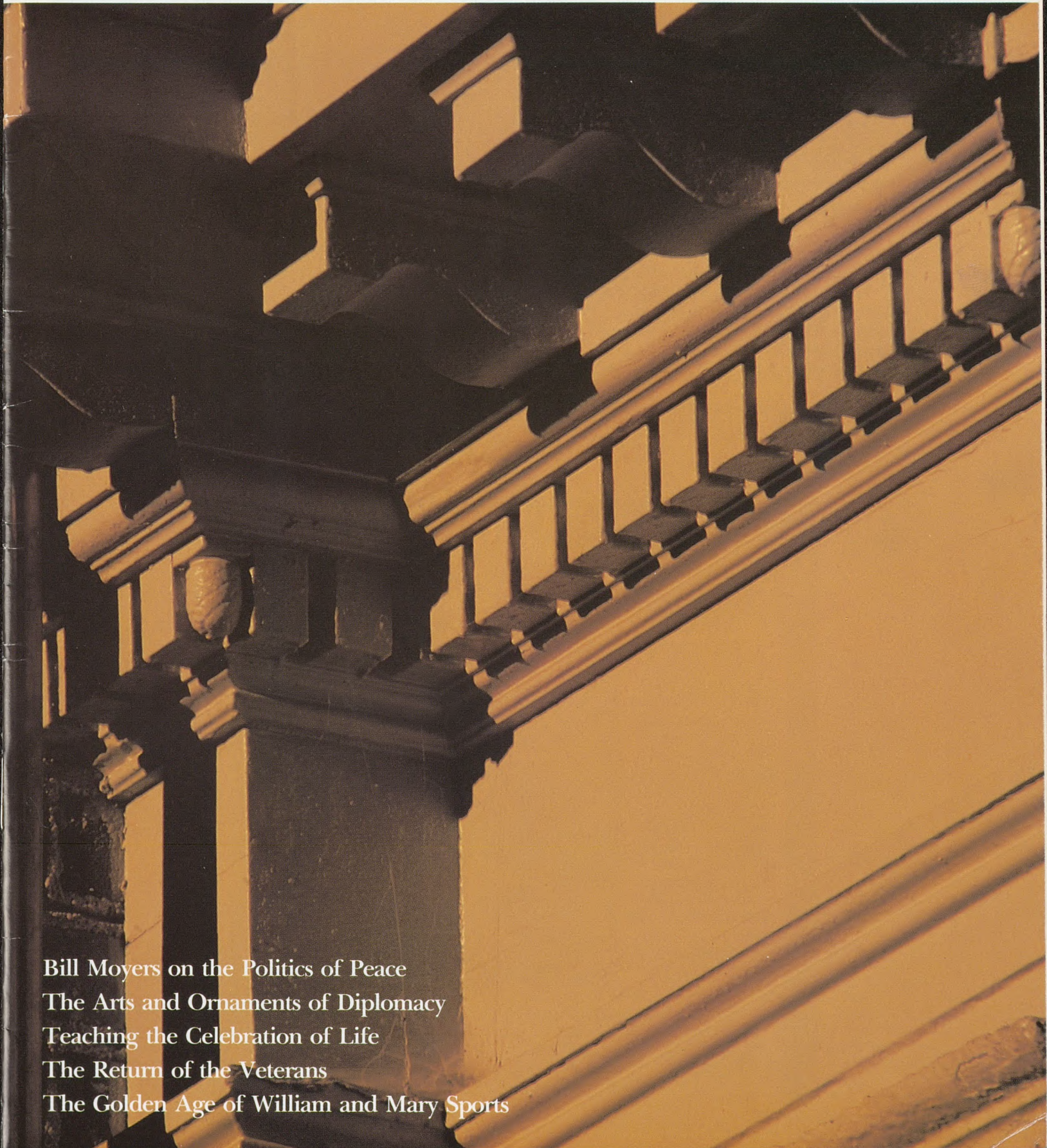


# WILLIAM & MARY

*Vol. 57, No. 1 Summer 1989*



Bill Moyers on the Politics of Peace  
The Arts and Ornaments of Diplomacy  
Teaching the Celebration of Life  
The Return of the Veterans  
The Golden Age of William and Mary Sports



# The Best of Times

William & Mary Homecoming  
November 2-5, 1989



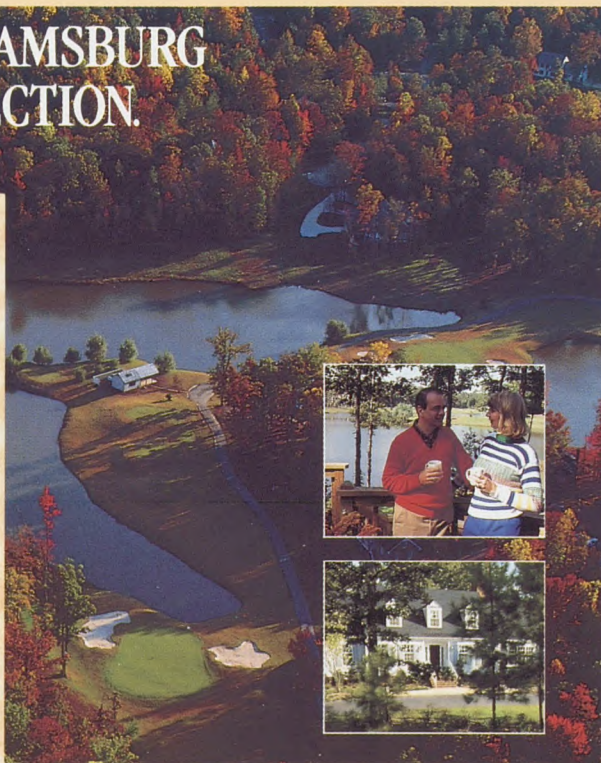
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- Society of the Alumni Annual Meeting, Cocktail Party and Dinner — Nov. 3, Williamsburg Lodge
- 60th Annual Homecoming Parade — Nov. 4, 9:30 a.m.
- W&M vs. East Tennessee State University — Nov. 4, 1 p.m., Cary Field
- Post-Game Tentgater — Alumni House Lawn
- Reunion celebrations throughout the weekend for the Classes of 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1944, 1949, 1954, 1959, 1964, 1969, 1974, 1979, and 1984.

*Look for a detailed schedule with registration form in the August Alumni Gazette.*

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**Executive Publisher:** W. Barry Adams; **Editor:** S. Dean Olson; **Associate Editor:** Virginia Collins '77; **Editorial Assistants:** Mary Ann Williamson, James B. Hatcher; **Composition:** Sylvia B. Colston; **Design:** June Skalak; **Director of Administration and Records:** Ben F. Kellam III '78; **Assistant Director (Society Services):** Beth C. Mills '82; **Director of Alumni Affairs:** Lee Johnston Foster; **Assistant Director (Chapters):** Richard D. T. Overy '88; **Assistant Director (Reunions and Campus Activities):** Elizabeth S. Littlefield '86. **Board of the Society of the Alumni:** A. Marshall Acuff '62, *President*, Riverside, Conn.; Harriett L. Stanley '72, *Vice President*, New York, N.Y.; Carolyn Todd Schaubach '59, *Secretary*, Norfolk, Va.; John S. Entwisle '44, *Treasurer*, Williamsburg, Va.; Vincent T. DeVita Jr. '57, Bethesda, Md.; Jane Ottaway Dow '55, Grosse Point Farms, Mich.; Joseph J. Ellis '65, South Hadley, Mass.; J. Edward Grimsley '51, Richmond, Va.; Anne Nenzel Lambert '35, Williamsburg, Va.; Joseph W. Montgomery '74, Williamsburg, Va.; Lucy Jones Murphy '48, Merry Point, Va.; Charles L. Quittmeyer '40, Williamsburg, Va.; Ann-Meade Baskervill Simpson '65, Virginia Beach, Va.; Helen Thomson Stafford '48, Princeton, N.J.; Jerry Van Voorhis '63, Chatham, Va.

## Apollo Room Rebirth: A Home Worthy of PBK's History

The Alpha of Virginia Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at William and Mary has a refurbished home worthy of its impressive history, thanks to a determined professor of history, the former rector of the College and a supportive administration headed by President Verkuil.

In a ceremony in the spring, representatives from Phi Beta Kappa and guests gathered in Phi Beta Kappa Hall to unveil a renovated and newly-furnished Apollo Room as the meeting place for the Alpha chapter, which traces its history to students who organized the society in 1776, either in a student's room at William and Mary or, as tradition holds, in the Apollo Room of the Raleigh Tavern in Williamsburg. Historical evidence from surviving minutes is not conclusive on the exact site.

Encouraged by Ludwell Johnson, professor of history and a member of Alpha of Virginia, the administration of the College provided \$50,000 in endowment funds for the facelift of the Apollo Room. Along with the refurbishing, Johnson and Anne Dobie Peebles '44, former rector of the College, pushed a resolution through the Board of Visitors that gives the chapter exclusive jurisdiction over the use of the room. This, he hopes, will retain the room in its beautifully finished condition.

The handsomely decorated room, which will be used for the initiation of new members and other chapter events, is furnished in the Queen Anne period. There is an impressive banquet table, wing chairs, hunt board and several 18th century portraits of early members of the chapter.

The graceful drape of the curtains, the sheen on the peg-and-plank floor and the large brass chandelier over the table



History professor Ludwell Johnson stands in the renovated and refurbished Apollo Room, home of Alpha of Virginia Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa at William and Mary.

add to the charm of the room. A display case with a variety of keys and other PBK memorabilia, positioned behind a solid glass wall, provides a permanent exhibit for visitors without opening the room itself.

Before the current refurbishing, the room had been used for a variety of purposes, including storage for boxes of T-shirts, candy bars and plastic drink containers used at the concession stand during a summer theatre festival held in Phi Beta Kappa Memorial Hall.

"It was embarrassing," said Johnson, "to take prospective students to where the founding chapter of Phi Beta Kappa was housed and find the room filled with plastic furniture and janitorial supplies. The new look of the room provides visible evidence of the importance of undergraduate education at the College."

In remarks he made at the dedication of the room, President Verkuil recalled the history of great Phi Beta Kappa debates and suggested the room would provide a forum for renewing the tradition.

A master's thesis on Phi Beta

Kappa by Janice L. Fivehouse '68 noted the importance of the society in the history of the College and, perhaps indirectly, the significance of the renovated Apollo Room.

"The Alpha Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa represents an ancient and honored tradition of the pursuit of excellence," concludes Fivehouse. "This is the major ideal which unifies the

18th century social fraternity and the 20th century honor society. Phi Beta Kappa's greatest contribution has been and will be making individuals a part of this tradition and thereby giving them added encouragement to pursue excellence in their own lives."

The chapter now has a room worthy of that tradition.

## College Names Registrar, New Dean of Admission

A new dean of admission and new university registrar were named by the College in June.

Jean A. Scott, dean of undergraduate admission at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland since 1986, has been named dean of admission. She will succeed Gary Ripple, who left the College July 1 after nine years to become headmaster at University Liggett School in Grosse Pointe, Mich.

J. William Savely, associate registrar at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, has been named university registrar. He succeeds Henry E. Mallue, acting registrar, who will return

to the School of Business Administration where he has served as an associate dean.

A member of Phi Beta Kappa, Scott is a graduate of the University of Richmond where she received her A.B. degree in history in 1968. She earned her M.A. and Ph.D. degrees in history from Harvard University in 1969 and 1974. After serving as assistant professor of history at Duke University from 1974 to 1980, she became director of undergraduate admission at Duke University from 1980 to 1985.

Savely is a graduate of the University of Cincinnati where he received a bachelor of busi-



ness administration degree in marketing and management and a master of education in educational administration. He is currently a candidate for a Ph.D. degree in educational administration at Miami University.

Savely served as assistant registrar at Miami from 1975 to 1987 when he was promoted to associate registrar. His other experience includes director of registration and records at Flor-

ida International University from 1972 to 1975 and assistant registrar at the University of Cincinnati from 1970 to 1972.

The registrar supervises the course scheduling and student registration functions, student and alumni academic records maintenance and degree audits and certifications for the College.

Both administrators assumed their new responsibilities this summer.

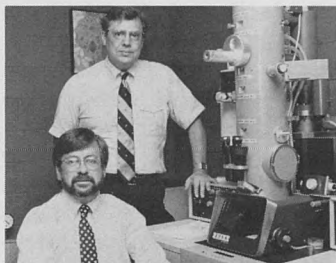
## Hughes Institute Awards College \$1,000,000 Grant

In competition with 100 major research universities, William and Mary has won a \$1,000,000 grant from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute for undergraduate education in the biological sciences. The largest of its kind ever awarded William and Mary, the grant will help underwrite a five-year science program known as the Howard Hughes Medical Undergraduate Biological Sciences Education Initiative. It will be administered by a seven-member board composed of faculty and administrators of the College and directed by Lawrence Wiseman, chairman of the department of biology and principal author of the grant proposal.

The grant to William and Mary was one of 51 grants totaling \$61 million given by the Hughes Foundation to enhance undergraduate science education. The William and Mary program has three major goals.

First, the College will develop a strong biological chemistry program, which will include renewed cooperation between the biology and chemistry departments and the appointment of a biological chemist in chemistry and a molecular biologist in biology.

Second, the program will include interaction between William and Mary scientists and the School of Education faculty to develop improved science



**Lawrence Wiseman (seated), chairman of the biology department, and David Thompson, chemistry department chairman, worked on the Hughes grant.**

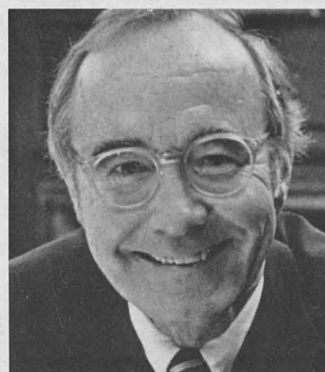
instruction methods at the pre-collegiate level.

And third, the College will make a significant effort to recruit more minority students to the study and profession of science.

In noting that William and Mary was one of 100 universities invited to submit proposals for the grant, Wiseman said, "The invitations were based on strong programs in biological and supporting sciences, particularly on getting students into graduate and medical schools. Our proven track record in this area served us well."

President Verkuil added that the award could not have come at a better time. "As William and Mary begins its Campaign for the Fourth Century with the sciences as a major academic priority, we are grateful to have this recognition of our efforts and our vision for the future," he said.

## Livingston, Ewell Named Top Virginia Professors



**Livingston**

For the second consecutive year, William and Mary officially has two professors among the outstanding university faculty in Virginia.

Judith Ewell, Newton Professor of History, and James C. Livingston, Walter G. Mason Professor of Religion, have received 1989 Outstanding Faculty awards from the State Council of Higher Education. Last year, Louis E. Catron, professor of theatre and speech, and James L. Axtell, William R. Kenan Professor of History, received the award.

Only 13 from thousands of faculty in Virginia's public and private colleges and universities received the award, which was given at a dinner in May in Richmond by Governor Gerald L. Baliles. It carried a \$5,000 cash stipend.

An authority on 20th century history of Venezuela, Ewell is frequently invited to speak at conferences on Latin America. She has published



**Ewell**

widely and is currently working on her fourth book, tentatively titled *Venezuela and the United States: Caribbean Neighbors, 1970-1980s*. She has received many fellowships and awards, including an Organization of American States Research Fellowship and Senior Fulbright Lectureship, both in Caracas, Venezuela. She has also been active in the development of the international studies curriculum at the College.

Livingston came to William and Mary in 1968 to head the new department of religion. The first dean of undergraduate studies, he has served on numerous committees on College and policy life. The author of six books and more than 70 articles, he received a 1989 National Endowment for the Humanities Research Grant for a project on "English Religious Thought: 1860-1910" and a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship for the coming year.

## China Unrest Affects W&M

The unrest in the People's Republic of China has affected several William and Mary programs, including a trip sponsored by the Society of the Alumni.

Barry Adams, executive vice president of the Society, said a May 1990 tour of China has been called off and will be replaced by a trip to Egypt

which will be announced in the August *Alumni Gazette*.

In addition, plans have been canceled to send 14 William and Mary undergraduates to the Beijing Language Institute this fall. "There is such a rupture in China," said Carolyn Carson, director of International Studies, "that world confidence in the Chinese gov-



ernment will take a while to gain back."

Also, a program in which China scholar Craig Canning, associate professor of history, had planned to participate has been canceled. The six-week

Fulbright seminar on Chinese history and culture was sponsored by the U.S. Department of Education and the State Education Commission of China.

## Jamison Announces Plans to Leave School of Business

John C. Jamison is a blunt-spoken product of Wall Street who says what he means and means what he says, and when he joined William and Mary as dean of the School of Business Administration in 1983, he said that he believed seven years should be about the limit for an academic administrator in the same job.

In May, Jamison proved he was a man of his word when he told the Board of Visitors that he intended to step down as dean of the school in June of 1990.

"Such decisions are always reached with mixed emotions," Jamison said. "There are so many good things ahead for the school that the temptation is strong to stay longer to enjoy them.

"Objectively, however, it is 'prime time' to attract a new dean. Coming in, he or she will find the school's academic programs in place and in need only of refinement instead of restructuring; a faculty, which, at the 'first-team level,' is the match of any other in the country; new quarters for the school's graduate and executive programs with the renovation of Blow Gymnasium; growing support from alumni and friends of the school, and a major capital campaign under way at the College.

"Our deanship represents a special opportunity for a successor to stake his or her reputation on achieving the full potential of the school, which is presently moving steadily in that direction."

Jamison joined the School of Business Administration



Jamison

from Goldman, Sachs & Co. where he had risen from an associate when he joined the firm in 1961 to general partner in 1982. Building on a foundation created by the school's only previous dean, Charles L. Quittmeyer '40, he substantially revised all the M.B.A. programs, recruited faculty that improved classroom instruction and led to more productive research, revised the administration, initiated a long-term development program and obtained new facilities for the M.B.A. program and Executive M.B.A. program, which was initiated under his administration.

Jamison is a graduate of Purdue University and the Harvard Business School.

## New Book Studies Athletic Finances

A new book by two William and Mary professors takes a hard look at the finances of intercollegiate athletic programs and concludes they are in dire trouble.

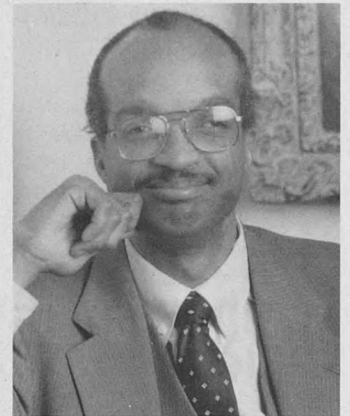
Written by John Thelin, professor of education, and Lawrence Wiseman, professor

## John Stanfield Receives Two Major Research Awards

A senior professor who joined William and Mary last year from Yale has received two major research awards.

John H. Stanfield, the Frances L. and Edwin L. Cummings Professor of American Studies and Sociology, has been appointed 1989-90 Senior Fulbright Lecturer at the University of Sierra Leone in Africa. He has also received a 1990-91 Advanced Research Fellowship in Foreign Policy Studies from the Social Science Research Council.

The Fulbright appointment will give Stanfield the opportunity to travel in West Africa and the United Kingdom to pursue his research interests in sociology. He is particularly interested in philanthropies and will be looking at the role of late 18th and 19th century charity organizations sponsored by the United States and U.K. in the development of African dependencies. He is author of *Philanthropy and Jim Crow in American Social Sciences*



Stanfield

(Greenwood Press, 1985).

Until 1988 Stanfield was professor of sociology and African and Afro-American studies at Yale. A graduate of California State University with a master's and doctorate from Northwestern, he has received grants totaling \$227,000 since 1984 from the National Science Foundation for his research on the social sciences at black and white institutions before World War II.

## John Marshall Papers Receives \$75,000 Grant

*The Papers of John Marshall* has received a grant of \$75,000 from the National Endowment for the Humanities, which will be used to complete volume seven of the project.

William and Mary and the Institute of Early American History and Culture are co-

sponsors of *The Papers of John Marshall*, which will eventually comprise 10 to 12 volumes of the justice's correspondence and papers. Editor of the project, which is being published by the University of North Carolina Press, is Charles F. Hobson.

and chairman of the department of biology, "*The Old College Try: Balancing Academics and Athletics in Higher Education*" is scheduled for publication in late September.

"The most dangerous game today in college sports is the financial strategy that leaves

even big-time athletic programs over-extended and fragile," the authors write. "Along with lack of financial control, many intercollegiate athletic programs have only marginal connection to academic accountability."



# Sam Sadler '64 Of Loyalty and Dedication

By S. Dean Olson



Sam Sadler had plans when he came to William and Mary as assistant dean of admissions in 1967 — to get his Ph.D. and perhaps one day to become a college president. But presidents at William and Mary found Sadler so essential that none would let him leave. And 19 years later, on the 25th anniversary of his graduation from the College, Sadler was promoted from dean of student affairs to vice president for student affairs.

When Sam Sadler '64 returned to William and Mary more than 20 years ago, he had his life all planned out. He would stay a couple of years, earn his master's degree while working in admissions and then leave to pursue a Ph.D. Eventually, he planned to become a college president.

At least part of his life worked out as planned; he *did* get a master's degree. But before he could leave to enroll in a Ph.D. program, former president Davis Y. Paschall '32 persuaded him to accept a position as acting dean of men during a particularly tumultuous time on campus. And Sadler proved so good at working with students that subsequent presidents convinced him to stay on board, steadily expanding his authority and promoting him through the ranks. In June, in recognition of the breadth of his responsibilities, the Board of Visitors changed his title from dean of student affairs to vice president for student affairs.

The change will take some getting use to, not only for students who have known him as "Dean Sadler," but for Sadler, who had become quite comfortable with the title after 19 years. But working with students has taught him to adjust easily to change, keeping him young in both appearance and spirit.

To people who know him well, Sadler is viewed with universal affection. No one — student, administrator or faculty member — can ever remember him uttering an unpleasant word, even under the most trying of circumstances. Even when he brings bad news to a student, he does it in such a way that the offender feels no worse than is absolutely necessary. His devoted secretary, Theresa "Pete" Freeman, who has been with Sadler 16 years, describes him as the most positive, service-oriented, caring person she has ever met. If that sounds excessive, it reflects the sense of a citation written when Sadler received the Thomas Jefferson Award in 1981 at the age of 39—the youngest person ever to receive the honor.

"You have earned the respect of students, faculty and administrative colleagues alike for your care and concern for your fellow human beings and for your conviction that no problem is too large or too small for you to take the time to solve," read the citation. "Your genuine affection for others extends beyond the College into public service within the community, where you have brought goodwill to the College in many ways."

Sadler bristles at the terms "us" and "them," terms that reflected an attitude which prevailed during the early '70s when campuses were in turmoil. "I learned early during that period that



## Around The Wren

you have to constantly work at letting students know that your concern for them is genuine," he says. "The extent to which you can be successful is directly related to the extent they feel they can trust you."

He learned another important lesson in the winter of 1983 when Jefferson Hall caught fire on one of the coldest Williamsburg nights in memory. Awakened in the middle of the night, Sadler remembers that for 12 hours "we didn't know whether all of the students had gotten out of the hall safely." For a week, on only 11 hours sleep, he commanded a task force that dealt with the crisis with textbook efficiency, responding to the students' profound sense of dislocation and loss of personal effects. The College came through the period with no loss of life or serious injury, and Sadler learned that "the more information we gave the students, the more important it was. It gave them a sense of knowing things were being done on their behalf." It is a principle he has never forgotten.

