.

1933 **Dr. James J. McPherson II** has been appointed permanent executive secretary of the department of Audio-Visual Instruction of the National Education Association with headquarters in Washington.

1934 **Helene A. Donnelly**, student counsellor for Temple University's Havertown unit since 1946, has been appointed director of social education for the undergraduate schools.

1937 **Dr. Hiram Wilson Davis**, who has been a member of the neuropsychiatric staff of McGuire Veterans Administration Hospital, was appointed superintendent of Huntington State Hospital in West Virginia by Governor Patterson.

1938 *Secretary,*
ANNABEL W. HOPKINS (MITCHELL)
4 South Rogers Street
Aberdeen, Maryland

Many thanks for the response to my cards this time—it surely seems that the Class of 1938 has changed its collective addresses all during 1950. It was grand to hear from several of you we had almost lost track of.

Nancy Adams (Hegeman) answered from Lexington, Ky. that she, her husband and all three children are well. It's nice to get the card even when you say there's no news, Nancy.

At long last our cards caught up with **Carl Buffington** in Fairfield, Conn. where he moved his family last May. Carl is still with Vick Chemical Company, now commuting to the New York office. Last spring Carl paid a visit to the campus on company business. Each year Vick recruits some fifty colleges and Carl included William and Mary in his tour. The Buffingtons have two children, Patricia, 4½ and Carl, Jr., 3½. Thanks so much for the letter, Carl.



Annabel

Beverly Bridge (Coleman) hopes to move into the new home in Arlington, Va. before Christmas—what a nice holiday present!

From Cleveland, Ohio, **Ruth Broughton (Auping)** reports that **Ruth Otis (Testa)** and her 3 children, Michael, Mary, and Margo, visited her in August. In September she had a chance to tour the college grounds and see "The Common Glory," all of which brought back memories of picnics and walks through the park. Ruth would like to contact any classmates living in Cleveland. The Broughtons have a three-year-old daughter, Carol.

Gordon Blanchard, Jr. is attending the Richmond Professional Institute to acquire his MS in Social Work. In October he saw Dr. Pate, who is teaching an evening class there. Gordon is living at 3912 Pilots Lane, Apt. 8, Richmond.

I hope **John Coiner** was able to make Homecoming Day. He wrote that he would be there with his wife if the baby-sitting situation was good for their two boys, John and Bob. John says he has really become a "dry land sailor" since returning from Hawaii. He is assigned to the Army Signal Corps as a Defense Dept. Exchange Officer. As John wrote he was watching Vic Raschi in the first game of the World Series—I watched that game, too.

Herbert Cobb, Jr. is in Franklin with the Kraft Paper Converting business. He was very much concerned about the Wil-

liam and Mary football team this season, as who wasn't?

Hope and Bankhead Davies should get together with Jim and **Susan Wilson (Coleman)**. Both families have new homes in Arlington. Bankhead and Hope have recently moved into a house at 3830 S. 6th St., while the Colemans are at 3010 N. Florida St. If I can ever get to Arlington or thereabouts I know I can put in a grand afternoon calling on all of you.

Dorothy Dickinson has moved to Catonsville, Md., where she is Librarian at the Catonsville Public Library. Try to come out to Aberdeen some Sunday to see us, Dorothy.

Sorry I couldn't make Homecoming this year, but we had not moved back from the Eastern Shore. Better luck next fall. Meanwhile, whenever any of you pass through Aberdeen, drop by 4 South Rogers St. and say "hello"—we'd be very glad to see you. Have a happy holiday season, and all best wishes for the New Year.

1939 *Secretary,*
FRANCES GRODECOUR
810 Howard Street
Monongahela, Pennsylvania

When Charlie McCurdy told me that my last letter was not entered in the GA-



Fran

ZETTE because the TWO items belonged to other classes I wept bitter tears but managed to pull myself together when I realized that this time I could enter four changes of address and could ramble on about Williamsburg.

Dorothy Hosford has moved to 2131 Rose Street, Berkeley (9) Calif. **Claudia Torrence Nichols (Mrs. George)** can be reached at 911 South Washington Blvd., Alexandria. **Dr. Benjamin Goldstein's** new address is 70 Arlington Ave., Revere, Mass. **Minnie Dobie (Musser)** and Bill and baby girl, Catherine (born April 3rd) have moved to R. F. D. No. 7, Lancaster, Pa. I wonder how their accents will sound after the Pennsylvania Dutch seeps in.

Margaret Helen Williams (Lockwood), now at 38 Purchase St., White Plains, N. Y., has three children, a Chesapeake Bay retriever and a cat—so is keeping herself busy.

Margaret (Chief) Field (Norbeck), who was married last February, is now in

Japan where her husband in an anthropologist. Address: 362 Minamigara Cnome, Okayama City, Okayama Prefecture.

Week-end of October 28th your sadly neglected, but ever hopeful, class secretary made a pilgrimage to Williamsburg for the first time since June, 1942. Excerpts from her letter read as follows.

Sunday night, while walking around campus, pecked in on the rehearsal at Phi Beta for "Warrior's Husband" and talked to Miss Hunt, who was putting her young Thespians through the paces. Although the entire operation looked a bit disjointed, what with barefooted students tap dancing in the aisle while lines were being rehearsed on-stage by youth clad in togas and what have you, I knew that by opening night the usual smooth production would come off in fine order. (It did.—Ed.) Miss Wynne-Roberts brought me up to date on dormitories: Chandler and Jefferson have undergone some renovations and Barrett now boasts a handsome collection of Chinese art, which is exhibited in one of the lounge rooms.

Charlie McCurdy and I hashed over the general Alumni situation, looked over the new lounge for visiting Alumni (very good-looking, comfortable and certainly useful) and discussed ways and means of perking up a bit of interest from the class of '39 (you will be hearing from me on that score—but meantime, let me hear from you). The campus looks much the same—wonderful, as usual—and torn up, as usual. I loved going through the exhibition buildings, learning much about them which I had either forgotten or had never learned. It was estimated that approximately 1,000 tourists a day had descended on Williamsburg during the month of October—in fact, the Duke of Gloucester Street was so jammed with automobiles that one said silent prayers while dashing across. In Rexall No. 1 George Ney and I talked over old times and changes that have taken place. He admitted that he's so busy at work that he never gets to Alumni functions. From the look of activity in the store, I could see what he meant. Just missed Ginny

Claudon (Allen), '40, who had popped in for a few minutes at the Alumni Office on Friday—understand that she was down that way for a wedding and that her husband is still talking about the tenth reunion of the Class of '40 (those pictures in the last GAZETTE indicated that a good time was had by all).

To sum it all up—perfect (delightful weather to boot, not one drop of the usual rain)—and I am sorry that I haven't gone back sooner and more often.

Seriously, I would like to hear from all of you—and to regain our former space in the GAZETTE. After all, we started the ball rolling on these letters and certainly, we ought to hang on to that precedent. By the time you read this, you'll probably be thinking about Christmas, so, in advance, Merry Christmas—and the best of everything in the New Year.

1940 *Secretary,*
WILLETTE CHAMBERS (ROGERS)
2315 Pioneer Road
Evanston, Illinois

The response to my appeal for news last issue was by no means overwhelming but by making a few phone calls I gleaned these bits from the Chicago area—

Alice Gates (Goodman) did get to Virginia last June but missed the reunion by a hair. Her new address in Chicago is 8458 South Michigan Avenue.

The news of Jane Brandt (Wild) thru her mother is that Jane is kept pretty busy with four children and work in the Florence Crittenden League. Her home is in Winchester, Mass.

I couldn't have hit a better time to call Betty Moore (Meiklejohn). They have just had their fourth child, Donald Stuart. Father Donald is an associate professor at the University of Chicago—Social Science department. 6019 South Ingleside Avenue, Chicago, is their address.

In a delightful letter Sally Bell (Wainwright) reports a hilarious reunion of Betsy Keller, Dorothy Swan (Craig), and Sonny Dot Linquist '41 and Sally in Cleveland last July.

In case you imagined Rosa Ellis (Long) is loafing now consider this. She took a crew of 20 Girl Scout Mariners and sailed the coast of New England last July—plus having a big round of other activities.

