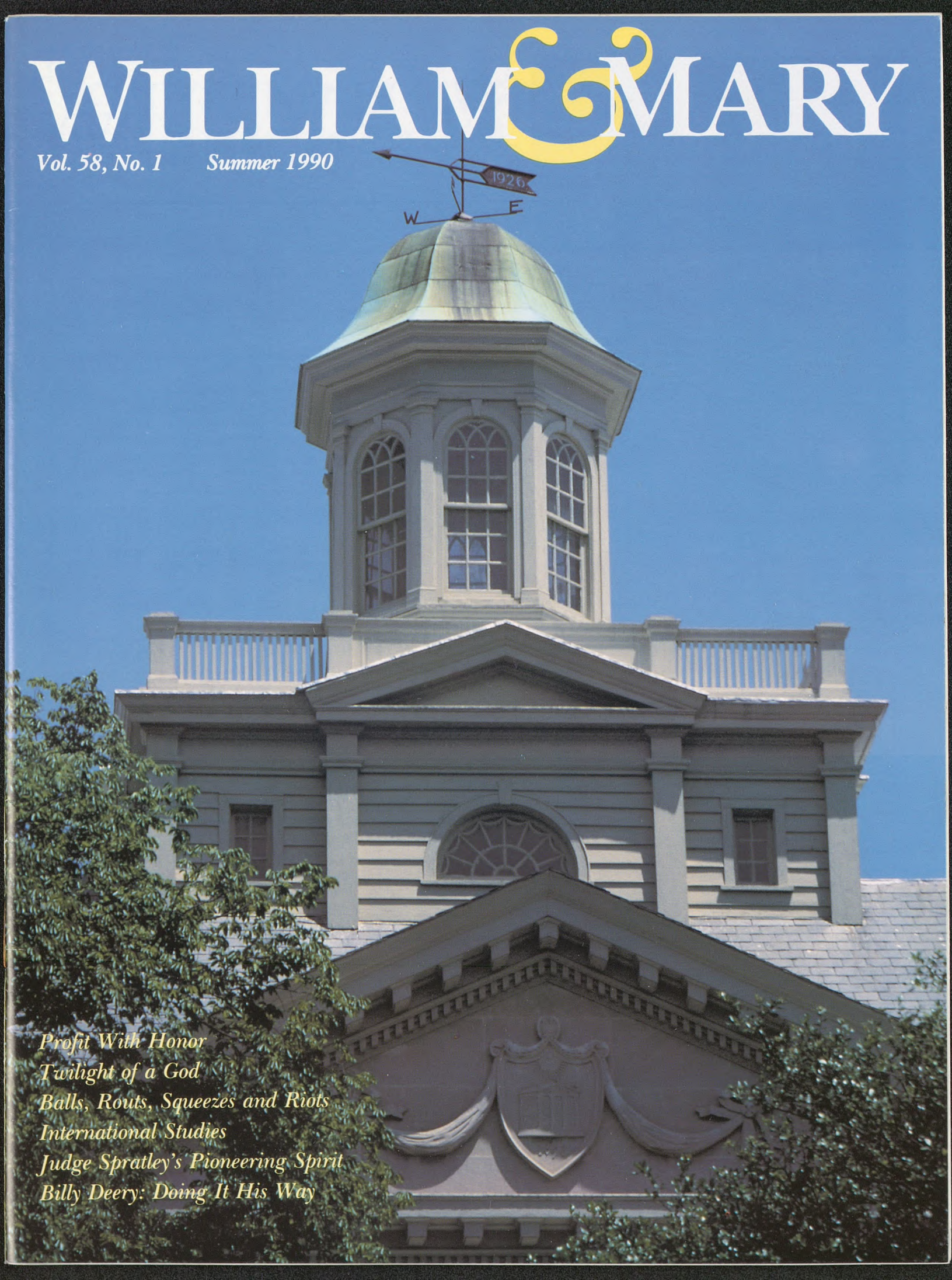
WILLIAM & MARY

Vol. 58, No. 1 *Summer 1990*



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Vol. 58, No. 1 Summer 1990

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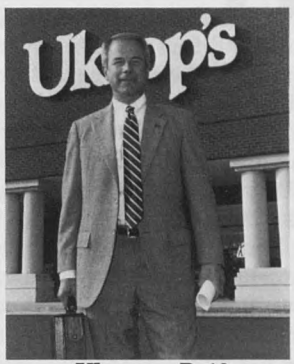

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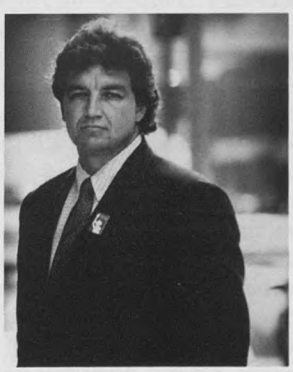

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Editors and Staff

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Hans vonBaeyer Wins Outstanding State Faculty Award

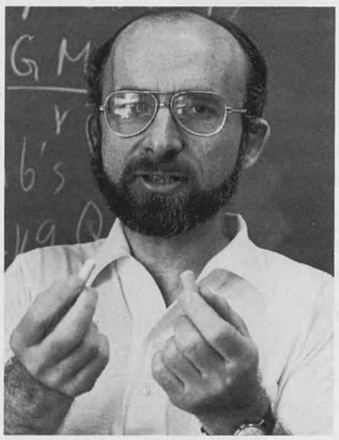
Hans vonBaeyer, professor of physics at William and Mary, is one of 13 faculty members from Virginia's state-supported and independent colleges and universities who received 1990 Outstanding Faculty Awards for contributions to teaching, research and public service.

VonBaeyer and the other winners received a $5,000 cash award as well as a special piece of sculpture commissioned for the event.

For vonBaeyer, the honor is one of many in an outstanding career as a teacher, researcher and scientific journalist. Last May he received the Thomas Ashley Graves Award at commencement for his contributions to science education, for his leadership in the physics department, and for helping to bring the Continuous Electron Beam Accelerator Facility (CEBAF) to the Virginia Peninsula.

In addition to the Graves award, vonBaeyer has been cited for his contributions to science education beyond the College. His 1984 book, "Rainbows, Snowflakes, and Quarks," a collection of essays on modern physics for lay readers, has won praise from physicists and journalists alike.

VonBaeyer won the nationally prestigious Science Writing Award in 1979 from the American Institute of Physics, based on his paper, "The Wonder of Gravity," and an article he wrote on Albert Einstein for the *William and Mary Magazine* won a United States Steel award. Last year he won the American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS)-Westinghouse Science Journalism Award for three articles: "How Fermi Would Have Fixed It," "A Dream Come True," and "Creatures of the Deep" published in 1989 issues of *The Sciences*, the publication of the New York Academy of Science. He is a regular columnist for the magazine *Physika*. In June PBS aired as part of its "Smithsonian World" series a one-hour documentary film, "The Quantum Universe," for which vonBaeyer wrote the narration. His writings appear in diverse anthologies, including a college writing textbook and the Social Issues Reprint Series, as well as *Reader's Digest*.



Hans vonBaeyer

VonBaeyer joined the faculty in 1968, and after one year was selected, on the basis of student questionnaires, as one of the College's 10 best professors. In 1973 he was the recipient of the College's Thomas Jefferson Teaching Award.

A native of Germany and naturalized American citizen, vonBaeyer began his career as a theoretical physicist with special interest in nuclear and particle physics. The work he pioneered at McGill University in Montreal before coming to William and Mary concerned the application of group theory, a very formal branch of mathematics, to the problem of classifying nuclei and elementary particles. At William and Mary he switched to another topic—classical relativistic field theory. He has contributed many papers in this field.

VonBaeyer also has made an important permanent contribution to science and industry by his support of CEBAF in Newport News. When this nuclear research tool was first proposed by James McCarthy at the University of Virginia in 1980, vonBaeyer immediately recognized its potential and devoted himself to its realization. Under his leadership the Southeastern Universities Research Association (SURA), a regional consortium of universities, was launched as a parent body for CEBAF, and vonBaeyer became its secretary for the next five years. From 1979 to 1985, he was director of the Virginia Associated Research Campus (VARC), an interdisciplinary research laboratory operated as an independent state agency administered by William and Mary. VARC was converted in 1985 to a national lab for nuclear research.

"VonBaeyer is, in the best sense of an often maligned role, a popularizer of his science," said one faculty colleague. "He has the gift of explaining to an educated, but scientifically unsophisticated audience, some of the most intriguing but difficult notions of modern physics." —**Barbara Ball**

Five W&M Alumni Win NSF Fellowships

Five William and Mary alumni, including three members of the class of 1990, are among 850 recipients nationwide who have been selected from among more than 6,000 applicants to receive graduate fellowships from the National Science Foundation.

The NSF award recipients are: Eric B. Grosfils '89, a geology major from Williamsburg; Matthew J. McIrvin '90, a physics major from Fairfax County, Va.; Kathleen A. Pickering '80, an anthropology major and former Arlington, Va., resident; Laura Robinson '90, a chemistry major from Reston, Va., and Joan Wilson '90, a biology major from Louisa County, Va.

The awards provide tuition and a stipend for graduate education.

Robinson and McIrvin received the College's Botetourt Medal as the 1990 graduating seniors who achieved the greatest distinction in scholarship, the first time in William and Mary history that two students shared the medal. Robinson plans to continue her research at Northwestern University's graduate chemistry program, while McIrvin plans to study theoretical physics at Harvard University. Wilson will enter the doctoral program in biology at Stanford University this fall, in preparation for a career in research and teaching.

Grosfils, who graduated with a double concentration in physics and geology from William and Mary, is currently studying the evolution of Venus at Brown University. Pickering, whose honors thesis in 1980 was on ethnohistory, is studying the economic development of the Lakota-speaking Sioux Indians in South Dakota. She is now at the University of Wisconsin-Madison.

Garrett speaks at 50th reunion.

Class of 1940 Gift Endows First 4-Year Scholarship

Alexander M. Davis of Alexandria, who will enter William and Mary in the fall, is the recipient of the first full four-year merit scholarship awarded in the College's history.

The scholarship was created by William and Mary's Class of 1940, whose members made gifts totaling $218,000 to endow the award, which was announced at the class's 50th reunion celebration sponsored by the Society of the Alumni.

Although other endowed merit scholarships exist, the Class of 1940 Merit Scholarship is the first to cover tuition, room, board and fees for all four years of a student's academic career.

Jean M. Scott, dean of admission, said that Davis has an especially strong academic record, citing him as "an outstanding student, with special strengths in the sciences and an interest in physics." While in high school, Davis was a member of the honors groups of the 49th annual Westinghouse Science Talent Search, was a member of the varsity crew and wrestling teams, and worked for three summers as an intern at the Naval Research Laboratory.

As part of its Campaign for the Fourth Century, William and Mary is seeking to raise a total of $35 million for student support, including $7 million designated for academic merit scholarships.

Former Business School Dean Honored

John C. Jamison, who stepped down in June as dean of the School of Business Administration at William and Mary, was guest of honor at a special dinner on campus this spring. About 75 friends and alumni gathered at the Wren Building to toast the Wall Street financier-turned academician and recall the strides made by the school in the seven years of his tenure.

Rector Hays T. Watkins, former chairman of the School of Business Administration Sponsors Inc. announced the establishment of an endowment honoring Jamison in excess of $100,000 and the naming of the dean's office for him.

A Board of Visitors resolution naming the dean's office for Jamison cited Jamison for "strengthening the School of Business Administration in numerous ways: the creation of an Executive MBA program; the development of positions for a full-time director for admissions and financial aid for the school's graduate programs; the encouragement of students to excel academically; the addition of a wide variety of new courses in the curriculum; the attraction and retention of talented and dedicated faculty; and, his strong advocacy for additional space for graduate programs."

Dean Jamison

The resolution also said Jamison "has inspired the school's faculty to assist in the teaching of interdisciplinary courses with emphasis on studying business on an international level" and recognized "the significant financial support contributed on his behalf by numerous friends and associates."

Al Page, former associate dean of the School of Business at the University of Washington, succeeded Jamison on July 1.

Commonwealth Fellow Wins Nevins Prize

Richard John, postdoctoral fellow at the Commonwealth Center for the Study of American Culture at William and Mary, has been awarded the 1990 Allan Nevins Prize by the Society of American Historians for his dissertation, "Managing the Mails: The Postal System, Public Policy, and American Political Culture, 1823-1836." The national prize, which carries a $1,000 award, is given annually for the best-written doctoral dissertation in the field of American history defended the previous year.

John received his doctorate from Harvard University in the spring of 1989 and began his two-year term as a postdoctoral fellow at the Commonwealth Center last fall. The Commonwealth Center fellowship program includes two postdoctoral and three senior fellowship positions. Postdoctoral fellowships are awarded to promising junior scholars selected from a national candidate pool, based on the extent to which their projects are genuinely interdisciplinary and related to the center's mission, and the potential their research holds for producing a distinguished first-book manuscript.

Physics Professor Wins Prize

Henry Krakauer, associate professor of physics at William and Mary, and Ronald Cohen and Warren Pickett of the Naval Research Laboratory in Washington, D.C., have been awarded second prize in the Physical Sciences and Mathematics category of the 1989 IBM 3090 Supercomputing Competition.

The award, which includes a $15,000 cash prize to the authors, recognizes their theoretical research on the high-temperature superconducting ceramic oxides using the IBM 3090 supercomputer at the Cornell National Supercomputer Facility.

The importance of the work lies in the fact that most theories for high temperature superconductors (discovered by Nobel Laureates J. G. Bednorz and K. A. Müller of IBM in 1986) assume that these materials are intrinsically unconventional. The authors' findings contradict this view, and their more recent research suggests that the same mechanism that causes superconductivity in "ordinary" superconductors may be responsible for high temperature superconductivity. A new feature of these materials, however, is that they are ionic metals, and their work shows that this leads to greatly enhanced interactions between electrons and atomic vibrations.

Perkins Resigns As VIMS Head

William and Mary began a national search this summer to find a successor to Dr. Frank Perkins who will step down as dean/director at William and Mary's School of Marine Science/Virginia Institute of Marine Science (VIMS) and return to academic life effective July 1, 1991.

A staff member at VIMS since 1966, Perkins, who also holds the rank of professor of marine science, plans to return to full-time research and teaching at VIMS.

As dean/director of the nation's largest coastal and estuarine research and teaching center since 1981, Perkins has overseen the transition from a state agency with an academic tie to William and Mary to a fully integrated component of the College.

Dr. Perkins

He has more than 50 peer-reviewed publications to his credit, including papers on diseases of commercially important shellfish, phytoplankton and marine fungi. In particular, his work on the oyster disease commonly known as *dermo* resulted in its being renamed *Perkinsus marinus* in recognition of his contributions. He has served as a consultant in France, Australia and Israel on oyster diseases and various aspects of oyster biology.

A graduate of the University of Virginia, Perkins received M.S. and Ph.D. degrees from Florida State University.

Jazz Composer Named Artist-in-Residence

Renowned jazz composer and band leader Carla Bley will be the Harry C. and Tina Jordan Gravely Class of 1939 Visiting Artist-in-Residence at William and Mary this fall, where she will teach in the music department.