Sadler says one his most satisfying accomplishments is "the program we have built here." He helped write the Statement on Rights and Responsibilities which defines the relationship between the students and the university and serves as a guide to student life policies. Written 16 years ago during a period of turmoil, it has stood the test of time.

Nearly 50 people report to Sadler in student affairs, which includes residential life, student activities, academic support, special activities career services, study skills, psychological services, recreational sports and the health center. Recreational sports has expanded from an intramural program to 23 sports with 6,000 participants. The health center went from two part-time doctors to a modern 12-bed facility with four full-time doctors and a pharmacy. Career Services and Study Skills are both programs that didn't exist when Sadler began as dean of students. And residential life is an essential component of the William and Mary philosophy of "educating the whole individual."

Sadler's acute understanding of students undergirds the student life program at William and Mary. After nearly two decades, he knows that change is the one constant in his work. "You are constantly asked to be attuned to the needs of generations of students that change, and your programs have to change to accommodate them," he says. "We have to create an environment where learning in its broadest sense can flourish, an environment that helps them become mature, responsible people."

While Sadler believes students today are more interested in careers than in revolution, he takes pride in the fact that more than a third of William and Mary's students are involved in community service, a legacy, he says, of the '60s that has not died out.

Sadler can speak authoritatively on the matter, since his association with the College spans almost three decades. He entered William and Mary in 1960, graduated in 1964, then spent only three years away—one as a public health service worker in Elizabeth City, N.C., and two as a regional director of the Tuberculosis and Health Association in, of all places, Bend, Ore. ("It's the kind of thing you do when you're young," he says) before returning to the College.

He heard about the opening in the admissions office from his old college friend Jerry Van Voorhis '63 who had invited Sadler to his wedding and mentioned, by the way, that he was leaving William and Mary to pursue graduate study. Van Voorhis recommended Sadler for the job and Robert P. Hunt, then the dean of admissions, hired him.

After three years, during which he earned his master's degree, Sadler was appointed acting dean of men by President Paschall,



One of William and Mary's most popular administrators, Sadler rides in last fall's Homecoming Parade. A recipient of the Thomas Jefferson Award, he has twice been named an honorary marshal by students.

who remembered him as a student "with a deep love for William and Mary and an outstanding personality and ability to work well with others."

In 1973 he was appointed dean of students, and in 1983 the title was broadened to dean of student affairs when former President Thomas A. Graves Jr. created a division of student affairs.

It was, in fact, President Graves who gave Sadler a guiding principle for his program. "I want you to be the administration's representative to the students and the students' representative to the administration," he recalls Graves as saying. To that Sadler added his own credo. "I wanted to be someone to whom the students could turn for help, someone they knew would listen to them," he says.

Although both Sadler and his wife Mary Liz '65 attended William and Mary, their oldest daughter opted for Wake Forest from which she graduated last spring. A second daughter will enter college next fall.

Still a youthful 46, Sadler finds no burnout in his job, even after so many years. "There are new challenges and new opportunities at William and Mary every year, which makes it fresh and exciting," he says. "I still find that no two days are alike. There is a dynamic quality to the work that makes it appealing."

He adds that "William and Mary has been very good to me. It has given me a chance to grow and contribute in a way I never dreamed possible."





# A Journalist Looks at the Politics of Peace

By Bill Moyers

*One of America's most respected journalists, Bill Moyers has received every major award a broadcaster can win. The New York Times has said of him: "The much vaunted Edward R. Murrow tradition in broadcasting excellence has decidedly passed into his hands." In addition to broadcasting, Moyers has pursued a wide range of public interests. He was deputy director of the Peace Corps in the Kennedy Administration and served as special assistant to President Lyndon B. Johnson in 1963-1967. He left the White House to become publisher of Newsday and is author of the acclaimed book, Listening to America.*

*The following is the text of Moyers' address of April 14, 1989, presented to inaugurate the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies. In a world of increasing disconnectedness, "a society of shards and fragments," he issues a call for community, for peace, and ultimately for human survival. In so doing, Bill Moyers has developed a verbal blueprint for the future of the Reves Center.*

**Y**our invitation was the biggest challenge I've had in a long time. I debated it in my mind. I am not an expert on the subject of peace, so I have decided to talk about it this evening in the same manner in which Robert Benchley took his final examination in international law at Harvard. He arrived in class to discover that the professor had written on the blackboard just one question: "Discuss the arbitration of the international fisheries problem in respect to hatcheries protocol and dragnet procedure as it affects the viewpoint of Great Britain and the United States." Benchley was desperate but he was also honest. He wrote: "I know nothing about the viewpoint of Great Britain in the arbitration of the international fisheries problem and nothing about the viewpoint of the United States. I shall therefore discuss the question from the viewpoint of the fish."

I want to speak to you this evening as one small fish swimming in this very large pond of the world.

It isn't often that a journalist gets a chance to talk about peace. In our business in our world, bad news is daily news. In the past few years alone I've reported on the devastation and torment in El Salvador, Nicaragua, Iran, Ethiopia and Somalia. Even when we are not at a war front, we range in those other battle zones, those quieter hells where prejudice and poverty, illness or ignorance can shatter lives as surely as bullets can shatter limbs. Journalists follow adversity the way scavenger birds trail the wake of a garbage scow, and this century has left us a mighty wake of carnage and sorrow.

When I was on my way from London to Reykjavik for the most recent Summit, I was reminded of the proposal made by the scholar Oskar Morgenstern just before his death a few years ago. He said all meetings of the world's statesmen should take place in one specific setting, a bare uncomfortable frame building in some unpleasant spot, hot in the summer, frigid in winter, furnished with a plain table and straight wooden chairs.

The high conference room, he said, would be covered with large photo murals depicting memorable scenes that would register our remarkable leaning toward what Emery Reves called our "ferocious behavior." The statesmen would actually negotiate surrounded by blowups of the smelly, wretched battlefields of Verdun and the Somme where one million, one hundred thousand men died in a single battle. There would be pictures of the dead bodies of Belleau Woods and Chateau Thierry; of the deep-eyed children kicked and battered in the Warsaw Ghetto before being shipped to the chambers of Auschwitz; of the S.S. using makeshift nooses of piano wire to hang little boys and girls in rural Poland; of the dead at Iwo Jima and Dresden and Hiroshima; of prisoners bayoneted before cheering crowds in soccer stadiums during the Indian-Pakistani war; of Stalin's gulag and Pol Pot's death squads; of the little Vietnamese girl, seared by napalm, running naked down the road; of Armenians simply vanished from the living; of the slaughter in Lebanon; and the carnage of synagogues in cities; of graves unmarked and unnumbered the world over. Surrounded by these scenes of our century, Morgenstern said, perhaps the statesmen would remember that making peace is about life and death.

Looking back on these scenes a few years ago while producing the series "A Walk through the 20th Century," I was myself confirmed in the decision to change my beat as a journalist. Instead of the fields of violence I wanted to spend more time in the world of ideas, talking to thoughtful men and women about what my friend and colleague Eric Sevareid calls "news of the mind."

He meant the important work that goes on in our time beyond the range of the camera — in the laboratory of the scientist, the imagination of the poet, the passion of the teacher, the curiosity of the scholar. These fields of endeavor I like to call the "peace front." Peace is what so many of those people are working for,



thinking about, concerned with. There is a ferment going on all over the peace front, a ferment of ideas, activity and advocacy. Here on the campus of William and Mary is a peace front. It is the place where "if we listen attentively we can hear those faint, fluttering wings, the gentle stirrings of life and hope which are the harbingers of peace."

I thought about this last night sitting in your historic chapel waiting to listen to your marvelous College choir. On the wall above us I read a plaque in memory of the Rev. James Madison, who I understand was the cousin of little President Madison: "Little Jemmy" who was no bigger than half a bar of soap. The Rev. James Madison, said the plaque, was born in 1749 and died in 1812. My eyes read along the lines of his biography chiseled in stone. "Graduate of William and Mary, 1771; Professor of Mathematics, 1772-1775; Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chemistry and Political Economy and International Law; President of the College, 1777-1812; Member of the Commission appointed in 1779 to define the boundaries between Virginia and Pennsylvania; Elected the first Bishop of Virginia in 1790; He cooperated with Thomas Jefferson in 1779 in reconstructing the curriculum of William and Mary College." There my eyes stopped. "1779?" I asked myself. That was in the midst of war. The Declaration of Independence had been proclaimed in 1776. The Revolution was raging on several battlefronts; its fate was very much up for grabs. James Madison and Thomas Jefferson stood to lose their property if not their lives had the cause gone the other way. Yet here, in the midst of this revolution, in the midst of war, they stopped to consider the curriculum of the College of William and Mary. They were preparing for peace. They had their minds on the future and their hearts on posterity. They were making peace. They believed that ideas would flourish here, that the young would be prepared for leadership. And they were right. So it is appropriate that the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies has been put here on the campus of the College of William and Mary. This has become a new salient in the peace front. And I am especially honored that Jim Bill called me to be here for this dedication.

As a Hungarian Jew, Emery Reves lost members of his own family to the evil of Hitler's madness. He knew firsthand what violence could do, so he was no romantic about peace. He said, "We shall never have peace if we do not have the courage to understand what it is and if we do not want to pay the price it costs." I was struck by that sentence. What is the truth about peace today? Why did he say it would take courage to understand what peace is? And what about it is costly; what is the price of peace? As a journalist who has been reporting out there and not as a philosopher, I can tell you one thing about peace: it begins here in the heart's affections. Implicit in what Emery Reves wrote in *The Anatomy of Peace* is the notion that every human being is called to participate in the continuous creation of society. As John Dewey asked of himself, so each one of us has to ask ourselves: "What kind of person is one to become, what sort of self is in the making, what kind of world is being made here?"

The politics of peace makes witnesses of all of us. Peace is no vacuum. Most people think of it, said the writer E. B. White, as a

state of Nothing Bad Happening, or, he said, Nothing Much Happening. He went on to say that if peace is to overtake us and make us the gift of serenity and well-being, it will have to be the state of Something Good Happening. "What is this good thing?" he asked. Echoing *The Anatomy of Peace*, White wrote: "I think it is the evolution of community, a community slowly and surely invested with the robes of government, by the consent of the governed."

Two images come to mind. One is of porcupines. The philosopher Arthur Schopenhauer tells how when porcupines huddled together for warmth, their spines made proximity uncomfortable. They spread out again and discovered they were cold. After shuffling in and out for some time, they eventually found just the right distance at which they could keep each other warm without getting pricked. This distance, said Schopenhauer, is called decency and good manners. We cannot have civilization, we cannot make peace without decency and good manners. But porcupines live defensively by necessity. That is not enough for human beings. We have to live affirmatively.

So the second image that comes to mind is a small framed photo on the shelf in my study in New York, of Albert Schweitzer. It is one of the legacies of my days in the Peace Corps. And it stands there on my shelf because it reminds me of Schweitzer's belief in what he called the "affirmation of life." He defined this as "the spiritual act by which we cease to live unreflectively. It is that moment when we begin to take ourselves seriously historically and politically." It is, in other words, the moment we say, "I matter," the moment we believe, "I signify."

I see in the audience Frank and Jaroslava Shatz and I think of how this event tonight came about. It began when they took their own lives seriously — when they chose to act for their freedom. They walked out of Czechoslovakia in 1954 carrying only the clothes on their back and one small book that Jaroslava slipped into the knapsack because she knew her husband treasured it so much. That book was Emery Reves' *The Anatomy of Peace*. From Czechoslovakia they wound up in this country, in New York, Lake Placid, and then began coming to Williamsburg.

Because of Frank's affection for that book, he sought out Emery Reves. He went to the villa, knocked on the door. He wanted to talk about it. Emery Reves invited the stranger in and they became good friends. Over the years the conversations continued. Then one day Frank met Jim Bill and told him about Emery and Wendy Reves. Jim was a newcomer to Williamsburg, and to the College of William and Mary. Now the chain was complete. Because in 1954 Jaroslava put that book in her husband's knapsack as they fled the communists, the Wendy and Emery Reves Center is being dedicated tonight. This is what happens when individuals do the right thing, no matter how seemingly small the act is.

Sissela Bok talked about this in an interview I conducted with her for my PBS series last fall, "A World of Ideas." Sissela Bok is a writer, scholar and ethicist. She teaches at Brandeis University. She is the daughter of two Nobel prize winners. Her mother, Alva,

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won the peace prize; her father, Gunnar, won the prize for economics. She has given much of her life to thinking about peace.

When I asked her what each one of us could do to be a peacemaker she answered, "You just have to carve out in your own life what Gandhi called a 'Zone of Peace.' Just say, 'in my own family, my own work, and wherever I have human contacts, I am simply not going to engage in the manipulation of people. I am not going to be coercive or violent with respect to any other person.' Then one can say, 'in our community we are simply not going to deal with others that way, in our workplace, our factory, in our government office, or in our administration. There is going to be another way of operating.' It seems," said Sissela Bok "when people begin to do that it does have an effect. This is a form of maturing, of saying, 'O.K. I know I can get my way by manipulating but I am not going to do that. I am going to see if I can work another way.'" Working another way—peace doesn't occur just by itself. It isn't just the state of coexistence achieved by the porcupines delicately negotiating their mutual convenience. We are talking here about the active ethic of cooperation.

Gilbert McAlister taught me that 30 years ago in anthropology at the University of Texas. He was my professor, and he was one of the first to begin to de-program me. As a young scholar he had arrived at the university to teach after living for some years among the Apaches. At the introduction of his course, he emphasized to his students that the word in the Apache language for grandfather is the same as the word for grandson. The Apaches, he said, believe in the reciprocity of the generations, the linking and locking of one generation to another. Reciprocity, mutual help, reinforcing one another time and time again.

Gilbert McAlister would look back at the sweep of time to tell us that human beings have advanced more through having learned the value of cooperative behavior than through their ability to compete successfully. His message was that the building of a country was a social endeavor, not an individual one.

Yes, he said, cruelty, exploitation, racism, and chauvinism deeply stained the American record. Dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal, Americans violently dispossessed the Indians, and here in the Cradle of Liberty nurtured slavery, but there was another strain in our character, he said. For all the chest thumping about rugged individualism and the self-made man, the ethic of cooperation inspired a social compromise that gave us in our best moments the texture of a common endeavor. It was this talent for social cooperation that provided a resilient environment for capitalism to flourish because individual initiative succeeds only when it leads to strong systems of social and mutual support.

Edward Erickson, president of the American Ethical Union, describes how pioneer Americans had to move beyond the laissez-faire philosophy of live and let live to the active and affirmative notion of live and help live. The idea was that I couldn't live in a clearing in the woods while you sweated and strained alone to raise your barn. My neighbors and your neighbors came to your help and the barn raising became a social occasion. You also helped to deliver one another's babies; when there was sickness you took turns sitting at the bedside or helping with the meals; and when a neighbor died, you helped dig the grave.

My father, who is 85 now, still lives in Marshall, Texas. He loves

to reminisce about growing up in East Texas, about his days as a boy across the Red River ferry south of the Indian Territory. He was 14 when his own father died during the flu epidemic in 1918. Neighbors washed my grandfather's body and neighbors dug his grave and neighbors laid him away in the earth. Even as late as my high school days, my father was one of several men in town who would sit up all night beside the corpse of a friend. "Why did you do that?" I asked him. "You've got to go out the next day and drive that truck. Why did you do it?" Without pausing he said, "It is just the thing *we* did." He didn't say, "It is just the thing *I* did." It is just the thing *we* did.

When I was a freshman in college, I hitchhiked to and from campus. My route lay along what is called the County Line Road between Denton and Greenville. Settlers came along that road 150 years ago to Texas, many of them from this part of the world. One of my favorite places on the old County Line Road is a historical marker that records how a man named John McGarrah brought his family to those parts in 1842 and near this spot, says the plaque, founded the town of Buckner. Soon, the information said, a church grew up and a school, then a trading post indicating that neighbors had settled nearby. Four years later, on the Fourth of July, 1846, he and his neighbors elected their first public officials and opened a post office. Standing there reading that marker, I was struck by the story of civilization as it has been repeated over and over again—from individual initiative to public cooperation, to voluntary association and mutual help. First the prime family unit, then a wagon train, then the church and the school, then a trading post for the goods of survival and comfort, then a local government for roads and a post office, then a communications outpost, a post office for contact with others, and then a public holiday for mutual celebration and recreation.

The story of civilization is not the story of Paul Bunyan, it is a story of the John McGarrahs and all of those unknown men and women who knew they could not build a society on the frontier unless they built it together. Civilization is a web of cooperation joining people to family, friends, communities and country, creating in the individual a sense of trust in the whole. The police will do their job, the teachers will do their job, road builders will do their job, the bridge engineers will do their job, and the administrators will do their job, and sooner or later each one of us learns to trust the web of reinforcing support. Trust comes from what the sociologist Robert Bellah calls "habits of the heart." History has been a struggle to widen the circle of the heart until the affections that flow from it reach out to include larger and larger numbers of neighbors.

Just consider what happened here in Williamsburg. The Governor's Palace in the center of Williamsburg was once the home of the first governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia, Patrick Henry. He was a radical, not so much for his readiness to die for liberty, but for his notion of how the heart's horizons can be stretched. When representatives of the 13 colonies came together for the first Continental Congress, it was the largest gathering of statesmen the New World had yet seen. They were drawn together by a mutual sense of outrage over British rule, a

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mutual alarm over their common future, and they dreamed of creating an order for the ages. At the opening session Patrick Henry put their yearning into words when he spoke of a new loyalty made necessary by their common danger. He said, "The distinction between Virginians, Pennsylvanians and New Englanders is no more. I am not a Virginian but an American." His horizons were expanding.

It was revolutionary, this idea that the political and moral compact could extend further than one's experience could define, that one's obligation and fortunes transcend clan and kin, that citizens had to undergo a second birth. In those isolated little kingdoms stretching between the sea and the wilderness people simply were not used to thinking that way. Take the example of Gouveneur Morris. When he planned for his son's education, he refused to send the boy to the country of Connecticut. That, he said, is an alien land, peopled by foreigners, crafty and cunning, and worse still, they are not New Yorkers! It took a common peril and a common dream to join Virginians, Pennsylvanians, and New Yorkers and even the foreigners of Connecticut to choose to transcend the snug comforts of neighbor, race, religion and kin to create spiritually a new people. The founders said, "We hold these truths," not I, not my family and I, not my folk and I, but we, and what they proclaimed in the Declaration they realized in the Constitution. War could break them free of the past but moral imagination and political will were necessary to invent the future.

It has been a struggle and there have been moments when it almost ended in ruin. I stood last night outside the Great Hall where you have those very moving plaques in honor of all the young men from the College of William and Mary who have gone off to die for one war or another. Standing there I was thinking about what Patrick Henry said and thinking about how the young George Washington, when he spoke of his country, meant Virginia. Then events stretched his embrace to include a wholly new idea of nation.

But less than a century later his relative by marriage, Robert E. Lee, simply couldn't embrace that larger affection. I see Lee in my mind, and I wonder what would have been my choice had I been in his shoes. I see him pacing back and forth in the family mansion across from Washington, D.C., weighing the offer of Abraham Lincoln to take command of the Federal army on the eve of the Civil War. Finally Robert E. Lee turned the offer down and that evening took the train to Richmond. His country, you see, was still Virginia. His sentiment was strong, his heart noble, but they served a limited vision.

Now we too are struggling today with the imperative of a larger vision. New dangers and perils are pressing us to stretch our imagination yet again. Nuclear weapons endanger us all on earth. Poisons pour into the air and the soil. Wretched poverty jostles opulent wealth and multiplying numbers of people cry out for a fair share of limited resources. Now from the Middle East to Southeast Asia from Northern Ireland to New Delhi, from Lynchburg, Va., to Sri Lanka, religious zealots turn parochial politics into celestial combat that tears at the fragile nature of peace.

The very first sentences of Emery Reves's book cut right to the core: "Nothing can distort the true picture of conditions and events in this world more than to regard one's own country as the center of the universe, and to view all things solely in their relationship to this fixed point."

This happens in war. Sometimes I envy the soldier the singu-

larity of his mission and the clarity of his mandate. We hire him "to chase brave employments with the sword," for his nation's sake. When I walk among the white crosses of Normandy or the crosses of Arlington Cemetery, I think of how war gives an average man an uncommon summons. Soldiers matter. It has been said that when Tolstoy compared battle to a vast triangle with Napoleon at the apex and the soldier at the base, he was saying that the closer a man is to the fighting, the nearer to the danger, the more important he is to the outcome of the battle — and if not to the battle itself, then at least to his buddy. Listen to veterans relive their exploits as they swap their stories at reunions. You will listen to the transcendental experience of shared commitment, and I've never been among them that I haven't wondered why this only happens in war. Why shouldn't peace give the ordinary patriot a chance to make history, to signify? As with Robert E. Lee, no matter how brave and devoted, the warrior's patriotism has to

serve the nationalist spirit — the sovereignty, as Emery Reves said — of which he is a citizen. The Prussian officers who fought for Hitler were patriots. As a patriot General Curtis LeMay urged that we bomb Vietnam into the stone age. General Westmoreland was a patriot as was his adversary General Giap. In uniform, patriotism can salute one flag only. A soldier has to serve the primal circle of kinship—one's own country, one's own kin.

War, as Emery Reves knew so well, feeds on the uncritical patriot's heart. This is hard for some people to take, hard for a Texan to take, and I think it is one reason why Emery Reves said that understanding what peace is and the price we pay for it in our own prejudice, in our own heart's affection, requires courage. Reves was one of the first of his generation to ask us to think about the larger civic culture of the planet, of how we share a common space, common resources, and common opportunity with a company of strangers.

We have to sacrifice, he said. We have to surrender old ways of seeing the world, the old notions of what it is to go out into the world. It is hard. How do we love our country and the community of countries of which it is a part? The very term globalism has come to have a negative feeling for many Americans as if it represented a way of thinking that devalues and belittles our own country. Others try to deal with the problem of thinking simplistically of the human race as one big family. But it is not. In fact, the 167 independent countries and associate territories contain literally thousands of ethnic groups, each with their own language and cultural identity, with loyalties and memories that shape their peculiar understanding of how the world works. This is one planet to be sure, but there are many separate realities that divide it. The question is how can peace transcend those realities and find a common ethic.

It is not easy. In his recent book, *Tales of a New America*, Robert Reich tells us just how different America is today. By 1980 more of us live on military bases than what could be called neighborhoods in the old traditional sense — card games on the front porch, kids running over lawns and fields, corner soda fountains, town meetings and so forth. The majority live in the 1980s in suburban subdivisions that extend helter-skelter in every direction, bordered by highways and punctuated by shopping malls or in condominiums, townhouses, retirement communities that provide privacy and shade and safety, or we inhabit dilapidated houses and apartments in far less fashionable neighborhoods and we commute



Moyers delivered the Wendy and Emery Reves Lecture to a capacity audience.



some distance from home and socialize with friends selected on some basis other than proximity. The center has dropped out. This is what our fundamentalist neighbors are grieving over. Gone is the comforting sense of community where everyone was perceived to share enduring values. That sense of loss is widespread.