Some of you may have read in the paper that Bud Metheny, athletic director of the Norfolk Division of William and Mary,



Willie

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This issue of the *Gazette* has been sent gratis to all graduates of the class of 1940. It is the hope of class secretary Willette Chambers (Rogers) that this gesture will bring to light the whereabouts and doings of the vanishing alumni of her class.

Send her a post card today. She needs only a line from each of you to make this the thickest, juiciest, most informative letter of all.

accepted the offer of a job as manager and first baseman for the Brooklyn Dodger owned Newport News team. This is only temporary, however. He prefers his college job.

Make these changes on your Christmas card address list, and if you are the type who takes care of social correspondence on the second page of a Christmas card once a year, remember to add mine, too.

Calton Blick Laing, 25 Smith Rd., Hingham, Mass.

Ruth Doerschuk (Dicker) has moved from San Francisco to 1987 Channing Ave., Palo Alto, California.

Lillian Waymack (Amburgey), 3909 Delmont St., (Apt. 1), Richmond.

Because Ben has been only temporarily stationed at Camp Le Jeune, N. C., **Frances Wagener** (Read) can be reached c/o Dr. A. P. Wagener, Jamestown Rd., Williamsburg.

Be sure to write soon.

1942 *Secretary*,
MARX FIGLEY (WILLOUGHBY)
164 Lamour Drive
La Canada, California

Slim pickings this time! Why don't you all make a New Year's resolution to drop your poor old secretary a line—hmm?

Got an announcement of the opening of **Dr. Ed Svetkey's** office for the general practice of medicine and surgery in Scarsdale, N. Y. Congratulations, Ed!

Ben Read, captain in the Marine Corps, was last reported stationed at Camp Le Jeune, N. C.

Herbert Kendall, Jr. has been relocated. He is living in San Francisco.

Cleo Tweedy just can't seem to stay away from "higher learning." She's back at N.Y.U. taking nite courses in order to qualify for a permanent teaching certificate in special education. Cleo wrote that she's been following the sailboat races this summer. She was especially interested in the International Comet Class race at Perth Amboy because her brother raced his boat in it.

Louise Wallace (Richards) writes to

say "hello" from Wauwatosa, Wisconsin. Louise said that she and Bob took a nice trip in June visiting their families in Virginia and then going up to Mamaroneck, N. Y. to visit **Alice Walton** (Swift) and family. They drove back thru Canada and Detroit making it quite a Cook's tour! Louise said that she is taking some adult education courses in her spare time and enjoying it, especially since there is no homework!



Marx

Chester Baker has opened his law office in Williamsburg. That's great, Chessie!

Trudy Green (Brown) has moved to Guilford, Conn.

Pat Bankard (Howard) writes that they are shaking the Pittsburgh dirt from their heels and heading for Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts where they have bought a new home. Fred has been made assistant supervisor in Boston for Aetna Life Insurance Company.

Poor **Charlotte Mooers** (Stevens) has never had the birth of her daughter, Virginia Harvie Stevens, born January 26, 1950, reported. I have sent it in twice along with my column, but both times it

has escaped the printer. If it is waylaid this time the whole column will go with it, I guess. Sorry Charlotte, and a happy *first birthday* to you, Virginia!

A group of us got together for a L. A. Junior Chamber of Commerce benefit, and in the end it turned out to be quite a William and Mary party. Pat Howard (Parry), '44, Bill Parry, '41, Ruth Rapp (Thayer), '41, **Marie Harris** (Young), **George Young**, Betty Foster (Bernard), '41, and Jack and myself were there.

Well,—'42 skiddoo!

Have a happy holiday season.

1943 *Secretary*,
JACQUELINE FOWLKES (HEROD)
1721 Park Avenue
Richmond 20, Virginia

Having failed to turn in our column for the last issue, I shall try to redeem myself herewith—at least, I shall have something in writing in the Alumni Office before the deadline, for a change! The main reason for my seeming neglect was the fact that my youngest sister, who had been making her home with Jack and me, was married

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the first week in September and I was so swamped with wedding preparations that I just couldn't find the minutes to put a column together.

Betty and Bob Matthews have bid farewell to Kentucky and are living in their new home, 3109 Van Buren, Amarillo,



Jackie

Texas. Bob, who was doing legal work, has gone into the cattle and wheat business with his uncle and stays busy learning the ins and outs of his new career. Betty runs him a close second—staying busy, that is—trying to

keep up with the baby and taking care of their two-story house. She had grown used to apartments!

Mimi Boone (Zunich) and Bob moved to 196 Park Road, Park Forest, Chicago Heights, Illinois, in August, when Bob joined the advertising sales staff of Capper Publications. Their son, David, is two-and-a-half now.

We've lost, temporarily, I hope, Priscilla Wilson (Lilly). Does anyone know where we can find her?

A card from Rhoda Hollander arrived during the summer. She was enjoying a two months' tour of some of the most interesting parts of Europe, and was in Paris at the time of her writing.

Hal King resigned his position as athletic director at Hopewell High School during the summer in order that he might return to William and Mary for graduate

work. Along with his graduate studies, Hal will coach basketball and tennis at the College and during the fall assist with football scouting. Evelyn is executive secretary of the Women's Athletic Association; among her duties is the scheduling of the intramural program. They are living in the Ludwell Apartments.

Lester Hooker has joined the athletic staff at Hopewell High School as basketball coach. Before going to Hopewell, he had coached various sports at Smithfield High and George Washington High in Danville.

We've received a fascinating letter from Suzanne Eppes, who is now associate editor of *Modern Screen* magazine. She says her "jaunt into the 'pulp' is via the circuitous route of Hearst, *Cosmopolitan*, and *Good Housekeeping*, and one delightful year helping to make children's books." Susy says that her title is "journalese for title thinker-upper, blurb doodler, and hyphen-putter-inner!"

Donald Taylor is president of the Williamsburg Junior Chamber of Commerce. Other officers in the organization include Chester Baker, '42Ba, secretary; Bob Hornsby, '41Ba, treasurer; and Fred Frechette, '46, member of the board.

Arky Vaughn is working for the Wells-Fargo Bank in San Francisco in the Trust Department. Arky and Syl have a four months old daughter.

Al Vandeweghe, who has been an assistant football coach at the college since 1947, resigned his position to enter private business. He is associated now with Northrop's, a Norfolk sporting goods firm. Al played football with the Bainbridge and Fleet City championship Navy teams during the war and saw a year's service with the Buffalo Bills of the All-America conference. The Vandeweghes, who

plan to continue to make their home in Williamsburg, have two children.

Mary Louise Morton has accepted a position with a printing company in Philadelphia in the commercial art department. She was art instructor at a girls' school in New Jersey last year.

Edgar Pointer, an attorney in Gloucester, is president of the newly organized Gloucester Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Sidney Grayson Clary was ordained to the priesthood in June by the Right Reverend George Purnell Gunn, D.D., Bishop of Southern Virginia. The service was held at St. Andrews Church, Lawrenceville.

Anne Peebles, '44, is a trustee for a home for the aged being established on the site of what used to be Camp Patrick Henry.

Mary Lee Throckmorton (Elliott) is making her home in Bowling Green where she is about to move into a new house. She has two daughters.

Joe Solomon has given up his florist business and now has a position as an accountant with the State Auditing Department, West Newton, Massachusetts.

"Red" Irwin returned to Williamsburg in the fall as an assistant coach in football and physical education instructor. He was an assistant coach at the University of Richmond.

"Angel From Hell," a three-act comedy-fantasy written, directed and staged by Martha Newell was presented by the School of Dramatic Art of Richmond Professional Institute at the Gymnasium Playhouse. The play was written as Martha's thesis for her master of fine arts degree at RPI. After leaving William and Mary, Martha studied under the direction of Lajos Negri at the Egri School in New York and has taught dramatics at St. Catherine's School in Richmond and at Fairfax Hall, Staunton.

Mary Kendall (Collison) has a son, aged 2½, and a daughter, 16 months old. Her husband is a Commander, USN, on active duty. They are making their home temporarily in Portsmouth.

A note from Dottie and Frank Stevens arrived too late for the last issue in the spring so this is my first chance to tell you that they are now living in Memphis where Frank is with the U.S.F. and G. Co. (Sorry, but I'm unable to interpret.) They see a good deal of Bob Sanderson, who is

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in the real estate business. I understand that Bob and the Stevens were at Homecoming but unfortunately I didn't get a chance to chat with them. Dottie and Frank have an eighteen-month old daughter—the image of her Daddy!