Bley, whose music has been performed by musicians as varied as Keith Jarrett, Ursula Oppens and Frederic Rzewski, will direct a jazz band workshop and teach a history of jazz course with Daniel F. Gutwein, associate professor of music and an accomplished jazz composer.

The Class of 1939 Visiting Artist-in-Residence Program was established during the class's 50th reunion celebration last year at commencement. At that time, the class presented the College with a gift of $305,000 to permanently endow the program, which is the largest amount raised by any 50th reunion class. The position is named for different individuals each year who were leading supporters of the program. This year the position is named in honor of Tina Jordan Gravely of Martinsville, and her husband, the late Harry C. Gravely, both members of the class of 1939.

A native of Oakland, Calif., Bley learned the fundamentals of music from her father, a church musician, but is otherwise self-taught. At the age of 17 she moved to New York where she worked intermittently as a pianist and cigarette girl, writing jazz tunes for musicians such as George Russell, Jimmy Giuffre, and her husband at the time, Paul Bley.

In 1964, with the trumpeter Mike Mantler, she formed the Jazz Composers' Guild Orchestra, known from 1965 as the Jazz Composers' Orchestra. In 1966 she helped found the Jazz Composers' Orchestra Association, a novel nonprofit organization which commissions, produces and distributes commercially nonviable jazz.

Though already highly regarded by this time among critics, she first came to public notice with "A Genuine Tong Funeral" (1967), a cycle of pieces recorded with the Gary Burton Quartet, and with her compositions and arrangements for Charlie Haden's "Liberation Music Orchestra" (1969). During these years she also completed her most substantial work, the groundbreaking eclectic jazz opera with lyrics by Paul Haines titled "Escalator over the Hill" (1972).

Since that time Bley has continued to compose, expanded the activities of the Jazz Composers' Orchestra Association and led her own 10-piece touring band.

Business Sponsors Name Two to Board

John W. Roberts of Richmond, president of Solite Corp., and Gary L. Strickfaden of Norfolk, managing partner of KPMG Peat Marwick, Hampton Roads, have been elected to three-year terms on the board of directors of the School of Business Administration Sponsors Inc. at William and Mary.

Samuel H. Turner of Richmond, chief executive officer of W.T. Insurance Holdings Inc., has been elected chairman of the Sponsors board; and Paul A. Dresser Jr. of Williamsburg, executive vice president of Chesapeake Corp., has been named president of the board.

Roberts is a graduate of Swarthmore College and served on its Board of Managers for eight years. He is currently a member of the Board of Visitors of Virginia Military Institute.

A native of Missouri, Strickfaden began his career with KPMG Peat Marwick in the St. Louis office in 1965 following his graduation from the University of Missouri with a degree in accounting. He was admitted to the partnership in St. Louis in 1975 and transferred to the firm's Decatur, Ill., office as managing partner in 1977. In 1982 he transferred to the KPMG Peat Marwick Roanoke, Va., office as managing partner and in 1986 to the Norfolk, Va., practice.

Library Collects Papers from Distinguished Alumni

Swem Library has long collected the papers of its graduates, particularly manuscripts of Thomas Jefferson, John Marshall, James Monroe and John Tyler. In 1982, at the suggestion of Professor Edward Crapol of the College's history department, Swem Library began seeking the collections of prominent 20th-century alumni as a joint project of the history department and the library. The purpose was to ensure the preservation of papers of modern graduates for use by present and future scholars.

This endeavor, known as the Distinguished Alumni Papers Project (DAPP), has garnered 12 collections of more

than 50,000 items in fields as diverse as medicine and the theatre. In 1987, the Society of the Alumni generously provided a $5,000 grant to help inventory the papers. The DAPP collections have now been processed and are available for use by scholars.

The first participant in the DAPP project was the late Bishop John Boyd Bentley '19 who attended William and Mary 1915-1916 and 1919-1921 and who became Bishop of Alaska and director of Overseas Missions for the Episcopal Church. In his modest way, he attached little importance to his papers, but they reveal a selfless life and a highly interesting career. The Alaskan material includes correspondence, photographs and registers of baptisms, confirmations and burials in his congregations along the Alaskan Indian frontier.

The medical side of the DAPP collections is well represented by the papers of Dr. Vincent T. DeVita Jr. '57, formerly head of the National Cancer Institute in Bethesda, Md., now physician-in-chief of the Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center in New York. Dr. DeVita has sent quantities of material documenting the fight against cancer. Copies of correspondence, minutes of meetings, reports and tapes, all dating from the 1970s and 80s, tell the story of the National Cancer Institute's battle against the dreaded disease. Among the people Dr. DeVita has corresponded with on medical issues are philanthropists Armand Hammer and Mary Lasker.

DeVita

Several figures in the arts world have contributed collections. Linda Lavin '59, former star of TV's *Alice* and now a Broadway actress and leader in the fight for the rights of working women, continually adds to her collection. It originated thanks to Howard Scammon '34 of the Col-lege's theatre department.

Scammon

On a smaller scale quantitatively, but equally important, are the papers of Karen Hall '78, formerly script writer for "M*A*S*H*," one of television's most popular programs. Karen has also sent working scripts for other TV productions, which show the changes writers make to "script a show." Her papers were acquired through the efforts of her former teacher, Louis Catron of the theatre department. Both Linda Lavin's and Karen Hall's collections should be an inspiration to William and Mary's theatre students.

Lavin

A writer of a different genre is Frank Snowden Hopkins '27, who is currently vice president of the World Future Society and a retired diplomat. Both interests are well represented in his papers. For example, one will find a lengthy unpublished novel which promotes the goals and principles of the World Future Society, as well as articles and speeches relating to his foreign service. His written reminiscences of College life in the late 1920s are charming.

The largest group of papers in the DAPP project belonged to the late Sewell Hopkins '27, brother of Frank Snowden Hopkins. Aspiring to a different career, Sewell Hopkins was a distinguished marine biologist. A large segment of his papers relates to his very important work on Project 9: the effect of oil spills on oyster mortality along the Gulf Coast.

On the judicial side is a small group of papers of Judge Lawrence I'Anson '28 who served as chief justice of the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals in 1974-1981 and later as president of the board of directors of the National Center for State Courts. Personal and professional papers make up his collection which adds another dimension to the DAPP project.

George

The papers of Richmond lawyer R. Harvey Chappell '50 are related to those of Judge I'Anson. Bulking the largest is his correspondence relating to the Virginia Bar and Richmond Bar and to philanthropic organizations in the Commonwealth's capital. Issues of legal ethics figure prominently in his papers.

Prominent Virginia politicians who are graduates of the College play an important part. Richard J. Davis '42, lawyer, former mayor of Portsmouth, Va., and former lieutenant governor of Virginia, has presented his professional papers. They document a rich political career especially relating to his lieutenant governorship under Governor Charles Robb. Correspondence, speeches, photographs, campaign material and clippings are the different types of material one will find in his significant collection.

Davis

Herbert Bateman '49 was one of the earliest contributors to the DAPP project. Congressman Bateman has given a substantial collection of papers relating to issues in the Tidewater area (such as Kepone), gathered while he was serving in the General Assembly of Virginia.

W. Brooks George '32, Richmond business and civic leader, has deposited a collection documenting his activities in the capital. Some of the organizations in which he actively participated were the Central Virginia Educational Television Corporation, Downtown Development Unlimited, the Metropolitan Richmond Chamber of Commerce and Keep Virginia Beautiful.

Hall

Speeches, professional and personal correspondence comprise the collection of another civic leader, the late Blake T. Newton Jr. '35, a prominent insurance executive. He served in various capacities in the insurance field, most notably as president of the American Council of Life Insurance, 1976-1980.

These manuscript collections are all housed in the Manuscripts and Rare Books Department of Swem Library, having been carefully and expertly inventoried by two College Ph.D. students, Thomas Scott and John Coski, working under the grant from the Alumni Society. Swem Library is actively encouraging use of these collections. They offer a rich vein of material waiting to be mined.

Swem Library is grateful to the donors of these fine collections and to the Alumni Society for its support. If you have papers you think suitable for the Distinguished Alumni Papers Project, consult with Margaret Cook, the curator of manuscripts and rare books at Swem Library.

—Margaret Cook

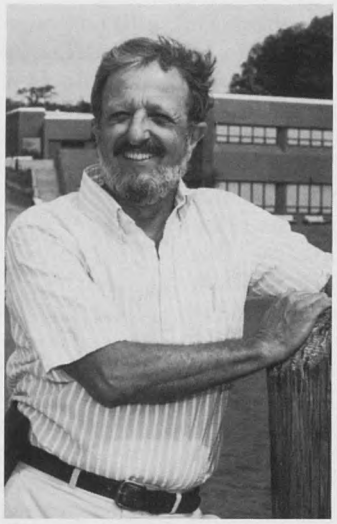
Growing Clams on the Eastern Shore

By Beverly McMillan

Spring and summer at William and Mary's main campus mean students in shorts and shrubs in bloom. But at Wachapreague at the Eastern Shore Laboratory of the College's Virginia Institute of Marine Science, the seasons of renewal and growth bring a recurring drama in which the players are tens of thousands of amorous mollusks and a fruitful mix of science and ingenuity. The result: internationally recognized biological research and practical strategies that have spawned a hugely successful maritime industry from Virginia to New York state and points south and west.

The mollusk in question, the succulent hard clam, has been the focal point of Scientist-in-Charge Michael Castagna's research on the biology and technology of aquaculture since 1973. In fact, whenever a consumer savors one of the 20 million littlenecks grown commercially in the U.S. each year, chances are that ESL and Castagna have had a hand in the process.

The Eastern Shore Laboratory was built in 1962 as a research outpost for work on oyster diseases. Today it is the College's northeasternmost location, where gulls easily outnumber humans and the breeze is definitely salty. The basic walking tour takes only a few minutes. A modest one-story building houses two laboratory areas, offices, a small marine science library and computer equipment. To the rear is gabled Owens House, once owned by the famous Reese candy family and now a dormitory and classroom facility for visiting scholars and students. A machine shop built in 1970 enables Castagna and his staff to operate frugally and to be remarkably self-sufficient in their remote location. Within its walls technicians service and repair virtually every mechanical device used at the laboratory. They spend the winter months constructing the necessaries of research—library shelves, lab benches, fiberglass breeding tanks, even small research boats.



The succulent hard clam has been the focal point of Michael Castagna's research on the biology and technology of aquaculture since 1973.

Much of the lab's clam research and breeding takes place in a hatchery-nursery complex set across the street from the other structures. Here, from April to July, a robust clam breeding stock—animals bred in previous years and selected for desirable traits—will spawn under intensely controlled laboratory conditions to produce several million offspring.

The process relies on the impressive reproductive numbers typical of shellfish: a mature female clam can produce 24 million eggs a year, and a mature male the sperm to fertilize them. In a trough of filtered seawater, 50 broodstock clams are readied for their date with reproductive destiny. The water temperature is raised or lowered, mimicking seasonal changes in the wild that trigger spawning. Next, a suspension of substances derived from the gonads of a wild clam is added to the water. If these measures fail to induce spawning, the mollusks receive a dose of the hormone serotonin, which Castagna whimsically calls "a clam aphrodisiac." Within minutes, the water in the experimental trough is turbid with released eggs and sperm.

From this point on, the nurturing of future clams casino proceeds like clockwork. The fertilized eggs are painstakingly sieved and sorted by size, with only the largest making the cut to the next operational phase. Over the succeeding week and a half, the minute larvae that develop from these eggs will be sieved and sorted several times more, with the smallest, slowest growing, or non-growing individuals discarded. At eight to 12 days after fertilization, the remaining baby clams—the finest that nature and ESL can produce—are transferred to the ESL nursery, an array of fiberglass troughs that receive pumped-in seawater.

Monitoring of water conditions and mollusk health is constant. If a bacterial infection sets in, the infant clams will be temporarily shifted to a trough containing seawater laced with an antibiotic or other therapeutic chemical. Periodic substitutions of fresh water eliminate marine worms, sea squirts, mussels and other unwanted organisms that hitchhike into the nursery in flowing seawater. Depending on their rate of growth and the final size desired, juveniles that survive the rigorous early weeks of life may remain in the nursery until October.

When the young clams that began life as fertilized eggs in the spring begin to require more food and space than the ESL nursery can provide, they are ready for a final challenge: a move to the shallow coastal waters of Virginia's Eastern Shore. There, in screened containers or net-protected natural beds, they can continue to grow for several years to maturity. But only a relative few ESL seed clams, perhaps a paltry 100,000, are "planted" in this manner each year. The laboratory donates much of its remaining harvest to Virginia watermen and to other research programs, and sells several million seed clams to commercial clam farms, with proceeds going to help finance yet more marine research.

Financial gain is not a major goal of the ESL program, however. Over the years Michael Castagna and his colleagues, including a steady stream of William and Mary marine science graduate students as well as foreign scholars, have used the facilities and special environment of the Eastern Shore Laboratory to make fundamental discoveries about the biology and ecology of a range of marine organisms. At the same time, Castagna has trained or consulted with the staffs of more than 100 commercial shellfish operations nationwide, including every commercial clamming venture in Virginia.

By complementing pure science with a recipe for successful clam cultivation, as well as providing annual training courses, the ESL program has played a central role in building an industry that enables many Virginia watermen to continue a centuries-old lifestyle. The laboratory's work thus coincides with the College's tradition of linking intellectual achievement with benefits to the larger community.

"My goals have always been twofold," says Castagna. "To do quality science, and to help people solve problems. I'd like to think that the laboratory has accomplished both."

***Charlotte and and Lawrence Becker, the Kenan Professor of Humanities at William and Mary, are editing the massive* Encyclopedia of Ethics.**

For the Beckers, 'E' is for Ethics and Encyclopedia

By Ray Betzner

Editing an article for publication can be a headache, and editing a book can bring on an anxiety attack, but just imagine editing an encyclopedia. And not just any encyclopedia, but *The Encyclopedia of Ethics,* a million-word, two-volume reference work with more than 400 entries covering topics from Abelard and Bertrand Russell to praxis and slavery. For those of us who have a tough time just spelling encyclopedia, the project would be daunting. But Lawrence C. Becker, the William R. Kenan Jr. Professor of Humanities, seems to take it all calmly, and even with a bit of humor.

Sitting in his St. George Tucker Hall office with his wife and associate editor, Charlotte, the two enter into a gently teasing routine when asked why he agreed to do the project.

"He started this after he finished book number four," says Charlotte.

"She says I agreed to do it out of postpartum depression," finishes Larry.

Turning serious, Larry said he carefully considered the offer. The need for an encyclopedia like this was evident. Although there is a similar work for the field of philosophy as a whole, the increasingly distinctive sub-field of philosophical ethics lacked a single-source reference tool. But, while he was convinced of the need, some doubts remained.

"I was more ambivalent about this than any other work I've done, because it's the sort of chore that is not terribly rewarding, except for the finished product," he says. "It's a lot of organization and slogging."

The opportunity to take on the encyclopedia came in 1986 while the Beckers were at Hollins College in Roanoke. A member of the Hollins philosophy faculty since 1965, Larry built an international reputation for his work in the field of ethics.

"He is known and quoted by people on the cutting edge of his field," says Allie Frazier, chair of the philosophy and religion department at Hollins. "He wouldn't tell you that. There's a streak of humility that runs in his character. That's why, when you're with him, you don't get this overpowering sense you are with one of the leading men in the field."