We were talking at dinner with Governor Gerald Baliles about why it is that so many prosperous people today nonetheless still feel uneasy, as if something basic is wrong. Though their affluence is unprecedented, there is an increase of discomfort, a dis-ease over what is happening. The reason, I think, is this loss of connecting tissue, this loss of ties, this ethic that creates a community. It is as if some huge collective void has appeared in our psyche. We are more nervous, more vulnerable, more uncertain, more amenable to nonsense and violence and triviality. So we seek refuge in the comfortable lie rather than face the uncomfortable truth. The lie is John Wayne, the truth is Woody Allen. And there is no standing tall in a world of Woody Allens without standing together.

In a society of shards and fragments, tossed and torn by centrifugal forces, *together* seems an unnatural act. But that is the point. Civilization is not natural. Peace is not natural. It is an accomplishment of will. It is not just what happens. It is what *we* make happen. It is just the thing *we* do. There couldn't have been settlements here in Virginia or in Texas unless the people who moved in could agree on the difference between a horse trader and a horse thief, and the distinction is not the weight of money. The distinction is ethical and this is what Emery Reves wrote about in *The Anatomy of Peace*. Law, he said, is the collective expression of people who affirmatively choose to live by the moral principle of cooperation. Without it, society becomes a war of all against all; a free market for wolves becomes a slaughter for the lambs. A stable system of law, clean safe streets, secure pensions for everybody who works and schools where children learn enough to cope with the world whether they live in poor or rich neighborhoods — all of this is part of the bargain we strike with each other. The bargain is civilization. But how do we incorporate in this notion that vast company of strangers who not only occupy this continent with us, but this planet? This was the challenge that Emery Reves confronted in *The Anatomy of Peace*.

I got an inkling of the answer last year in my series on PBS with that scholar of literature and religion, Joseph Campbell. He told me the story of how the young Sioux boy named Black Elk had a prophetic vision of what he called the hoop of the nation. In the vision, Black Elk saw that the hoop of his nation, that circle of the horizon that his eye could take in, was one of many hoops. "I saw myself," he said, "on the central mountain of the world, the highest place and I was seeing in the sacred manner of the world." The sacred central mountain which Black Elk saw was Harney Peak in South Dakota. And then he said: "But the central mountain is everywhere."

This, said Joseph Campbell, is a real mythological realization, conveying a deep truth. It distinguishes between the essential but limited image (Harney Peak in South Dakota) and its connotation at the center of the world. So, asks Campbell, is the central mountain of the world Jerusalem? Rome? Lhasa? Mexico City? Washington? Or is it all of them?

Here Campbell's mind made a leap — as it so often did — to the

geography of the soul. We talked about the philosophical notion that God is an intelligible sphere — a sphere known to the mind, not to the senses — whose center is everywhere and whose circumference is nowhere. He said the center is right where you are sitting. And the center is right where I am sitting. And each of us is a manifestation of that mystery. What we're talking about, he went on, "might be translated into raw individualism, if you don't realize that the center was also right there facing you in the other person. This is the mythological way of being an individual. You are the central mountain, and the central mountain is everywhere."

Emery Reves saw this. "Nothing can distort the true picture of conditions and events in this world more than to regard one's own country as the center of the universe." It is the center but it is not the only center. It is the location from which we experience the planet but where other people live, no matter how small the

country, is the location from which they experience the center of the universe and so it is their center. To be a patriot in this sense, to work for peace in this sense, means to live out of a recognition that one is a member of a particular culture and society but so are all other human beings, and their kinship and their bonds, their sacred places — are as important to them as ours are to us. Love of country, yes. Loyalty to country, yes. But we carry two passports — one stamped American, the other stamped human being. We are facing a mighty multicultural future, and to help us live peacefully in it is our mandate. This, I think is the beginning of knowledge and the gathering of courage.

I want to close with some words by a young writer Michael Ventura who echoes *The Anatomy of Peace*:

"The dream we must seek to realize, the new human project, is not 'security' which is impossible to achieve on the planet Earth in the latter part of the 20th century. It is not 'happiness' by which we generally mean nothing but giddy forgetfulness about the danger of all our lives together. It is not 'self-realization' by which people usually mean a separate peace. There is no separate peace. Technology has married us all to each other, has made us one people and until we are more courageous about this new marriage — ourselves all intertwined

— there will be no peace and the destination of any of us will be unknown. How far can we go together — men and women, black, brown, yellow, white, young and old? We will go as far as we can because we must go wherever it is we are going together. There is no such thing any more as going alone. Given the dreams and doings of our psyche, given the nature of our world, there is no such thing as being alone. If you are the only one in the room it is still a crowded room. But we are all together on this planet, you, me, us; inner, outer, together, and we're called to affirm our marriage vows. Our project, the new human task, is to learn how to consummate, how to sustain, how to enjoy this most human marriage — all parts of us, all of us, all the time. "

To those of you who will attempt this at The Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies, I wish you well.

*The first sentences of Emery Reves' s book cut right to the core: "Nothing can distort the true picture of conditions and events in this world more than to regard one's own country as the center of the universe, and to view all things solely in their relationship to this fixed point."*



# Jack Tuthill '32: The Arts and Ornaments of Diplomacy

By Charles M. Holloway

On his way to a late lunch at the venerable Cosmos Club in Washington, D.C., Jack Tuthill strides briskly along 21st Street in the bright spring sunshine. He's wearing a stylish camel's hair topcoat, a dark brown worsted suit, maroon-striped shirt and tie, and polished brogues. His halo of white hair is cut thick on the sides in the British manner, and combed back, framing a high forehead and angular features. He looks every inch the diplomat; his trim physique and erect carriage reflect the vigor, enthusiasm and style that he put into his 30-year career in the U.S. Foreign Service.

His sharp, inquiring mind and keen grasp of global economic issues have left a deep impression on the peaceful development of postwar Europe. As Ambassador to the Organization for Economic Cooperation & Development (OECD), the European Communities (and later, Brazil) he has served under five presidents and seen a strong, unified and prosperous Europe arise from the rubble, ashes and despair following World War II. As his close friend Jean Monnet once remarked to him, "the framework we have created in Europe has eliminated the possibility of another Franco-German war." Jack replied "that alone represents one of the major contributions of this century."

Officially retired from the Department of State for 20 years now, Jack Tuthill sips a glass of pale Chardonnay in the quiet elegance of the club and reflects on his long years of public service. "I'm still busy exploring new horizons," he says. "I don't want to sit back. I enjoy what I am doing."

After a morning of answering correspondence and reading proof for a forthcoming magazine article for the University of Virginia, Tuthill will spend the afternoon in advisory committee meetings at the Watergate Complex and then join his wife, Erna, for dinner and the ballet at the Kennedy Center.

From their base in a spacious modern apartment not far from the new Soviet embassy compound in northwest Washington, the Tuthills maintain a rigorous schedule of writing, lecturing and consulting that takes them regularly to New York, Cambridge and Austria, where he has been a key figure in presiding at the Salzburg Seminar in American Studies at the historic *Schloss Leopoldskron* and later in establishing and directing the American-

Austrian Foundation.

In the course of a leisurely lunch and during conversations in his memento-filled apartment, Tuthill talks about a distinguished career that has

taken him from Williamsburg to Canada, Mexico, Europe, Brazil, and back again. He glances out through the picture windows toward the Glover-Archibald National Park and thinks out loud about the life and job of a diplomat.

"Of course, the work involves a lot of meetings and sometimes prolonged, sensitive discussions. And it requires long social hours at dinners and parties, greeting visiting firemen and starlets. But at the core, it must also mean learning to understand and work with the people of a nation, especially those of the developing nations. You've got to know their problems — really feel their needs and aspirations — and then find creative ways in which they can help themselves."

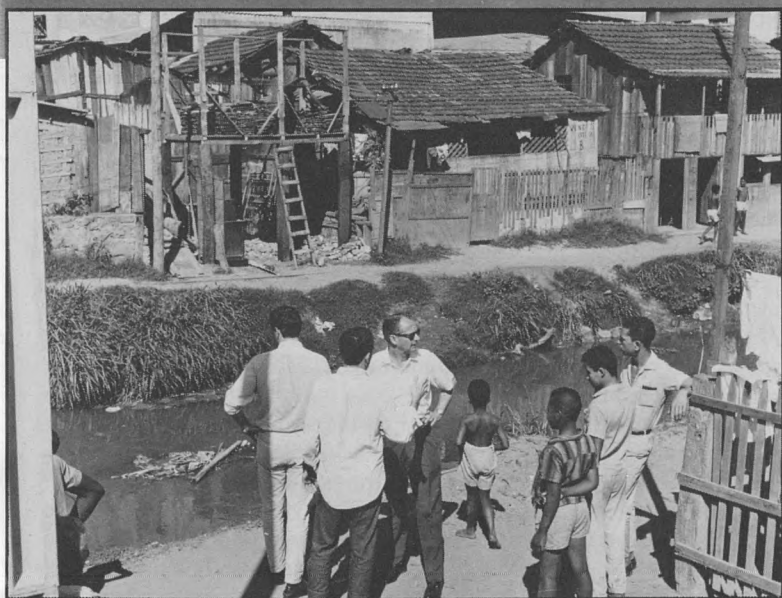
He's thinking about his years in Brazil when he did spend time cutting ribbons, reviewing troops, sailing on allied naval maneuvers, greeting Miss Universe, and fighting an entrenched bureaucracy. But he also devoted considerable time and energy to working in the field with members of the Peace Corps, visiting the noisome *favelas* of Rio, and trekking across vast stretches of the Amazon basin to see promising agricultural projects firsthand.

Tuthill admires and applauds William and Mary's new prominence in the area of international studies, and is in correspondence and discussion with Prof. James Bill and others involved in the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies and the varied programs and activities that it is sustaining and generating.

"As a matter of fact," he notes, "I started advocating such a center with my classmate Pat Paschall 25 years ago, because I think Williamsburg is ideally situated for such a place, with the College as a base, with the attraction and resources of Colonial Williamsburg, the flow of foreign visitors, the proximity to Washington. I talked about the concept with Tom Graves and, of







Above, Jack Tuthill '32 (second from right) meets with European colleagues while he was ambassador to the Organization for European Economic Cooperation. At left, Tuthill tours slums in Rio De Janiero where he served for three years as ambassador to Brazil.

*...the work involves a lot of meetings and sometimes prolonged, sensitive discussions. And it requires long social hours at dinners and parties, greeting visiting firemen and starlets. But at the core, it must also mean learning to understand and work with the people of a nation, especially those of the developing nations.*

course, now Paul Verkuil. It's a logical and most promising direction for the ancient College to take."

"And I might note," Tuthill continues, "that the 18th century view of an ambassador's task as being more froth than substance has changed drastically since colonial days. Remember what a contemporary said about John Adams's qualifications when he became the first minister to the Court of St. James? 'He was as honest lawyer as ever broke bread, but is not qualified, by nature or education, to shine in the courts . . . he cannot dance, drink, game, flatter, promise, dress, swear with the gentlemen and small talk and flirt with the ladies. In short, he has none of the essential arts or ornaments which constitute a courtier.'"

Jack Tuthill's own preparation for a career in the diplomatic arts began at Montclair High School in northern New Jersey. "It was a top academic school for its day," he recalls. "Most of the graduates went on to college and we had a superior foundation which I probably didn't appreciate as much as I should have. Somehow, I disliked the place intensely, and didn't study much. As a result, when I applied to William and Mary, I was admitted only as a probational student. Today as an out-of-state mediocre student with no athletic record, I doubt if I would be admitted at all.

"Since my father had died when I was only a year old, my mother raised me and my older brother with the help of our uncle, who was president of the First National Bank in Paterson. Having no children of his own, he took a special interest in me and encouraged me to consider college. He knew about William and Mary in part because in the 1920s they gave an honorary degree to one of his heroes, Calvin Coolidge. I was impressed with the College and noted that they lost to Columbia in football 13-10, using a famous quarterback, Art Matsu.

"In any case, we decided to visit in the spring of 1928. My





Above, Tuthill speaks after receiving the Alumni Medallion for service and loyalty to William and Mary from the Society of the Alumni in 1968 while Judge Dixon Foster '44 (seated), former Society of the Alumni president, and former William and Mary president Davis Y. Paschall '32 look on. At right, Secretary of State William Rogers presents him with a U.S. and ambassadorial flags.



uncle and aunt arranged a leisurely trip with their chauffeur at the wheel. I remember stopping overnight at the Willard Hotel. We were all fascinated by Williamsburg — the restoration at CW had only just begun in earnest — and I decided to apply for admission.

"Though I was smallish (5' 10" and only 135 pounds) and nearsighted, with little athletic background, I had fantasies about playing football and did make the freshman squad — barely. During the four years I never missed a practice nor a freshman or varsity game. I played a fair amount by my senior year and we had a pretty good team then, with great athletes like our captain, Otis Douglas, and Red Maxey. Our coach, Branch Boccock, became one of the major influences in my young life. He was head coach, but only in the fall, because the rest of the year he practiced law and ran a state agricultural research farm. His understanding of young men and his leadership qualities made deep and lasting impressions on me. Meb Davis, captain of the 1928 team, was freshman football coach and he also was always helpful and encouraging.

"I've always nourished this desire to be associated with athletics, perhaps like George Plimpton, and I even toyed with the idea of doing a little boxing on the side as some undergraduates did in the early 1930s, fighting with sailors in Norfolk for a few dollars. But when one classmate returned with a broken jaw, I quickly lost interest," Tuthill says.

"During my senior year, funds were exhausted but I was able to finish school with the aid of the athletic scholarship arranged by President Chandler, whose nephew was coaching track.

"As we neared graduation, a few of the players, Douglas in particular, actually talked about going up to West Point — not to follow a military career, but because in those days you were eligible to play three more years of ball. None of us did."

Lenny Graves, a contemporary of Tuthill's at the college, reaches into his prodigious memory to recall that after coaching at William and Mary, Douglas went on to become the oldest rookie (age 32) ever to play in the National Football League.

Tuthill continues. "With my uncle's connections and my own degree in business administration — and especially with the worsening of the Depression — going to work in his bank seemed the prudent course.

"I still recall vividly the somber mood of the country on the national bank holiday in 1933, and watching my uncle personally and with great ceremony pull shut the massive front doors of the bank. Fortunately, his bank was in good shape and one of the first in the state to reopen. But the extreme stress of the time, and his intensive efforts to help his colleagues restore faith and credit in their

institutions brought on his illness and death later that year.

"For the next three years, I worked and studied in New York, commuting to the city and taking night courses for my M.B.A. at New York University. That's when I first became truly excited about learning and encountered some superb teachers. I decided to study for a doctorate in economics, and my advisors guided me toward a teaching job at Northeastern University in Boston, pointing out that I could also continue my studies at Harvard."

At this stage in his life, Tuthill met and married Erna Lueders, who had been born in China but was then living in northern New Jersey. She had graduated from Wheaton College in Norton, Mass. They were married July 3, 1937 ("It was a long holiday weekend — we went down to Seabright, N.J., for a brief honeymoon," Tuthill says. "And then resumed graduate work and teaching in the Boston area.")

This year, they will celebrate their 52nd year of marriage, along with Jack's 79th birthday, which comes Nov. 10. "She's been a marvelous partner," Tuthill says. "An incomparable asset in all our diplomatic assignments. Erna's fluent in French and German as well as English."

"We had three wonderful years in Boston and Cambridge," Tuthill says. "The Harvard economics faculty was marvelous. I especially remember John Williams and Ed Mason (who just had his 90th birthday). I developed a special interest in international issues, but since we all felt the war would soon spread, I started thinking about options. One day, I saw a notice on the departmental bulletin board, advertising the Foreign Service exams.

"They were tough, demanding written examinations in a variety of subjects, lasting three and a half days. I decided to give it a try, but there were two subjects I knew nothing about, international law and maritime law. So I took a two-week correspondence course on these, and in early September 1939, just as Hitler invaded Poland, my wife and I went up to Plum Island and studied for the exams.

"Some of my skepticism about tests and grades probably has its roots in that experience. I scored better on the two courses that I had crammed for than in the subjects that I had been teaching at Northeastern. Nevertheless, I advanced through the oral exams in Washington and entered the Foreign Service in June 1940.

"After a brief and somewhat pointless first assignment in Windsor, Canada, issuing border crossing cards, I was sent to Mazatlan, Mexico, where we spent several months searching fruitlessly for Japanese submarines. There was some real danger, I suppose, of a commando landing or some kind of harassment.





**From his key posts in Bonn, Paris and Brussels, Tuthill came to know some of the dominant figures of the times like Konrad Adenauer (above, across table from Tuthill), Willy Brandt, Ted Heath and Jean Monnet of France, who many described as "the architect and master builder of the European Economic Community."**

We all knew this area had been the center of Japanese intelligence operations on the west coast, but there was little evidence of overt activities. A submarine did lob a few shells at the oil refineries near Santa Barbara, but most of the time it was like Terry and the Pirates, only I never saw the Pirates. My equipment consisted of some old bird-watching binoculars and a World War I Luger. We packed lunches and drove out to the beaches to watch for the enemy, but never saw him."

From there, Tuthill returned to Canada, and in 1944 was sent to London where he was attached to General Eisenhower's staff at SHAEF. For the next two decades he advanced steadily in the hierarchy of the State Department, becoming counselor of the embassy in Stockholm for a year and a half, then counselor for economic affairs in Bonn and economic minister in Paris before being named director of the Office of European Regional Affairs in the department in 1959.

Tuthill was integrally involved with the major economic achievements of the Marshall Plan in the early postwar years, and with the establishment and affirmation of mutual security plans under NATO. For most of two decades, he helped European leaders shape their own destiny as they struggled toward unity and economic independence with such organizations as the Common Market, the Organization for European Economic Cooperation (OEEC), and in 1961, OECD, which stressed cooperation and development.

From his key posts in Bonn, Paris and Brussels, he came to know some of the dominant figures of the times like Konrad Adenauer, Willy Brandt, Ted Heath and Jean Monnet of France, who many described as "the architect and master builder of the European Economic Community."

Tuthill reflects often on Monnet and is just completing an article on his influence on postwar Europe. He recalls that Monnet, without a university education, "came from the soil of the Cognac region (where he started life peddling that splendid product, Monnet Cognac) and possessed all the strength and shrewdness of a French peasant, which he combined with an extraordinary personal knowledge of many key people throughout the world."

Monnet would have been embarrassed, Tuthill says, by getting undue credit for uniting Europe. The French statesman once wrote that "when an idea answers to the needs of an epoch, it ceases to belong to those who invented it and becomes more powerful than those who serve it."

Monnet dealt skillfully with presidents and premiers — and

plumbers. He and George Meany, president of the AFL-CIO, got along famously, though seeming to be an odd couple. "I wouldn't think of going to Europe without seeing Monnet," Meany once told Tuthill. Monnet, Meany and Tuthill met for lunch at Tuthill's home whenever Meany visited Europe.

Eventually, Monnet was able to work around Charles DeGaulle's staunch opposition to surrendering France's sovereignty in the cause of European union. One of DeGaulle's classic (and possibly apocryphal) arguments was that "only danger can unite France . . . nobody can simply bring together a country that has 265 different kinds of cheese."

As Tuthill puts it, "Monnet managed to reason, cajole, argue, circumvent and bully the reluctant European governments toward a sharing or pooling of national sovereignty."

And now that dream approaches reality. By 1992, the European Community will be close to the goal of a genuinely free internal market of persons, merchandise, services and capital, with resources of 320 million people by that time.

After being named as the U.S. Ambassador to OECD in 1960, Tuthill was appointed by President Kennedy as our Ambassador to the European Communities for the period 1962-66.

Toward the end of this assignment, he was working late one night in Brussels when he got a call to come to the code room. There, a classified cable from Secretary of State Dean Rusk awaited him. It read: "Is there any insurmountable obstacle to the President (Lyndon Johnson) naming you Ambassador to Brazil?"

"I was temporarily nonplussed," Tuthill recalls. "But I quickly recovered and sent a reply saying, 'No, only my ignorance of Brazil, the Portuguese language, and the entire South American continent. And a commitment to join the faculty of Johns Hopkins University.'"

"However," he continues, "we did work it out. I realized that Dean Rusk and George Ball recognized my long involvement and contributions to the Marshall Plan in Europe and to the AID (Agency for International Development) programs in both Germany and Sweden, and they hoped to draw on this background," he adds modestly.

"We had a very large \$300 million a year program in Brazil, and my predecessor, Lincoln Gordon, had established excellent relationships. But I knew that this would be an entirely new, different challenge for me. I had never had a direct opportunity to work with Third World nations, had only lived or worked in one during the few months in Mexico after Pearl Harbor. I couldn't even guess some of the obstacles that I would face.

"Brazil when I first encountered it," Tuthill says, "represented an almost perfect example of the lack of management policy in U.S. government operations abroad . . . the staffing of Brazil in 1966 illustrates in textbook fashion what is wrong with our system of assigning personnel abroad and the appropriation of funds to various departments and agencies. Once the basic political decision had been made to support the government of Brazil, all the agencies and departments and individuals who had always yearned to live in Brazil joined the bandwagon. The bandwagon was overloaded when I arrived."

"There were 430 AID employees, over 200 military officers and men, and large contingents from CIA and USIA, not to mention a thousand Brazilian employees.

"I soon decided that dramatic — and drastic action was needed. I proposed a series of changes and personnel cuts that might be described as Draconian — but they were necessary and they worked to the long-term advantage of both countries. I called my plan *Operation Topsy* because I was faced with a bureaucracy in the embassy that had not been constructed on the basis of any comprehensive decision by the U.S. government — it had 'jest grewed.'"

Former Secretary of Defense Frank Carlucci, who was on



Tuthill's staff in Brazil, described Tuthill's crusade as follows. "Topsy is a case study of a spirited Foreign Service Officer fighting for change, even if it meant taking on the establishment that had nourished him to ambassadorial rank. It meant exercising a higher loyalty to the policy mission assigned him by the President than to the parochial interests he had lived with for so many years."

Carlucci goes on to note, "Topsy was neither a personnel nor a budget exercise. It was an effort by a perceptive and forceful Ambassador to get a grip on his Embassy and to move it in concert toward a goal. This was to stop doing things for Brazilians and to concentrate instead on areas in which we could help Brazilians build the institutional capacity to do things for themselves."

With the full support of Dean Rusk, Tuthill and his close advisors moved ahead to restructure and streamline their embassy, confronting a variety of vested interests among agricultural, military intelligence and security staffs. One AID director told him frankly that a lot of his people were unnecessary but that "he didn't want to be the son-of-a-bitch who made the decision. I told him that I would be delighted to play that role," Tuthill says dryly.

During his three years in Brazil, Tuthill not only greatly improved the efficiency of his office there, but through his personal involvement with the Peace Corps and other field agencies, he brought about the beginnings of peaceful and constructive developments in many parts of the huge nation.

"Many old-hand diplomats intellectually understand Third World problems all right," Tuthill notes. "Maybe I was in that category before I went to Brazil. But they don't truly *feel* the economic and social history of the places—they can't until they live there and become deeply immersed in the culture. That's the way your convictions must grow."