Bill Chafin received his industrial engineering degree at V.P.I. in June and is now Engineer and Executive-Vice-President of the Chafin Coal Company, Logan, West Virginia.

Fleta Gregory is serving a second year of internship at the Allentown Hospital, Allentown, Pennsylvania, in preparation for general practice. Fleta hopes to practice in a small community in eastern Virginia.

Nan McClellan (James) and Al have settled down once again—this time in New York (12 Bond Avenue, Malverne, L. I.)—while Al does Naval duty in the city for a while. Al finished his thesis in August following graduate work at the University of Texas. They visited their families in San Diego and Ohio on the move to New York and now are enjoying city living. Nan visited **Claire Bardwell** (Lappin) at Randolph Field before leaving Texas. Nan also mentioned in her letter that "after knowing a 'Mrs. Washington' in Austin for two years, it wasn't until her daughter came to town for a visit that I learned she was **Ann Washington** (Beard's) mother!"

Well, that brings us up to date, as far as I can go anyway. The rest is up to you !!! Keep me posted. The best of Christmas wishes to each of you.

1944 *Secretary,*
MARJORIE RETZKE (GIBBS)
 6701 Dartmouth Avenue
 Richmond 26, Virginia

The mail gets a little sadder each time. What to do? Each member of the Class of '44 is cordially invited to write a few lines of personal and timely information on the back of his or her Christmas card to me. Or if you don't care to send me a Christmas card (Well—!!), make it a point to send me a post card or letter before February 1st. (Your secretary would rather have a letter than a Christmas card any old day, there, guess I can fall back on that statement in case I don't get any Christmas cards . . . sob.)

Billy Davison (Cantlay) can now be reached as follows: Mrs. G. G. Cantlay, Dependents Mail Section, APO 547, c/o

PM, San Francisco.

Eleanor Haupt (Bolen) and her husband stopped briefly in June to see **Alice Stirewalt** (Davis) in Greensboro, N. C. They were on their way from Clemson, S. C., where Claude Bolen teaches, to Baltimore, and then on to a summer in Europe.

Anne Dobie Peebles, according to the newspaper, heads the 7th District, Virginia Federation of Women's Clubs youth conservation work. Anne is also president of the Stony Creek Woman's Club.

Eleanore Rheuby (Volonte) is now in Norfolk.

Had a swell letter from **Mickie Rid-dick** (Coleman). Incidentally, Mickie's letter is the *only* one that came in direct response to my tearful plea in the last GAZETTE letter. Didn't anyone else read it . . . I'm



Marge

afraid to think. Mickie and Nat have a new daughter. Nat was best man in Hunter Andrews' wedding on Oct. 21 . . . they took the baby to Portsmouth to see Mickie's family that week end. Mickie reports that Jane Welton (Anderson) and Bill, both '45, had a son, Charles Welton, during the summer. She also says Betty Buntin (Matthews) and Bob, both '43, have moved to Amarillo, Tex., where he is ranching. Nat and Mickie see Blake Clark, '45, quite often . . . he travels and comes through now and then. Mickie heard from Mrs. Pleasants (former Brown Hall Housemother). She is near South Bend, Ind. Address: Route No. 1, Box 68, Granger, Ind. Nat is practicing law in Greeneville, Tenn. He is in a firm now, Maupin, Berry and Coleman. They like eastern Tennessee a lot (Rube McCray's home territory). It is beautiful country with the Smoky Mountains right out their back door.

A letter from **Emily Snyder** (Alex-

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ander) arrived just too late for my last deadline. Emily and Jim lived at Virginia Beach till Aug. 1. Then they were suddenly ordered to California by the Navy. They had three weeks in Coronado till Jim, a Lt. Comdr., departed for points West. Emily stayed in La Jolla for a few weeks, and is now back in York, Pa.

Alice Stirewalt (Davis) wrote that she got the nicest birthday gift she ever received this year . . . a daughter born the day before. Her son, Arthur, 3, adores the baby, and she in turn, is fascinated by him. The Davises also have a Persian cat.

Sunny Trumbo (Williams) and Rolf couldn't leave their 3½ months old daughter, Lesney Byrd, to get to Homecoming. When she and Rolf were in Norway studying at the U. of Oslo last year, they also managed to get to Denmark and France and spent 2 months in England, including Christmas. Sunny came back in Feb., and Rolf in May. They now have an apartment in Larchmont, Norfolk, near the Division of William and Mary. Sunny is president of the A.A.U.W. there, and active with the Tri Delta. She still paints occasionally . . . saw **Louise Spaulding** (Hollis) and **Johnny** at a party recently.

Lt. **Walt Weaver** is stationed at Ellington Field, Houston, Tex. (has been there a year). He gets to see some William and Mary people at the big football games . . . has seen Coach Dick Gallagher several times. Walt plans to stop by Williamsburg sometime soon when on leave. Says it is an interesting life in the service again. Also, Walt is getting married next month to an Air Force Nurse . . . congratulations!

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A letter from Midge Webster (Hoffmeier) tells us she is in Los Angeles. Her husband is a student at Northrop Aeronautical Institute, a 2 year condensed engineering course. Midge is working as a mathematician at Douglas . . . has a wonderful job working with a nice group of engineers . . . her work is restricted so she can't tell much about it. The Hoffmeiers have been out west for about a year, but hope to get back East when Hank finishes school. Midge attended the William and Mary alumni meeting out there in May. She says Joan Kable, '45, and her husband Max Griffith are out there in Santa Monica, where Joan is working at Rand, another research group.

Wayne and I were on hand for Homecoming, of course (sad from the point of football, but we have a *good band* this year). Saw Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Davis at the parade in the morning. There was a marvelous (yum!) Homecoming luncheon this year . . . saw Ted Bailey, Frank

Beal and Dudley Woods representing '44 there. Later on after the game we saw Marge Talle (Merriman) and Jack, and Nancy Norris (Foster) and Dick at the KA Lodge. I heard Dee Hampton (Simpson) was in town too, but didn't see her.

I think I'll have to protest censorship. Last letter I attempted to congratulate Alumni Secretary, Charlie McCurdy, on his marriage November 18, but it seems I was "edited." I'll try again . . . best wishes from all of us, Charlie!

Well, that's it this time. I just looked thru the '44 *Colonial Echo* (oh, those pictures . . . !) and the proof is there. *Some* of you just are *not* writing me. Maybe next time?

1945 Secretary,
NELLIE D. GREAVES
2803 Ridge Road Drive
Alexandria, Virginia

Let's start this December document by catching up on some more of our far-flung classmates. Response to last spring's mailings was gratifying (even though many were disappointed that they could not come to the Reunion), and there is still some gleaning to do from that crop.

One of our favorite stories came from Mary Raney (Begor). She told us last June at the picnic that she had recently been driving around in Hampton and wondered where Bettymay Becan (Gaston) lived, as she did not have the street address. Then she saw a pretty white house decorated with flair and in a manner

that reminded Mary of her artistic Classmate. Playing a hunch, she rang the bell, and sure enough, it *was* Bettymay who answered the door! So, Forty-Fivers, take note: if you land in a city where a classmate lives and haven't your address book in tow, just find a house that looks as if your chum lives in it. Hope you have the same sort of luck Mary had.

After half a summer in Philadelphia with her parents and half in Mass. with his, Jeanne Bolton (Cressy) and Cheever pulled up stakes in Maine, packed their extensive book collection, and headed for Oglethorpe University, Ga., where Cheever will be Assistant Professor in citizenship. (Address: Oglethorpe U., North Atlanta.) Last spring they enjoyed a visit in Williamsburg with a Fletcher class-

mate, I-kua Chou, who now teaches government at William and Mary. Cheever and Jeanne met at Fletcher School. Before Bowdoin, Me., Cheever taught government at MIT. Last year Jeanne was International Relations



Nellie

chairman of the Brunswick AAUW and had fun conducting many warm debates.

1247 Kynlyn Drive, Wilmington, Del. is the new home of Dorie Wiprud (Diggs). After three years of teaching at Northwestern, her husband Donald has completed his studies for his doctor's degree and will work for Du Pont while he does his thesis. Dorie is looking forward to her first Alumni meeting in Wilmington.