Equally impressive is his determination to ignore his physical limitations. Larry contracted polio at 13 during the epidemic which swept the country in the early 1950s, and was left without the ability to use his arms and great difficulty in walking. He and Charlotte have rigged various devices in their home and his office to compensate. Friends say he all but ignores the physical limitations. "To him, they simply aren't a factor," said Frazier.

Larry's mark in ethics and philosophy includes his ability to thoughtfully discuss the ethical considerations of a variety of subjects, from ethics in social, political and legal philosophy, to the aesthetics of movies. He prefers considering the theoretical aspect of philosophy, once telling a reporter: "The work that I do is related to practical questions in much the same way research in biochemistry is related to orthopedics."

His writing has been voluminous. He is the author of more than 30 scholarly articles, a frequent speaker at conferences, and an associate editor of the journal *Ethics*. His books include *On Justifying Moral Judgments (1973); Property Rights: Philosophic Foundations (1977); Property: Cases, Concepts, Critiques* (as co-editor, 1984); and *Reciprocity* (1986).

Charlotte also made her mark at Hollins, where the two met in 1965 and were later married in 1967. With a Hollins bachelor's degree in mathematics and later a library degree from the University of California, Berkeley, she became cataloguer at Hollins and the music librarian. On the side, she was an associate editor of the college's alumnae magazine. Her friends say she also carved out a local reputation for her photography and woodworking skills.

Two years into the encyclopedia project, Larry was presented with another opportunity: he was offered a prestigious Kenan chair at William and Mary. Larry says that while the decision to accept the offer meant leaving 25 years of friends and colleagues at Hollins, it was too good to pass up. So the Beckers and the encyclopedia project moved out of the mountains and across the Commonwealth to Williamsburg.

Working together on any project could strain a marriage, but the Beckers say they've met few bumps along the road.

"It might be different if we were both in the same field. It's not like we're both actors," says Charlotte. "What we've discovered is that we don't compete with each other's work. We each have our own separate specialties."

Larry, with the advice of 50 consulting editors, designed the list of entries and then solicited submissions from scholars throughout the world. He reads the entries as they arrive and sends them out for peer review. Charlotte standardizes the bibliographies and does rewrite-editing on the texts. She also handles the "authority" work that plagues librarians, like whether to classify William of Ockham, the Franciscan theologian, under W or O.

Now settled in Williamsburg, the encyclopedia is not an all-consuming project. Larry continues teaching in the philosophy and honors programs at William and Mary. In June, he ran a conference at Hollins, where he remains a fellow of the college.

Still, as they approach the completion of the project later this year, *The Encyclopedia of Ethics* remains a major portion of their lives. And, as in the beginning, they view the end with a bit of humor.

"There's light at the end of the tunnel," says he.

"It might be a train," says she.

'Everything I Needed to Know I Learned at William & Mary'

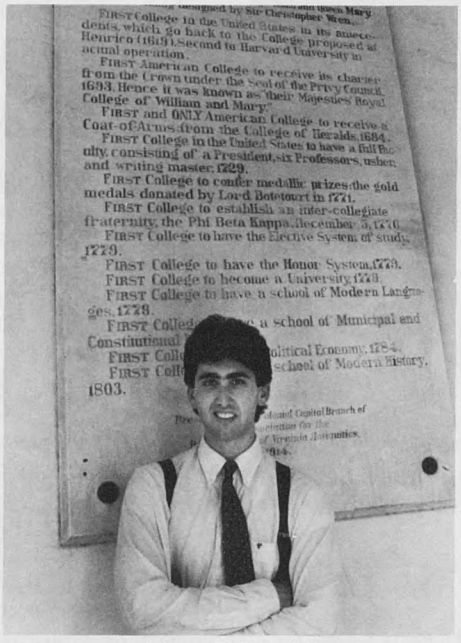
By Adam Rifkin '90

Ah, yes, I remember it like it was yesterday. On Jan. 16, 1987, I received a letter in my hometown of Wilton, Conn. Printed boldly across the front were letters that spelled "The College of William and Mary in Virginia." I opened the packet to discover an application for admission, accompanying a note that said that someone in the Admission Office was impressed with something I had done and wanted me to come to William and Mary.

Further inspection revealed that the application deadline was Jan. 15. I decided to call the Admission Office anyway and see why exactly I was sent this application to a school of which until then I had not even heard. I spoke to a man named Larry, who was enthusiasm incarnate. Larry spent about an hour describing to me all about the meaning of life, after which he mentioned I would enjoy the William and Mary experience very much. I told him I only had a part I of the application, and that part II was due the day before. "No problem," he said coolly. He would mail me part II the next day.

So I applied to William and Mary on a whim. Heck, I had applied to eight other schools so I really had nothing to lose. A month later I received a phone call from a man named Gary Ripple, also from the admission office. He spent an hour talking with me about the NASA space shuttle and about our favorite season, spring. A week later an acceptance letter arrived.

The months flew by and suddenly I was sitting on the middle of the floor in my room with nine acceptance letters. It was May 1, the day of reckoning. I was going to have to decide on one of these schools and do it fast. I turned to the most rational reasoning method I could find: tarot cards. A flick of the deck and WHOA!



Adam Rifkin '90

Say goodbye to Stanford. Another shuffle and 0000! To the devil with U.Va. One more mix and Harvard was history. And I bet you couldn't have guessed it by now, but the College of William and Mary promised me challenge and responsibility and love and happiness. And thus my decision was made.

So I arrived at William and Mary the following fall as a hopeful freshman. I was anxious to prove myself in a truly academic setting, to partake in the craft of learning. And so I eagerly signed up for classes. Seven classes to be exact.

A month later I was having a great time, going not only to all my classes but others as well. None of the professors minded. William and Mary is a mecca for the mind in that aspect. Teachers are more than willing to let anyone sit in on a class of theirs. I remember brown bagging an 8 to 5 day in October, sitting in on psychology and religion and mathematics and anthropology and computer science and Italian and art history. And I would think to myself, this is college. This is why William and Mary is the College of Knowledge.

And yes, I have learned a lot in the classrooms. But most of my William and Mary wisdom was gathered in the harvest of human interaction. Images of hanging out with my freshman hall buddies will remain fresh in my mind forever. Two freshman hall mates of mine are getting married in May. Hopefully we will all get together and reminisce about the extraordinary times we had living, learning and loving freshman year. Nostalgia dictates it.

My ride on the William and Mary roller coaster had its ups and downs. Do not allow me to deceive you into thinking that every passing moment here was pleasant for me. But through all of my bad experiences I learned how to cope with the vicissitudes of life. No, that last sentence is misleading. None of my experiences have been bad, now that I ponder the thought. The emotional and legal lessons I have learned could not have been collected in any other way.

What do I like most about William and Mary? It would have to be the attention every member of the community pays to every other member of the community. We are a close knit microcosm, with conflicting groups respecting each others' ability to exist and develop. I especially enjoy the interaction with members of the faculty and administration. And Lord knows I've done a lot of it. Where else can you have lunch with the president or go for a walk with the dean? Where else would admission committee members be so interested in discussing everything under the sun? Where else would the administration be as understanding as to carefully scrutinize its students' performances to ensure that everyone benefits from William and Mary? Ah, yes, William and Mary has taught me that rhetorical questions are an art form as well.

The emphasis on individuality creates an environment where students learn mostly from each other. There is much to be learned from an all-nighter, and William and Mary provides the student with the opportunity to experience many of them. The friends I have made pontificating everything from cockroaches to cocktails, abortion to aborigines, emotions to emulsion, greenage to Gandhi, will stay fast forever.

Robert Fulghum wrote that everything he needed to know he learned in kindergarten. Well, I guess I must have slept through kindergarten. Everything I need to know I learned in college:

Take the time to get involved. Relax after a rough week by dancing your tail off. Live by a code of honor. If you sleep in other peoples' rooms, do not get caught. Watch where you park your car. Mom's home-cooked food will never be beaten. Never take a shower when you think someone is going to flush a toilet. Be responsible to yourself and the people who depend on you. Groups work best together after they have shared experiences. Finding a good place to live is as much luck as anything else. Computers

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About the Author

Adam Rifkin, a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Omicron Delta Kappa, graduated from William and Mary in three years. This article won first place in the ODK essay writing competition.

are our friends. Empty mailboxes are not. A good snowball fight relieves tension. A walk down DOG Street with a friend works even better. Sometimes an all-nighter is necessary. It is wrong to hang underpants from a flagpole. You can learn from watching other people. Do not be afraid of heights. It is wrong to jog in the middle of Richmond Road at 4 a.m. wearing sunglasses and blasting Van Halen on a walkman.

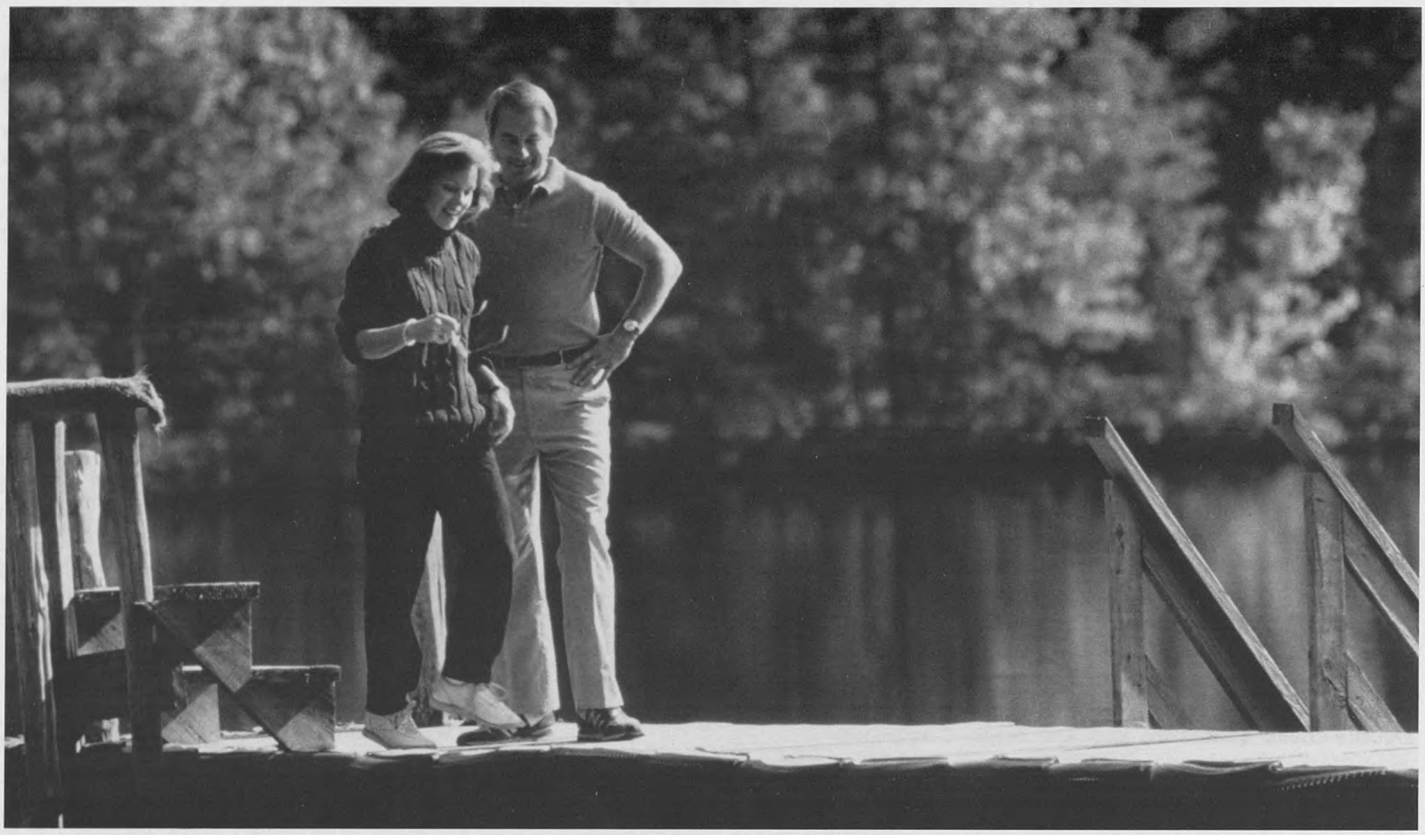
Women are the best thing God ever created. Book knowledge will only take you so far. It is wrong to break any rules whatsoever. A good Cheese Shop sandwich will cure the blues. Sometimes you have to take off from life and play Frisbee. Ginger ale and beer make you have to go to the bathroom faster because they do not have to undergo any color conversions. Shaking your head around usually helps prevent you from snoozing when you are supposed to be paying attention. Double-check to ensure you are registered for what you thought you were. Buying new underwear is often less of a hassle than finding quarters.

Endorse a check within three months of receiving it. No, make that one month. Call your parents often because they worry about you. Make use of the facilities available to you. Dancing for 25 hours straight can be invigorating. Life's toughest tests do not require blue books. Bathtubs need to be cleaned every once in a while. Do not judge people by the letters on their shirts. Always make a copy in case the original is lost, stolen or mangled. Leadership, friendship and service help bind all of us. Though we are all different, when we live together we are united in an unrivaled bond.

Of course, William and Mary is the only college I have ever attended, so maybe this is not a fair assessment. On second thought—yes, it is. I cannot imagine learning any more from another institution.

William and Mary is opportunity, not only to expand oneself but also to expand the community. My judgment is that even the most selfish of people could come here and discover the joy of giving time to help the local area to flourish. People ask me why I am graduating in three years if I like it here so much. My response is that I am graduating but not leaving: William and Mary is my first choice for graduate school because I yearn to continue my education here. The College has taught me that the process of learning must never end.

As a last note I would like to point out that psychology has taught me that one can use inanimate objects in an attempt to displace the decision making process, but in actuality one's interpretation of those inanimate objects reveals the decision one would have made nonetheless. I guess we could say I played my cards right when I decided William and Mary was for me. And I am glad I did.



Jim Ukrop '60 enjoys a respite with wife Bobbie '61 from the pressures of running the 20-store Ukrop's Supermarket chain, described by industry experts as "the absolute best—superbly run—without peer."

Profit With Honor

By Charles M. Holloway

The word for Jim Ukrop '60 is indefatigable, but that's too hard to pronounce, so let's just say he's tireless, a man of limitless energy. Spending a day with him is like a week at an Outward Bound survival school. For one thing, he never walks anywhere. He hustles, strides, jogs and sprints. You've heard of men who are winders—they get up slowly and build their strength during the day? Or unwinders, who spring out of bed in top form and gradually run down? Ukrop is a quartz Rolex. He's perpetually charged, running steadily at his only speed—fast. He is a true example of synergy—he invests much of himself in his work and seems to replenish his physical and mental powers from the sheer enjoyment of his job. "I work to relax," he says, "and I play golf for tension."

James E. Ukrop is president and CEO of Ukrop's Super Markets Inc., an aggregation of 20 food stores in the greater Richmond area. It has been called "the premier grocery chain" and has been lavishly praised by industry experts as "the absolute best—superbly run—without peer." In April of 1990, *Virginia Business* magazine listed Ukrop's as the 16th larg-

est private company in the state, with 1989 sales of $316 million.