Somewhat later, the editors of *Foreign Policy* magazine looked back on Tuthill's efforts and reported that by early 1972, the number of Americans in the Brazil mission had been cut from 719 to 527, that the AID contingent was down to 208, a reduction of 25 percent, and that the overall drop in the military support group had been nearly 50 percent.

In a subsequent visit to the Embassy, President Richard Nixon recalled *Topsy* and commented that the mission seemed to function much better afterwards. Other observers believe that Tuthill's reforms in Brazil had an overall salutary effect on many U.S. overseas missions.

Following his experiences in Brazil, Tuthill returned to Europe in 1969, finally carrying out his commitment to Johns Hopkins and taught international politics at the university's Bologna Center. Though officially retired from the Foreign Service, he immersed himself in a range of activities in the U.S. and Europe, including the Salzburg Seminar in American Studies, the Atlantic Institute for International Affairs in Paris, the New York Council on Foreign Relations, and the American-Austrian Foundation, for which he was executive director and trustee from 1985 until 1988.

Today, he contemplates a new and stronger Europe that should, in his opinion, be prepared for further changes in response to Gorbachev's recent initiatives. "I side with Lord Carrington (for-

mer Secretary General of NATO) who has supported the Russian proposals," Tuthill says. We must strive for basic stability with the Soviet Union and seek lower force levels in Europe. I think there could be a reduction of up to 50 per cent in our troops in Europe over the next few years. In Vienna, the Soviets have offered drastic reductions in their tanks—of course, they want a quid pro quo with a reduction in NATO's attack aircraft, but the portents right now are good."

From his perspective of more than 40 years' service in the international arena, Tuthill recently discussed the condition of our foreign policy and overseas missions in the *Atlantic Community Quarterly*. He wrote bluntly that "the United States is no

longer the overwhelmingly dominant nation in the world, not even among its democratic allies . . . it has in the past two decades given the impression of a nation whose goals in both domestic and foreign policy have become blurred. Its institutions dealing with foreign policy have been responding poorly to the complex issues that continue to face the nation in the international field." Solutions must come from unified action by both the White House and Congress, he added.

Part of the problem lies in the time-honored system of political appointments for ambassadors, Tuthill says. "We have tended to rely on well-meaning but inexperienced corporate managers, investment bankers, lawyers and politicians to manage national security policy.

"I don't mind the politicizing if the appointee is well-qualified for the job," he continues. "Some have been outstanding. James B. Conant, for example. He was a hell of a good ambassador. So were David Bruce, Douglas Dillon and Mike Mansfield. But many of the top jobs go to big donors, cronies and neophytes. This is disgraceful and ridiculous, demoralizing to the career professionals,

and a disgrace to the nation.

The high quality of younger people applying for the Foreign Service today, however, gives him hope for the future. "We still have something like 17,000 people applying for 200 positions," Tuthill notes, "and the caliber of the applicants is excellent. These people are the lifeblood of the Foreign Service and the effective administration of our foreign policy."

The final answer is rooted deep in the American body politic, Tuthill says. "We must stress values. Our education must be based on the liberal arts, university courses in languages, history and literature.

"Equally important, we will need motivated individuals with a real thirst for knowledge, who will dedicate their entire adult lives to learning outside formal educational institutions.

"Certainly," Tuthill concludes, "the new dedication of resources, faculty and facilities manifested by the Wendy and Emery Reves Center positions William and Mary where it should most appropriately be—and where it has been—in the forefront of colleges and universities preparing students for a leadership role in the world community."



**Ambassador and Mrs. Tuthill (center) visit a coal mine during their stay in Europe. Tuthill was involved with the major economic achievements of the Marshall Plan in the early postwar years and with the establishment and affirmation of mutual security plans under NATO.**



# EMPTY NEST

*At First It Hurts; Then You Learn*

*By Christy niDonnell*



**E**mpty nest. It's a syndrome associated with a transition from one phase of life to another for two generations in a family. The time when parents are sending their children off to college, preparing them like fledgling birds to take wing on their own.

It is, of course, the culmination of nearly two decades of parenting, of preparing one's offspring for adulthood. It can be traumatic—as the achievement of goals often is. It is difficult to let go, to trust children to their own resources and to allow them

to take risks outside the protection of the parental wing. But William and Mary alumni, fortified by memories of their own college experiences and reassured by an expanded system of support services on university campuses, find this to be more a time of excitement than anxiety. The pleasure may be made poignant by the realization that changes are taking place in family relationships. But the prevailing sense is one of enthusiasm for the possibilities.

Jay L. Chambers, director of the College's Center for Psychological Services, described the empty nest syndrome as a realization that parents are being left all by themselves as their children leave for college. They find themselves without purpose, mean-



ing or direction, particularly parents who have shaped their lives around their children.

"It hits the subconscious or unconscious," Chambers said. "They have no perspective — so much of their life is devoted to their kids. There is something final when a son or daughter goes off to college. When they go away to college, they really have stepped across a threshold."

The aim of parenting ought to be to help the child be independent, Chambers pointed out. But a child's departure for college is a very concrete manifestation of that independence, and parents can have mixed feelings about it. Some see the change as a loss of something they've always depended upon. They become depressed, anxious and confused.

"Some see it as natural, a good thing," Chambers said of the transition. "But for others, it's devastating."

This can be compounded when a child experiences acute homesickness and his or her calls home agitate the parents' own fears. When that happens at William and Mary (as Chambers acknowledged it does on occasion), and parents call for help, the procedure is to have the student come into the Center to talk about the homesickness. There are both adult psychotherapists and peer counselors available to act as a stepping stone for the student.

The kinds of things parents may worry about when considering where to send a child to college include all the current concerns: drugs, sex, bad influences.

"They are afraid that their kids will get dangerous notions, that they will lose all their values and religious beliefs," Chambers explained. "They don't lose them all, but do go through new evaluations. It's a bit of a lottery — who they'll run into, what ideals they'll learn. But very few *do* change their attitudes."

On the whole, Chambers pointed out, alumni are less anxious about these factors when sending their children to William and Mary. On the contrary, they are enthusiastic about wanting their offspring here. They know the place, they have good feelings about their time here, and they want their sons and daughters to have similar feelings about their college experience.

This characterization is borne out by interviews with several alumni who without exception see the emptying nest as a time of excitement and enrichment. Even those whose children chose other universities are enthusiastic about the process, even as they make adjustments in their own lives to accommodate the changing family dynamic.

Kay Ogline '61 has sent all three of her children to William and Mary. When Fred '85 entered, the family was living in Florida; then in North Carolina when Michelle '88 joined her brother. Now that Jennifer '92 is at college, the family is in Virginia Beach. This



**Kelly Murphy '92 followed her mother Cathleen '67 to William and Mary although at first she thought the school was too small.**



**Kay Ogline '61 sent all of her children to William and Mary including Jennifer '92 (left) who emptied the nest. With Jennifer are (l. to r.) Michelle '88, Fred '85 and Jenny '85, wife of Fred.**

made it a bit easier to let go, Ogline confessed, because the shortened distance means that it's *possible* to get to the College quickly, even though it hasn't been necessary.

Of the process of letting her children go, Ogline said simply, "It felt good, familiar. I knew where they were going, and I can remember so well my own experiences."

Cathleen Crofoot Murphy '67 has just sent her eldest, Kelly Lowery, to William and Mary, beginning that process of emptying the nest. She got great satisfaction from Kelly's choice, even though it came after she had already accepted admission to the University of North Carolina. Murphy, who is a businesswoman in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, said that Kelly had felt that the College was too small, and lacking in diversity.

"At the last minute, she said she wasn't sure about William and Mary, so she spent a weekend [there] without her parents," Murphy commented. "The person she was staying with left her with friends. When she came home, she said, 'That's where I belong.'"

Now Murphy is enjoying William and Mary through Kelly, who, she added, is experiencing many things that she did more than two decades ago. Classes, pledging a sorority, even griping about the cafeteria food — old pleasures seen anew through



**Sending daughter Carla '92, the last to leave, off to college caused a twinge of apprehension for Vee Davis '64 of Richmond.**



younger eyes.

"I like all the things that are happening to her," Murphy said simply. She finds the bonds have been strengthened with her eldest, describing an unconditional caring that did not exist before Kelly came to William and Mary last fall.

"I didn't realize that she was quite as prepared for this as she was," she added. "I had to do the letting go."

There are changes. Kelly is "more like an adult," and keeping in touch and being supportive must take that into consideration. The rising sophomore is also more serious about saving money to take back to school, and is working this summer to take care of that.

An additional dimension for both mother and daughter, Murphy said, was Kelly's computer-matched roommate. Ann Louise Greenwood is the daughter of Murphy's college friends, Mike and Julia Ann Dickenson Greenwood ('66 and '67, respectively) of Richmond.

Like Murphy, they are delighted that the assignment, based on exhaustive questionnaires, turned out so fortuitously. Ann is an only child, so the Greenwoods' nest is now completely empty.

Greenwood said the decision to go to William and Mary was entirely Ann's. But he acknowledged that the continual exposure to the school — via football games and other alumni activities — was probably a factor.

"We used to joke [when she was deciding] that she could go anywhere — as long as it was only an hour away,"

Greenwood said recently. Even as he spoke, he said his wife and Ann were probably out on Route 60, hitting all the outlets for a Saturday break.

Sending her away was nonetheless "a bit of an adjustment because we've done everything together," he conceded. "It was lonely. And we were apprehensive."

It can be hard to look into Ann's room, and Greenwood laughingly said the family dog now gets more attention. But both he and Julia are active people. He runs a business and she is at a school for the learning disabled, so their lives are not empty without Ann.

Sending daughter Carla '92 to William and Mary caused a twinge of apprehension for Vee Jones Davis '64 and her husband Guy, also of Richmond. That's because Carla is the second and last to leave. Son Gary is a resident at nearby Virginia Commonwealth University, Guy's alma mater. Carla considered the University of Virginia, but William and Mary was her first choice. Davis is pleased with that choice, but there have been adjustments.

"For the first two weeks, I would walk by her room and get a funny feeling in the pit of my stomach," she said, adding, "You can adjust if you don't wrap yourself around your child."

The college experience has changed in one way since she was at William and Mary (a change noted by almost everyone): there's a marked rise in phone calls and a stark decline in letter writing. Davis laments this latter loss; she would like to have Carla write just as a matter of record. Davis saved all her letters home from the College and writes her daughter on the backs of photocopies of



them. She said Carla enjoys getting these double letters, which offer a comparison of Then and Now; but, still, phoning is easier.

(Everyone who has sent children off to college commented on the phone bills. Some described bills the size of Third World Debt. But these were sometimes offset by lowered food bills.)

Gary and Charlotte Tolley Etgen, both '59, have sent three sons off to various schools from their Houston home. Their youngest, Mike, is a freshman at the College. His mother noted that since both she and her husband are educators, they felt this was an important phase in their sons' lives, and were actively involved in the process of deciding which school each would attend.

John intended to be a geophysicist, so he went to the Colorado School of Mines in Golden and is now finishing up graduate work at Stanford. Gary Jr. was interested in combining academics with sports, and chose Brown University over William and Mary because, while both had excellent reputations, the deciding issue came down to a track coach at Brown, who really clicked with the boy.

Etgen said Mike wasn't as clearly focused on his academic goals, although he's interested in science. He wanted to look at liberal arts colleges, and wanted to go east. In the summer of his junior year of high school, he and his mother began with schools in Georgia and worked their way north, visiting campuses, interviewing staff, getting a feel for each one.

"We tried our hardest not to say a word" about William and Mary, Etgen said, but when they left their interview at the College, Mike announced that this was unquestionably his first choice.

As one after another of her sons went through that process of choosing a school and leaving home, Etgen said she would dwell on the next coming along.

"Until the last one leaves, you are wrapped up with the child going through the process," she emphasized. Unlike some of their friends, she added, she and Gary were active participants in the experience — the decision was each boy's to make, but the parents helped them articulate their desires, kept them on top of deadline dates and helped them with the technical elements of applications.

Etgen believes the sense of loss when the last child leaves hits the mother harder. Gary, a mathematics professor at the University of Houston, is continually involved with college-age youngsters' but Charlotte has given up teaching and now is only involved with volunteer work.



**Mike '92 is the youngest son of Gary and Charlotte Etgen of Houston, both class of '59, and the last to go off to college.**

She enjoys some of the aspects of this change — for example, she no longer does "washload after washload after washload" of laundry. And the two lone parents are now "spoiling ourselves a little bit."

Holidays take on new meaning for the Etgens. "Christmas was the most hectic one of my life," Etgen laughed. "They were all here *suddenly*," and the older boys brought their girlfriends, another sign of the changes taking place in the family unit.

"Kids' lives change when they become involved with someone else," she commented. "You are learning to share them with other people. At first it hurts; then you learn."





Research and teaching go hand in hand in the biology department which had 200 junior and senior concentrators last year and 25 graduate students.

# Teaching the Celebration of Life: William and Mary's Department of Biology

*By Lisa L. Heuvel '74*

**Y**ou don't have to look very far to appreciate the science of biology. It's within us and around us, whether celebrating the birth of a child or simply being able to read this sentence.

Television hammered it home with graphic images this spring of Alaska's Prince William Sound and weary volunteers and fishermen battling the odds against 10 million gallons of oil.

We all share life, which is itself the teaching and research focus of 19 full-time faculty members in the College's department of biology. Their center of operations is Millington Hall of Life Sciences, but their research interests extend across America and around the globe.

Department chair Lawrence Wiseman sees it this way: "The kind of university we want to be is what this department is all about. We all do research, we all publish, and we all teach."

Apparently others agree, because the Howard Hughes Medical Institute awarded the College of William and Mary \$1 million this May for education in the biological sciences. With that financial support, the biology department will develop a "com-

prehensive, cooperative venture in science education at the College and in the Tidewater area of Virginia."

The faculty members interviewed for this article reflect the seamless quality of a biology professor's life. Like many of their colleagues, they often work 12-hour days packed with teaching, research, writing and conferring with students and associates.

For Mitchell A. Byrd, the day may include a daytime flight over North Carolina to look for the nests of endangered eagles or ospreys, and a nighttime speech on conservation.

For Bruce Grant, it may mean a trip to Japan or hours spent lugging barrels of leaves to feed the peppered moths he's studying.

For Charlotte P. Mangum, it may mean a month-long residency with her students at the seaside laboratory of the Virginia Institute of Marine Science or work on a National Science Foundation panel.

For Joseph L. Scott, a marine phycologist, it means hours, days and years of minute, painstaking work photographing red algae with an electron microscope.

For Stanton F. Hoegerman, it may mean giving a genetics



lecture at Eastern Virginia Medical School and speaking to community groups about the realities as well as the myths of mental retardation.

For Norman J. Fashing, it may mean chairing a College committee, research that could one day help farmers fight a crop pest or extra hours at a computer terminal analyzing the results of a biology alumni survey.

Ironically, all of the biology faculty put themselves under the microscope in 1988 with a 29-page department self-study.

Such scrutiny is essential, because the department affects more than its approximately 200 junior and senior concentrators and 25 graduate students each year.

The reason? Almost half of all William and Mary undergraduates take at least one biology course. As the self-study noted, "Enrollment in Bio 101 (Principles of Biology) averages well over 500 students/year, and our introductory courses in zoology and botany average about 300 and 180 students, respectively. Many of our upper-level courses routinely accept 50-100 students/year."

Over the last 20 years, the biology department has steadily risen in national stature due to its track record. Senior biology majors score more than 100 points higher than the national average on the Advanced Biology section of the Graduate Record Examination for acceptance into graduate school.

Nearly 90 percent of the department's concentrators with a 3.0 average or better who apply to medical school are accepted. About 80 percent of biology graduates go on to earn advanced degrees.

More good news for the department is that although about 9 percent of William and Mary students concentrate in biology, approximately 17 percent of Phi Beta Kappa inductees during the past five years have been biology majors.

Of the last 11 recipients of the Lord Botetourt Medal (given to the graduating senior achieving the highest distinction in scholarship each year), five have been biology students.

One of the department's greatest assets is the diversity of specializations represented. Faculty members have expertise in such fields as acarology, mycology, ornithology, population genetics, developmental biology and cellular biology.

Just as important, these senior scientists share their research interests, scientific methods and problem-solving techniques with freshmen as well as master's degree candidates.

For alumnus and scientist Gary Gorbsky '76 of the University of Virginia Health Sciences Center, such breadth of education is vital to a potential scientist. He spoke about it on a recent visit to Williamsburg for a biology department seminar.

"In talking to other biologists, it strikes me how narrow their education is. It's important to have a breadth of program, important to be able to know where to look for information if it's not in your exact field.

"You don't want to blunder into something, but to know how to ask questions, know the right questions to ask and also what are the answerable questions. I think I learned that very well here."

Gorbsky is a rising star in the field of cell biology. His work, along with that of several other researchers, was spotlighted in a lengthy *Washington Post* feature last year.

How do chromosomes separate and know where to go? Because this action is basic to many life processes, from fetal development to the growth of a cancerous tumor, it has fascinated scientists for 100 years.

Says Gorbsky, "The early microscopists looked at cell division, so it was obviously of importance to them. That's about the earliest problem in cell biology there is. As much as we understand about other cell processes, we're still trying to understand that. My dream is to understand how chromosomes move and where they move."

The department's survey of biology graduates shows that alumni are moving in many directions themselves.

Of 1,877 questionnaires mailed, approximately 40 percent were

returned. Responses went as far back as the class of '22. However, 80 percent were from classes within the last 20 years, and 48 percent from the last 10 years. Equal numbers of men and women responded.

According to the mail survey and a follow-up telephone survey, about 77 percent of biology graduates pursue advanced training: 50 percent obtain a doctoral degree, 22 percent obtain a master's degree and 3.6 percent obtain another bachelor's degree.

Ph.D. recipients went to 53 graduate schools, including UCLA, Berkeley, Harvard, Duke, MIT, Princeton and Cornell. Of those respondents, 99 percent rated the College's biology department as excellent or good (75 percent excellent).

64 percent of the medical degree recipients who responded went to Virginia schools, including Medical College of Virginia, the University of Virginia, and Eastern Virginia Medical School. Others went to medical schools in 25 states, Canada and Italy. Of the M.D.s surveyed, 97 percent said that their William and Mary biology background was excellent or good preparation (78 percent excellent).

Most of the doctoral students who responded obtained either an M.D., Ph.D., D.V.M., or D.D.S. degree. Others went on to become lawyers and doctors of optometry.

74 percent of the graduates stayed in biology-related fields. Nursing, medical technology, hospital administration and science illustration were some of the careers mentioned, along with oceanography, genetics and toxicology.

Non-biology-related occupations showed the typical versatility of William and Mary graduates. They are represented in fields as varied as acting, Bible translation, consumer affairs, the Peace Corps and the ministry.

If it's true that a William and Mary education is a preparation for life, then the biology department's focus is life in its infinite variety. Eight professors center their research on cells, development and physiology. Seven concentrate on ecology and four more on genetics, evolution and systematics.

How a professor comes to choose his area of specialty is sometimes deliberate and sometimes serendipity.

"For many people," says Joe Scott, "what they work on they come onto by accident. I was fascinated by marine life."

In graduate school, that fascination was joined by a strong interest in electron microscopy and in the aesthetic beauty of red algae.

"They're very intricate, very patterned," he says. "In microscopy, it's simple. You have an artificial system geared up for perfect conditions, and you're looking at cells under very high



The department's electron microscope enables faculty members such as Norman Fashing and students to look inside of cells and magnify them thousands of times their original size.



magnification. There's no debating the results if the experiments are done with correct controls; a photograph normally can't be denied!"

In June, the department will receive a \$100,000 scanning electron microscope, which looks at the outside of a cell, to augment its Zeiss transmission electron microscope, which looks at the inside of a cell.

Trial and error, luck and patience are all factors in Scott's research. With the electron microscope capable of magnifying a cell's nucleus to the size of a small room at full power, Scott works at capturing precise images of red algae undergoing cell division.

It took from 1967 to 1976 for Scott to make his first breakthrough in understanding cell division of just one type of red algae. There are 4,000-5,000 different kinds from the poles to the tropics.

Also a National Science Foundation panelist in the field of instrumentation, Scott collaborates with scientists all over the world working on various research topics in cell biology. His work has been funded by the NSF since 1980.

"People are trying to understand evolutionary relationships in this group of plants," he says. "We have to devise new approaches, because the old ones aren't working."

Within the biology department, Scott collaborates with Charlotte Mangum providing the electron microscopy support she needs for her studies of respiratory pigments in Chesapeake Bay animals. Where humans have hemoglobin as a red blood cell molecule to carry oxygen to their tissues, Mangum has looked at everything from jellyfish to whales to see how they accomplish the same process.

Also, she says, "Not many animals can regulate body temperatures as we do, or regulate salts in the body. Sometimes seasonal changes are involved — every protein is affected by environment. We regulate the environment; most animals don't. How do they get away with it?"

Mangum's research has been funded in part by grants from the National Science Foundation. She says half-jokingly that one of the disadvantages of being at William and Mary is "The amount of sea water I have to haul back to my lab." In 1985, Mangum received the first Dean's Award for Outstanding Scholarship in Arts and Sciences at William and Mary.

For years, she has helped the NSF as a grant proposal reviewer, which has given her a sense of what is going on in science and science education nationwide — and where William and Mary's life sciences program figures in.

"The quality of students and faculty is good. I really think we have made great strides. The department has been good for a long time, since the 1960s," she says. "However, I just got back from an NSF meeting. Half the people there still think of us as small and private." To help communicate what goes on in science at William and Mary, Mangum proposes a presentation day when state legislators, educators and citizens could see for themselves what students and faculty actually do.

Bruce Grant thinks in generations, both in terms of his work in genetics and with his students. It is with alumni that he sees the impact of his teaching, and that of his fellow biologists. "I'm now sending students to my students. It makes me feel like a grandfather. Each professor in this department can tick off the names of students who have become known in their fields. They're superstars, and we have several of these. They're more famous than any of us here."

One of those "very special people" is Jerry A. Coyne '71, a former Lord Botetourt Medal winner. A March 1989 paper in *Evolution*, published monthly by the Society for the Study of Evolution, had this dedication by its authors Coyne and H. Allen Orr '82:

"This paper is dedicated to our mentor, Dr. B.S. Grant, without whose help we would now be in lucrative professions."

Grant's major field of research and teaching is experimental population genetics and evolution. Posted on his office wall is a saying by author Kurt Vonnegut: "We are what we pretend to be, so we must be careful about what we pretend to be."

The saying has special meaning because of Grant's current research into a famous debate in scientific literature. Although he started out as a fruit fly population geneticist and then branched out into parasitic wasps, Grant's best known research began with a question.

He had been teaching evolution for years, and would always get to what may be remembered by high school biology veterans as the "peppered moth story."

Better known to biologists as *Biston betularia*, the peppered moth is camouflaged on light-colored surfaces, but easy for predators to find when it rests on dark surfaces. During the soot-filled days of the Industrial Revolution in Britain scientists discovered that the darker, or melanic moths of the same species showed a dramatic increase. When Britain instituted pollution controls in the 1960s, light-colored, or typical moths increased by 40 percent.

Did moths choose their resting background randomly or by comparing their eye scales to it. Were genetics involved? Research had been inconclusive.

Grant asked these questions in class each year, until finally, another professor challenged him to find an answer.