Charles Wright Harrington is Director of the Instituto Cultural Dominico-Americano at Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic. His Florida address is still home, though.

Enjoying their own furnishings for the first time, Sunny Manewal (Murray) says that Ken is on a PCE at Little Creek, near Norfolk. Son Rip is three.

Being a physical therapist two evenings a week and managing both a large house and a small son (Lloyd, nearly 3 now) keep Nancy Knowlton (Benner) busy. Freshman hockey was good training for keeping up with tiny boys, she writes! In June of '45 she graduated from Cleveland Clinic School of Physical Therapy and

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married Wallace Kyle Benner, then in the Merchant Marine.

Ginger Prickett (Cage), Lee, and Lee, Jr., enjoyed two and a half exciting years in Germany with the Occupation and are now in Orangeburg, N. Y., while Lee studies at Columbia in preparation for teaching Chemistry at his Alma Mater, West Point. Helping Lee, Jr., watch many a parade will be small Jonathan, not yet one.

Floss Metius (Johnson) and Dwight built a home two years ago in a woodsy section of Glenside, Penna. They have been busy ever since with their constant hobby of adding and fixing things around the place. Young Russell is over a year old.

Armed with a Stanford AB and a San Jose teaching credential, **Betty Johnson** (Cockcroft) taught for a year in Texas, while husband John attended the University, and is now teaching nursery school in San Mateo, where John is occupied with the real estate business.

With the arrival of small fry David, 2½, and Marcia nearly one, **Joyce Brewer** (Ricketts) has closed the door on her former career as a laboratory technician. After more than four years in Philadelphia she and Bill settled in Drexel Hill, a suburb of that city.

Nancy Norton (Tannebring) likes New England life. She was sorry to miss the Reunion in her home town. At the time she wrote, Bob was still in school, and her vacation was scheduled for July.

The history of **Slizzie Jones** (Price) since school days includes three years in a Baltimore art shop and six months in Ohio with husband Tom. Now, says Sliz, they are back in Baltimore "for good."

West Union Street, Ashland, Mass. is the new address of **Dr. Stanley H. Bernstein**, a graduate of NYU Medical School,

a resident in internal medicine at Cushing V.A. Hospital, Framingham, and the father of two girls. Before Cushing, he had two years at Montefiore Hospital in the Bronx.

Now a happy Bostonian, **Dot Engstrand** (Blom) writes that she, Gaston, and their daughter Susan Dorothy have really settled; they bought a house at 158 Pine Ridge Road, Waban, Mass. Gaston is in child psychiatry at the Mass. General Hospital.

Elizabeth Evans (McIntosh) worked on Wall Street for two years, spent two years in Pasadena, while her husband did graduate work at Calif. Tech., and about a year ago came back East permanently. Susan Marie was born last March.

Volunteer work in Akron Art Institute, radio promotion, and raising cats are the three main occupations now of **Class Poet Lil Knight**.

After graduating from William and Mary, **Peggy Johnson** (Smart) worked for a year at Boston University for a BS in Commercial Science. She joined the staff of B. U. as a "pioneer" in the newly founded General College, then an experiment. After she was made Recorder (in charge of all records and grades), she married one of her 1,500 students, Bud Smart.

Lee Dorman's "bio" (radio lingo) reads: from the Navy back to William and Mary, a trip to Mexico, a start in advertising in Cincinnati, marriage, children, and now . . . raising dogs.

Stephen, 2½, and David, 1½, are **Marjory Foster** (Duryea's) little people. The Duryeas' new address is 116 Haws Lane, Philadelphia 8. While we were "reuning," they were moving.

The happy years since 1945 for **Aud Hudgins** (Thompson) included a year with Penn Central Airlines, a year teaching science and biology at Kempsville High, marriage in 1947 and, last March, the arrival of John Herbert Thompson, IV.

Since there are fifteen questionnaires left, we'll save them for next time, when the books will definitely be cleared. Now, a peek at the mail:

Patricia Riker, T 265, Box 19, 1310 Iris St., Los Alamos, sending in her new address, asks if there are any William and Mary people in her neighborhood.

Last summer **Edna Longworth** and her mother spent a weekend in Washington with Edna's FBI brother and then proceeded to Boston. Edna spent a year in Washington at the George Washington Hospital a few years ago.

An engraved card announces that Mr.

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Lyon Gardiner Tyler, Jr., on August 15 became associated with the law firm of Christian, Barton, Parker and Boyd, in Richmond.

Jeanne Carol Anderson is medical secretary in the Surgical Compensation Clinic at Temple University Hospital. Her address: 3336 North Broad Street, Philadelphia 40.

The librarian at Annapolis High School is Nancy Hochstrasser, now of Weems Creek Drive, Annapolis (c/o Mrs. Dulin).

Is there an Alumni Chapter in Cincinnati or Columbus, asks Abner Pratt, as he contributes a new address for himself and his wife: 303 Spirea Drive, Dayton 9.

Shirley Lanham writes of a nice promotion in the Government, plus her own secretary now. In July she took two months off for a flight to Europe, visited her father in Belgium, covered Paris, England, and Ireland; then back to Brussels in time to be invited for a yacht trip on the Rhine. With her father and his aide she went by car to the Chateau country of the Loire, Switzerland, Liechtenstein, Austria, Bavaria, Heidelberg, Northern France, Luxembourg, Holland, and back to Brussels for a final week of parties and shopping. In Stuttgart Shirley just missed finding Gunesh Guran (Dougherty), '46, who had just left for the States. At a cocktail

party in Brussels she met Mimi Morris, '48x, who works for the Embassy there. Arriving home, Shirley found, from Jeanne Nelson, that she had missed a visit in Washington from Gloria Chrestlick (Stulberg), who had stopped here with her husband on their way to a Williamsburg and Rehoboth vacation. It's no wonder Shirley needed a *vacation* when she returned from two such action-packed months!

From an Army wife who loves the life, Kay Johnson (Selton), comes praise for Fort Benning, Ga., Bob's current assignment at the Advanced Infantry School. Last Christmas Kay saw Getta Hirsch (Doyle), Lou Dietz (Gulick), and Marion Lounsbury. She'd like seeing any classmates who are in Georgia.

Jean Huber (Nascimbene) and her husband and young son Paul are now in Syracuse, where Lee is studying to be a doctor.

Well, happy day, the Gamma Phi round letter is found! How about the Chi O one, kids? A few tidbits used to come this way from that one.

Norma K. Bradshaw (Carmines) started last June to work at N.A.C.A., where husband Wimpy works, and wishes she had discovered such a delightful situation years ago.

The Gastons are getting famous. Last summer again Bettymay Becan (Gaston) and Dick participated in the Chamberlin Hotel Arena Theater series, both appearing in "Blythe Spirit," and Dick in "Good-bye, My Fancy," as well. Then Dick hit the newsreels and television as the Royal Fisherman in the big national seafood festival in Hampton. Bet and Dick still have their home studio and do artwork on the side.

Last February Margie Knepp (Dodson) visited Helen Black (Truesdell), '43, in Butler, Penna., as she and Joe headed home to Michigan from a Virginia and Florida vacation.

The last we heard of Dee Dumas (Coburn), she, Red, and Sandy were planning a vacation in Cedar Rapids.

Edie McChesney is in charge of her section in the State Department, supervising several other workers. Last summer she had a glorious trip through the West and Midwest, hitting all the beauty spots and national parks, following a week in Colorado at the Gamma Phi Beta International Convention. Edie was a delegate, representing the South Atlantic states, of which she is Province Director. As of this writing she is in Birmingham, Alabama.

The Vaughan Howards have bought a home in Roanoke (Route 4, Belle Aire Court), writes Mary Jane Chamberlain (Howard). Young Hank will have five acres in which to stretch his growing legs. The Howards attended the Big Green game with Tech.

Merry Christmas to all, and to all a Happy New Year! (*Next deadline*: before February evaporates.)

1946 Secretary,
RONALD KING
2331 14th Street, N.E.
Washington 18, D. C.

Trumpets, please! ! !

We interrupt this program to bring you a news bulletin hot off the wires of Nancy Grube's cerebrum:

The first five-year reunion of the Class of 1946 will be held on Saturday, June 9, 1951.