Both Ukrop's and Jim were born in 1937—the store as an 800-square-footer in south Richmond after Jim's father, Joseph, and his mother, Jacquelin, daringly mortgaged the family farm to open the business.

It's still a family affair. Jim's brother, Bob, serves as executive vice president; Joseph chairs the monthly board meetings; his mother serves as corporate secretary and maintains a headquarters office where she carries out business activities. The third generation is being positioned. Both Jim's sons are on board. Scott '85, who holds an MBA from Virginia's Darden School, is now assistant manager of the flagship store in the Westpark Shopping Center, having risen from the ranks of bagger, checker and stocker. Another son, Ted, a graduate of DePauw University in Greencastle, Ind., works in Ukrop's new and innovative central kitchen.

One crisp, sunny day this spring, Jim took this visitor through the paces on a guided tour of the company, including the new Westpark store. Along the way, he talked about his roots, his William and Mary experience and the unique family spirit and dedicated lifestyle that have helped build their company.

Ukrop's headquarters are in a low-profile modern building of red brick and pastel stone on Southlake Road in suburban Richmond, just off Route 60 West. In addition to the executive offices and conference rooms, the space also houses the mammoth, state-of-the-art kitchen that generates a cornucopian outflow of fresh dishes and delicacies that are distributed daily to the stores.

Inside the reception area stands a small, functional, one-person switchboard that seems slightly inadequate for the magnitude of the enterprise. But the efficient, pleasant voiced operator is, in fact, the embodiment of a general civility that pervades the whole organization. All the people who work for Ukrop's—some 4,100 of them—from CEO to clean-up crews—seem to like their jobs, and they're not hesitant to say so, manifestly contradicting a whole book by Studs Terkel (*Working*) which found most Americans totally disenchanted with their jobs.

Architectural renderings of the group's several stores grace nearby walls, and a prominent spot is reserved for a large pastel chalk portrait of the family founders, Joe and Jacquelin. It hangs just above an antique brass cash register donated by RJR Nabisco to help commemorate Ukrop Super Markets' 50th anniversary in 1987. A plaque reads "50 years of grocery service: where people and food come first." This is one of the many maxims, aphorisms and epigrams that are liberally sprinkled through the company's literature, training materials and advertising.

On a nearby table lies a copy of the Bible, a rare commodity in most corporate headquarters, and clear testimony to the spirit of the family and the organization that the Ukrops have built on firm Christian principles.

Emerging from his office, Jim Ukrop bursts into the reception room and offers a cordial handshake. "Sorry to be late," he says, "but this just proves there is no such thing as an average day. We had a crash session to talk about how best to respond to a strong and aggravating—actually, it was an ugly and deceptive—price comparison ad from a major competitor. Weighing our options took a bit longer than I thought."

At age 52, Ukrop appears trim and fit, just a shade under six feet tall. He wears a tan tweed sport coat with a faint green overplaid, tan khaki pants, a white button-down shirt, green tie imprinted with small black Scotties, and loafers. His razor cut hair is marbled with gray and frames an honest, open face almost unlined. Despite revving at a high level of RPM's, he never seems to hit the red line or tense up as he goes about the constant, changing demands of a chief executive.

"Let's start by walking (infantry pace, easily 2 1/2 miles an hour) through the kitchen and refrigerated storage areas," he suggests, and the peripatetic mini-course begins.

Passing through various offices, and later at Westpark, Ukrop encounters several William and Mary alumni in various positions of responsibility whom he proudly introduces and chats with. Clearly, he knows them all by name, position and personal achievement. There's Jackie Legg '60 who, as director of creative food merchandising, is busy turning out cookbooks, recipes and a variety of goodies under the heading "Words Worth Eating."

In the kitchen, Jim dons a paper hat for sanitary purposes and moves briskly among the people in various stages of preparing vegetables, meats and sauces for the wide range of cooked and quickly chilled dishes that are being moved into the markets. They include spicy barbecued chicken, colorful stir-frys, crisp green beans, fresh shrimp and scallops, and combination dishes that will be kept chilled until sale and can be quickly warmed in a microwave or regular oven to provide full-course dinners.

In the course of the next several hours on foot, in his car and presiding over task forces and new employee briefings, Ukrop speaks with warmth and sincerity and passion about the integral elements that are the pillars of his life—family, church and business.

Trying to portray accurately the genuine depth of his character, trying to capture the essence of Jim Ukrop, his close-

Meals Made Easy is a popular feature at the newest Westpark store where well-lighted wide aisles, tantalizing food displays and spotless showcases are a trademark.

The Ukrops' sons, Scott '85 and Ted, a graduate of DePauw University, are continuing the family tradition in the business. Scott is an assistant manager while Ted works in Ukrop's new and innovative central kitchen.

knit family and the eminently successful retail business that they operate is a little like trying to summarize *Our Town* or *State Fair*, those wholesome, harmonious capsules of Americana in which almost everything works out just right.

The family represents an amalgam of fundamental values and unspoiled qualities—the positive aspects of human nature that we like to believe sustain the country. To some, it may be as corny as Kansas in August, but for the Ukrops, it's real, and it works.

It has not, however, been all sweetness and light. There have been times of tragedy and days of despair. Shortly after Jim's father returned from Marine Corps service in 1946, his 5-year-old son, Joe Jr., was killed in an auto accident outside the family store. Jim himself has for some years endured a serious intestinal problem, Crohn's Disease, and must still watch his daily regimen carefully.

During a drive through the verdant countryside of southwest Richmond and across the James to the Westpark store, Ukrop talks about his grandfather's emigration from Czechoslovakia, his own early years, the good times at William and Mary and the foundations of the business.

Life among the Ukrops seems to be a felicitous application of the Golden Rule. Consciously or subconsciously, the family has applied discipline, dedication and skill to all their business endeavors. They maintain a scrupulous and unwavering attention to detail. And they impart a familial sensitivity to all the people at Ukrops. Officially, workers and employees are "associates," and they like the idea. From the white-aproned cooks deftly dissecting spotless chicken carcasses to the white-toqued chefs delicately fashioning sugary rosebuds for a lemon layer cake, they believe in their work, they respect each other, and they take pride in their accomplishments.

Joseph Ukrop's immigrant father worked a hard-scrabble farm in rural Virginia and was a founder of the Poplar Springs Baptist Church in Varina. Pictures of the church hang in all of the stores today. But, as Bob Ukrop says, "There's no hidden agenda. We simply urge people to go to their own house of worship." He goes on to note that his parents had a strong faith in God that "had a positive impact on the people who would visit their stores."

It was the original farmland that was mortgaged in order to finance the first store in 1937. "It was next door to a Safeway," Jim recalls. "In a year or two, Safeway moved to another location and my father took over their 3,000 square feet so he could expand.

"Dad wasn't very good at collecting debts, so he concentrated on cash and carry and kept prices low. It worked out pretty well. When he got back from the Marines, we were still living next to the store and there were four houses on our block. Gradually, he was able to buy them. By 1953, he had acquired the whole block, so he could add 10,000 square feet to the store. By the mid-1950s it was one of the higher volume stores in Richmond, and we hustled to keep it that way. I worked in every capacity, did eggs, cut up chickens, stacked boxes, ran errands. I worked just about every afternoon. That's the reason I had so much fun at William and Mary; it seemed so easy compared to working in the grocery store.

"We all worked hard. My uncles worked there, and my mother would fix lunch for all of them—I mean real lunch, fried chicken and the works—not just sandwiches. By the time I finished college, I had a job offer with Kroger in West Virginia. This probably helped me get a better salary from my dad. I started as assistant store manager, and I was in charge of the displays and training the baggers.

"Bobbie (Barbara Berkeley '61) was a year behind me at the College, so we didn't get married until October 1961," Ukrop continues. "We made a quick trip to Jamaica on our honeymoon, and we came back the following Friday so we could be on hand for Homecoming."

Barbara Ukrop's loyalty and service to William and Mary easily match her husband's. And, at the 1987 Homecoming she was awarded the Alumni Medallion to honor her extensive service to the College and to her community.

The company grew and prospered under Jim's leadership. In 1962 he convinced his father that they should consider expansion, and in 1963, after 26 years as a single store operation, Ukrop's opened its second store with Jim as store manager. In 1965, Ukrop's opened its third store, and Jim became the company's general manager. By 1972 when brother Bob joined the organization, the Ukrops were operating five stores, and in 1974, Jim became president and CEO of the company. Currently, estimates give Ukrop's one-third of the market share in the Richmond area.

Arriving at Westpark, Jim breezes into the sparkling new facility and begins a whirlwind cruise through the well-lighted, wide aisles, tantalizing food displays and spotless showcases. He points out innovations with pride and satisfaction, but he's also constantly probing, looking for ways to improve.

His commitment to the stores is legendary, and it seems contagious. From the weathered seniors who bag groceries to the resident pharmacist and meat cutters, all the associates seem to be enjoying their work.

Just inside the Westpark main door are easily accessible men's and women's restrooms, a service not universally recommended by grocery experts, yet one widely applauded, especially by parents with young children. There are few frills:

no books, toys, stationery, or video game arcades. There is a professionally staffed pharmacy ("We see it as a logical and necessary extension of the business"). Ukrop's focuses on the attractive presentation of exceptionally fresh food, in whatever form. And at Westpark, there is a dazzling variety of specialty departments, including a new European bakery crammed with mouth-watering Napoleons, *mille-feuille* cakes, petit-fours, tarts and tortes of every size and flavor. Chef Otto presides with evident pleasure. "He used to be the pastry chef at the Country Club of Virginia," Jim notes in passing.

In the course of the tour, Jim points out that he, Bob and some of their top executives devote considerable time to travel, visiting outstanding food stores from coast to coast to see new techniques and processes. "We don't mind borrowing innovative ideas," he says. "And we share ours, too." He was off in April for a trip to Chicago and then Seattle. "We get return visits from friends and competitors who want to see what we are doing. We can never stand still; we're always looking for improvements and changes. We welcome ideas, comments and criticisms from outside and from within the organization, of course."

Jim serves on a variety of other corporate governing boards, including Legg Mason in Baltimore, directed by his good friends Chip Mason '59 and Jim Brinkley '59, who is now a colleague of Jim's on the Board of Visitors.

During a hasty lunch from Ukrop's cafe (marinated London broil on French bread, topped with Swiss cheese) Ukrop talks about personnel. "We employ about 4,100 people now," he says. "A good 75 percent of them work parttime. We've always made an effort to regard each associate as an individual and tried to build mutual respect.

"When I got into this business, the only people that worked in grocery stores were those who couldn't get jobs elsewhere. It was a low-status job; the pay was low, the hours long and the esteem minimal. One of my goals has been to establish an atmosphere in which everyone could get good pay and have the expectation to move up, to improve his or her lot. We have a good many people who have worked parttime through both high school and college and then have moved into full-time openings. All our department and store managers have come from inside the organization.

"I know I couldn't operate a business that involved unions. I'd have to do something else. Don't get me wrong. I give great credit to unions. Obviously, they have been important historically; they were needed many years ago when people weren't so mobile. For instance, when there were one-industry towns and management could clearly take advantage of people. Today, we're a mobile society. If Ukrop's doesn't take care of its people, they can go right across the street and get another job. I have no problem with unions as far as pay is concerned. I think we match up well on that score. My problem is, how can you be a team when you have a third party to deal with? It just seems to create an adversarial relationship that is not necessary."

Despite his natural gregariousness and genuine affection for people, Jim Ukrop also has a private side. He resists efforts to rank and rate family and business resources, believing rationally that these should remain areas of private concern. He also occasionally seems uncomfortable with some of the trappings of success and wealth—the private schools, the fashionable home, the golf and country clubs. And he believes in giving back to the community.

Ukrop moves on to talk about the trend-setting activities the stores have established in recent years to share their success—and profits—with their associates and the community. Starting with the Golden Anniversary celebration in 1987, Ukrop's formalized its distribution of profits from the business. "Half our income stays in the company," he says, "to build the business, provide job security and offer opportunities for people to grow with us. Twenty percent goes into quarterly cash bonuses. Ten percent goes into a profit sharing fund for our associates. Another 10 percent goes to family members who are stockholders and officers of the company. And, of course, 10 percent goes back into the community."

On the drive back to Southlake headquarters, Ukrop reflects on his College connections. "Sports and competition have always fascinated me," he says. "Bob and I certainly share this preoccupation." The brothers maintain a friendly (but serious) rivalry on the football field when William and Mary meets the University of Richmond (Bob's alma mater) in the annual "I-64" or "Brother Bowl." Bob is one of the prime movers in supporting the Richmond Braves baseball team and helped build the new Diamond which is hailed as one of the top minor league stadiums in the country. The Ukrops also tangibly support other sporting events in Virginia, including this year's Colonial Athletic Association basketball tournament in Richmond.

"Going to William and Mary and plunging into the spirit of the place was all an indelible part of my life," Jim says. "It still is." His future wife, Bobbie, an English major from Petersburg and a Tri Delt, was crowned Sweetheart of SAE, his fraternity, and Jim served as president of the Interfraternity Council. "The friends I made in college and those I made while working for William and Mary are still my closest friends," he says.

In his 30 years since graduation, Ukrop has become the quintessential alumnus, giving liberally of his personal time and his family resources. He serves as a member of the Board of Visitors, participates in events sponsored by the Society of the Alumni, serves on committees of the Athletic Educational Foundation (of which he is a former president) and attends a range of campus events as well as dozens of home and away football and

Generous benefactors of William and Mary with a special interest in athletics, Jim and Bobbie visit with Notre Dame coach Lou Holtz at a special celebration for football this spring.

basketball games. He has traveled all over the country to see alumni on behalf of William and Mary and to renew their interest in the College.

For him, as for many others, the attraction may originally have come through athletics, though he did not play intercollegiate sports. Recently, Ukrop sketched in his perception of athletics, football in particular. "I don't see football as just entertainment for the alumni," he said. "I look at it as helping to maintain and promote the entire college community." He continues to believe there's a strong magnetism to sports that draws people to the university. "You never know—that million dollar gift for the library or for a science building might come from an alumnus who likes coming back to football games."

Ukrop feels his participation in athletics and fund raising go beyond the individual activities. "Athletics bring diversity to the student body, and athletics, especially football and basketball, are a way to bring the William and Mary family together. The more times we can get William and Mary people together, the better off the entire College will be. The exciting part to me about fund raising is that once people contribute they become more involved in the College. It renews their interest and enjoyment, and it's fun to see alumni you've solicited enjoy William and Mary as much as we enjoy it ourselves."

"There's no doubt of this," Larry Wiseman, chairman of the biology department," says. Wiseman, a former NCAA representative and highly regarded expert on intercollegiate sports, says "Sporting events are a good thing. They do bring alums and townspeople on campus to see what's going on. Jim Ukrop is a perfect example of this himself—he's eclectic in his interests, he invests his time and money in learning more about the College and informing others.

"Jim's personal interest in William and Mary extends far beyond the playing field. I know, because not long ago when the Board of Visitors was meeting here I invited him to sit in on one of my introductory biology classes. Sure enough, when I looked out at the audience next day, there he was. "He sat all through the lecture and came up to talk afterwards."