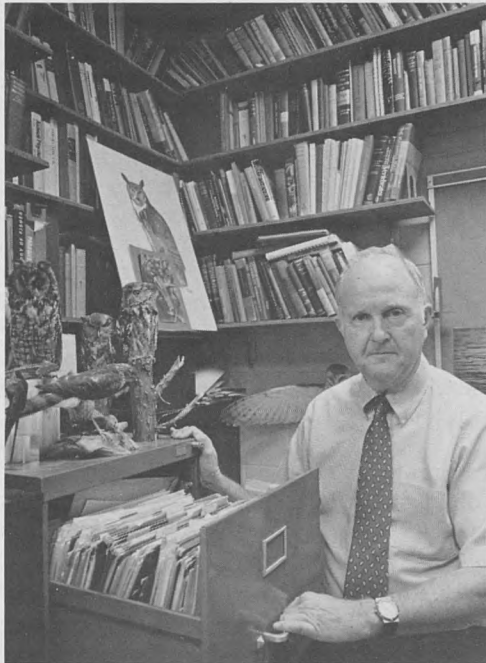
Grant's research took him to Mountain Lake in western Virginia, to Britain and Japan. After proving that moths do not choose a background by comparing their own color to it, he received recognition in the scientific world for a new theory. No one else had realized that both types of moths are nearly invisible against the light bark and black scars of silver birch trees, or that a connection might exist between the moth population and the silver birch population.

Already, Grant is following his nose in a new direction: DNA genetic research. He says, "The longer I'm at my job, the more I enjoy my research. Living organisms are fascinating."

Down the hall, Norman Fashing has been studying mites for the last 20 years. A speck of dust on a blotter is the size of a small mite, but it is a big research area.

"Most people don't want to know that two species of mites live in the human skin," Fashing says. Nor do they want to know that they share their homes and even their beds with mites. It is these household mites, however, that make people with allergies miserable. Ticks and chiggers, well known by almost everyone for their bites, are also mites. And ticks not only bite, but can carry deadly diseases, including the recently discovered Lyme disease.

Fascinated by insect biology and behavior, Fashing studies and teaches about insects and other arthropods like spiders,



Mitchell A. Byrd is one of the nation's leading experts on the bald eagle, osprey and peregrine falcon.



scorpions and, of course, mites.

Fashing also enjoys sharing his knowledge of arthropods with young children, and often visits elementary school classes in the Williamsburg area. A few years ago, he took specimens including a live tarantula for show and tell at his daughter Maria's preschool class. A drawing of insects by his son Mark is on the wall of his lab.

"People develop interests as they go," says Fashing, who also teaches statistics and sometimes animal behavior. "I have done research on a diversity of things other than mites, like visual pattern recognition in honeybees, migratory behavior in mosquitos, pollination biology of the shadow witch orchid, and how the use of artificial insect hormones fed to cattle for fly control affects the populations of natural enemies of the fly."

In a similar vein, Stan Hoegerman commented "We are very self-motivated people. The truth is, there are very few specific demands placed on us by the administration. Most of us have many interests and sometimes we may even spread ourselves a little thin. But it's generally okay. If we work a 55-hour week, it's because we haven't noticed where our work stops and our fun begins."

A botanist by training, Hoegerman has followed a winding but well-connected path to his current research and teaching in cytogenetics, or the study of chromosomes.

After graduate research at North Carolina State on abnormally long chromosomes found in tobacco plant hybrids, Hoegerman became an expert on chromosome breakage in humans. At Argonne National Laboratory, he did research for four years on chromosome damage in white blood cells from people who had occupational radiation exposure.

After coming to William and Mary, Hoegerman became attracted to research being done on abnormally long chromosomes in human cancerous tissues.

That interest evolved into his major work for the last seven years: the Fragile X Syndrome, a common hereditary form of mental retardation primarily affecting males. It is characterized by breakage of the X chromosomes, and Hoegerman's work involves attempts to develop better diagnostic techniques.

"At least 50 people in the U.S. and perhaps 250 worldwide are working on the Fragile X Syndrome," says Hoegerman, who is also an adjunct associate professor in the genetics program at Eastern Virginia Medical School. He is the nation's only board-certified clinical cytogeneticist teaching undergraduate genetics.

"For a long time, the disease went unnoticed, yet Fragile X is one-quarter as common as Down's Syndrome. Four to seven percent of autistics have Fragile X. They can be either an idiot savant or have an IQ of 35."

Hoegerman realizes that to others, his attempts to educate the public on mental retardation — or to find a cure for Fragile X, or better diagnostic techniques — might appear hopeless tasks.

When asked about that, he replies, "That's all the more reason to plug on harder."

That sentiment is shared by Mitchell Byrd, who in 1985 was voted State Conservationist of the Year by the Virginia Wildlife Federation. He has watched for years as high-level development around the Chesapeake Bay became first a reality and then a serious threat to wildlife.

Over the next three decades, the population impact of two to three million people in a relatively concentrated area will have

definite impact on the Bay's waterways, where endangered species like the bald eagle, peregrine falcon and osprey make their living.

"I'm convinced that even though our studies show that bald eagle breeding pairs have gone from 32 in 1977 to 93 this year, in the long run, that species will have trouble again.

"We had Chesapeake Bay legislation passed, and a local Chesapeake Bay Assistance group is forming regulations for the Bay. Some of them are very minimal, but developers scream bloody murder."

The cumulative effect of development is overwhelming, says Byrd. "I'm not sure I see a future for wildlife. In the long run, without more orderly growth, there's no hope whatsoever that the Chesapeake Bay will be cleaned up.

"To clean it up, we have to mandate what people do on their land. That's not feasible in our society."

Byrd has seen 15 bald eagles killed by one pesticide in two years. He observes that 600 chemicals have been analyzed as present in the Elizabeth River, and that osprey chicks nearby are showing signs of abnormal development.

As part of his current work, Byrd is doing aerial surveys of North Carolina. His pilot for the last 20 years is a NASA physicist who's also the husband of William and Mary ornithologist Ruth A. Beck.

Students have helped build towers for nesting peregrine falcons on the Eastern Shore and Outer Barrier Island.

A real estate broker and research associate at William and Mary, Anne Wheeley, researches courthouse records of planned developments for him. "When we see something pending, Anne will go to the courthouse records to establish ownership of property where eagles nest, or peregrine falcons colonize."

A former chair of the biology department, Byrd hired all but one of the current

faculty. He says he was trying to create diversity in people more than things at the time.

"A biology department can be too focused on one aspect of biology. That's not good for William and Mary. In a department that's strictly developmental or cell biology-oriented, they weed out people who don't fit in with that.

"One of the fundamental issues in this department is this: as much as I value teaching, and I do, over the years I've received a tremendous amount of grant money. You have to be involved in outside research to bring practicality to what you teach. At William and Mary, you have to have a balance."

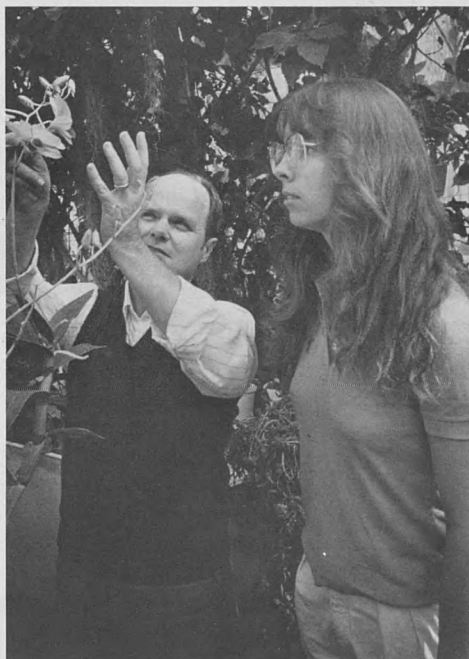
The department's emphasis on maintaining an excellent undergraduate and master's degree program is no accident.

"Our strength is our diversity," says chair Larry Wiseman. "To have a good Ph.D. program, you have to have depth."

That would call for substantial financial and faculty increases that are not realistic for William and Mary at this time, but Wiseman has no complaints. He's proud.

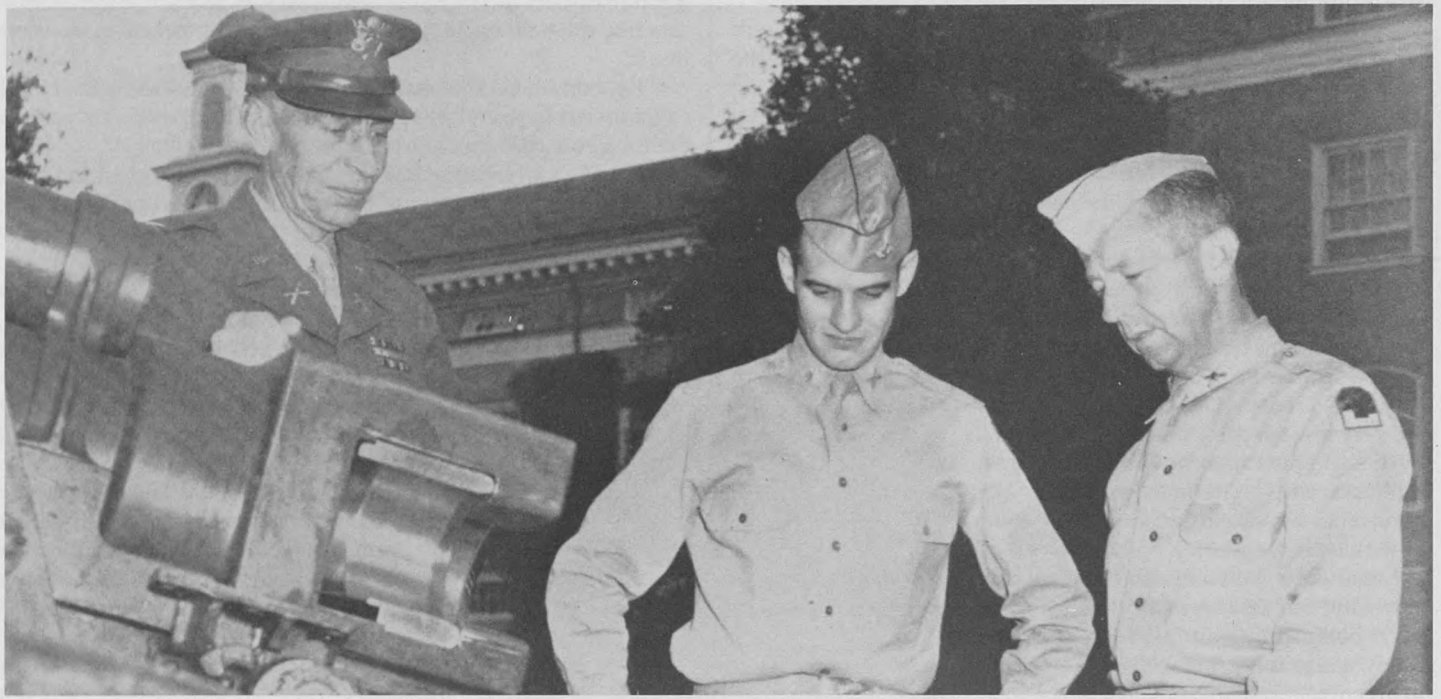
"When our students graduate, they have a tremendous breadth in biology. In medical school, they have an easy time of it because of our diversity. People in this department teach their specialty, their expertise.

"We have absolutely superior undergraduate and masters' programs. Who wants an average Ph.D. program?"



**Botanist Stewart Ware, who studies the composition of southern and mid-Atlantic forests, shares some of his knowledge with a student.**





**W**hen the first World War II military veterans arrived at William and Mary in September 1944, they were the vanguard of a great wave of former service men and women that would soon engulf the campus. After the war, their numbers swiftly increased, and for the next five years, they dominated College life.

The Congress had enacted three major laws that opened educational doors for veterans. First came the Rehabilitation of Disabled Veterans Act of 1943. Then, the next year, came the massive Servicemen's Readjustment Act, known as the G.I. Bill of Rights; then came its amendments in 1945. These measures guaranteed that the government would pay veterans' tuition, fees, books and supplies not exceeding \$500 a year. In addition, veterans would receive a monthly subsistence allowance. This was the first time that the government had given such benefits to able-bodied veterans.

Matching national enthusiasm, Virginia Governor William M. Tuck '19 promised that no Virginia veteran would lack the chance to take advantage of the G.I. Bill. Virginia colleges girded themselves for an influx of students, but no one anticipated the magnitude of veterans' enrollment. More than 2 million veterans soon strained the capacities of state institutions and of thousands of other colleges and universities throughout the nation.

William and Mary, as well as its Richmond and Norfolk Divisions and its St. Helena Extension, established especially for vet-

# The Veterans Return to Campus

*By Susan H. Godson '53*

erans, prepared to do its part to welcome the former fighting men. In July 1943 President John E. Pomfret had responded favorably to a Veterans' Administration inquiry about the College's willingness to help train disabled veterans, and soon the faculty and administrators began planning for more students. No one knew what to expect from the three veterans' laws nor from the ex-servicemen themselves.

It was not until December 1945 that anyone became aware of the potential enrollment increase of the postwar years, when William and Mary's student body grew from a prewar 1,300 to an all-time high of 2,047 by the fall of 1948. Veterans' attendance peaked a year earlier with 899 — nearly one-half the student body. So many extra students created un-

precedented teaching and administrative burdens.

In March 1944 the faculty approved giving academic credits for military service. Veterans who had completed 13 weeks of basic training would receive eight semester hours credit, used to satisfy physical education requirements and electives. Veterans could transfer up to 30 additional hours for courses taken in specialized educational programs given by the Armed Forces. Later the faculty agreed to give partial credit to students if they had completed half a term's work when they were called into the service. President Pomfret, believing that the College should ease the

veterans' return, bent a few College policies. Former students whose conduct or scholarship was unsatisfactory before they entered the military could return on probation.

As at other state schools, veterans got admissions preference at William and Mary, and the number of women accepted dropped markedly. Veterans could enter when they left the service rather than having to wait for a new semester to start. The College also continued its wartime February graduation to help students accelerate their education.

Many G.I.s had become rusty in subjects that are readily forgotten, such as foreign languages, so they attended special sections that offered intensive review. Other departments — jurisprudence, for example — repeated first semester courses in the second semester and again in summer school. And the history department compressed one-year survey courses into a single semester. Departments attracting large numbers of vets as majors added more sections, office space, hours for counseling, and course offerings. To teach the expanded student body, the College hired more full and part-time faculty. Many were themselves returning veterans who readily empathized with the G.I.s.

To answer veterans' questions and to help them readjust, the College prepared a pamphlet, "Information for G.I.s." The College newspaper, the *Flat Hat*, ran a weekly column, "Kilroy Was Here." The College catalogue had a special supplement for them.

A faculty committee, set up to smooth the transition to civilian and college life, counseled uncertain students. Such students also used the services of the Counseling and Student Aid Offices. The Vocational Rehabilitation and Education Division of the Veterans Administration sent teams to assist with registration and with subsistence allowance problems. The ex-servicemen responded eagerly to these helpful offers. Dr. Charles F. Marsh, professor of economics and business administration and head of the department of business administration, noted that "these boys are so serious that they seek advice and assistance about their course work and their post-college possibilities to a much greater degree than the average student."

By far the largest problem was housing for the additional hundreds of men. The dormitories bulged, but they were not enough. By quickly taking advantage of a new federal program, William and Mary became the first Virginia College to acquire, at no cost, surplus demountable military buildings to house veterans. From the Federal Public Housing Authority (FPHA) Pomfret obtained a temporary housing project on Richmond Road which civilian war workers had vacated. Located where the Williamsburg Shopping Center now stands, the project consisted of several dorms accommodating about 150 men, a cafeteria, and an administration building and bore the catchy names of Units A, B, C, D and E. Students soon dubbed it "Vetville." Before the dorms were available, some men lived at the Navy's Cheatham Annex Supply Center, and the College transported them to school in FPHA-provided buses.

In the spring of 1947, another large temporary dorm for 100 men, soon known as the "Chicken Coop," arose on Jamestown Road near the site of the present Phi

Beta Kappa Hall. Appropriately, students painted a picture of a chicken on the chimney. Organized like a club, each dorm had a veteran as president. Veterans paid \$12.50 a month for a single room; \$10 for a double room. Rents soon increased to \$15 a month.

Although these dormitories housed single veterans, married men and their families had to live somewhere, too. Twenty demountable houses, also acquired from the FPHA, were erected in nearby Matoaka Court and housed 30 student and five faculty veterans. More couples lived in College-owned houses on Richmond Road; others commuted in College-operated buses from Copeland Park in Newport News. Still other young couples found quarters in overcrowded Williamsburg.

Eventually the College was able to house all former students as well as many veterans just beginning their schooling. As an added bonus, the College received four quonset-hut-type warehouses as part of the government's program to aid schools with veterans.

While veterans pursued their education, those with families had other problems that the College helped to solve. Many wives worked, but in their spare time they could attend the College Woman's Club activities. College-provided recreational and playground facilities made life more pleasant for families in Vetville.

As William and Mary acted to meet all these needs, the veterans themselves had to adjust to civilian and college life. They arrived on campus, as one observer noted, full of hopes and expectations. They wanted an education, but they had to relearn how to study and how to concentrate. They were older — some as old as 38 — than regular college students and more mature. They had served their country; now they were in a hurry to finish their education and get on with their lives. Many were married with young children and so had added incentives not to waste any more time. A few were women, although most female veterans attended the more vocationally oriented programs at the College's divisions.

Time and again, William and Mary professors commented on the veterans' most outstanding trait: a seriousness usually not found among college students. Significantly, from that time on, male students were referred to as "men," not "boys." A few, of course, were dedicated party-goers or failed academically, but they were the exceptions.

As the ex-G.I.s turned to their studies, they concentrated in subjects that would advance them professionally. Such fields as



The photo above, provided by University Archives, shows veterans' housing on Matoaka Court around 1946.



business administration, economics, jurisprudence, English, chemistry and biology attracted the largest numbers. Their scholastic success reflected their seriousness of purpose, and fully 15 percent of them made the Dean's List. Some of these earned straight A's; many were elected to Phi Beta Kappa. One professor wrote that it was "a real joy to . . . teach most of the vets," while Dean of Students and Registrar J. Wilfred Lambert '27 appraised their performance: "The achievement of those veterans was highly satisfactory. Their academic work was first rate. They did a good job."

Not only did they star academically, but veterans assumed campus leadership roles, including student government. In 1947-48 Army veteran and former prisoner-of-war Howard Hyle '48 was president of the student body, while Roy Ash '48, from the U.S. Naval Reserve, was senior class president. Three years later James Rehlaender '51 who had served in the crack 82nd Airborne Division, led the student body. Other vets held various class offices, and many of them took part in still more campus activities.

Athletics captured the most attention and football predominated. The 1945 team included 17 veterans, many of whom had been on William and Mary's Southern-Conference-winning team in 1942. Co-captains David Bucher '44 and Drewery ("Doc") Holloway '44 had been in the Army. By 1947 the team had regained its earlier excellence, and such football greats as Ralph Sazio '48, co-captain Robert Steckroth '48 and Jack ("The Flying") Cloud '50, all from the Army Air Force, led William and Mary to another Southern Conference title and a bid to the Dixie bowl. The next year, with Army vets Harry ("Red") Caughron '49 and Tommy Thompson '49 as co-captains, the Indians won the Delta Bowl. Cloud was co-captain in 1949; Sazio the next year.

G.I.s led in other sports as well. Army veteran John Stevens '51 was captain of the swimming team, and former sailor Ernest (Hugh) De Samper '51 was co-captain of the cross-country team. Ex-Marine Robert Lawson '51 co-captained the track team; and Navy vets Charles Teach '48 and Charles Sokol '48 co-captained the basketball team.

Still more activities drew the veterans. Prestigious Omicron Delta Kappa, honoring leadership in extracurricular activities, included Navy vets Wallace Heatwole '47, Robert Walsh '48 and DeSamper, as well as former soldiers Howard Hyle and Willard Bridges '50, Hugh Haynie '50 of the Coast Guard, and Rehlaender and Steckroth. Some of these men — Haynie, DeSamper and Rehlaender — were also President's Aides. This select group included Army vets George Jacobs '47, Howard Shaw '47 and R. Harvey Chappell Jr. '48, and Navy vets Lyon G. Tyler Jr. '47, Richard Mattox '51 and Roy Ash.

Former military men permeated all other organizations from the Dance Band, led by ex-G.I. Ashton Wiley '49, who was also president of the Marching Band, to the International Relations Club. Heavily laden with veterans who realized the importance of encouraging knowledge of foreign affairs, this club's officers included Robert L. Myers '51, an Army veteran. Former servicemen enjoyed the relaxation and camaraderie of fraternities and filled many offices in these social groups. It was the same story all over the campus. Veterans participated in and led such diversified groups as religious clubs and the Backdrop and Varsity Clubs. So pervasive were they as the dominant force on campus that the

1947 College yearbook *Colonial Echo* was dedicated to them.

Nowhere was their influence more apparent than in campus publications. Willard Bridges, for example, was editor-in-chief of the *Colonial Echo*, and Robert S. Lee '51 edited the literary magazine *The Royalist*. Both were Army veterans. The *Flat Hat* boasted of ex-servicemen Hugh De Samper, editor-in-chief; James Baker '51, news editor; William Greer '49, sports editor, and Ronald King '48, columnist.

Not content to confine their energies to campus, veterans participated in groups devoted to former military men. In 1945 William and Mary men organized the local post of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, and later they joined the newly formed Williamsburg chapter of the American Veterans Committee. They got added reinforcement from another old soldier. In 1946 Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower and British Prime Minister Winston Churchill visited the College, and "Ike" eagerly shook hands with every veteran he met.

The veterans' impact affected everyone. James S. Kelly, a civilian student during the postwar years and now assistant to the president of the College, remembers that "they worked hard and they played hard. They represented a new breed of inquiring and aggressive minds, and this old campus was never the same again." Indeed, no college campus was the same after the invasion by World War II veterans.

Their superiority in the classroom and in extracurricular activities demonstrated that older, more mature students had the determination and seriousness of purpose to succeed. Many would have been unable to go to college at all without the federal government's generosity. Married students, virtually unheard of before this time, became acceptable. No longer would the stereotypical 17-year-old Joe College be the only candidate for higher education.

By providing educational benefits to all qualified men and women, the G.I. Bill introduced the idea that a college education should be available to all who wanted it, regardless of financial background. It set the precedent that the federal government would reward those who served in the Armed Forces. Another firm belief also tumbled. Federal support to the College — in paying veterans' expenses, providing surplus military buildings, and sending Veterans Administration counselors — demonstrated that the College could accept federal aid and still maintain its independence of undue government influence.

The crowded classes and dormitories that characterized the veterans' era gave William and Mary a preview of the problems of growth and expansion of later decades. The College received a valuable lesson in dealing with unexpected and unknown students, and it responded flexibly and resourcefully.

Veterans themselves relished their educational opportunities. "I am very thankful," said one vet. Wartime service had given veterans "an intense seriousness about education. We meant to learn even if we had to struggle to do so," recalled Edward Grimsley '51, former president of the Society of the Alumni.