The balmy days of June may seem far off, but believe me, kiddies, if you're entertaining the faintest notion of making the reunion, *now* is the time to plan. Circle the 9th of June in scarlet and don't let anything else crop up on your calendar for that weekend. With six months' notice, anyone who pulls that "previous engagement" routine will be promptly defenestrated.

Prexy Grube has received suggestions from some of you regarding our projected get-together, and will welcome additional ideas and comments in the coming weeks.

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Drop a note to Nancy or to me. At this writing, nothing is definite except the date. In the next communiqué I'll give a complete report on reunion plans. Meanwhile, remember the Alamo, Pearl Harbor and Saturday, June 9th.

As a collector of news, I can give thanks that Homecoming preceded this class letter. It was a big year for returning alums, and many a '46 face graced the Duke of Gloucester Street when the floats rolled by.

Martha Humbert (Riley) and husband Chuck came down for the festivities. They've just sold their home and are heading for Texas. Two sons to their credit so far.

Ted Bailey, '44, was among the Homecomers. Ted's in Reading, Pa., working for the Coca-Cola Company. **Monie Price** (Burbank) and Ken were looking radiant—both of 'em.

Proud parents **Donnie Lepper** (Ware) and Doc were beaming as they exhibited snapshots of son Ricky, a July arrival. The Wares are still in Greenville.

Dick Bethards, '49, came up from Newport News, where he teaches English at the high school. Dick has his Harvard M.A. and is pointing for that coveted Ph.D.

Ex-felons steer clear of the PiKA Lodge. **Pete Quynn** gets into the Burg often, being probation officer down Tidewater way.

Mary Baker (Flynn) and **Ann Singer** are two gals who'll definitely be at our reunion. They've got the spirit, for sure. They've already formulated plans for the trip. Ann is currently recovering from virus pneumonia. Don't let that Waukegan weather get you down, Ann. We need several dozen more in this class with your enthusiasm for Alma Mater.

The two most active people in Blackstone are **Red** and **Mary DeVol** (Wood). Red has a wonderful church and congregation. Red and Mary have a lovely home of their own, according to latest reports.

Joyce Remsberg (Shank) is in her fifth year of teaching social studies at Oxen Hill High School. Joyce is demonstrating her versatility and vitality in supervising and directing the school newspaper and editing the paper for the County Teachers' Association.

From the land of the Lone Star comes word that **Betty Jane Relph** (Crockett) and **Clint** have bought an old home in Fort Worth, and in Williamsburg tradition are restoring and remodeling. They had a roundup with **Keith Ann Gamble** (Duncan) and mate Tom in Dallas. Wonder how they combined "Hark" the students' voices swelling" with "Yippee-i-

o-ki-ay."

A second son for **Patty Wheelan** (Semrad). Two sons for **Jacy Bormann** (Stroup) and **Ellis**. They recently bought a home in Frederick, Md. **Helen Louise Robinson** (Zeigler) and Charles, living in Middletown, Md., also had a boy. So did **Mary Jeannette Elford** (Raynsford). If this male production keeps its present pace, "Rube" may indeed have a sensational team in 1970.

Betty Marie Ellett (Klugh) and **Buddy** visited the Burg in August. They and daughter **Carol** live in Little Rock, where **Buddy** attends medical school.

After spending a year at Edwards Air Force Base, **Julia Woodbridge** now has a position with the Aberdeen Bombing Mission Computing Unit in Los Angeles. She is a mathematician. **Julia** lives in Pasadena and writes that she'll gladly take our surplus rain in exchange for California smog.

Betty Mills (Webster) and **Shirley Dixon** (Witbeck) are in Norfolk. Betty's husband, **Bob**, is with the Navy in Korea,



Ronnie

while **Shirley's Bill** has been recalled into the Marines.

New York Alumni showed keen judgment in electing our own **Carolyn MacNeill** as Secretary of the Yankee Chapter.

Ann Davison is with the International Bank in Washington. This is her third year with that organization. Ann reports that **Frances Buttler** (Parsons) is in Lubbock, Tex., where **Chuck** is stationed. They have a new son and a new home. **Helen Jordan** (Miller) and **Bill** are in Pulaski. **Bill** manages the **Maple Shades Inn** there.

Two '46-ers teamed up for an extensive summer vacation. **Pam Pauly** and **Ann Vineyard** journeyed to Mexico and Texas, spending most of their time in Corpus Christi. Both are back in Washington, working for congressmen.

Nancy Grube was all over Ohio with Senator **Taft** during the hot campaign there, and managed to see a host of classmates between political rallies. She had a delightful visit with **Marian Webb** (Foster), **Jack** and three-year-old **Pat**. **Jack** is a student at the Air Force Institute of Technology at Wright Field. He will be there for two years, so they're building a home. **Marian** keeps busy doing beautiful copper work in her spare time.

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In Cincinnati, Nancy saw **Gloria Iden** (Palm), mate Max, son Peter, and Shoo-Shoo, the French poodle. The Palms collect antique automobiles—have nine of them and are in the market for steam and electric autos. Glo has a radio show (a music quiz for children), and may soon be on television.

The big news about Grubie is that she has just smashed a major tradition. After four years of wheel-horse service, Nancy has been elected President of the Washington Alumni Club, the first woman to hold the top office in any William and Mary alumni chapter anywhere in America. We '46-ers are justifiably proud of our prez. Aside from establishing precedent, she'll get the D.C. alumni "on the ball" as never before. Make way for

Nancy Grube, girl dynamo! And sincerest congratulations!

At the same election, our **Jean Goodwyn** was re-elected Secretary of the Washington Alumni. **Joey Armstrong** and **Tommy Smith** were at the meeting, too. Joey continues as juvenile probation officer for Alexandria, while Tommy is back in Arlington after a fantastic Pacific voyage, about which you'll read in detail on other pages of this journal.

Art Reisfeld is traveling for a N. Y. concern. **Marcia Levering** (Balzereit) and **George** just bought a new home. Home, husband and daughter Jill keep Marcia well occupied.

Ruth Margaret Allen is now a doctor in the Naval Medical College. Ruth received her M.D. at the Medical College of

Virginia and is currently stationed in the Nation's Capital.

We learned that **Howard M. Thompson II** is a chiropractic physician in Wilmington, Del. **Betty Jane Cutshall** received a B.S. from Richmond Professional Institute, graduated from Bard Avon School in Baltimore, and is working as a secretary in Camp Detrick, Md.

Sally Rue Justis (Ranson) and **Howard** have made their home in Breemo Bluff, Va., following nuptials last July. Sally is teaching high school, while Howard is in the banking field. **Jesse Moir Alderman** writes that he is employed as Electronics Engineer at the Norfolk Naval Shipyard in Portsmouth.

Carey P. Modlin, Jr. reports a change of address from Ann Arbor, Mich. to Princeton, N. J. I deduce astutely that Carey has left the University of Michigan for Princeton.

Two of our classmates, **Edie Harwood** (Smith) and **Dick Baker**, who used to be devoted correspondents, have faded from the epistolary scene. If you happen upon either of them, please convey my S.O.S. (Sing Out Soon).

Being scribe for the class has its moments. The other day the Alumni Office sent me an envelope filled with tidbits about members of the Class of 1946. Among the items was a document notifying me that I had been married last September. I guess that makes it official.

1947 Secretary,
JANE ANN SEGNITZ
417 W. 120th Street
New York 27, New York

Time for another class letter. Most of the news this time comes from the Alumni Office.

An official announcement of the opening of the office of **Wallace R. Heatwole** for the general practice of law was in the mail. Wally is practicing in Waynesboro.

Laurie Pritchard (Andrews) and family have moved to Dover, New Hampshire. I finally had an address change for **Betty Lee Gall** (Wagner) that locates her in Wilmington, Delaware.

Nellie Jackson has returned from Spain and is back in Peterman, Alabama. From

Chicago, **Katherine Settle** (Wright) tells me that she has moved to a new apartment. She managed to get home to Roanoke in early October and plans to return again in December for the Holidays, at the same time that

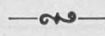


Jane

Year in, year out, the

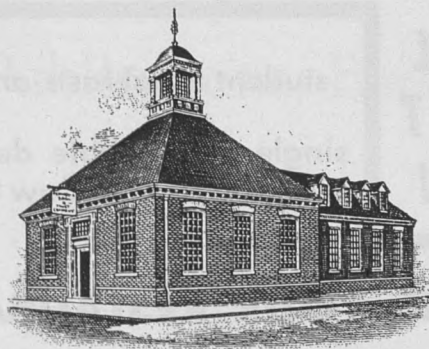
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ROBERT A. DUNCAN, '24
President

sister Lois Settle (Krohling), '49, will journey up from Texas.