Director of Athletics John Randolph '64 describes Jim Ukrop as "symbolic of all the enlightened alumni of the College. He remains true to his convictions: honest, forthright, unwavering in his support of William and Mary. And he follows sports and academic achievement with equal interest and concern. The spirit and enthusiasm of Jim and his wife, Bobbie, are contagious. Their kind of leadership spreads throughout the programs, academic and athletic."

Back at corporate headquarters, Ukrop dashes upstairs to a small conference room and immediately plunges into a focus group of store managers and trainers who are wrestling with questions of training baggers. They are considering the text for a booklet for new associates, and the company-wide attention to detail is once again evident.

"It's a family affair," says Jim. "I have two sons and Bob has four children. We strongly believe the tradition will continue."

How to brief new people on the art and science of bagging? How to describe the essential steps of getting groceries from the cash register to the car? It seems like a routine thing, carried out thousands of times a day. Why worry? Because each small piece of the Ukrop operation must be done right, with courtesy and efficiency, and all the pieces go to make up their gleaming mosaic of excellence.

Will the bags be plastic (for wet or frozen goods) or paper? How many? What size and strength, how tall, how fully packed? How will they get from the register to each customer's car, and how will they be stashed safely inside?

The discussion over words and deeds rumbles on. Jim listens attentively, offering ideas and notes. He has read the material carefully—and he's done the job himself, too, so he knows what's involved. "Once we have refined this booklet and the policies it contains," Jim says, "it becomes critically important for us to communicate all these ideas and principles to our customers. This is the obligation of all our associates to keep people informed about why we act the way we do. Many customers say they come to Ukrop's because it's an enjoyable place to shop. It must also be an enjoyable place to work—the two are inseparable."

In the course of a given business day, Ukrop is ubiquitous, roaming from store to store and meeting to meeting throughout the city. He churns out regular newsletters to "Valued Customers," and daily memos, letters and handwritten notes to dozens of business associates, friends and customers.

He pops up in one store to help a little old lady shopper who can't afford a whole pineapple. He personally chops it in half for her, and she will remember this. He writes former Governor Baliles, asking for increased funding for the Valentine Museum, noting that "two pretty important first ladies in our lives got their start in volunteer work at the Valentine—yours—the Commonwealth's—first lady, Jeannie, and my first lady, Bobbie."

Now it's past 4:30 p.m. and Jim's running a shade late for a new associates briefing that begins with an indoctrination movie—an upbeat capsule of the company's history and practices. When his turn comes, he is expected to give a personal pep talk. He speaks informally, with freshness and conviction.

"Courtesy and cleanliness are keys to making our stores unique. Each of you is responsible for keeping them that way. People don't shop with us because our trucks are nicely painted or because we have big parking lots, or handsome show cases or brightly colored walls. They come because our people are courteous and friendly and helpful. That's the difference. That's the human touch that sets us apart."

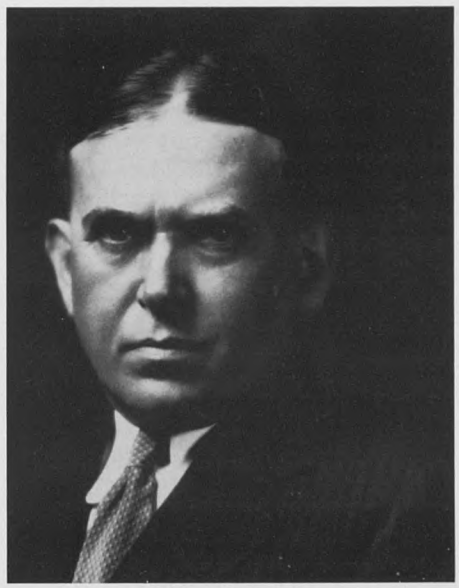
"We hope some of you will consider a career with us," Jim says in closing. "You should know that we never hired a store or department manager from the outside; all are promoted from within. We hope you will get more from your job than a paycheck. You know that many of our company goals and values are derived from the Golden Rule. It's as simple as that. We all think this is a fine, long-term business philosophy and for us it works. The rule applies equally to customers, associates and to our vendors. We hope each customer who comes into the store will leave feeling just a little better."

Jim Ukrop and his family operate their own 4-H club, based on humility, humanity, heart and honesty. Everyone involved reflects and helps perpetuate these values, and therein lies the key to Ukrops' unparalleled success, at home and in the market place. They could no doubt expand to other parts of the state. They've been tempted. They could sell out tomorrow to any of several large chains. They just don't want to.

"It's a family affair," says Jim. "I have two sons and Bob has four children. We strongly believe the tradition will continue."

The Diary of H. L. Mencken

Twilight of a God



H. L. Mencken

By Carl Dolmetsch

Future literary historians of our era, if there are any, should record that an "in" game at American cocktail parties where literature was still discussed in the winter of 1989-90 might have been called "Zap Mencken." That may not, of course, have included many cocktail parties, a dying ritual even in academia, wherein TV shows, sports, pasta recipes, even politics, long ago displaced literary topics in the prevailing social noise. But at least Henry Louis Mencken (1880-1956), "Sage of Baltimore," was once again a hot item for newspaper columnists, book reviewers, and the Americanists of the Modern Language Association who annually gather in overheated hotel rooms during Christmas recess to interview each other.

The reason for such brouhaha was the publication by Knopf last December of *The Diary of H. L. Mencken,* edited by Charles A. Fecher, a book that gave many readers their first peek behind the mask or persona of a publicist and pundit who is unquestionably one of the most brilliant prose stylists the United States has ever had. What astonishes one about the zapping this event set off is the partisanship of so many writers of the generations for whom H. L. Mencken isn't a memory, only a half-remembered name from an American lit survey or occasional quotes in newspaper editorials. Scarcely any of those who helped fan the fires of controversy surrounding the diary had been born when Mencken was a household name, when he edited successively two of America's most influential literary journals — *The Smart Set* (1914-1923) and *The American Mercury* (1924-1933) — compiled the seminal study of our native vernacular (*The American Language*), and wrote some ten thousand words each week of delicious polemics about American political chicanery, religious nonsense, medical quackery, literary puerility and pedagogical humbug for the *Baltimore Sun* and dozens of other newspapers and magazines across the land.

The outrage expressed by so many columnists and reviewers at what they found in the diary, a revulsion which even led some otherwise intelligent journalists at the National Press Club to propose renaming the club's H. L. Mencken Library, came from those who somehow felt betrayed, whose idol had turned out to have feet not of clay but of mud.

Mencken himself would have loved it. The denunciations his published diary engendered, like the worldwide furor over Salmon Rushdie's *Satanic Verses*, would further confirm the principles by which he had lived: that "the pen is mightier than the sword," the printed word still the most potent force in the minds of those who are literate and a great many who are not. Nevertheless, like those who were most fervent in their attacks on (or defense of) Rushdie's novel, it is doubtful whether many who rushed into print to "zap" Mencken had actually read this book or whether they cadged their opinions from the jacket blurb and the editor's introduction. To judge from the ignorance many of these commentators displayed, few of them could have read deeply in Mencken's oeuvre, contained in some 30 volumes, not counting his *American Language* (with its Supplements) nor the three tomes of his already published memoirs.

There is a basic question about whether the diary should have been published at all. It is clear that Mencken wanted his 2,100-odd neatly typed pages sporadically covering the years 1930 to 1948, from which Fecher culled less than one-third for this volume (463 printed pages), to be perused only by qualified researchers (e.g., biographers and historians) and not until 25 years after his death. Those terms are labeled on each of the five wooden file boxes containing the diary that he willed, along with the bulk of his other papers, books and memorabilia to the Enoch Pratt Free Library in Baltimore, which has a special Mencken Room to house his literary legacy. The

rationale the library's trustees used to convince themselves this restriction did not prevent publication, and the argument Fecher has advanced to justify it — namely, that Mencken's great importance to literary history legitimizes widening the audience beyond the scholarly community — seems unduly meretricious and self-serving.

I did not always think so. When Avril Kadis, Enoch Pratt's public relations director whom I have known for many years, phoned me in September 1986, to say the library would indeed publish this diary and to ask whether I would permit my name to be added to the list of nominees for the editorship, I told her I would be honored to be considered. I had to add frankly that I had just begun another project which might take a year or so to complete (it turned out to be almost four!) and the trustees would probably prefer someone who could start work right away. Then she told me of a restriction the library board was placing upon publication which, had the job actually been offered to me, would have made me decline it: nothing substantive was to be included about anyone still living *or whose spouse was still living*. Since the widows of both Alfred A. Knopf and George Jean Nathan, two of Mencken's closest associates, were then still alive, I felt any published form of the diary would be emasculated almost to the point of worthlessness.

Luckily, no doubt, the choice was not mine to make, and Charles A. Fecher, a Baltimorean who had previously published a monograph on Mencken's thought and now edits *Menckeniana,* Enoch Pratt's quarterly journal of Mencken studies, was indisputably the best candidate for the job. Although he has worked around the restrictions placed upon him very skillfully and cleverly, some of Mencken's omitted private views of Knopf, Nathan and others might have made this an even more valuable book than it is now. In his introduction, Fecher has stated his criteria for excerpting those portions he wished to include and for excluding others. He says, for instance, that the entries were often repetitive and not uniformly interesting, and that Mencken, a notorious hypochondriac, recorded more about his intestinal rumblings, cold sores and hay fever than anyone except a medical researcher could possibly care to know. Although his editorial procedures seem reasonable, no one who has not read through the whole typescript can judge their validity.

What started the game of "Zap Mencken" was not what was omitted, but what was included and, perhaps more important, Fecher's observations thereon. The diary revealed to many, but certainly not to anyone who had read Mencken thoroughly before, that "HLM" was something of a closet racist and anti-Semite who rabidly hated Franklin D. Roosevelt and his New Deal and was more than a little obtuse and myopic about Adolf Hitler and America's involvement in World War II. The diary plainly shows, moreover, that Mencken was an ungracious egoist who held a low opinion of almost everyone with whom he was associated at the Baltimore Sunpapers and in the literary world, including Theodore Dreiser, Sinclair Lewis, F. Scott Fitzgerald and George Jean Nathan. My own reaction, and that of many who knew Mencken, was: "So what else is new?" What astounds me most is Fecher's confession in his introduction that, even after his research for the book he wrote about Mencken in 1978, he did not know all these unpleasant things.

The outrage expressed by so many columnists and reviewers at what they found in the diary, a revulsion which even led some otherwise intelligent journalists at the National Press Club to propose renaming the club's H. L. Mencken Library, came from those who somehow felt betrayed, whose idol had turned out to have feet not of clay but of mud. Because H. L. Mencken was an iconoclast who laid the lash so effectively upon so much that is provincial, vulgar, stupid, disgusting and unjust in American life — upon censorship, upon attempts to coerce morality and legislate matters of private conscience, upon official mendacity, and upon such open and ugly forms of bigotry as the Ku Klux Klan, they had falsely assumed that their god and role model had been a fair-minded liberal idealist and champion of liberal causes, a sort of early 20th-century precursor of the late Michael Harrington plus John Kenneth Galbraith. R. Emmett Tyrell Jr., sometime columnist and editor of the extreme right-wing *American Spectator*, and William F. Buckley Jr. and his writers of the *National Review*, for whom "HLM" was also a patron saint, know better.

What did the new-disillusioned think he meant, for instance, when he defined a liberal as "someone whose mind is open at both ends," and an idealist as "someone who, upon noticing that a rose smells better than a cabbage, concludes it will make better soup"? Did they misunderstand his defining democracy as "the theory of government that holds that the common people know what they want and deserve to get it — good and hard"?

Conservatives have always known

Mencken at work in his second-floor study at his Hollins Street home in Baltimore, where he did much of his writing.

Mencken for one of their own, a tory libertarian who carried the intellectual baggage of the 19th century into the Roaring Twenties and found himself stranded like a whale on Roosevelt's beach when the party ended. Mencken simply hated change of any kind that took the United States further from his "old world" — not Europe, but the Baltimore of his childhood in the 1880s. "The decent pleasures of life have diminished enormously in my time," he wrote in his diary on Jan. 9, 1946, and the America we now live in is one he would not recognize, nor care to inhabit.

Of utmost significance to our understanding of his mind is the title he gave the annual collections of his best articles published by Knopf from 1920 to 1926 — *Prejudices* — hardly intended to convey balanced objectivity or fair-mindedness! By November 1930, when he began his diary, he was already turning into a relic. His long twilight began even before he left *The American Mercury* to its sad fate in 1933. Throughout the next 15 years he sat on the sidelines, occupying himself with his philological hobbies, writing his memoirs (three volumes were published in the early 1940s, a fourth will be released in January 1991), and confiding his thoughts to this diary, which is not a diurnal record, but musings and reflections on his activities and the passing scene, jotted at irregular intervals and typed by his secretary.

Eight days after the last entry (Nov. 15, 1948), Mencken suffered a cerebral thrombosis that left him physically unimpaired but paralyzed the center in his brain controlling the ability to read and write. During the next seven years he lived in hellish anguish, watched over by his younger brother, August, having to be read to and reduced to watching television or going to the movies, both of which he hated. A cruel fate for a prolific writer, but one that some, after reading his diary, would now call poetic justice.

This is the pitiable condition I found him in one steamy evening in late August 1955 in the Baltimore row house where he lived all but five years of his life. I had been working in New York on my dissertation, a history of his and Nathan's *Smart Set* magazine, and although I had interviewed Mr. Nathan, I had heard that Mr. Mencken refused all visits. At lunch one day in the Columbia University faculty club, the late Allan Nevins told me otherwise. "My friend Alistair Cooke sees him often. Would you like me to ask him to ask Mencken to give you an interview?" he volunteered. That's how the meeting came about.

August Mencken answered the door

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mencken at their Hollins Street home in Baltimore.

All photos courtesy of the Enoch Pratt Free Library, Baltimore, Md.

and, watching me take out a notebook, advised me to put it away. "If he sees that," August explained, "he'll clam up, and you won't get a thing." So I had to remember the questions I had jotted in the notebook and then make sure I could recall precisely word for word whatever The Great Man might say. I soon discovered how difficult that would be in the teeth of the Mencken brothers' hospitality.

"What do you want to drink, boy?" were Mencken's first words to me following our introduction. (He called me "boy" throughout the evening, though at 31 then I thought of myself as getting on.) The carpets were rolled up and most of the furniture under dust covers, a summer ritual when their housekeeper went on vacation. He and August were emptying a pitcher of Manhattans (a large lemonade, not a cocktail pitcher) which August was about to refill, but I declined to join them in order to keep my wits about me. "Have you any of your Labatt's beer?" I asked disingenuously, knowing all about the contract Mencken had made in 1920 with a Canadian film company for screen rights to his "Bathtub Hoax" in return for a case per week of the brew for the rest of his life.

Settling back with my Labatt's, served in a German *Steinkrug*, I began my questions under August's careful direction as he occasionally prompted his brother's faltering memory or rephrased my queries in such a way as to elicit an optimum response. H. L. Mencken's mind at 75 was still fairly clear, though he often mixed up words in a form of aphasia. When, for example, I admired a case of beautiful leather-bound books, he remarked, "Those are all by 'mericans. We 'mericans've been writers for 300 years," to which August added *sotto voce*: "He means Menckens." Five months later

almost to the day, the death he longed for came in his sleep.