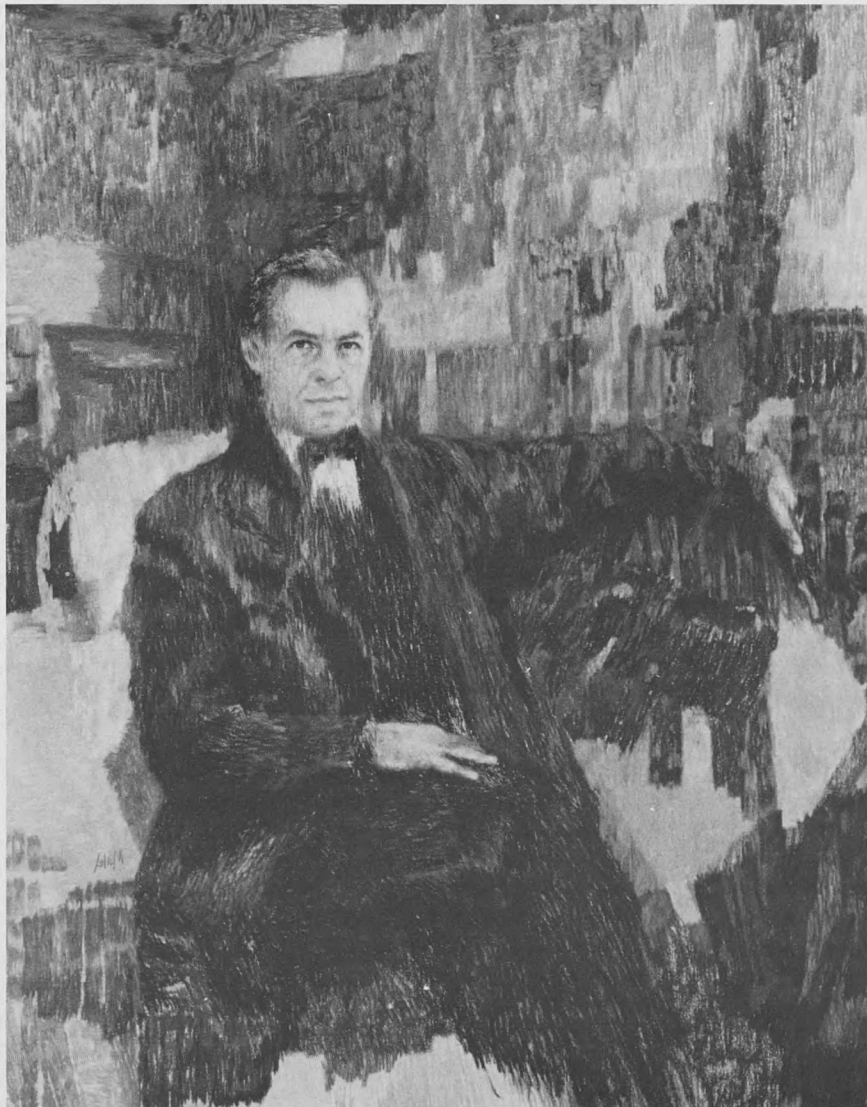
When they finally left the College, these World War II veterans had transformed the face of the campus. In their quest for an education, they left behind a permanent legacy and changed many concepts and practices of higher education at William and Mary and across the nation.



**Governor Tuck '19 promised that no Virginia veteran would lack the chance to take advantage of the G.I. Bill. More than two million veterans strained the capacities of state institutions, including William and Mary, and of thousands of other colleges and universities throughout the nation.**

# Emery Reves: The Man and His Ideas

By James A. Bill



Emery Reves by Malel

*In April, William and Mary dedicated the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies. In the accompanying article, James A. Bill, the director of the center, explores the life and ideas of the remarkable Emery Reves. Dr. Bill is the author of numerous books and articles about international affairs including his 1988 Yale University Press book, *The Eagle and the Lion: The Tragedy of American-Iranian Relations*.*

**A**mong the leading champions of world peace in this century, few have contributed more yet have received less recognition than Emery Reves. He was a brilliant thinker who 45 years ago carefully and logically developed a theory of world peace. Today, in an era in which international violence and warfare seem endemic to humankind, Reves's analysis carries a desperate kind of relevance that deserves intellectual resurrection.

Emery Reves's theory of peace is contained in depth and detail



in two powerful volumes entitled *A Democratic Manifesto* and *The Anatomy of Peace*. Published in 1942 and 1945 respectively, these two books caught the imagination of the world at the time and together sold over a million copies. Their themes stressed that a world divided into disparate sovereign nations was a world that would never witness peace. Reves called for a form of world government that would be dominated by rule of law, a higher international law that would be buttressed by power and consent.

In August 1945, Albert Einstein wrote Emery Reves the following with respect to the basic thesis of *The Anatomy of Peace*: "I agree with you wholeheartedly in every essential point and I admire sincerely the clarity of your exposition of the most important problem of our time." More recently, distinguished historian Wesley T. Wooley has described *The Anatomy of Peace* as "The most important book advocating world government" and as "the major testament of the world government movement."

Emery Reves was born in the village of Bacsfoldvar in Hungary in 1904. An excellent secondary school student in Budapest, he studied at the Universities of Berlin and Paris and earned a doctorate in political economy from the University of Zurich in 1926. In 1930, he founded the Cooperation Press Service and the Cooperation Publishing Company with offices in Paris, London and New York.

In the 1930s, Reves orchestrated the publication of original newspaper articles by many of the leading European statesmen and intellectuals. His clients included Winston Churchill, Anthony Eden, Clement Attlee, Paul Reynaud, Leon Blum, Thomas Mann and Bertrand Russell. These articles, which focused upon international political issues, were published in over 400 different newspapers in 70 countries.

The turbulent decade before World War II was a time both of intellectual growth and personal travail for Reves. A courageous critic of the rising flood of Nazism, he was forced to flee Berlin, Vienna and Paris with SS storm troopers in hot pursuit. His escape by train from Berlin in 1933 and by cargo ship from France in 1940 were particularly harrowing experiences. His mother, however, was killed by the Nazis. Through the direct intervention of Winston Churchill, Reves became a naturalized British citizen.

While the 1930s was a decade in which Emery Reves formulated his ideas, the 1940s were the years in which he communicated them to the world. Besides his books and articles, he lectured before many audiences in many countries. He continued these activities over the last three decades of his life.

At his magnificent villa, La Pausa, in the south of France, Reves stood at the center of an intellectual circle that was in fact a continuing seminar on international and cultural affairs. Winston Churchill was guest at La Pausa on 10 different occasions in the late 1950s, often staying many weeks. Among the other guests who gathered to exchange ideas and to engage in debate in this hospitable setting were individuals as varied as Field Marshal Bernard Montgomery, the Duke of Windsor, President Rene Coty of France, German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer, Aristotle Onas-

sis, Hubert Humphrey, Somerset Maugham and Noel Coward.

The whirlpool of intellectual ferment and social interaction that swirled about Emery Reves was shaped and sustained by his companion of 36 years, Wendy Russell Reves, an extraordinary woman whom Reves first met in New York in 1945. A bright, dynamic personality of charm and charisma, Texas-born Wendy Reves provided the solid rock of loving support that enabled Emery to continually develop and communicate his ideas. Emery Reves described his wife in the following words to close friend Frank Shatz: "She can move mountains. She is a woman who never bored me, a woman with a brilliant mind and imagination, tempered, however, by much common sense." Today, almost a decade after Reves's death in 1981, Wendy Reves continues to carry forward her husband's ideas.

Emery Reves was a multifaceted genius, a musician, linguist, art connoisseur, journalist, businessman and political philosopher. A talented pianist who was fluent in nine languages, Reves put together a treasured art collection that concentrated on Impressionist and post-Impressionist French art. The collection, donated by Mrs. Reves to the Dallas Museum of Art, includes works by artists such as Renoir, Monet, Manet, Degas, Pissarro, Toulouse-Lautrec, van Gogh, Gauguin, Cezanne and Serat.

A meticulous man of taste and elegance, Emery Reves strove for excellence in all tasks that he undertook. He had the capacity to wrap his mind around stimulating ideas and then to absorb them, explore them, critique them and reshape them. Reves had little patience with the mundane and the mediocre. For this reason, he was sometimes disappointed and disillusioned.

Reves's intellectual power and personal impatience were tempered by his keen sense of humor. He loved, for example, to relate the story of his one encounter

with George Bernard Shaw. Reves had long been attempting to get access to Shaw in order to convince him to write for Reves's press syndicate. Finally, after considerable effort, he was able to arrange a meeting at Shaw's flat in London in 1934. Thorough man that he was, he sought to anticipate all the arguments that Shaw might make in resisting his request. And he diligently prepared his responses. When they finally met, the shrewd 78-year-old Shaw asked Reves what it was that he could do for him. Reves diplomatically asked if the great playwright would consent to write for his press syndicate. With eyes twinkling, Shaw responded: "You want me to write articles for newspapers? Tell me, young man. If you could write plays, would you write articles for newspapers?" This was the first and last question that Shaw asked. It was the one that Emery Reves had not anticipated. He never did enlist the cooperation of George Bernard Shaw.

Emery Reves's intellectual curiosity extended far beyond issues of war and peace, art and music. His unpublished papers demonstrate that he held strong and fascinating views about

*Emery Reves was an idealist whose ideas were firmly anchored in the roots of realism. He was a liberal whose lifestyle and economic instincts rested on deeply conservative foundations. He was an individualist who valued the efficacy of cooperative action. He was a citizen of no country and of all countries.*

numerous other social and political issues.

On America in Vietnam, he wrote: "Should America decide to occupy North Vietnam, or decide to apologize for an error and withdraw, she would show greatness which would be universally admired. Only a great man can admit that he is sometimes wrong and only a strong man has the courage to apologize openly when he makes a mistake."

Reves was highly skeptical concerning the issue of safe and recognized borders and the state of Israel. In his view, "to talk about 'safe' frontiers in the age of supersonic bombers, transoceanic rockets, megaton nuclear bombs is just childish. . . . A satisfactory solution to the Middle East crisis on the basis of 'safe and recognized borders' within which Israelis, Arabs and Christians can live peacefully as independent sovereign power units, is an absolute impossibility. No matter which frontiers the Israelis would consider safe today, they will prove to be unsafe tomorrow." Reves's solution rested on negotiation and the acceptance of "a supranational legal order."

Reves bitingly wrote the following with respect to the quality of contemporary political leaders. "One of the most alarming symptoms of public life in the democracies is the rise of what are called 'speech-writers.' We know that what we find in the speeches of Washington, Jefferson or Lincoln, of Pitt, Disraeli or Churchill, are their own thoughts, expressed in their own language. . . . This dangerous innovation [speech writing] enables individuals to become elected to high office not because of their individuality, not because of their views, their ideals, their personal capacity to explain problems and to lead, but because they are good performers, they have sympathetic smiles, they have what are called today 'television personalities,' because like film stars they create through agents and professional promoters a 'public image' which brings them to power."

Emery Reves even developed ideas about child-rearing and the gap between the generations. In his analysis, the younger generation today has experienced everything already at a very early age.

"The greatest tragedy is that at the age of 20 they are bored. Their views on life are those of senile octogenarians." In Reves's imaginative words, the unique fact of the contemporary generation gap is "that today the parents are juvenile and the children are senile."

Reves was an idealist whose ideas were firmly anchored in the roots of realism. He was a liberal whose lifestyle and economic instincts rested on deeply conservative foundations. He was an individualist who valued the efficacy of cooperative action. He was a citizen of no country and of all countries.

In the end, the greatest legacy of Emery Reves is one single, powerful idea. The lines that separate nation from nation and that divide country against country are the lines that inexorably draw men and women into the painful, punishing vortex known as war. Reves summarized his solution to this systemic inevitability of war in a September 1969 letter published by *The New York Times*: "Only by limiting the sovereignty of the nations and by integrating them into a higher legal order can a world be created in which all nations and nationalities may live in peace, without constantly being exposed to the aggression and exploitation of other equally sovereign powers."

A world battered by over 40 major international conflicts since Emery Reves first published *The Anatomy of Peace* in 1945 has indicated little willingness to consider his bold strategy.

"Like drug addicts we crave for more national independence and national sovereignty, the very cause of the evil which is driving humanity toward submission to war." At a time in which the cloud of a possible nuclear holocaust hangs heavy over the world, this continuing addiction points ever more directly to global devastation.

If Emery Reves were with us today, he would surely repeat his arguments of four decades ago, arguments that stressed the need to create some form of world government founded on a higher order. In his words: "Nobody ever saved the life of a sick person by refusing to diagnose the disease or attempt to cure it. . . . Drifting toward a perfectly evitable cataclysm is unworthy of reasonable men."

Reves's magnificent villa in France, La Pausa, was a meeting place for some of the great leaders of the world in the 1950s and 1960s, including Winston Churchill, seen here with Emery Reves. Others who frequented the villa were Field Marshal Montgomery, the Duke of Windsor, President Rene Coty of France, German chancellor Konrad Adenauer and Senator Hubert Humphrey.





# APVA: Uniting Town and Gown

By James M. Lindgren '84 Ph.D.

*(The Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities is celebrating its 100th anniversary in 1989. In the following article, James M. Lindgren '84 Ph.D. (History), assistant professor of history at State University of New York, Plattsburgh, recounts the role that two William and Mary individuals played in the early years of the APVA.)*

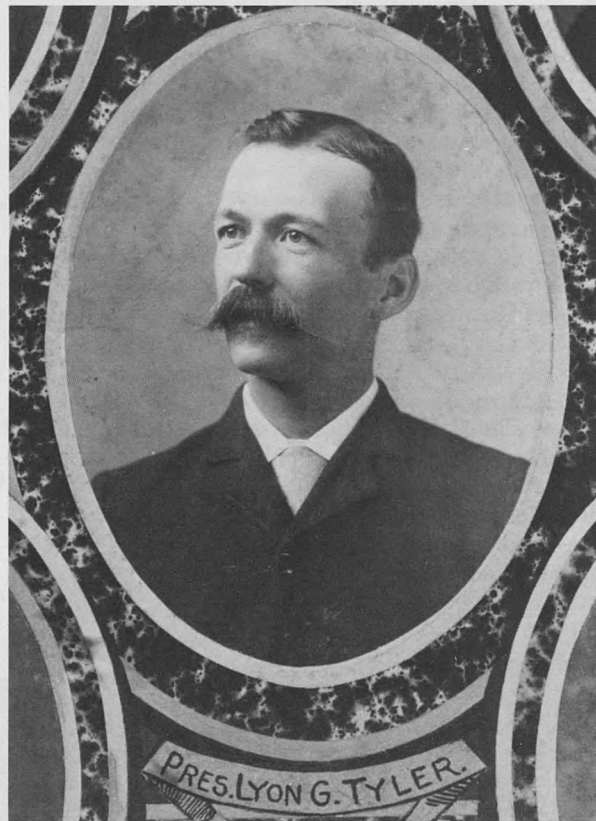
Ruin and stagnation blanketed Williamsburg in the late 19th century. The Peninsula Campaign of the Civil War had destroyed many buildings, including the Wren Building and its library. The fateful meeting at Appomattox Court House not only led to the emancipation of the slaves, but also the electoral victory years later of the Readjuster Party in Virginia. A democratic coalition of once powerless Virginians, the Readjusters challenged the elite and their code of white supremacy, social hierarchy and traditionalism. Indicative of the change, the Readjusters funded a new state college at Petersburg for blacks, while an impoverished College of William and Mary closed its doors in 1881.

Williamsburg's elite families rallied in 1888 to regenerate the Old Dominion's conservative identity by reopening the College and forming the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities. Both became important elements in the traditionalist renaissance of late 19th-century Virginia. Under the direction of Lyon Gardiner Tyler, a state assemblyman who sponsored the enabling legislation, the College resumed classes as a state-funded normal school. Son of a United States president, Tyler labored thereafter to rebuild the ruined campus and recruit good students.

Tyler also worked to reverse what he called the "stagnant and depressed" tone of Williamsburg. He actively campaigned for temperance, education, industry and traditionalism. Always a booster of Williamsburg, the College president wanted to capitalize the town's greatest asset, its history, to lift the pall of gloom and regenerate its traditions. Schooling at William and Mary, he predicted, would "quicken the pulse and inspire the heart of the young with all those elevating principles and lofty desires which make ambition virtue."

The backdrop which Tyler envisaged for the College would be a woven blend of ancestral pride, elite traditions and preserved buildings. This vision contrasted dramatically with the facts seen by visitors in the 1890s — cows grazing on the campus, chickens pecking at College Corner, and poor residents stripping historic ruins.

Williamsburg's largest employer, the state hospital, perhaps offered the most telling contrast. Charles Washington Coleman, town physician and spouse of the APVA's organizer, lamented that the town's historical identity had been so concealed that "Wil-



**Always a booster of Williamsburg, President Tyler wanted to capitalize the town's greatest asset, its history, to lift the pall of gloom and regenerate its traditions.**

liamsburg, in the minds of many, has come to mean a lunatic asylum." The era's tourists more easily heard the shrieks and groans of the mental patients than imagined the stirring oratory of Patrick Henry.

The town's restoration actually began not with the philanthropy of John D. Rockefeller Jr., but with the organization of the APVA in 1889. Formed by Mary Jeffery Galt, the APVA campaigned to preserve what remained of Virginia's colonial heritage. Throughout recorded history, architectural scenes and historic sites have jogged memories and kindled inspiration. As symbols of olden times, ancient buildings, cemeteries and artifacts link past and present and thereby promote historical continuity. Galt worried that those links had been seriously eroded after 1865.

Descended from two of Williamsburg's first families, she modeled the APVA on the Mount Vernon Ladies Association and women's memorial societies which cared for deteriorated graveyards. Historic preservation typically evolved, therefore, from the

*The APVA united town and gown in those early years to help regenerate traditionalism. It protected the historic buildings and graveyards which symbolized the Old Dominion's way of life prior to the Civil War. ... John Lesslie Hall and Lyon G. Tyler regarded Virginia's history as a rudder to rechart a more conservative course into the future. The past would indeed become a prologue for things to come.*

19th-century domestic sphere of women. Society's matrons used their historic sites not only to establish contemporary influence through genealogical means, but to teach patriotism and traditional values.

Conservative social norms impeded women from acting in public, however. As a result, Galt's agenda required the help of well-placed gentlemen who could advise and represent the association. Lyon G. Tyler frequently provided this assistance. He sometimes acted as a "mouthpiece" for Cynthia Beverley Tucker Coleman, a local antiquarian who had helped repair Bruton Parish Church and masterminded the APVA's organization. Accompanied by his six faculty colleagues, Tyler chaired the APVA's organizational meeting, and his faculty and their spouses promptly joined the new society.

Social lines were clearly drawn in Virginia, however, and the exclusive nature of the APVA meant that, while the faculty joined, the College secretary and sexton did not. Thereafter, the faculty and preservationists worked in common cause to protect Williamsburg and regenerate its traditions. In 1889 the APVA acquired the colonial-era Powder Magazine on Market Square and thereby set in motion the drive to restore traditionalism in the colonial capital.

Ironically, what most attracted the attention of town and gown was not Virginia's second capital, but its first at Jamestown. Virginians focused on Jamestown not only as a document to establish the Old Dominion's historical precedence over New England, but as a symbol of its traditions of elite rule, social hierarchy and legal conservatism. Once the College reopened, the faculty took their students on the first of many "pilgrimages" to Jamestown.

The ebb and flow of the James River had seriously eroded Jamestown's shore and threatened to engulf the most historic features of the first capital. Even before the APVA acquired a valuable slice of the island in 1893, it joined the College in these yearly pilgrimages. Dr. John Lesslie Hall, a professor of literature and history, accompanied Tyler, and they regularly delivered an address.

Hall combined conservative politics, classical aesthetics and antimodernism in his Jamestown orations. At a time when College faculty commonly combatted radicalism and modernism and promoted elitism and traditionalism, Hall told William and Mary students to learn from John Smith, Sir Thomas Dale, Alexander Spotswood and other colonial leaders

who had disciplined Jamestown's society and built its economy. As the democratic radicalism of the Readjusters and Populists challenged traditionalism, Hall said: "Let us realize that Virginia needs living heroes; that she needs earnest and devoted Smiths to save her from drones and laggards, and from treacherous leaders; that she needs Dales to give her strong and well-executed laws, and Spotswoods to develop her wonderful resources, so that the desert and solitary place may blossom as the rose."

Rejecting the self-centered privatism of the Gilded Age, Hall called on his students to serve Virginia in their future careers. Graduates of the College should protect, moreover, the state's architectural heritage. Supporting the APVA's campaign, he regretted that "the moles and bats" had overtaken Jamestown's ruined church tower, while "the winds and waters" had eroded the ground of this "most solemn sanctuary of the past." Not only did the APVA subsequently acquire and preserve the church's tower and cemetery, it also protected Jamestown's shoreline through a concrete revetment.

Now a century old, the APVA united town and gown in those early years to help regenerate traditionalism. It protected the historic buildings and graveyards which symbolized the Old Dominion's way of life prior to the Civil War. Traditionalists valued the ancient structures and aura of Williamsburg and Jamestown not simply as a nostalgic remembrance, but as a cultural buttress for a social order dislodged by Appomattox. Expressing the APVA's principal belief, John Lesslie Hall and Lyon G. Tyler regarded Virginia's history as a rudder to rechart a more conservative course into the future. The past would indeed become a prologue for things to come.



**Professor Hall called on his students to serve Virginia in their future careers. Graduates of the College should protect, moreover, the state's architectural heritage.**



## Frank and Jaroslava Shatz: Special Friends of the College

By Melissa Gill '82

In some ways, Frank and Jaroslava Shatz have a lot in common with the 17th and 18th century colonists who sought out Virginia and Williamsburg as their home. Like many Americans before them, the Shatzes were once refugees. They were forced to flee their homeland with little more than the clothes on their backs to make a new life in a new country.

And although they are not alumni, they have become an integral part of the College community, as advocates for international education in general and William and Mary in particular.

Their road to Williamsburg was a convoluted one. Frank Shatz was born in southern Czechoslovakia. At the age of 18, he was forced into a Nazi slave labor camp. He eventually escaped, virtually on the eve of his work unit's departure for a concentration camp. Of the 214 people in that unit, only six survived. Shatz joined the underground and participated in its activities until the end of World War II.

When his homeland of Czechoslovakia was liberated, Shatz returned to discover that his family was gone and his family home was in ruins. He moved to Prague to begin a new life. He became a foreign correspondent, traveling the continent and, in his words, "walking the corridors of power in the Communist world."

It was during one of Shatz's trips that he met his wife, Jaroslava. Together they escaped Czechoslovakia in 1954 during the post-war Stalinist purges and spent several years in Zurich, Paris, London, Stockholm and Tel Aviv before finally settling in Cleveland, Ohio, where Shatz became editor of a Hungarian daily newspaper.

During summer vacations in the Adirondacks, the Shatzes decided to move to Lake Placid, N. Y., where they operated a successful leather goods store. It was during this time that they visited Williamsburg and decided to make it their second home.

Ultimately, Frank and Jaroslava Shatz did a great deal of thinking about life in general and their own lives in particular. "Here we were, two former Czech refugees, who 'made good in America,' and we felt the time had come to think about repaying some of the debt," Shatz said.