B. J. Taylor (Hopkins) and her husband have moved from Indianapolis back to B. J.'s former home city of Evansville, Indiana.

Bert Rance is in OCS at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. As Bert says, he hardly expected to return to Virginia by this route.

"Tommy" **Smith** is teaching Physical Education at Orono, Maine. **Betty Borenstein** writes me from Baltimore that she received her nurse's cap and was married this past spring. She expects to be back working at Johns Hopkins shortly.

June Bonney White is back in South Norfolk, Virginia.

Here at Teachers College, Columbia, we have again rounded up a few William and Maryites. Warren Sprouse, '49, traded places with Pappy Fehr and is now working on his degree in Music Education. Also in the Music department is Ann Dunne (Nock), '50.

Coming home the other evening, I discovered that Herb Poplinger, '48, and his wife are neighbors of mine over on 119th Street.

Owen Elliott is now traveling in 46 of the 48 states for the National Cash Register Corporation on their training program. While he is away Jill Stauff (Elliott), '46, and daughter Alicia are holding down the fort in Livingston, New Jersey.

Since last writing a letter, your secretary has accepted a full time job in the Photo and Film Department of the National Audubon Society. Combining this with a program of Doctoral study leaves little time. So take pity and come to the rescue of your busy secretary.

1948 *Secretary,*
MARY MINTON CREGOR (EITEL)
7158 Eastlawn Drive
Cincinnati 37, Ohio

Fall is falling and so is the correspondence that keeps this letter in print. How about taking that trusty pen in hand and pushing it a little?

Bob Hewitt was married in March and is presently employed in the Public Works Center, U. S. Naval Base, Norfolk, in the capacity of Deputy Manager for Employee Relations.

Martha Lamborn (Aston) and Lee have been living in Ducktown, Tennessee, since July 1, and are the proud parents of a little girl, Laurel Lee, born September 27, 1950. Lee is working for the Tennessee Copper Company as a mining engineer. Before moving to Tennessee, they lived in Rolla, Missouri, while Lee attended the University of Missouri School of Mines and Metallurgy. Martha taught

school—kindergarden and the sixth grade. They went back to the 'Burg last June for graduation and for Lee to receive his degree. He has been on the William and Mary-University of Missouri 5-year plan for Engineering.

Paul Tavss received a degree of Bachelor of Business Administration from the University of Miami at the summer commencement exercises. He majored in Industrial Accounting with a minor in Economics.

Betsy DeVol (Unrue) and Charlie are living in Battle Creek, Michigan, where Charlie is an accountant for the United Steel and Wire Company.

Ann Brower (Turner) is living at Laguna Beach, California, where her husband, Lt. James Turner, Jr. is an Aviator in the U. S. Marine Corps.

Betty Nicholson (Harrison) and Bill spent the summer in Hamlet, N. C., following their marriage June 17. They are now living in Blacksburg. Betty is a Librarian.

Anne Andrews (Snead) is now living in Salem where her husband is in the wholesale lumber business.

Denver Mills was the first member of the Richmond Rebels' football team to be called up for his pre-induction physical examination at the Air Force Recruiting Station in Richmond.

Jim George received his Master of Arts degree in government from George



Mary Minton

MEMO TO ALUMNI

The economic well-being of successful Americans has long been subjected to strains that have caused philanthropy to languish. For instance, the prosperous, loyal alumnus no longer feels as free as of yore to share his worldly goods with Alma Mater.

Bequest by life insurance requires but little out of current income, leaves the donor's general estate untouched, enjoys certain tax exemptions, and is payable directly and immediately to the beneficiary.

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David, '38,

Emily, '38,

& Cindy Lou, '70

Rutledge

Washington University last May.

Had a nice letter from **Ruth Schank** who has been teaching the second grade in the Scranton (Pa.) Public Schools. She now has a combination of the first and second grades which certainly ought to keep her busy. She and **Helen Stapf** were attendants in **Barbara Simons'** wedding September 8. Barb and her husband, **William Barker**, honeymooned in Bermuda and are now living in Arlington. Bill works for the *Washington Post*.

Peggy Shaw (Chandler) and Jack have gone to Dillingham, Alaska, to teach in a two-room school house—the Snag Point Territorial School.

Becky Bechtol (Garrison) and Bill have moved to Norfolk where Bill is teaching Physical Education in one of the schools. They hope to be back in the 'Burg next summer so Bill can do some more work on his Master's degree. Becky now has a job with the Norfolk Housing Authority.

This letter is right short for such a large class. Those of you who haven't written should at least be feeling a pang of conscience about now. I hope it hurts enough for you to want to get rid of it by writing me a letter or post card. The Homecoming news will be in the next issue—provided I get some.

1949 *Secretary,*
BARBARA E. SEIFERT
3214 Guilford Avenue
Baltimore, Maryland

Part II

Greetings and best wishes to each and every one of you.

Already I'm getting used to Baltimore, but I'm not so used to it that I couldn't stand a reminder of my college days via the mail. There's slim pickins this time, so how about a Christmas card with a big, fat, juicy message to incorporate in the next issue.

Austin T. Flagg, Second Lieutenant, USA, was wounded in Korea on September 17 while serving with the 77th Field Artillery Battalion of the First Cavalry Division. He writes that "I was wounded in the left forearm by shrapnel from a mortar shell which landed near me in a rice paddy I was crossing with my men near Taegu." Austin served as an enlisted man in the 101st Airborne Division during World War II. He was commissioned at William and Mary after serving in the ROTC.



Barbara

Bill Tucker is principal of Bon Air Elementary School in Chesterfield County. "Our six year old daughter, Carolyn, is in the first grade at the same school, and my wife teaches the second grade. (At least I'm boss for six

hours.)" Now who's going to believe that?

Vann Rhodes is now teaching in Axton. **Walter Sheppe** is out at the Univ. of British Columbia in Vancouver, Canada. Are you teaching or studying, Walter? When you all make a change in location or activity, I'd like to know and so would everyone else.

Betty Laine (Putney) is working out in Michigan while her husband is attending Michigan State. MSC has some football team; this year they beat Notre Dame and William and Mary!

Bill Schwarz has accepted a position with the Hopewell Chemical Plant. Received a newsy postcard from **Jim Siske**, '49MA, who was getting ready to leave for the army. Last year he taught in Hampton and had planned to return this year. Jim took his "vacation" by going to William and Mary summer school.

Baltimore has quite a few William and

Mary faces floating around. Larry and Eva Kafka Barron are here; he's finishing up work for his master's in public health at Johns Hopkins while Eva has her hands full taking care of Richie.

Not too long ago I had two visitors—Al Snider and Rae Harcum, '50. I was not very gracious because I was studying for tests that week. Al still works at Johns Hopkins Institute for Cooperative Research. And if you read Al Shubert's column, you know Rae is doing graduate work in psych at Hopkins.

Ran into fellow biologist Gordon Madge, '51, who is at U. of Md. medical school across the street from the dental school; he's a SOPHOMORE. Then there's Ellie Seiler, '50, who works in the biochem lab at the U. of Md. hospital. How can I help but think of fair Williamsburg with all those familiar people around?

The very best holiday wishes to all. This Christmas I'm taking off to Alabama to visit my parents—note to Yankees: that's even farther south than Williamsburg!

1950 Secretary,
ALLAN ENGLISH SHUBERT, JR.
8102 Hull Drive
Philadelphia 18, Pennsylvania

In this case it's the lull after the storm. Sorry I don't have more to report than the following, but in true style, I'll put the blame on you—please, just a post card.

Sue Hines (Davis) sends word that Randy is a 2nd Lt. stationed at Camp Stewart, Ga. George Davis is the new coach at Woodrow Wilson High in Portsmouth, replacing George Hughes, '49, who is playing ball for the Pittsburgh Steelers.

The "man" has caught up with Vincent McPhillips and although he was in the Merchant Marine during the last war, he still was required to join the brown team

in September.

Donald R. Mapel is doing graduate work at Harvard, as is Donald H. Ryan.