What I saw that unforgettable hot summer night in 1955 in his shirtsleeves and house slippers was not the protean critic-editor I had so intently studied, one of America's great humorists, but an ailing, tortured old man. Much of what he dredged up for me then about his *Smart Set* days, which I did not use in my dissertation nor in the book I later made of it, was mean-spirited, petty, vengeful and highly prejudiced. He may also have put those things into his editorial memoirs, soon to be published, though I hope not. This is the H. L. Mencken who often appears without his intellectual clothes on in the diary, deeply flawed, complex and contradictory. He was, after all, simply a human being, not just a titan of our national letters.

Anyone who goes through the diary as I have, purposely searching out racist and anti-Semitic slurs, will be surprised at how few there actually are. To emphasize the five or six instances when Mencken refers to a "Harvard Jew," "a smart Jew," "a French Jewess," or even to some Baltimore businessmen as "dreadful kikes," and cite his comment (perhaps neutral, perhaps approving) that the Maryland Club excluded "the Chosen People" is to distort the image of someone who could truthfully say "Some of my best friends are . . . ." These included perhaps his dearest friend and publisher, Alfred Knopf (and Knopf's first wife, Blanche), as well as Louis Untermeyer, Ludwig Lewisohn, Philip Goodman, Dr. Louis Cheslock, George Jean Nathan and Ben Hecht, among others, not one of whom did he ever criticize for their Jewishness. And to seize upon a wayward comment about the presumed inferiority of "colored women" as representing all his views about blacks is to cheapen and misconstrue his efforts to promote the careers of numerous black writers, among them George Schuyler, Jean Toomer, James Weldon Johnson, Langston Hughes, Eric Walrond and W. E. B. Dubois.

Furthermore, to judge these expressions in Mencken's diary in light of today's post-Holocaust, post-Civil Rights Movement constraints and values is to betray gross ignorance of our social history. By the standards of overt expression that prevailed before Adolf Hitler drove American anti-Semitism underground and Martin Luther King Jr. made racial epithets socially unacceptable even among Rednecks, Mencken's candid language in the diary does not betray the kind of bigotry that the zappers are now pinning on him. I grew up in the America of the 1920s and '30s and I am therefore old enough to be able to concur wholeheartedly in the Menckenian columnist Russell Baker's comment:

"I am profoundly unshocked to learn

Mencken with fellow writer George Jean Nathan.

that the night thoughts H. L. Mencken confided to his diary were sometimes tainted with racism and anti-Semitism. To have been utterly free of such stuff in Mencken's time and place would have been astonishing. I speak with authority here, for I was growing up just a block away from Mencken while he was keeping his diary. We all spoke meanly of each other back there. . . ."

On the matter of Mencken's blindness to the two great issues of the 1930s — Roosevelt's New Deal solution to the collapse of the American economy, and the threat to civilization posed by the Hitler-Mussolini-Hirohito alliance and the world conflagration it brought on — there, too, one must apply historical perspectives. I am old enough to remember a great many, including some in my own family, whose pathological hatred of "that man in the White House" (FDR) was as irrational and "maniacal" as Fecher admits Mencken's was. I also remember the "Eleanor jokes" that were far more vitriolic and obscene than any heaped on a First Lady since then. Mencken's ridicule of "La Eleanor" in his diary is mild compared to what I commonly heard and read in my salad days.

"Isolationism," of course, is now a dirty word. But I can remember when it wasn't and when many intelligent, seriously concerned Americans agreed with Charles A. Lindbergh's assessment that "if we enter Europe's dynastic wars to protect democracy abroad, we may end by losing it at home." They were not right, of course, but neither was the President, who stood idly by while Hitler marched into Austria and Czechoslovakia, who refused to suspend immigration quotas for Jewish refugees, and who twiddled his thumbs while the Japanese raped China. During World War I, Mencken had been pro-German and anti-Wilson, and the consequences of the disastrous Versailles Treaty had given him no reason to change his mind. Thus, he was a sitting duck for Dr. Goebbels's propaganda machine.

Just as we recognize Roosevelt's true greatness today despite his mistakes and flaws, so it would indeed be unfortunate if our revulsion at some details in Mencken's diary is allowed to obscure or diminish our recognition of his literary prowess and his undeniable achievements. More than anyone else, he made the unenforceable 18th (Prohibition) Amendment a laughingstock even among those who had first supported it, and thus hastened its repeal. He awakened the slumbering South with his acerbic "Sahara of the Bozart," and thus made possible a cultural renaissance the end of which is not yet in sight. He discovered, encouraged, or gave tutelage to dozens of young American writers of all races, some of whom became world-renowned authors, and he did very much to foster what we know as the Harlem Renaissance in black American culture. He was a freedom fighter in the true sense and an enricher of our native speech in the way Shakespeare was of our Mother Tongue. No wonder that, together with Mark Twain, Benjamin Franklin and Will Rogers, he yet remains among our most often-quoted comic sages.

As Mark Twain, whom Mencken revered as the greatest of all American writers, said: "Every one is a moon and has a dark side which he never shows to anybody." H. L. Mencken was no exception, and it might have been best if we hadn't been permitted to see his "dark side" so clearly. Having done so, however, it behooves us as flawed human beings ourselves to put it in perspective.

About The Author

Carl Dolmetsch, professor of English emeritus, has published a book and several articles on H.L. Mencken, including one in the William and Mary Magazine *in 1981. He has also written extensively on musical and other literary subjects and has just completed a book,* Our Famous Guest: Mark Twain's Vienna Years, *to be published later this year or early 1991.*

William Ivey Long '69:

Designer Extraordinaire

By Barbara Ball

Next time your program reads "Costumes by William Ivey Long," you may be in a box at the opera, sitting on the aisle for a Broadway show, swinging to the beat at a rock concert or just lounging at home before the TV.

All these are the disparate worlds of William Ivey Long '69, designer extraordinaire. Five top industry awards, including a Tony, attest to his success in an amazing variety of theatrical media. Long is particularly sought by playwrights and directors for the magic he can summon to create exciting designs for new shows.

Long is a hard working Peter Pan who has an unabashed excitement about life and work. Talking with him is to be caught up in the hectic pace of his activity and run the risk of missing an appreciation for the wide range of his accomplishments.

The telephone rings and interrupts him. It is Jerry Zaks, director of "Six Degrees of Separation," which will be presented at Lincoln Center in May—costumes by Long. Zaks is calling to ask Long to please call cast member Blythe Danner and let her know how plans are coming along.

The call reminds him of another upcoming project, costumes for Mozart's opera "The Abduction from the Seraglio," which will be presented in October by the San Francisco Opera Company. His other opera credits include the world premiere of Leonard Bernstein's "A Quiet Place," and "Trouble in Tahiti," for the Vienna Staatsoper, La Scala, Houston Grand Opera and the Kennedy Center.

Long says he looks forward to each new project because he relishes working with a "community of colleagues and friends. I especially appreciate playwrights and directors."

Long was on campus recently to receive the Cheek Award for Presentation in the Arts.

Long is a hard working Peter Pan who has an unabashed excitement about life and work. Talking with him is to be caught up in the hectic pace of his activity and run the risk of missing an appreciation for the wide range of his accomplishments.

When he talked to students he brought his boundless energy to class and challenged his audience to respond. He wanted to know what they knew about theatre today. Who are the new playwrights? (And don't tell me Edward Albee.) What did they want to do? And who were their heroes?

"I told them they can be whatever they want to be," said Long. "But they do need heroes." And it is important to realize how much they don't know.

Long enjoys being in the classroom. He founded the design department and currently teaches at Playwrights Horizons Theatre School, Trisch School of the Arts, New York University.

"I was afraid the students were going to turn the tables on me," he said. "If someone had asked me what I knew when I was in school I would not have had a clue. I was dumb as a stick.

"Humility overwhelms me. The older I get the humbler I get —not by desire, my ego's offended. But every project is like starting over, something brand new."

His years on campus, he said, helped him develop a social conscience. "In 1967 I started to think. I'd never had a thought in my brain before that, and 1967 wasn't my first year here.

"I was one of the first conscientious objectors to the Vietnam War — and I wasn't a wild liberal. But it was a time of student activism and even at William and Mary, it was in the air." Long remembers that one of his earnest supporters during that time was the Rev. Cotesworth Pinckney Lewis, former rector of Bruton Parish Church, who still resides in Williamsburg.

Long left William and Mary and studied art history at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, at one point sharing a carrel with Miles Chappell '60, now Chancellor Professor of Fine Arts. He then went to Yale Drama School and earned an M.F.A. in design.

When he went to New York, success wasn't an overnight phenomenon for Long. He knew both depression and self-doubt. When he met Tommy Tune, director of the musical "Nine," his fortunes changed. In 1982 he received a Tony award, the Drama Desk and Maharam awards for his costumes for "Nine." Last year he received a Tony award nomination for his work on "Lend Me A Tenor." He has also won second Drama Desk and Outer Circle Critics awards.

Long got national attention for his designs in "Nine" which included a flamboyant 18th-century ball gown with a hand painted panel in the skirt. The painting was of a lavish banquet with a tiny monkey surrounded by an ivy wreath in one corner — a puckish touch from the designer.

A black lace jumpsuit worn by Anita Morris was a showstopper and a news

item in national magazines at the time. It spawned spin-off designs that did well in the rag trade.

Long says he won't be surprised if the fashion world adapts from his stylish "Dickensian" space age (his description) leather jacket he designed for Mick Jagger to wear in his highly successful Rolling Stones Steel Wheels North American Tour. Long's designs have also been worn by Patti La Belle, the Pointer Sisters and avant-garde Robert Wilson in Hamletmachine.

For the new $30 million Siegfried & Roy show, which opened in Las Vegas in December, Long had a costume budget of more than $2 million. He created hundreds of costumes including several full sets of armor, which are all expected to last at least five years.

His TV credits include "Ask Me Again" for American Playhouse, 12 live CBS specials including the Miss Universe Pageants; James Lapine's "Table Settings" for HBO, and Leonard Bernstein's "Mass," WNET/PBS's first production of "Great Performances," from Vienna.

Does Long have a philosophy that helps him manage his work? "You'd better enjoy what you're doing and have wonderful friends," he says. "If success comes — and it doesn't come often — that's wonderful. But you've got to learn to take the bitter with the sweet. There's nothing like losing your lunch because you are both scared and exhilarated."

Does he have a favorite actor he likes to design for? Long says he can wave his magic wand and adapt to any body style. Does he recall any particular actor who was difficult? Yes, but no names please.

When he came to William and Mary, Long was the first in his family not to have attended UNC. He said he wanted to rebel. He also likes to tell how he was influenced, believe it or not, by a set of scenic jelly glasses at his home in Rock Hill, S.C. The Williamsburg scenes on each piqued his curiosity to see the colonial capital. He was not disappointed.

"And there I was, a little cracker from South Carolina — thrilled to death to be here." he recalls. "Everyone wanted cars, I remember, but I didn't. I enjoyed walking down Duke of Gloucester Street."

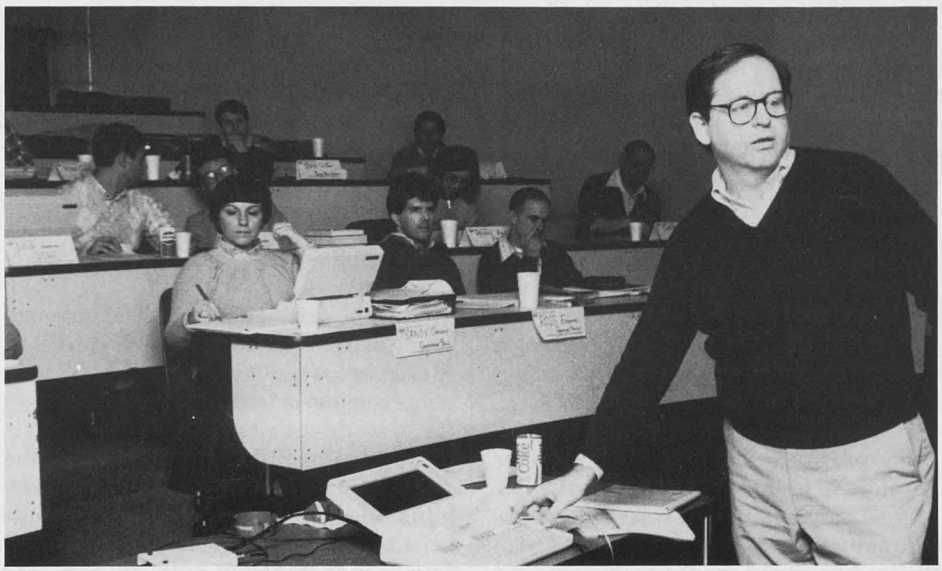
His enthusiasm hasn't lessened. Even though it was raining the Saturday he was in Williamsburg, he took off on foot to revisit some of his favorite haunts in the restored area. Long's brother Robert also came to William and Mary but did not stay to graduate. He is now a theatrical consultant with Theatre Projects and a contributing editor for *Theatre Crafts* magazine.

The Long brothers carry on a family tradition in theatre which spans several decades. His father was director of the outdoor drama "The Lost Colony" for many years. His mother played Queen Elizabeth in the production.

Long has the kind of lifestyle that inspires Alka Seltzer and Maalox commercials, but for Long it is an elixir. When he wants to refuel his energy and relax, however, he heads for a 1752 house in the Berkshires that he is restoring. He recently bought an old inn in the area but don't expect Long to become the congenial host of a B&B. He is, however, active in the community, a member of the Planning Commission and a regular attendant at its monthly sessions.

The phone rings again. This time he's called to a meeting. He is orchestrating a benefit for the David Parson's Dance Company, a group he feels is on the way up. He has designed for David Parson, as well as Twyla Tharp, Paul Taylor, Dan Wagoner and Peter Martins at the New York City Ballet.

William Ivey Long '69 enjoys a reunion with his former professor, Howard Scammon '34, at a ceremony honoring Long with the Leslie Cheek Award.



Founded in 1986, William and Mary's EMBA program is designed for fast-track executives who respond well to pressure.

The EMBA Program:

For Supermen and Women Only

By Hilary Holladay '88 M.A.

Along with a warm welcome, students entering William and Mary's Executive MBA program receive personal laptop computers and a cartload of textbooks as soon as they arrive. After the first few homework assignments roll in, they may wonder when the College will issue their red capes and leotards.

After all, these mild-mannered managers must quickly transform themselves into supermen and women. They rise at dawn and study till it's time to go to their full-time jobs. They leap urban traffic jams and drive to Williamsburg every weekend. They forego rest and relaxation for Computer Concepts and Organizational Behavior. By the time they graduate, they could probably figure out a way to market kryptonite—and handle damage control—without batting an eye.

Founded in 1986, William and Mary's EMBA program is designed for fast-track executives who respond well to pressure. They want a master's of business administration, but don't want to drop out of their professions for two years to pursue the degree. For them, the EMBA is a happy medium between a traditional on-campus program and a part-time commuter program extended over four or five years.

In addition to spending three weeks in residency, these students commute to campus on alternating Fridays and Saturdays for 20 months, participate in study groups assigned by region, and often communicate with professors and classmates via fax machines and conference calls. After an initial adjustment period, they evolve into masters of efficiency and discipline—characteristics crucial to success in business.