Frank and Jaroslava Shatz

At the same time, the Shatzes were becoming familiar with William and Mary. "We were amazed at the number of cultural offerings available in what we had thought of as a small, provincial town. We soon came to realize that the College had a lot to offer," said Shatz. "William and Mary is really a great treasure house. We decided that the College was the perfect vehicle to accomplish what we wanted to do."

One thing they wanted to do was to help people who might have had experiences similar to their own. Part of Shatz's motivation grew out of his frustration at missing the opportunity to write about his life and views in a cohesive way. "The information I brought with me [from Communist Czechoslovakia] contained a lot of exclusive, unique material. I should have written a book about my experiences, but instead I sold the material piecemeal all over the world in a series of articles. I decided to create a place for refugee or exiled writers to sit down and write the book that's in their heads, the book that I was not able to write."

So Frank and Jaroslava made a bequest provision of \$500,000 to establish a Writer in Residence Endowment at William and Mary. The endowment will support a writer or writers who are in exile from their native lands. Shatz hopes that the program will result in a "cross-fertilization of ideas. Writers from a distant land will get an idea of what this country is all about and they can also give students an idea of what the situation is in their own countries."

As the Shatzes' involvement with the College grew, so did their enthusiasm for telling others about William and Mary. It

was Frank Shatz's strong recommendation that motivated Wendy Reves to make a \$3 million gift endowing the Reves Center for International Studies.

Shatz and Emery Reves, author of *The Anatomy of Peace* and an influential political thinker, had been friends and colleagues for many years. "I read *The Anatomy of Peace* over and over again. It became my bible," said Shatz. "When my wife and I were forced to flee Communist Czechoslovakia, all we were able to carry was the clothes on our backs and a small piece of hand luggage. Without my knowledge, my wife had hidden the treasured copy of the book in our valise. I still have it."

During the Shatzes' first return trip to Europe after their exile, Shatz decided to pay his respects to the man who had had such a profound influence on his political outlook. Reves agreed to see Shatz for 10 minutes; the visit lasted three hours. The men became close friends.

After Reves' death in 1981, his widow Wendy was determined to create a memorial that would reflect on her husband's genius as an original thinker and perpetuate his vision of world peace based on justice and universal law. Mrs. Reves wrote to Frank Shatz asking for his assistance in finding the right vehicle to accomplish her dream. By coincidence, or providence, the same day he received her letter, William and Mary announced its decision to establish a world-class center for international studies. Shatz wrote back to Mrs. Reves, recommending that she consider the College as the recipient of her endowment. Mrs. Reves visited William and Mary, was as impressed with it as the Shatzes had been a few years before and decided to endow the center.

"The Reves Center is well on its way to becoming an outstanding institution capable of fulfilling the great expectations placed on a college with the venerable history and reputation of William and Mary," said Shatz. To emphasize his belief, Frank and Jaroslava made an additional \$500,000 bequest provision which will establish the Shatz International Studies Endowment at the College.

Like many outstanding students and teachers, Frank and Jaroslava Shatz have been drawn to William and Mary and find it worthy of their loyalty and support. "We support education in part because we don't want history to repeat itself," says Shatz. "William and Mary is a special place. This college has the reputation of quality; it's a drawing card for people. We want to support the College in any way that we can."

## Alumni Society Today

### New York Auction Set for March 2, 1990

The William and Mary-New York Auction, a project that began five years ago when members of the New York alumni chapter pooled their collective talents, will be held March 2, 1990, at Christie's auction house in New York. With a well-grounded reputation for being an annual highlight for New York area alumni, the auction will take on even grander proportions for 1990.

All alumni will be invited to participate in what is being planned as a national "reunion" for William and Mary people amidst the excitement of America's entertainment capital. Accommodations with special rates will be available at the Westbury, a Trusthouse Forte Hotel located on Madison Avenue at 69th Street. Theater activities are also being planned as part of the weekend.

As in the past, proceeds from the auction will go toward a special fund in recognition of the College's 300th anniversary in 1993.

An auction steering committee consisting of alumni from New York, Northern New Jersey and Connecticut as well as staff from the Society of the Alumni and the

College has been meeting since earlier this year to develop plans.

Lending support to the effort is an honorary board of sponsors that includes some of William and Mary's most well-known alumni. They are Marshall Acuff '62, Glenn Close '74, Vincent DeVita '57, Linda Lavin '59, Mark McCormack '51, Peter Neufeld '58 and Robert Miles Parker '61.

Barbara Johnson '69 is chairing the steering committee with assistance from Susan Arnot '79, publicity committee chair; Leslie Fouts '80, acquisitions committee chair; and Fran Gretes '70, auction night committee. Committee members are Suzanne Earls Carr '48, Mark Farinella '83, Gene Galusha '63, Katy Gray '82, Andy Lark '79, Pam Lunny '80, Harriett Stanley '72, Lesley Ward '63 and Barbara Wheeler '56.

Alumni who are interested in donating lots should contact Leslie Fouts at 212-982-7002 or 212-481-1338. Further details about attending the auction will appear in future issues of the *Alumni Gazette*, or you may call Barbara Johnson at 212-734-8152 or 212-688-1000.

### 1989 Olde Guard Officers Are Installed

The Olde Guard Council, which represents alumni who graduated 50 or more years ago, met at the Alumni House on June 7. New officers were installed for 1989. They are John Mapp '35, president; Brooks George '32, vice chairman; Helen Singer Dau '34, secretary; and Ernest Goodrich '35, treasurer. Members at large include Ralph T. Baker '37, Clara Thompson Knight '34, Mildred Layne '32, Howard Scammon '34, John W. (Jack) Tuthill '32 and Marguerite Stribling Vermillion '35.

The meeting included a presentation by John Neville, director of the tercentenary observances, on plans being discussed for the College's 300th anniversary celebra-

tion. Barry Adams, executive vice president of the Society of the Alumni, reported on the proposed expansion of the Alumni House, which is part of the College's Campaign for the Fourth Century.

Among other business discussed, the council agreed to help support the William and Mary Choir in raising funds for its European tour in 1990.

All Olde Guard members are encouraged to attend the Olde Guard luncheon on Friday, November 3 during Homecoming weekend. Further details will be available in the August issue of the *Alumni Gazette*.



Olde Guard Council officers, from left, John Mapp '35, president; Brooks George '32, vice president; Helen Singer Dau '34, secretary; and Ernest Goodrich '35.

### Photo Correction

In the June issue of the *Alumni Gazette*, an incorrect photo appeared for Elizabeth S. Littlefield, assistant director of alumni affairs for the Society of the Alumni. Ms. Littlefield joined the staff in early June. Among other duties, she is responsible for reunions, campus activities and continuing education programming.



William Smith '90 is commander of the Queen's Guard, which includes the Pershing Rifles ceremonial unit.

### Society Helps Update Queen's Guard Uniforms

The Queen's Guard is now marching in new uniforms, thanks to a gift from the Society of the Alumni. The 28-year-old uniforms purchased for the honorary unit when it was established in 1961 have been replaced with outfits that look essentially the same, but offer greater comfort for cadets due to a lighter-weight fabric and pleated back.

One noticeable change is two new hat styles, one a glengarry plaid and the other a solid red beret. The large, black sealskin Grenadier's caps, which have been a Queen's Guard trademark, are still being used on occasion, but their age has left a limited supply in good repair. In time, the Guard hopes to replace these as well as the uniforms' leather belts.

The Queen's Guard is supervised by the Reserve Officer's Training Corps with the Society of the Alumni providing additional operating support. In 1988, another ceremonial unit, the Pershing Rifles, was merged with the Queen's Guard. All cadets are now automatically members of the Queen's Guard.

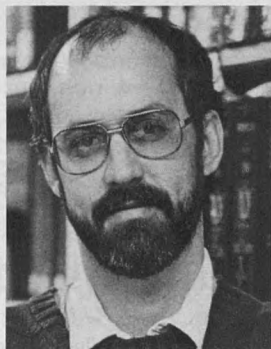
The Queen's Guard was founded on Charter Day in 1961 under former College President Davis Y. Paschall '32. The unit recognizes the honors accorded the College by three members of British royalty—Queen Mary II, Queen Anne and Queen Elizabeth II.



# Mike D'Orso '75 Wins Top Book Award

By Virginia Collins '77

**Mike D'Orso '75**, a staff writer for the Norfolk, Va., *Virginian-Pilot/Ledger-Star*, has won the 11th Annual Book Award from the Virginia College Stores Association for *Somerset Homecoming*, which he wrote with Dorothy Redford, the subject of one of his newspaper articles. The award is given each year by the VCSA for a book of outstanding literary, social and intellectual merit by a Virginia author. D'Orso and Redford's book, published by Doubleday & Co., was chosen from among 38 entries for 1988, including titles by Rita Mae Brown, former U. S. Sen. Eugene McCarthy and former White House Chief of Staff Donald T. Regan. *Somerset Homecoming*, which judges



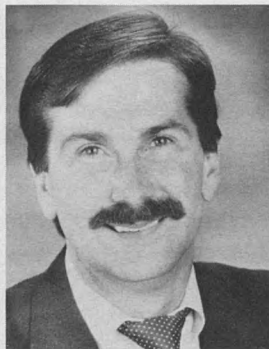
D'Orso

said "shows a delicate sensibility to other people and their individual worth (and)... gently forces the reader to face slavery and all its evil," was a Book-of-the-Month Club selection and was nominated for a Pulitzer Prize in history. It received favorable reviews including a boxed review in the *New York Times* and one in *Atlantic Monthly* magazine. The paperback version, published by Anchor Press, is due out in August.

**Lawrence W. Passow '51**, who retired in June as superintendent of Franklin Park School District 84 in Franklin Park, Ill., has been honored by the board of education with the dedication of a district elementary school in his name. Passow has taught or served as an administrator in the school district since 1953, earning the respect of colleagues, students and parents. The board of education also authorized the establishment of the Lawrence W. Passow Fine Arts Fund to provide students with annual experiences extending beyond the regular curriculum.

**Donnie Conner '83 C.A.S., '88 Ed.D.**, a licensed professional counselor with Commonwealth Professional Services in Richmond, Va., is this year's co-recipient of

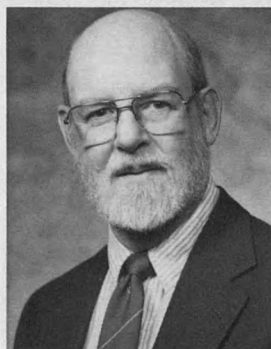
a national humanitarian award given by the American Association for Counseling and Development. The Gilbert and Kathleen Wrenn Award is presented annually and honors one or more persons who exhibit the quality of giving to others "without fanfare or expectation of reward." Conner, who shared the award with colleague Stephen Lenton, is involved extensively in providing therapy for HIV-infected individuals, their partners and families.



Conner

**James Evans Douthat '69** has been appointed the 14th president of Lycoming College, a private liberal arts college of 1,100 students in Williamsport, Pa. Douthat most recently served as executive vice president of Albion College in Albion, Mich., where he was responsible for academic affairs, admissions, student life, institutional advancement and business and finance. He is a magna cum laude graduate of the Divinity School at Duke University.

**Kent Kirwan '54**, professor of political science at the University of Nebraska-Omaha, received the university's Excellence in Teaching Award at this year's annual honors convocation. A member of the UNO faculty since 1977, Kirwan is active as a pre-law advisor and educator coach of UNO's mock trial team. In the classroom he earns constant praise,



Kirwan

such as indicated in a note from a former student who was accepted at Harvard Law School: "You're the finest instructor, with-

out exception, that I've ever had, and I always enjoyed your classes thoroughly."

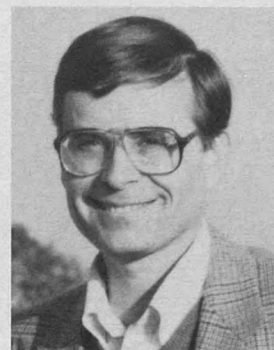
**Hilary Holladay '87 M. A.** has received the 1989 Academy of American Poets Award from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. Formerly employed as a writer by William and Mary's development office, Holladay is a student in UNC's Ph.D. program in English.

**George F. Amadon '41** is the author of *Rise of the Ironclads* (Pictorial Histories Publishing Co.), which chronicles the design, conversion, manufacture, design problems and operating features of the warships U.S.S. Monitor and U.S.S. Merrimack (Virginia). Containing material and pictures not published before, the book is written to interest both Civil War and naval historians.



Amadon

**Glen McCaskey '63**, a private consultant in resort development, presents the story of the private historic landmark Henry Ford built along Georgia's Ogeechee River in a newly published book, *The View from Sterling Bluff* (Longstreet Press). The book includes rare historical photographs from the Ford archives in addition to full-color photos of present-day Sterling Bluff by the late award-winning *National Geo-*



McCaskey

## Focus on Alumni

graphic photographer Bill Weems.

**George D. Cashman '77 M.B.A.** has been named senior vice president of the new major industries finance group of Westinghouse Credit Corp. He has also been appointed to the company's management committee. The major industries finance group, which includes the leasing division where Cashman previously served as vice president, provides full-service financing to the transportation, energy and media industries.



Cashman

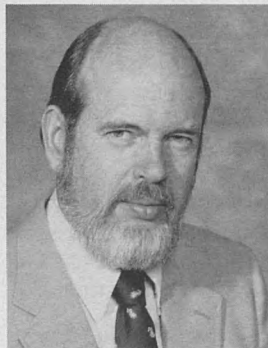
The late **Lillian Waymack Amburgey '40** has been honored posthumously by J. Sargeant Reynolds Community College in Richmond, Va., by naming its career planning and placement center in her memory. A member of JSRCC's staff since its founding, Dr. Amburgey was responsible for developing and directing the college's planning and placement services. Active in her community and widely recognized for her counseling skills and knowledge of the business world, she often served as a source of guidance and leadership to women re-entering the work force.



Amburgey

**Robert W. North '73**, who serves as a major in the U. S. Army, was cited for heroism and presented with the Army Commendation Medal for saving a 12-year-old boy from drowning. The incident occurred last summer off a recreational beach at Ship Bottom, N. J. The boy and his father, who spoke no English and were visiting the United States from Sweden, became caught in a rip tide. A lifeguard aided North in the father's rescue.

**William H. Hunt '62, '71 M. S.** received a Langley Public Service Award at this spring's honor awards ceremony at NASA's Langley Research Center in Hampton, Va. Hunt has participated in remote sensing projects at NASA as head of Wyle Laboratory's laser/optical section since its formation in 1973. He was appointed lidar (light detection and ranging) systems manager for the Lidar in Space Technology Experiments and has assisted with the definition and design of major upgrades for the Aerosol Research Branch lidars. Hunt previously received NASA Group Achievement Awards.



Hunt

**George C. Fairbanks '69, '70 M.Ed., '75 J.D.** has been appointed on an interim basis chief prosecutor in Williamsburg, succeeding **William L. Person Jr. '56**, who has been named circuit court judge. Fairbanks is expected to run for election to the post in November.

**Charlene Jackson '88** completed the intensive, nine-month postgraduate Coro Fellows Public Affairs Leadership Program in June. Last fall, Ms. Jackson and 11 other individuals chosen for outstanding public service potential began a series of five sequential working field assignments including a government agency, a political campaign, a community-based organization, a labor union and a corporation. Fellows then spent five weeks in group projects exploring public concerns. After a week in Albany to assess statewide issues, each fellow concluded the year with a six-week public service project. Ms. Jackson plans to continue her work, begun at Coro, in the creation of a support network for minority college students.

**V. Lee Hamilton '70**, associate professor of sociology at Wayne State University, is the co-author with Herbert C. Kelman of *Crimes of Obedience* (Yale University Press). The book analyzes public response to such events as the My Lai massacre, Watergate and the Iran-Contra affair. Generalizations are drawn about

the duty to obey and to disobey, the structure and dynamics of authority and responsibility of those in authority.

**Bernard C. Mikula '51**, retiring professor of biology at Defiance College in Defiance, Ohio, was conferred with the rank of professor emeritus during this spring's commencement exercises. A member of the faculty since 1960, Mikula was honored with the college's Distinguished Faculty Award in 1986. He was nominated as one of the Outstanding Educators in America in 1974 and was inducted into Phi Beta Kappa that same year.



Mikula (facing camera) received the rank of professor emeritus at Defiance College.

**Patricia Carlson '68**, professor of American literature at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology in Terre Haute, Ind., was honored at this spring's commencement exercises with the first Board of Managers Outstanding Scholar Award. She was recognized for her work in the development of user education materials for complex computer systems, computer document design and improving support materials for large computer systems. Ms. Carlson will begin work this fall on a National Research Council-sponsored project to help scientists write better technical reports.

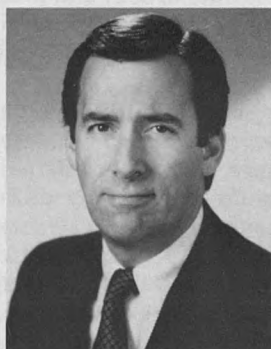
**Henry T. Tucker Jr. '72**, senior vice president of Crestar Bank in Richmond and former vice rector of William and Mary, has been named to the board of the School of Business Administration Sponsors Inc. Tucker, whose term as vice rector on the college's Board of Visitors expired in March, will serve a three-year term on the sponsors board, which was formally organized in 1970 through the joint efforts of the School of Business Administration and several business leaders. Tucker earned a law degree from the University of Virginia in 1975.

**Eric R. Winger '63** has been named city president in Savannah for the First Na-



## Focus on Alumni

tional Bank of Atlanta's Chatham County division. Winger will be responsible for all day-to-day operations and developing new business for the division, which has eight offices and 120 employees in Chatham County. Prior to being named city president, Winger was in charge of First Wachovia Corporate Services in Florida for First Wachovia Corp., also the parent company of the First National Bank of Atlanta in Georgia and Wachovia Bank and Trust Co. in North Carolina.



Winger

**Simon J. Eisenberg '56** has been named to the newly created post of director of pharmacy systems for Revco D.S. Inc. His responsibilities include overall coordination, training and implementation of Revco's chainwide conversion to its new interactive pharmacy computer system. Eisenberg joined Revco in April 1988 after 20 years with Walgreen Drug Co. He previously served as director of third party marketing for Revco.

**David J. Kauckeck '71 M.B.A.** has been promoted by Nationwide Insurance to branch manager of a new office in Indianapolis to oversee field operations in Indiana, Illinois and Michigan. He joined Nationwide in 1980 as strategic planning director and was later promoted to controls and services manager for Nationwide's Columbus regional office, which is responsible for operations in those three states and part of Ohio.



Kauckeck

**Ronnee Taylor '69** has joined Information Resources Inc. in Chicago as vice president with responsibilities for FasTrac, the firm's new product introduction service, including the areas of product development, marketing and client service. Ms.

Taylor was previously vice president, group director for the Chicago office of the test marketing group. She began her career in product management with Alberto Culver Co. In addition to her undergraduate degree from William and Mary, she holds a master's degree in advertising from Northwestern University's Medill School.

**Sharon Peake Williamson '77** has been named manager, public information for the Mead Corp. in Dayton, Ohio. She joined the company in 1983 as a public communications specialist and was formerly employed in the corporate communications departments of Armco Inc. and



Williamson

the Raymond Corp. In addition to her bachelor's degree in economics from William and Mary, she holds a master's degree in business administration from the State University of New York at Binghamton.

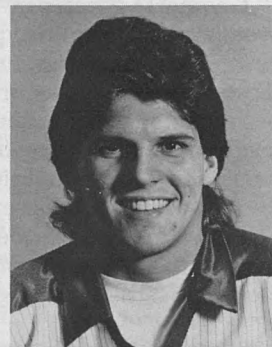
She is an accredited member of the Public Relations Society of America.

**John A. Fahey '66 M.Ed.**, associate professor emeritus at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, has co-authored with Philip S. Gillette *Military Liaison Missions between NATO and the Warsaw Pact*, one of the John Hopkins Foreign Policy Institute's Policy Briefs in *U.S.-Soviet Relations: An Agenda for the Future*. The 20 summaries, which include the Fahey-Gillette piece, also have been presented in a separate document to the new presidential administration by the institute.

**Christopher Bassford '78**, a Ph.D. candidate in history at Purdue University, has written *The Spit-Shine Syndrome: Organizational Irrationality in the American Field Army* (Greenwood Press). A promotional brochure describing the book stated that it "should be of particular interest to professional soldiers and congressional staffers. It will also interest any citizen puzzled by the persistence of American military screw-ups despite the massive infusions of defense money, equipment and high-quality personnel that characterized the Reagan era."

**Jon Tuttle '89**, an All-American soccer

player at William and Mary, has been awarded a post-graduate scholarship by the NCAA. He was one of 18 men in the "Men's Other Sports, At Large" category to receive scholarships.



Tuttle

Tuttle, who graduated with degrees in English and economics, was a two-time Academic All-American, a Phi Beta Kappa initiate and a Presidential Scholar. He has been accepted for admission to Harvard Law School.

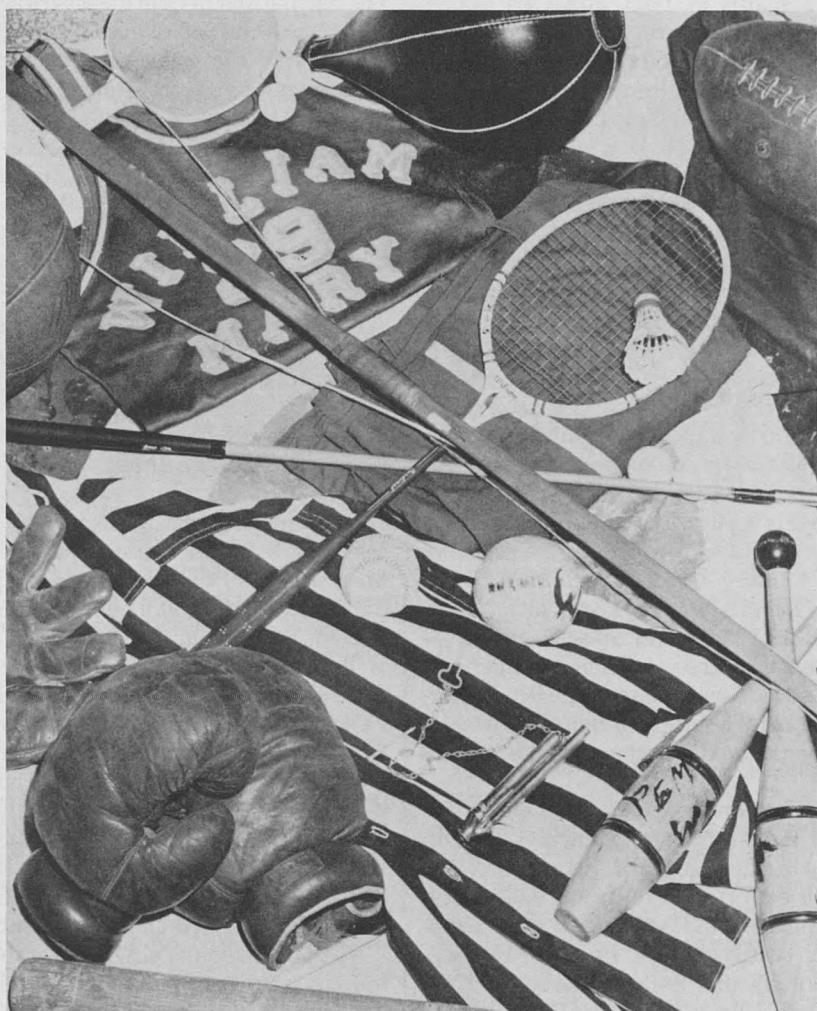
**Deborah DiCroce**, a 1984 alumna of the Higher Education Doctoral Program at William and Mary, has been named president of Piedmont Community College in Charlottesville. DiCroce has been provost of Tidewater Community College and also serves as visiting professor in the School of Education at William and Mary. Her recent article, "Community College Mission Revisited," was published in the Winter 1989 issue of *The Review of Higher Education*.