Don Ryan was awarded a regional scholarship to the School of Bus. Administration, and was one out of 49 throughout the whole country. Congrats, Don.

Barbara McDonald (Leard) reports that Doug is in a training program for Montgomery Ward and she is a secretary for the Newport News School Board. They are living at 127 Essex St., Newport News.

A little late but still news to most of us is the word that Margie Pitchford is married to Jerry Freeman, a dental student at M.C.V. Dare Masters was "joined" to Dr. Hugh Wrenn in August. The Doctor is also a dentist.

The shining example of a good correspondent, Roy Morser, is now doing graduate work at the University of Miami. His address is P. O. Box 997, University Station, Coral Gables 46, Fla.

Marv Atkins, now working for B. F. Goodrich in Roanoke, passes along this paragraph of "freshest advice" on Frank Angle who is working with the State Auditors in Charlottesville and expects to be transferred to Richmond soon. Johnny Williamson is a money lender in Roanoke (Johnny, my boy . . .). Dot Mundy is teaching in Roanoke, and Jack Dashiell



Al

has a commission in the regular army.

A long letter from Ralph Chinn brings us the news that he is doing graduate work in Psychology, but expects to be called back in the Army.

Frances Saunders is teaching in Arlington along with Jo Jonscher and Jeanne Payne. Yvonne Hickey is sharing an apartment with Scotty Wall, '49, and they are both trying to enlighten the younger generation. Betsy Page is teaching in Alexandria, and is engaged to Bob Aldrich.

The Air Force has Bob Rawlings, Bill Burnette, Phil Dulany and Dick Scofield for 4 years. They are in pilot training at Randolph Field, Texas.

Doing graduate work in Economics at Univ. of Illinois, Laurence V. Johnson writes that his new address is 201 W. Lincoln Ave, Urbana, Ill. Clint Koufman is also pursuing higher learning at Williams College in anticipation of his acceptance to Harvard's six year medical program.

Bob King is working for the Auditor of Accounts in Montpelier, Vt. His address: Box 57, Underhill, Vt. Nancy Black is teaching the 2nd grade in Richmond.

Phyll Reardon has asked me to correct the report that she is a plumber's secretary. She is now employed by the Veterans Administration doing claiming work.

If by chance I will be unable to carry on as Class Secretary, Charlie McCurdy will appoint a replacement. I sincerely hope that won't be necessary. So long for now—and please write.

E. A. GILLEY

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W. T. HENLEY, '23

LUNCHEONETTE, COSMETICS

STATIONERY

PHONE 11

TRANSITION

MARRIED

1933

Charles Post McCurdy, Jr., '33Bs, and Harriet Vanderveer Shaw; November 18.

1936

Muriel Emilie Matier, '36, and John Stephen Quinn, Jr.; August 28. Address: 209 Nelson Avenue, Williamsburg.

1938

Isaiah Arons, '38Bs, and Norma Janet Spier; October 1. Address: 300 West 72nd Street, New York, New York.

George Edward Mann, Jr., '38, and Evelyn Johnson Tabor; June 16. Address: 604 Bland Street, Bluefield, West Virginia.

1941

Franklin Pierce Pulley, III, '41Ba, and Anne Potter Williams; August 18.

1942

Hunter Booker Andrews, '42Ba, and Cynthia Bentley Collings; October 21.

Hansford Oliver Foster, '42Bs, and Janice Elizabeth DaLee; October 21.

Theodosia Saxe Kelcey, '42Ba, and Raymond Moyer Dean; September 8. Address: 402 Mountain Avenue, Westfield, New Jersey.

1943

Charles Arthur Ware, '43, and Jean Elizabeth Barbour; October 7. Address: South Boston.

1944

Mary McClellan Barnhardt, '44Ba, and John Albert Huston; October 7.

Louise Ward, '44Bs, and John W. Greenley; June 6, 1948.

1945

Mildred Marie Barrett, '45, and Harold H. Cook; December 27.

Bruce Edward Beaman, '45, and Lynn Richardson Chapin; September 30.

William Mortimer Harrison, Jr., '45-

Ba, and Betty Parlett Nicholson, '48Ba; June 17. Address: Blacksburg.

Eleanor May Harvey, '45Ba, and Thomas Colbert Rennie; September 30.

Dorothy MacPherson Johnson, '45Ba, and John Frederick Blom, Jr.; July 22. Address: 20 Terrace Avenue, Hasbrouck Heights, New Jersey.

Mary Jeanne Keiger, '45Ba, and Robert F. Hansen; July 7. Address: 2315 N. W. 22nd Street, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Marguerite Patricia Lavery, '45Ba, and Richard Winslow Beatty, '49Ba; August 19. Address: 26 West 90th Street, New York, New York.

1946

Kenneth Lawrence Gould, '46Ba, and Helen Marilyn Brand; August 12.

Ronald King, '46Ba-49L, and Lucille Anne Gerber, '52; September 3.

Joan Marie LeFevre, '46Ba, and Warren Frederick Van Orden; September 9.

Dorothy Bell Schwarz, '46Ba, and John David Hewlett; October 14. Address: 306 Page Street, Williamsburg.

1947

Willard Sanders Smith, '47Ba, and Jane Elizabeth Spencer, '48Ba; July 30. Address: 129 Joralemon Street, Brooklyn Heights, New York.

1948

Evelyn Lola Armstrong, '48Bs, and Frederick Carl Harper, Jr.; September 15.

Sara Fowlkes, '48Bs, and Neale Hudgins Oliver; September 9.

Alan Barclay Taylor, '48Ba, and Mary Louise Jensen; September 3.

Joan Teer, '48Bs, and Frederick Arthur Jacobson, III, '51; September 9. Address: RFD 2, Box 6-A, Williamsburg.

Honesta Autry Willis, '48Ba, and James Anderson Dobyns, Jr., '48Bs; July 16. Address: 6814 Miami Avenue, Richmond.

1949

Robert Beauchamp Gleason, '49Ba, and Jane Susanne Dill, '51; September 30.

Betty Evelyn Laine, '49Bs, and Reid Taylor Putney; August 26. Address: MSC Trailer C-17, East Lansing, Michigan.

Virginia Bell Lore, '49Ba, and Theodor Gustav von Zielinski; September 16.

Teresa Dolores Reynolds, '49Ba, and Edward Cloman Goretzka; July 28.

Sandra Ann Walker, '49Bs, and John Morrison Johnson; June 24. Address: 58 Reiff Mill Road, Ambler, Pennsylvania.

Mary Frances Wilcox, '49Bs, and Harry Peter Rietman; October 7.

1950

Anne Howard Dunn, '50Ba, and Claude Stuart Nock, Jr., '50Ba; August 26.

Robert Alden Orr, '50Bs, and Mary Frances Hickman; August 9. Address: Oak Hill Apartments, Charlottesville.

1951

Norman Leroy Barnes, '51, and Jeanne Dallas Beasley; August 19.

Edwin Fisk Comstock, Jr., '51, and Stella E. Schultz; September 2.

Hugo Alfred Ferchau, '51, and Anne Drayton Heuser, '51; August 20.

Daisy Louise Jens, '51, and William Everette Boyd, '51; September.

John Maxwell Robeson, III, '51, and Barbara Sandidge Buck; August 6.

1952

Fielding Lewis Dickinson, Jr., '52, and Diana Hardwich Walter; October 7.

Winfield Washington Lanier, III, '52, and Marie Elizabeth Faison; July 8.

1953

Gene Alton Burns, '53, and Mary Alexander; August 23.

Dorothy Jane Lenham, '53, and Dean Nevin Dubbs.

BORN

1938

To Dorothy Marie Kincaid (Portz), '38Ba, son, John Andrew; September 22.

To Sally Macon Porter (Williams), '38Ba, son, Thomas McDowell; December 27.

To Cornelia Daniel Preston (Stone), '38Ba, son, Stephen Preston; November 1, 1949.

1939

To Minnie Richelieu Dobie (Musser), '39Ba, and William Musselman Musser,

... KING and KAY ...

605 Capitol Landing Road

Williamsburg, Virginia

Phone 1123

LUNCHEON

DINNER

Jr., '40Ba, daughter, Catherine Dobie; April 3.

1940

To Robert Isaac Lansburgh, '40Ba, son, Robert Marcus; October 6.