Jay Shropshire, Gov. Douglas Wilder's chief of staff and a 1987 EMBA graduate, says his first semester was like "boot camp, like going to Parris Island."

To date, William and Mary has graduated 90 EMBAs, with an average of 35 students in the current class. Most range in age from 30 to 50, and they are already well along in their careers, according to Professor Lawrence J. Ring, founder of the program. Though it might seem that these professionals are well launched and hardly in need of another degree, Ring explains that they may not feel prepared to supervise a large staff, oversee accounting operations, or deal with the public. The EMBA provides them with what Ring calls "a helicopter view of things"—a comprehensive perspective on the way business works.

Graduates don't mince words about the difficulty of balancing graduate business school and demanding careers. One calls the experience "hell," another "trauma," and Jay Shropshire, Gov. Douglas Wilder's chief of staff and a 1987 EMBA graduate, says his first semester was like "boot camp, like going to Parris Island."

Alumni are as enthusiastic about the benefits of the rigorous program, however, as they are proud to have survived it. Shropshire, 45, had always wanted an MBA degree, and after the first semester, he was delighted to be part of a program which, he says, "enables you to be very, very current in the business world." Then chairman of Virginia's Compensation Board and clerk of the state senate, he was responsible for budgets in the hundreds of millions, and he was eager to learn the business perspectives of his professors and classmates working outside the government sector. In retrospect, he has just one regret about the program: for two years, he was too busy to watch any baseball.

Not everyone coming into the program has the extensive background in financial operations that Shropshire had. Ellen Cross, who graduated from Randolph-Macon Woman's College with a degree in French, was general manager of ACE Rent-A-Car in Newport News when she enrolled in 1988. She had never taken a course in accounting, economics or statistics, and the graduate course work—and the quantity of it—was a shock.

"It was grueling and particularly difficult for me because of my liberal arts background," she says. "Some days I'd get up at 3 or 4 a.m., then go to work all

day, and then study at night for an exam."

Ms. Cross was being groomed to take over the family business her father had started 25 years ago, and not long after she completed her degree, she was promoted to president of the company. Like other EMBA grads, she says the program taught her to communicate more effectively and to develop an overview of business activities.

While most students commute from the Richmond area or Hampton Roads, around 10 students each year make the weekly trek from Washington, and a few others come from Roanoke and Charlottesville. The closest competing EMBA programs are at Duke University and the Wharton School of Finance at the University of Pennsylvania. The University of Virginia hosts an annual six-week management and development for executives, but it is not a degree-granting program.

Donald Messmer, director of William and Mary's EMBA program since 1988, says the EMBA meets a significant need in the education market. Though over a thousand inquiries from potential applicants pour in each year, he does not encourage all of them to apply. He makes sure everyone understands what kind of commitment is involved—and how much the degree costs.

At $26,000 for in-state students and $33,000 for out-of-state, the EMBA's bottom-line creates a major business decision in itself. The cost covers tuition, room and board in a Williamsburg hotel during on-campus residencies, books and supplies, and use of a computer. In the future, the price will be raised to reflect a study-abroad component currently being built into the program. If the cost sounds steep, bear in mind that most businesses pay the bill for their employees. And William and Mary is a bargain compared to the Wharton School's EMBA costing $55,000.

The EMBA experience is very much a group endeavor, according to alumni and faculty, and they like it that way. "I especially enjoyed the classroom interaction between students," says 1989 graduate Charles L. Watkins, corporate program manager for the Jonathan Corp. in Norfolk. A Naval Academy graduate trained as an engineer, Watkins soaked in the expertise of his classmates. "I felt I benefited from their wealth of experiences and their perspectives," he says.

Ronald D. Carter, a 1988 EMBA grad and director of the health sciences physical plant at the University of Virginia, was able to combine studying with commuting. A group member from Roanoke would pick him up in Charlottesville, and they would go on to Williamsburg, studying—or at least commiserating—all the way. Friendships formed during school did not end with graduation. He reports that he and his classmates have held several well-attended reunions since then.

Carter, 45, gives high marks to his former professors as well as his peers: "The professors, to me, just made the program a real delight. I'd say 99.5 percent of them were just super. Teaching a senior-level group of students would not be the easiest thing you can do."

Current student Frances A. Marshall, a vice president for Time Life Customer Services in Richmond, describes the faculty as "top-notch" and offers these encouraging words to future EMBA students, "Everyone wants to see you get through. No one is trying to break you. If you need help, just ask."

Messmer, William and Mary's J.S. Mack professor, admits that the program in some ways is as hard on faculty as it is on students. "Teaching a group of executives is a very demanding task. These are very time-harried individuals, they have important positions, they simply won't put up with poor-quality work or poor performance. They're not here because daddy said to go to graduate school. This is a stepping-stone in their career development."

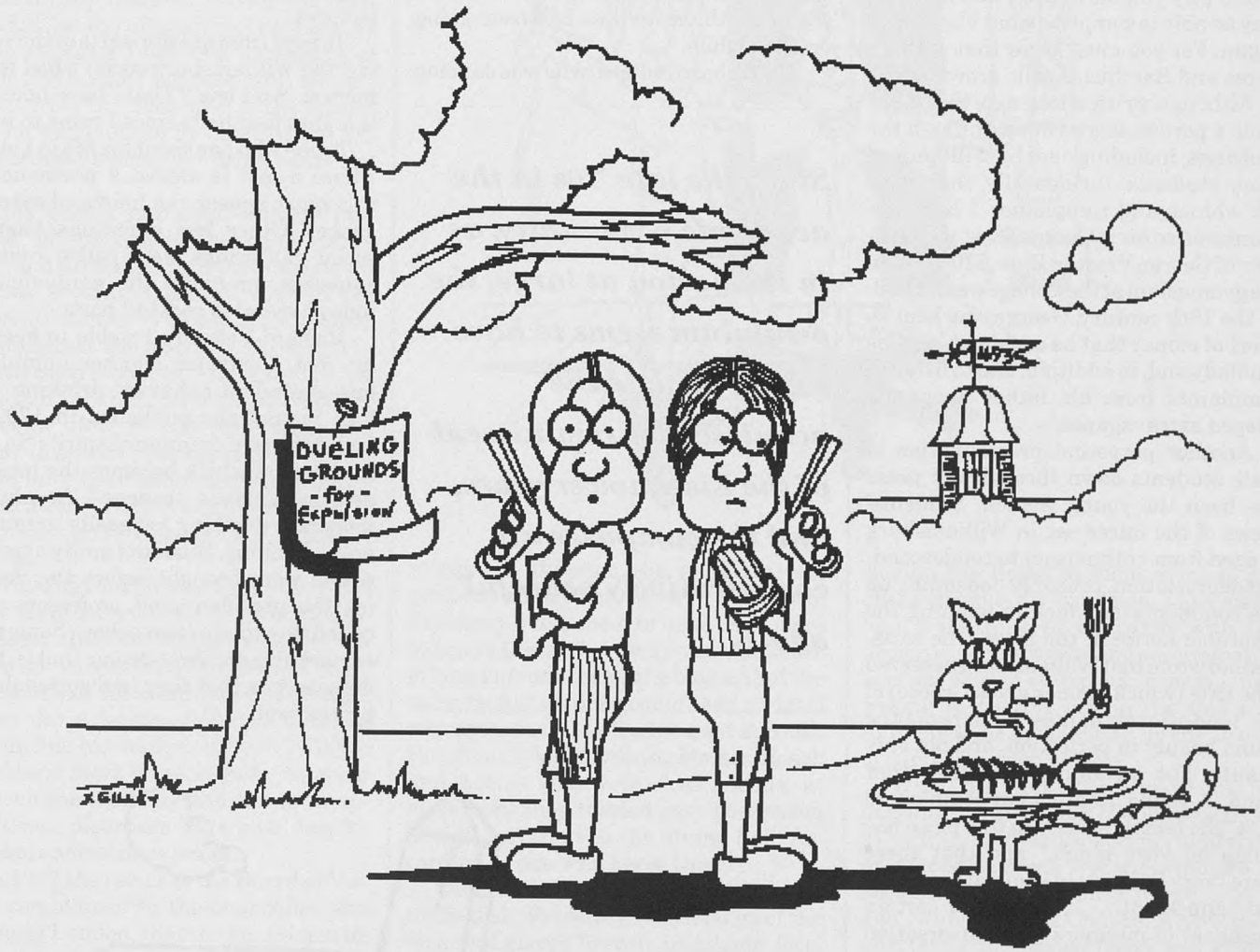
But the extra effort involved in teaching EMBA students is well worth it, Messmer continues. "They're bright, very achievement-oriented, street-smart—a joy to work with as a result."

Jacqueline R. Turner, president of the International Commerce Corp. in Virginia Beach, is one of those achievement-oriented students. At 46, she admits that "my friends think I'm nuts" for pursuing the degree now. But she does not have an undergraduate degree and believes the EMBA will increase her professional credibility.

Balls, Routs, Squeezes and Riots:

Student Life at Early 19th-Century William and Mary

By Ludwell H. Johnson III



Illustrations by Joe Gilley

For better or worse, student life tends to reflect society at large. For example, during the 1950s, the Age of Eisenhower, campuses tended to be peaceful. At William and Mary, the most daring form of adolescent rebellion was the panty raid. That consisted of male students milling around outside a girls' dormitory on a warm spring evening while the ladies leaned out the windows, egging them on and sometimes dangling feminine undergarments in full view of the presumably lustful young bucks below.

President Alvin D. Chandler found all of this shocking. He organized a flying squad of administrators and faculty to sally forth and put down the next mutinous uprising. About all he accomplished was to get his foot stomped on, forcing him to limp about on a cane for a week or two. Other than panty raids and a big uproar about beer on campus, things were pretty quiet.

Of course, even in the '50s, other not so public and not so innocent activities transpired. For example, in a display of all-American free enterprise initiative, two male students imported some ladies of easy virtue from out of town, put them up at a local motel and opened a promising business by selling tickets, so to speak, to William and Mary undergraduates.

Then came the 1960s and the Vietnam War. Because of the widespread unpopularity of that conflict, conditions on some campuses became serious indeed, with burnings, bombings and even loss of life. William and Mary, however, remained comparatively peaceful, reflecting the conservatism of both the state and the student body. Since the late '70s in the academic community, as in the nation at large, the pendulum seems to have swung back to the acquiescence reminiscent of the Eisenhower years, and the campuses are comparatively peaceful again. The tranquility may be due in part to colleges' ceasing to act *in loco parentis*, thus allowing students to do pretty much whatever they want to do in private. One does not expect protests when there are no rules to protest.

The point is that fluctuations in undergraduate conduct are extrapolations of what is tolerated or prohibited in the larger environment. On the other hand, there are some constants, almost rising to the level of laws of nature, such as perpetual demands for money from home.

In about the year 1220 a youngster at Oxford wrote to say that he was studying with " the greatest diligence, but the matter of money stands greatly in the way of my promotion, as it is now two months since I spent the last of what you sent me. Wherefore I respectfully beg your paternity that by the promptings of divine pity you may assist me, so that I may be able to complete what I have well begun. For you must know that without Ceres and Bacchus, Apollo grows cold."

Although written long ago, this letter finds a perfect echoes down through the centuries, including ones by William and Mary students. Incidentally, the greatest whiner and complainer I have encountered so far is George Blow, grandfather of George Preston Blow, after whom the gymnasium at the College was named. In the 19th century, George was kept so short of money that he could not pay his landlady and, in addition, had to listen to complaints from his father about his alleged extravagance.

Another perpetual preoccupation of male students down through the years has been the young women. Students' views of the fairer sex in Williamsburg ranged from enthusiasm to condescending depreciation, probably depending on the commentator's luck in winning the favorable notice of the girls. One satisfied lad wrote that Williamsburg deserved "the title (which Homer gives Greece) of the 'land of lovely dames,' for here may be found beauty in perfection, and not only beauty, but sociability." On the other hand, a young Kentuckian complained that "the female society in this place has fallen off very much," and that there were "very few girls of exquisite or genuine refinement. . . .There is a certain looseness of manners and conversation amongst them that I do not admire."

William and Mary students might differ about the girls, but they all agreed that the townspeople were "remarkable for their hospitality and familiar deportment toward strangers," and "as polite and hospitable as any people I have ever been with." Years later they remembered their life in Williamsburg with a fond nostalgia, as golden days of youth never to be recaptured. And it was indeed in many ways a delightful community.

As one who knew the town recalled, "It contained 15 or 20 families, who were in sufficiently easy circumstances to live well, but not to throw away money in ostentatious expense. They all, or nearly all, kept their carriages, gave dinners occasionally, and drank wine; and, following no occupation that engrossed their time, the pleasures of society were at once necessary to them, and more relished." In other words, they were eminently sociable.

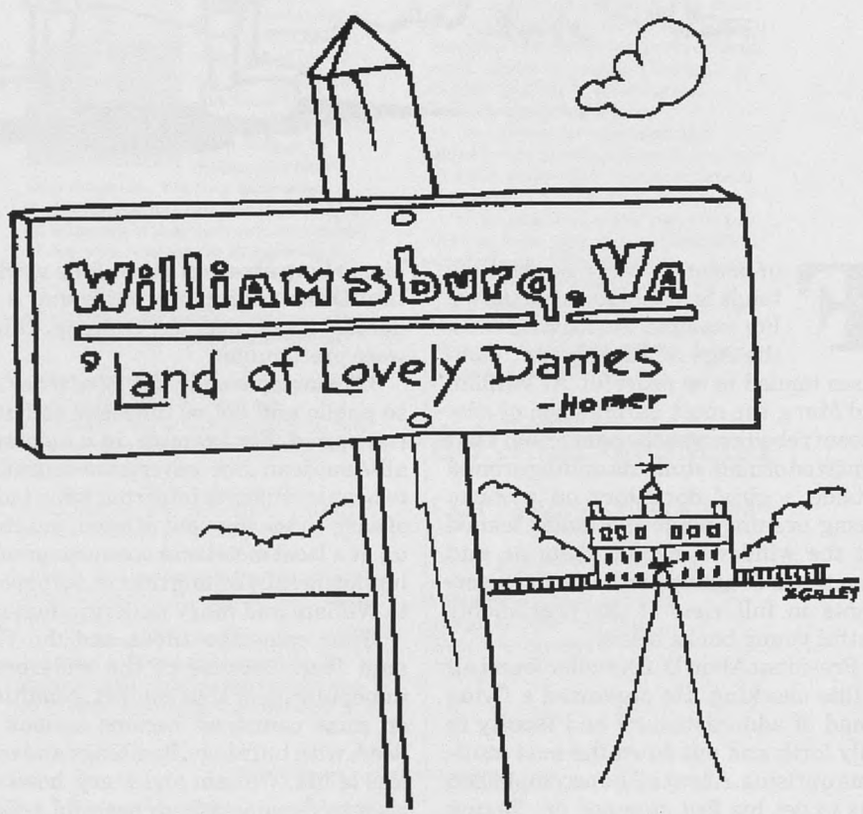
College regulations allowed the students to give only two balls a year, one on Washington's birthday, the other on July 4, although such rules could be circumvented by having a friend in town issue the invitations. A ball, of course, was a party with dancing. Some young gentlemen had trouble keeping track of their feet after the festivities had been going on for a while.