**Lisa Seidman '82 M.A.** has been appointed executive story consultant for the television show "Dallas." A veteran of television, she has written previously for the shows "Hill Street Blues," "Cagney and Lacey," "The Whiz Kids" and "Scarecrow and Mrs. King," and most recently was story editor for another TV series, "Falcon Crest."



Seidman

**Gayle K. Yamada '76** has been promoted to director of cultural programming for KQED Inc., public broadcaster for Northern California. She is responsible for all local and national production and presentation activities in the area of cultural programming for KQED. With the station since 1986, Ms. Yamada's professional career covers a wide range of broadcasting projects in commercial and public television.



# The Golden Age of William and Mary Athletics

By Bob Jeffrey '74

When students returned to William and Mary in the fall of 1949, they had lots to look forward to. The College had bounced back from the lean war years. The school was growing and thriving—and no where more than on the athletic fields where the "Big Green" reigned supreme.

Forty years ago William and Mary was

basking in the spotlight of national attention due to the success of its intercollegiate athletic teams. In 1948-49, the football team had enjoyed its ninth consecutive winning season, racking up a 7-2-2 record, culminating in a 20-0 shutout over Oklahoma A&M in the New Year's Day Delta Bowl. The basketball team, led by junior center Chet Giermak, achieved an all-time best

24-10 record and also advanced to post-season play. And most impressively, the men's tennis team, on the heels of two consecutive national championships, continued its record-setting undefeated dual meet skein for the third consecutive season.

Truly, this was the golden age of big-time athletics at William and Mary. But how did it happen?

The story started almost a decade earlier when College president John Stewart Bryan, seeking to boost Tribe fortunes on the gridiron, hired Carl Voyles as head football coach and athletic director. Voyles had served as an assistant to the legendary Wallace Wade at Duke University during the Blue Devils' phenomenal winning streak of the late '30s. Duke roared through the 1937 season unbeaten, untied and unscored upon, and almost repeated the feat the following year before succumbing to Southern California in the last minute of the Rose Bowl, 7-3.

Voyles, known as a "silver-tongued" recruiter, immediately turned the Tribe program around, bringing in 55 student-athletes, the first class of what became known as the "fabulous freshmen." Among the members of this fabled group were John Korczowski, Harvey "Stud" Johnson, Marvin Bass, Gerrard "Buster" Ramsey, Al Vandeweghe, Glen Knox and Harold "Pappy" Fields.

The new level of seriousness toward athletics was reflected in the decision to begin morning classes at 8 o'clock. Before 1939, classes started at 9. The change allowed an extra hour of daylight for afternoon football practice.

Improvement was evident as William and Mary's record reversed from 3-7 in 1938 to an impressive 6-2-1 the next fall. As each new recruiting class brought in more fabulous freshmen, the football program developed in both quality and depth. By 1942 the Braves, as they were often called, soared to national prominence.

Behind a powerful line anchored by Marvin Bass, W&M rolled to a 9-1-1 mark, winning its first Southern Conference title. The season was highlighted by a tight 3-0 victory over the Naval Academy, the first in a decade for the Tribe, and a 14-7 conquest of the University of Oklahoma Sooners.

Except for a tie with Harvard, the only blemish on the ledger was a 14-0 loss to North Carolina Pre-Flight, a service team composed of college and professional all-stars. Bob Steckroth '48, who played as a sophomore, recalled, "They had All-Americans sitting on the bench who couldn't even get into the game."



## Sports

William and Mary battled the mighty Cloudbusters to a scoreless tie until the final minutes of the fourth quarter when fresh troops, purposely held out of the game, powered Pre-Flight to the deciding touchdowns. Despite being shut out, Coach Voyles complimented the team on its best game of the year.

Voyles adhered to the single wing formation and concentrated strongly on basic running plays up the middle or around end. After crushing Hampden-Sydney 27-0 in 1942, it was reported that Voyles had only used four different plays throughout the game.

Scotty Cunningham '43, former executive vice president of the Society of the Alumni and one of the "fabulous freshmen," said: Voyles was fair, but he was a man driver. He played fundamental football built on strength of the line. If he knew he could overpower somebody, he would get into what they called the short punt formation and push it right up the middle."

Added Cunningham, "He had his linemen get down in a three-point stance with knees together and up on their toes. It was so painful that when the ball was snapped, you sprang out of there like a rocket."

The foundation for future success was built by the extensive system of recruiting contacts employed by Voyles and his assistants, Ruben "Rube" McCray and Albert "Pop" Werner. They cultivated high school coaches and alumni contacts who helped them search out the best talent east of the Mississippi. Often they discovered wellsprings to which they returned again and again.

Woodbridge High School in New Jersey provided one such perennially fertile recruiting area for William and Mary. John Korczowski, a gifted running back who starred for the '42 squad, was the first to come down to W&M. Lou Creekmur, a later recruit, recalled, "After John went down, Rube McCray had a good relationship with Nick Prisco, our coach. Rube would come up and talk to us about going to William and Mary, and all you had to do was go down and look at the campus and you were hooked."

Eventually, Creekmur, Tommy Thompson, Bob Finn, Tom Korczowski (John's nephew) and Sam Lupo all followed the road to Williamsburg.

World War II began drawing off players during the '42 season. Ralph Sazio recalled a frightening ritual at dinner time, when Dean J. Wilfred Lambert '27, standing on the balcony of Trinkle Hall, would read out the names of those called to serve.

Intercollegiate athletics at the College

took a hiatus in 1943, and Carl Voyles departed for Auburn, leaving McCray at the helm of Tribe football. In 1944 and 1945 action on the gridiron resumed, though most college teams were suffering through an acute dearth of young men.

"We were playing mostly with 17-year-olds and 4-Fs," said Henry Blanc, who entered the College in 1945. "I happened to be one of the 17-year-olds."

By early 1946 the veterans began returning to William and Mary, and the heyday of the Golden Age got under way. The mixture of young talent with the returning veterans pushed the program up another notch, into the top 20 of major college football. "Having those guys back really gave us a lot of confidence," said Blanc.

Players from the last of the pre-war teams — Denver Mills, Steve Chipok, Ralph Sazio, Knox Ramsey, Bob Longacre, Bill Safko, Henry Schutz, Bob Steckroth, Jackie Freeman, Mel Wright and Stan Magdziak — returned after the war older, stronger and more mature and possessed with a determination to get right down to business, whether in the classroom or on the football field.

Lou Creekmur, at 6'3", 235 pounds, one of the most dominating linemen ever to play at the College, wrote his master's thesis on the effect of the returning veterans on football in the Southern Conference. "Think about a bunch of 18 and 19-year-olds playing football after the war," he said. "They had no real direction, not much experience in life; then to go off and experience war and then to come back after they'd been dodging bullets, just surviving, and play football again. It was a whole different atmosphere."

Training rules were not as easy to enforce with a group of veterans in their mid-20s. "Some of the guys were married and had kids," said Creekmur. "There's no way the coach could tell them not to drink beer."

"In fact, Rube (McCray) called me into his office one day and said, 'Lou, do me a favor. If you're going to smoke those damn big black cigars, at least don't walk down the middle of Duke of Gloucester Street.'"

But don't get the idea that the players didn't respect the coaches. "We played loosey-goosey, but we respected McCray," said Joseph "Buddy" Lex, a triple threat tailback. "After all the stuff we'd been through in the service, it came right back when we got on the football field. Discipline took place."

The combination of stockpiled talent and a determined approach produced a four-year run that saw William and Mary reach the pinnacle of gridiron greatness.

The starting lineup from the post-war teams reads like a roll call of excellence. As with the pre-war teams, the strength started on the line: Center Tommy Thompson; guards George Hughes, Knox Ramsey, James "Bull" McDowell; tackles Sazio, Creekmur, Harry "Red" Caughron; ends Lou Hoitsma, Steckroth and Vito Ragazzo. In the backfield the list is equally impressive: Jack Cloud, Blanc, Tom Korczowski, "Buddy" Lex and Tom Mikula, to name only a few.

"We didn't have too many weak spots," recalled Cloud, who was named to Grantland Rice's All-American team in '46 and '47.

In 1946 W&M went 8-2, winning the Big Six State title and finishing second to North Carolina in the Southern Conference. Outsourcing its opponents 341-71, W&M piled up a list of victims that included Maryland 41-7, Virginia Tech 49-0, VMI 41-0 and Richmond 35-0. The two losses were to UNC and Miami.

By 1947 it seemed that all the pieces were in place. In a dream season that rivaled 1942, William and Mary won nine of 10 regular season contests and nailed down a Southern Conference crown. The team was ranked as high as 12th nationally. Only nemesis North Carolina topped the Tribe 13-7 in a heartbreaker. Safety Jack Bruce's 11 pass interceptions not only led the nation but established an NCAA standard.

In their first major bowl appearance, the Indians outplayed Arkansas but fell prey to a late rally, losing 21-19. Fullback Jack Cloud pounded across for two touchdowns and had a third nullified by a penalty; and



Coach Rube McCray poses with two of his star players from the great teams of the late '40s, co-captains Harry Caughron (kneeling) and end Lou Hoitsma.

## Sports



**Captains from William and Mary teams from 1946-51 were among those who returned for a reunion to recall the "Golden Age" last year. They included (l. to r.) Denver Mills '46, Lou Hoitsma '48, George Hughes '49, Jack Cloud '50, Bob Steckroth '48, Ralph Sazio '48, Dickie Lewis '51, Vito Ragazzo '51 and George Zupko '51.**

tailback Buddy Lex ran for 118 yards on 19 carries and passed to Henry Blanc for another TD. Ultimately, the toll of injuries was too high, as seven W&M starters were hospitalized due to rough play.

The following season the Big Green garnered a second straight major bowl bid. This time they finished the job, shutting out Oklahoma A&M 20-0 on New Year's Day in Memphis. Creekmur experienced one of the highlights of his career, plucking a pass out of the air and chugging some 70 yards to score. "It was the only touchdown of my career, college or pro," he said.

1948 was also notable in that the Tribe gained a measure of revenge with a 9-0 victory over Arkansas, and, for once, did not lose to mighty North Carolina. Playing the third ranked Tar Heels before 43,000 at Kenan Stadium, the Braves scored on a 22-yard pass play from Tom Korczowski to Lou Hoitsma that was so spectacular Hoitsma was named national lineman of the week. In the waning moments of the game, Joe Mark intercepted a Carolina pass and returned the ball to the Tar Heel eight yard line. The referees refused to stop the clock as time expired before W&M could score the winning points.

By 1949 the tide had begun to turn against the run-oriented single wing formation, as many teams took to the air. The Indians tried to adapt their attack, with spectacular results. Lex, passing from the tailback spot, lofted 18 touchdown strikes for the season, an NCAA record at the time. Lanky end Ragazzo hauled in 16 scoring receptions for a collegiate record that stood

until Howard Twilley of Tulsa came along in the late '60s.

The schedule was perhaps the toughest in history, as the Big Green took on heavyweights Houston, Pittsburgh, Michigan State, North Carolina, Arkansas and N.C. State, in addition to the traditional state and conference rivals. A 6-4 record in 1949 was a superlative achievement against such a murderers' row.

The depth and quality of W&M's football dynasty during the decade of the '40s is evidenced by the number of players who went into the ranks of the pros. From the Voyles teams, Gerrard "Buster" Ramsey played for the '47 NFL champion Chicago Cardinals, Harvey "Stud" Johnston kicked 65 consecutive points-after-touchdown for the New York Yankees NFL entry, and Nick Forkovitch was a quarterback for the Brooklyn Dodgers team, which was coached in '47 by none other than Carl Voyles. Other players who played for Voyles at Brooklyn included Al Vanderweghe and Bob Steckroth.

Knox Ramsey, Buster's younger brother, played with the Los Angeles Dons. Lou Creekmur stayed with Detroit for 10 years, making all-pro six times, and played on NFL championship teams in '52, '53 and '57. George Hughes was captain of the Pittsburgh Steelers. Jack Cloud played two years with Green Bay and three with the Washington Redskins. Tommy Thompson was an all-pro with the Cleveland Browns.

Ralph Sazio played under Voyles at Brooklyn, then followed him to Canada where he first played and then coached for

the Hamilton Tigercats. Now Sazio is owner-general manager of the Toronto Argonauts. Marvin Bass was head coach at William and Mary in 1951, later coached at South Carolina and most recently was line coach for the Denver Broncos.

While the football team gained renown for its success, another contingent on the campus was quietly racking up an even more enviable record. Sharvey Umbeck's tennis team dominated its sport like no other collegiate squad in the late '40s. Beginning in 1945 and lasting through 1949 the Tribe netmen reeled off 83 consecutive dual meet wins, an NCAA record that stood until surpassed by the Arthur Ashe-Stan Smith University of Southern California team of the early 1960s. Both the '47 and '48 teams claimed the national intercollegiate team championship.

Individual stars abounded. Gardner Larned reach the national singles finals in '46 and '47, winning the title on his second try. Bernard "Tut" Bartzten got to the doubles finals in '45 with Bren Macken, again in '46 with Larned and won it in '47 when teamed with Fred Kovaleski.

Umbeck, chairman of the sociology department and later dean of the College, assembled some of the finest talent in the country through a system of personal contacts. A fine tennis player himself as a youth, Umbeck had won state championships in Michigan, Indiana and Illinois. During the summers he ran a tennis club at Hinsdale Country Club at Elmhurst outside Chicago. Through tournaments and clinics for players at the junior level, Umbeck was able to guide many of the youngsters to William and Mary.

Like McCray, Umbeck had recruited a number of fine young players just before the war, then reaped the benefits when the players returned from the service. Through contacts in the public parks, particularly one Jean Hoxie in Michigan, Umbeck was introduced to Fred Kovaleski. The Macken brothers, Bren and Jim, came from Canada, Bartzten from San Angelo, Texas.

Larned, arguably W&M's greatest individual player, had almost given up tennis after suffering wounds and trenchfoot in the war, but Umbeck convinced him to give the College and the game a try. Within a year Larned was competing for the national title in singles.

Umbeck's teams were so dominant that they rarely ever experienced a close match. In a typical year they skunked most opponents by the maximum 9-0 score. On several occasions, according to Bartzten, the netmen divided the team into two squads and beat two separate opponents simulta-



## Sports

neously.

The division between pro and amateur tennis was not distinct at the time, and many of the William and Mary players competed regularly against the best known names worldwide. During the summer of 1947, Bartzen and Kovaleski conquered the world's number one ranked duo of Jack Kramer and Ted Schroeder. Wayne Kernodle, who came to William and Mary as a sociology instructor and assistant tennis coach in 1945, said, "On the clay courts here at William and Mary we were watching some of the best tennis in the world."

Kernodle observed Umbeck at the height of his powers. "He had a brilliant mind, which he applied to tennis. He could spot potential right off. Just by observing how somebody moved on the court or hit a tennis ball, he knew who could be a top class player."

In fact, Umbeck was also responsible for discovering William and Mary's greatest basketball player, Chet Giermak. While visiting a high school to look at a tennis prospect, Umbeck stuck his head in the gym to watch a gangly youngster throw hook shot after hook shot through the basket. Giermak recalled, "Umbeck told me that if I was interested in coming down to school after I got out of the service to give him a call. I did in July 1946 and he said 'Come on down.' There was no scholarship involved."

Giermak was the chief figure involved in bringing basketball at the College into the limelight. Previously, hoops were simply a respite between football season in the fall and spring football practice. During the period following the war, basketball increased dramatically in popularity, in no small measure because of Giermak and his teammates.

"Back at that time Virginia and North Carolina were strictly football country," recalled Giermak. "It was the achievement of our group that we initiated interest in basketball in this area."

In a four-year stretch William and Mary won 74 contests and lost 41, while competing in the Southern Conference against national heavyweights like North Carolina, N.C. State, Duke, Wake Forest, Maryland and Virginia. In 1950 the squad pulled off a 54-50 upset of N.C. State's number five ranked Wolfpack. On another occasion, they rallied from a 10 point deficit in the final minute to nip Wake Forest. W&M's prowess brought high visibility, with games in Madison Square Garden, Boston Garden and the Palestra in Philadelphia.

Playing center at 6'6," Giermak developed a deadly hook shot in order to score over taller defenders. In the '48, '49 season, he poured in 740 points to lead the nation in scoring. Giermak's 45 points against the University of Baltimore not only set a state record but outscored the entire opposing team by 17! He was named the most valuable player in the Southern Conference tournament for an inspiring 36 point performance (then a tourney record) in a triple overtime loss to George Washington.

The Tribe's 23-7 regular season mark has never been equaled, though the following season's 23-9 came close. Both years W&M received bids to participate in the Cincinnati Invitational Tournament, a post-season tourney on the order of the NIT. Giermak was named on All-America teams in '49 and '50, sharing honors with hoop immortals like Bob Cousey and Tom Gola.

Giermak's teammates were equally instrumental. Swift, mobile guards Jere Bunting and Ed McMillian contributed



William and Mary retired the jersey of the great Chet Giermak '50 (left) last year.

assists and adroit ballhandling skills. Charlie Sokol and Bob Holley provided experience and board strength.

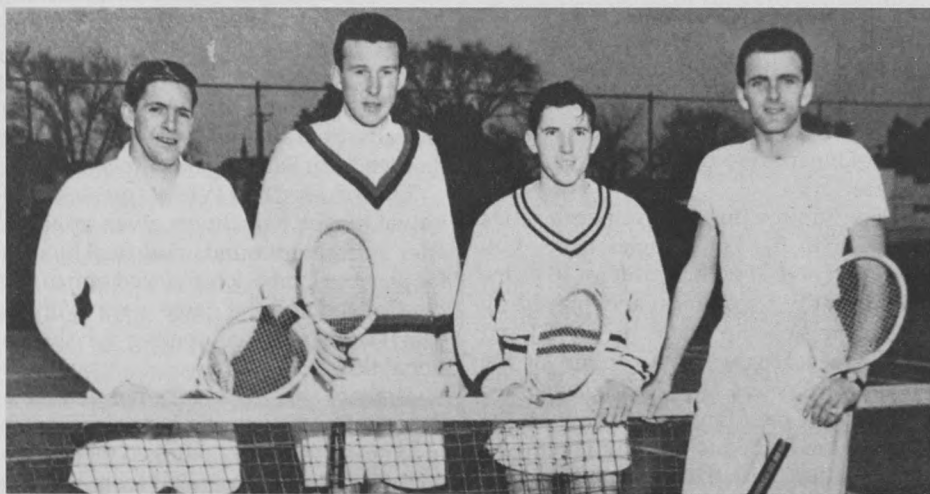
Though Wilson never let Giermak forget it wasn't a one-man show, when the crunch came, everyone looked for the Indians' chief. "(W&M) Coach Barney Wilson taught basketball right out of (Kentucky coach) Adolph Rupp's book," said Bunting, "But when the situation got tough, he forgot about the game play and said, 'Get the ball to Chet.'"

Pressure to win at the big-time level had begun to exert a negative influence by 1950. In August 1951 it was announced that several coaches had left W&M after doctored transcripts and other academic irregularities were discovered.

A faculty statement issued as a special edition of *The Flat Hat* on Sept. 20, 1951, criticized the direction of the athletic program. "Instead of a healthy and indispensable extracurricular activity, it has become a commercial enterprise demanding winning teams at any cost, even the most dishonest academic practices," the report said.

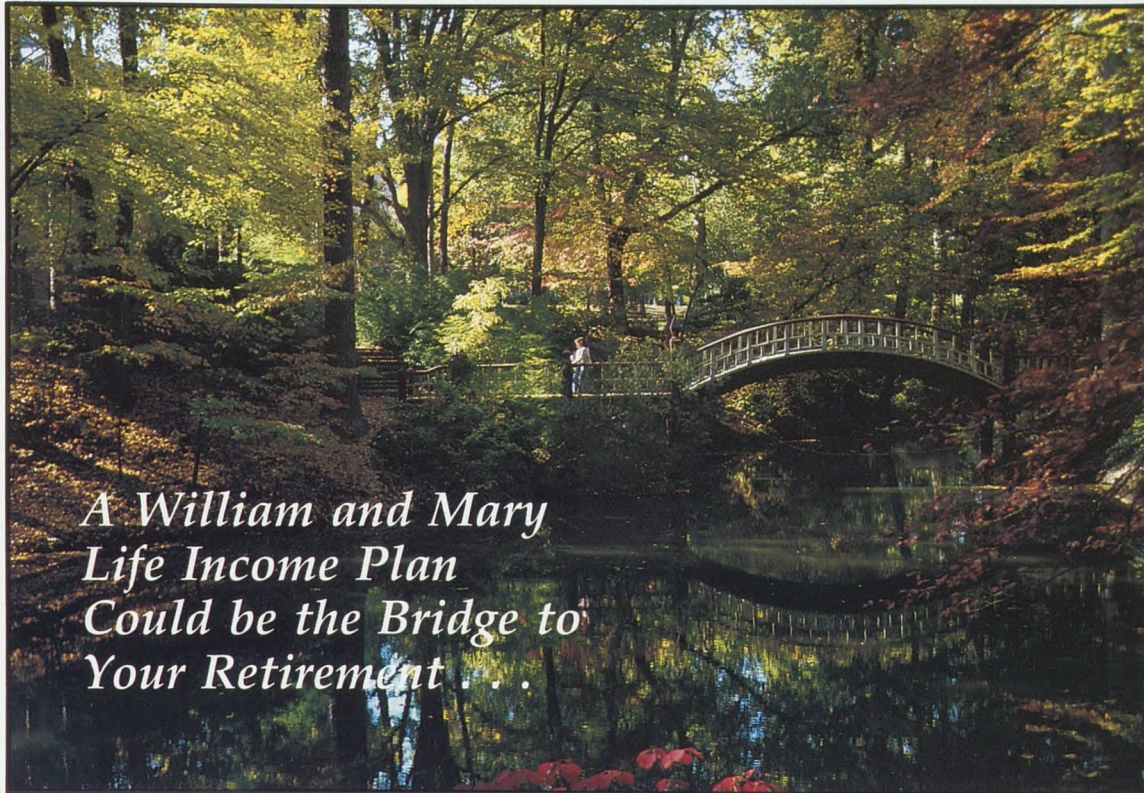
A reorganization of the athletic department ensued, with the physical education department being separated from the Athletic Association, and the entire intercollegiate athletic program being placed under more direct faculty control. Ultimately the state legislature passed a statute prohibiting the use of public funds for the support of intercollegiate athletics.

The golden age had ended, though the accomplishments of the teams and individuals remain a source of pride for William and Mary sports fans up to the present day.



Nobody ever did it better at William and Mary than the tennis teams of the "Golden Age," which included (l.to r.) Jim Macken '48, Fred Kovaleski '49, Tut Bartzen '48 and Gardner Larned '50.





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