1941

To Beverley Adams Coleman (Jones), '41Ba, and Louis Lansing Jones, '41, daughter, Pamela Adams; August 8.

1942

To Charlotte Ruth Mooers (Stevens), '42Ba, daughter, Virginia Harvie; January 26.

1943

To Sidney Grayson Clary, '43Ba, and Jean Olive Beazley (Clary), '46Ba, son, Bradley Grayson; September 7.

To Gladys Elizabeth Fairbanks Kyger (Richardson), '43Ba, son, Leonard Anthony, Jr.; September 8.

To Julian Carter Sizemore, '43Ba, son, September 20.

1944

To Mary Wilson Carver (Sale), '44Ba, daughter, Carolyn Lee; July 26.

1946

To Mary Jeannette Christine Elford (Raynsford), '46Ba, son, James Peter; August 31.

To Betty Marie Ellett (Klugh), '46Ba, daughter, Carole Ellett; February 19.

To Jerrie Ewart Healy (Clay), '46Bs, daughter, Cary Randolph; July 30.

To Ellen Arnold Irvin (Newberry), '46Ba, son, James Russell; June 20.

To Marjorie Edith Kellogg (O'Hara), '46Ba, daughter, Ann Elizabeth; June 19.

To Joan Kueffner (McLaughlin), '46Ba, daughter, Joan Blaine; June 18.

To Donna Helen Lepper (Ware), '46Ba, and Donald Bradley Ware, '48Ba, son, Richard Sayers; July 1.

To Dorothy Wilcox Scarborough (Howell), '46Ba, daughter, Elizabeth Booth; August 14.

1947

To Ellen Margaret Diggs (Wilson), '47Bs, and Jackman Stark Wilson, '50, daughter, Penelope Jane; July 3.

1948

To Martha Jane Lamborn (Aston), '48Ba, and Robert Lee Aston, '50Bs, daughter, Laurel Lee; September 27.

To Anne Moore (Parker), '48Ba, and William L. Parker, Jr., '48Ba, son, Gregory; June 10.

1949

To Lawrence Earl Barron, '49Bs, and Eva Kafka (Barron), '49Ba, son, Richard Leslie; April 9.

1950

To Emerson Claybrook Russell, '50Ba, son, Emerson Claybrook, Jr.; July 4.

To John Kempton Shields, '50Ba, son, John Kempton, II; May 25.

DECEASED

1897

Wood Gilmer Dunn, '97x, August 28, at Charlottesville. He attended the College four years and received a law degree from Georgetown University. For the last twenty-two years he was commissioner of accounts of the Corporation Court at Charlottesville.

1899

Milton Parson Bonifant, '99x, is reported deceased at Richmond.

1910

Walter Westry Cobb, '10x, is reported deceased in Blackstone. He was a member of Kappa Alpha.

1918

Robert A. Brown, '18x, is reported deceased by the New York Alumni Chapter. He was a minister.

1928

John Lewis Sleath, '28x, reported deceased by the Post Office.

1932

Carie Tracy Lucas (Bolton), '32Ba, September 8, at Tucson, Arizona. She received the M. A. degree from Duke University. She was a member of Delta Delta Delta.

1933

Dabney G. Barritz, Jr., '33x, reported deceased in Christianburg.

Bailey T. Bell, '33Bs, is reported deceased at Birds Nest.

1938

Virginia Margaret Dailey, '38Ba, is reported deceased at Norfolk.

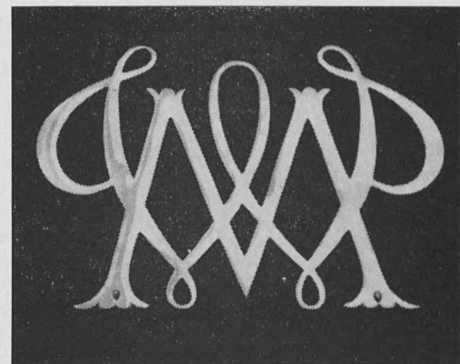
Mollie Yavner, '38Bs, June 30. She had had a government position in San Francisco. She was a Phi Beta Kappa.

Academy

Willard Mervin Ives, reported deceased at Norfolk.

from the . . .

CRAFT HOUSE



WILLIAM and MARY TRIVET

Here is an article which you will find both a useful and decorative souvenir of college days.

The trivet is a true replica of the royal monogram of King William and Queen Mary who chartered and endowed the College of William and Mary in 1693.

Besides its practical use to protect woodwork and table tops, it may be interestingly employed as a decorative piece and would make an ideal low-cost Christmas gift.

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CLASS AGENTS FOR THE 1951 FUND

"Old Guard" (1874-1909)	Dudley R. Cowles, '92	20 Chapel Street, Brookline 46, Massachusetts
1910	Amos Ralph Koontz	1014 St. Paul Street, Baltimore 2, Maryland
1911	Blake Tyler Newton	Hague, Virginia
1912	Joseph Farland Hall	1111 East Main Street, Richmond 19, Virginia
1913	Earl Baldwin Thomas	12 East 88th Street, New York, New York
1914	P. McKenney Johnson	Old Point National Bank, Phoebus, Virginia
1915	Charlie Clark Renick	880 Fernwood Avenue, Plainfield, New Jersey
1916	Harvey Page Williams	1015 Brooks Avenue, Raleigh, North Carolina
1917	Paul Neyron Derring	YMCA, V.P.I., Blacksburg, Virginia
1918	Arthur Hendley Blakemore	180 Fort Washington Avenue, New York 32, New York
1919	Albert Pettigrew Elliott	301 Dunreath Road, Lafayette, Louisiana
1920	John Robert Chappell, Jr.	200 North 4th Street, Richmond 19, Virginia
1921	Herbert Lee Bridges, Jr.	1220 Windsor Lane, Staunton, Virginia
1922	Oscar Hugh Fulcher	1150 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.
1923	James Sidney Jenkins, Jr.	Imperial Tobacco Co., Greenville, North Carolina
1924	Helen Berlin (Phillips)	203 Avenue P, Brooklyn 14, New York
1925	Arthur J. Winder	52nd Street, Virginia Beach, Virginia
1926	Albert W. D. Carlson	4241 Wickford Road, Baltimore 10, Maryland
1927	Samuel Edward Nicholson	703 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia
1928	Lawrence Warren l'Anson	215 Mt. Vernon Avenue, Portsmouth, Virginia
1929	James Moody Robertson	4300 Colonial Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia
1930	Albert Cornell	950 Park Avenue, New York 28, New York
1931	Marian Handy (Anderson) & John Carle Anderson	Route 1, Marion Station, Maryland
1932	Martin Alvin Jurow	1270 Sixth Avenue, New York, New York
1933	Ewell Crawford (Ramsey)	Box 244, Gretna, Virginia
1934	Alice Cohill (Marquez)	119 West Saul Road, Kensington, Maryland
1935	Cameron Earl Ogden	38 Manor Avenue, Cranford, New Jersey
1936	Frederic Arnold Eidsness	108 Fawn Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania
1937	Lee Dans Callans	50 East 81st Street, New York 28, New York
1938	Harold R. Dinges, Jr.	218 West 70th Street, Kansas City 5, Missouri
1939	Michael J. Hook, Jr.	867 Newton Avenue, Erie, Pennsylvania
1940	Robert Isaac Lansburgh	139 East 35th Street, New York, New York
1941	Thomas Crawley Davis, Jr.	308 Taft Avenue, Wilmington, Delaware
1942	Patricia Nichols (Cururu)	First National Bank, Highland Falls, New York
1943	Milton Greenblatt	33 Columbia Boulevard, Waterbury 33, Connecticut
1944	Chester Joseph Claudon, Jr.	59 West Locust Street, Canton, Illinois
1945	John Jamison Crum	474 Evergreen Avenue, Philadelphia 28, Pennsylvania
1946	Richard Lee Baker	7901 Provident Road, Philadelphia 19, Pennsylvania
1947	Nancy Easley (Cox)	Jamestown Road, Williamsburg, Virginia
1948	John Harold Fritz	Graduate College, Princeton, New Jersey
1949	Mary Wilson (Clements)	523 Toro Canyon Road, Santa Barbara, California
1950	Chester Frank Giermak	600 Delaware Avenue, Dayton 5, Ohio