Mr. Richard Pollard, who was dancing under the influence, fell several times and had to be "conveyed" out of the room. After recovering somewhat he insisted upon returning to the dance floor where he "continued making a noise." This ball seems to have been particularly successful. Some of the revelers were so debilitated the next day that they found it impossible to get out of bed to attend lectures.

Since the late '70s in the academic community, as in the nation at large, the pendulum seems to have swung back to the acquiescence reminiscent of the Eisenhower years, and the campuses are comparatively peaceful again.

To boys from quieter parts of the country, the Williamsburg social whirl was a marvel. Said one, "There have been not less that four balls since I came to town. . . .To one who has spent his life in Louisa, where a ball is almost a phenomenon, this must appear the height of extravagance." Other less ambitious kinds of social gatherings were called routs or squeezes, probably the equivalent of today's crowded cocktail party.

Richard Pollard's trouble in keeping his feet illustrates another immutable law of student behavior: drinking. College regulations published in 1792 allowed the consumption of spirits "in that moderation which becomes the prudent and industrious student." As always, moderate drinking led easily to immoderate drinking. Students guilty of intoxication were brought before the Society (as the president and professors were called) to explain themselves. Some were remarkably accident-prone, that is, their defense was that they had gotten drunk by accident.



Mr. John Haskins admitted his intoxication, but insisted that he had entered into that condition "contrary to his inclinations—that this was the very first time that he had ever been in a similar state—that he felt great remorse," etc., etc.

Mr. John Archer was somewhat more circumstantial in his defense. According to the faculty minutes, he told the Society that "on the afternoon of Wednesday being at James Town with a company of Ladies he became fatigued with moving a boat from the mainland to the island, and he was induced by debility and uncomfortable feelings to drink some liquor."

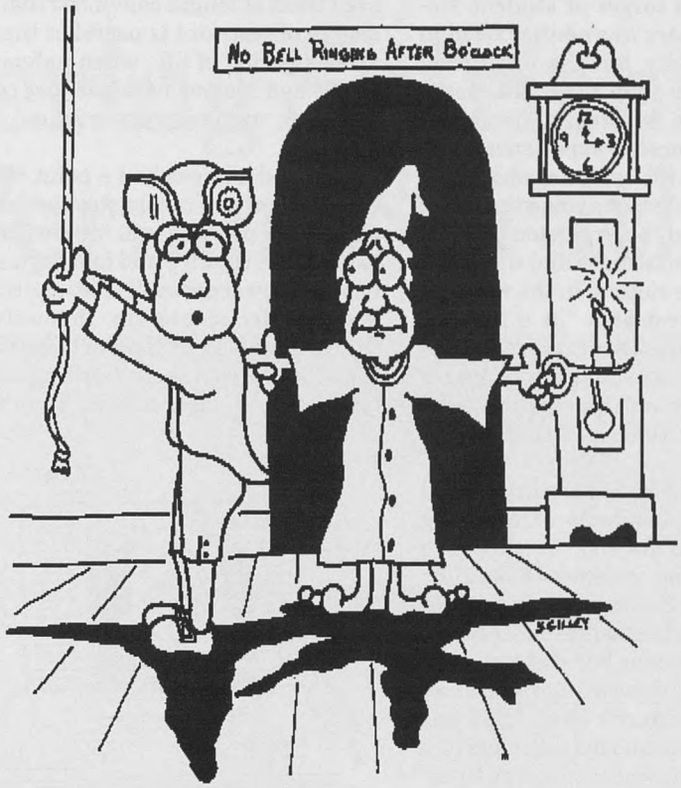
This purely medicinal remedy produced "an unexpected degree of excitement and subsequently returning to town he took several glasses of wine at the house of a citizen"—no doubt with intent to counteract the effects of the liquor—"which contributed to reduce him to the condition in which he was observed by Professor Dew at the post-office, but which, in a more vigorous state of health would have been insufficient to produce intoxication." The Society found this tale a little thin and suspended Mr. Archer for a week.

Drinking contributed to more serious breaches of decorum. Ever since the Middle Ages, students had periodically engaged in violent and destructive acts. This time-honored tradition was brought across the Atlantic. Jefferson recalled that during his student days at William and Mary there were regular combats between the students and the town apprentices, disorders in which faculty members sometimes joined.

In 1767 the rector of the Board of Visitors complained to the chancellor, the Bishop of London, that the gentlemen he was sending over to teach at the College were too often an impudent, unscholarly, sottish, impious lot. In the aftermath of one town and gown set-to, he informed the board that one of the masters, the Rev. Jacob Rowe, had ignored warnings about his previous misconduct and "did lately lead the boys out against the town apprentices to a pitched battle with pistols and other weapons."

Misbehavior continued and even increased after the American Revolution. Often it was merely mischief. One favorite prank was to break into the Wren Building belfry and ring the bell in the small hours of the night. Fairly common and more objectionable was the practice of pulling steps away from houses in town, not to mention tossing an occasional brick through the window of someone who had acted grouchy toward students.

No college was exempt from such carryings-on, although the situation was probably somewhat worse in the South. Certainly duels seem to have been more common there. So touchy was the sense of honor among the young bloods that the most trivial dispute could lead to fatal consequences. Take the incident at South Carolina College involving Messrs. Roach and Adams who were close friends, at least until they tussled over possession of a dish of trout in the dining hall. According to one who knew them:



"Adams did not let go; Roach held on to the dish. Presently Roach let go of the dish and glared fiercely in Adams' face, and said: 'Sir, I will see you after supper.'"

After what must have been a rather tense meal, they met outside. "There were no hard words and no fisticuffs—all was dignity and solemnity. 'Sir,' said Roach, 'what can I do to insult you?' Adams replied, 'This is enough, sir, and you will hear from me.' Adams immediately went to his room and sent a challenge to Roach." A duel with pistols ensued. Adams was killed, and Roach received a wound from the effects of which he died a few years later.

After two years of contending against this sort of thing as president of South Carolina College, Thomas Cooper concluded that "no collegiate institution could be permanently maintained" south of the Potomac.

Duelling was by no means unknown at William and Mary. Bishop James Madison, president from 1777 until his death in 1812, tried his best to repress it. Although the Board of Visitors made duelling grounds for expulsion, some members were quite in sympathy with the decisive mode of defending one's honor. It was not easy to stamp out: a young man willing to put his life on the line was unlikely to be intimidated by the threat of expulsion from college.

When two students were expelled for duelling in 1802, their friends saw them as victims of injustice and in retaliation proceeded to break out the windows of professors' houses, the College chapel and Bruton Parish Church, where they also threw the prayer books and Bibles all over the churchyard and smeared the pulpit "from one end to the other, with human excrement."

The attack on the church was not unique. In the anticlerical atmosphere of the post-Revolutionary years, religion was often the object of students' contempt and hostility. Bruton Parish was vandalized several times, and once a female corpse was dug up and placed "on the floor of an empty house in a situation too shocking to describe !!!"

Anti-religious acts were common at other institutions, as well. At Williams College blasphemous students conducted a mock communion, and in the Yale dining hall sneering undergraduates offered bits of bread to a lone student who had just come from the Lord's table. At South Carolina College, the chapel pulpit was defiled in a filthy manner. And so it went. William and Mary was quite in the mainstream of events.

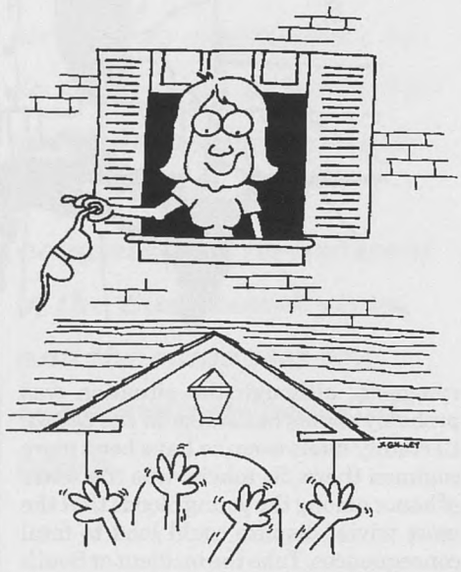
The principal target of student violence over the years was neither religion nor the community, but the institution itself. Rebellions and riots, the usual names for these outbreaks, happened everywhere. Princeton experienced several uprisings in the early decades of the century, the most famous being the riot of 1807. Reacting to the expulsion of three students for drunkenness and insolence to professors, the rioters, in the words of one historian, protested "in a manner that seemed to presage organized rebellion. The faculty met and to an obligato of crashing windows and ripping stair-rails" suspended more than half the student body.

At William and Mary hostility ranged from individual incidents of insulting behavior toward faculty, to throwing bricks through the windows of the Blue Room when the Society was in session there, to episodes that were more serious in their implications. For example, the faculty minutes describe an outbreak that occurred in March 1830. This was not merely a spontaneous rampage of a few boys under the influence, but an organized, premeditated assault on the College under the direction of masked ringleaders.

The insurgents attacked the President's House and then the Wren Building, demolished lecture rooms, tore down doors and broke out scores of panes of glass. They invaded the Blue Room and smashed cabinets containing the College records, which were ripped apart, stuffed up the chimney and "defiled with human ordure and other filth." Professors were insulted and threatened with clubs and pistols, while they and the townspeople stood by, afraid to interfere.

It was an ugly business. Harmless undergraduate pranks require no special explanation, but vicious behavior of this kind is another matter. Such deliberate displays of hatred toward the College were as puzzling to observers then as they are now. When John Augustine Smith became president of William and Mary in 1814, he had been told, he said, that "young Virginians were absolutely ungovernable; that they sucked with their mother's milk, such high spirited notions, as to be ever after ungovernable." In truth, he continued, "the cause of this want of subordination" originated in "the public at large. For during the fever that was produced by the French revolution, nothing was heard in this country, but *Liberty* and *Equality,* the latter exempting beardless citizens from parental, and of course collegiate authority, the former allowing them to indulge in every untoward propensity. ... But this phrenzy has passed over; ... parents and guardians are I trust at length convinced that some degree of restraint is useful at that hazardous period of life, when judgment is weak, and violent passions just coming into play, urge to every criminal indulgence."

Smith doubtless had a point. The example of the French Revolution had sharpened political and ideological divisions in the country and had engendered hostility toward established institutions. Young Jeffersonians saw themselves as the American equivalent of those French republicans who were battling against tyranny and superstition. They called



one another "citizen," read Rousseau, Paine and Godwin, sneered at religion and distrusted authority of any sort as dangerous to the rights of man.

However, by the time of the 1830 riot just described, the Revolution was more than a generation in the past and the "phrenzy" had faded. The Southern cast of mind was becoming ever more conservative in reaction to growing sectional antagonisms; and Southerners began to talk more of Constitutional rights than the rights of man. What then was the explanation for the angry violence visited upon William and Mary and other colleges?

One probable cause was the fact that many of the students, who were often only 15 or 16 years old when they matriculated, came almost totally unprepared for college-level studies. In the classroom they were baffled, frustrated and often humiliated when put to the question by their exasperated professors. Furthermore, many saw no practical utility in what they were doing. Dr. Smith complained early in his presidency, that there was "no sort of demand for those Departments of Science which do not lead directly or indirectly to the making of money." During the decades following the War of 1812, the nation had entered a period of rapid change—uncontrolled, unsettling, disorienting change. The Industrial Revolution had begun. It was the Age of the Entrepreneur, and the main theme was making money fast by exploiting the country's great natural wealth. The traditional college curriculum seemed irrelevant to this overriding ambition. So here they were, a few dozen adolescents with the hormonal juices fermenting, cooped up under the lidless eyes of the professors day in and day out, grappling with mysteries they did not understand for reasons they could not discover, and required, perhaps for the first time in their lives, to live by a strict code of conduct.

Something was bound to happen. When it did, gang psychology took over. Add liquor to the combination and one has a fairly believable picture of the proximate causes of events such as the riot of 1830. Most important of all, the society of which they were the product was itself unruly, violent and impatient of all restraints on the individual. The preaching and teaching to which students were exposed in college often seemed widely different from what they saw around them. If they attended divine services at Bruton Parish, they heard the wind whistling through the broken windows and found themselves in the company of a mere handful of worshippers. As for sobriety, why should they heed homilies on the evils of drink when they lived in what one historian has called "the alcoholic republic?" Why should they listen to con demnations of duelling when they knew of so many respected individuals, including national figures—Clay, Randolph, Jackson, Burr—who had periodically tried to ventilate antagonists on the field of honor? And how seriously were they likely to take President John Augustine Smith's stern advice about the need for self-discipline and attention to studies, when they saw him rush through his lectures in his haste to get home, mount his hunter, summon his foxhounds and ride off to the chase?

The College received much damaging publicity over the years because of the outbreaks such as that of 1830. However, those who blamed the president and the professors for not instilling in the students proper ideals and standards of behavior would have done well to look around them and even to examine their own conduct.

(Professor Johnson, a specialist on the War of Northern Aggression, has grown old in the service of the College.)

The Pioneering Spirit of Judge C. Vernon Spratley

By Parke Rouse

It is difficult today to realize that before 1933, black voters could not take part in the Democratic primaries in Virginia. The impetus to remove that and other racial restrictions came with the election of Franklin D. Roosevelt in 1932 and the implementation of his New Deal in the four presidential terms that followed.

The first Virginia judge to follow the Federal lead and to rule against exclusion of blacks from Virginia primaries was Claude Vernon Spratley '01, judge of the Eleventh Judicial Circuit, in Hampton. Judge Spratley's decision in August of 1933 sent shock waves across the state.

"It was thought by some political sages at that time that his career as a judge was finished," wrote Thomas B. Gay of the Richmond firm of Hunton, Anderson and Gay. *The New York Times* hailed the decision in a front-page news story by Virginius Dabney, headlined "Negro Vote Ruling Surprises Virginia."

Judge Spratley's decision prevailed, however. Most Virginia papers applauded it, and party primaries were opened up across the state. Three years later Governor George C. Peery appointed the slight, scholarly jurist to the Supreme Court of Virginia, where he was to serve 31 years, retiring only in 1967 at the age of 85. Before he died at 94 in 1976, Judge Spratley estimated he had taken part in nearly 7,000 decisions of the Supreme Court of Virginia, writing more than 550 majority opinions and more than 50 dissenting ones. Governor J. Lindsey Almond Jr., a former attorney general of Virginia, praised Spratley's "crystal clarity" and the "marked erudition" of his opinions. Like George Wythe in colonial Virginia, he exemplified the judicial scholar on the bench.

Though Judge Spratley's ruling in the 1933 primary case was dismissed by some diehards as "liberal" and "New Dealish," it was squarely in the strict constructionist tradition of Virginia's courts since the days of Wythe and Edmund Pendleton. "I couldn't see any more reason for a man to be denied this right to vote in a Democratic primary, for which he qualified because of brown skin than because of brown hair," Judge Spratley said.

C. Vernon Spratley '01 was the first Virginia judge to go against the grain and give blacks the right to vote in Virginia primary elections, a judicial decision that sent shock waves across the Commonwealth in 1933.

Like many scholars on the bench, Vernon Spratley defied easy categorization as a philosopher of the law. Although he had been born of conventional Anglo-Saxon parents in rural Surry County in Virginia's politically conservative Southside, and although he had spent most of his adult life in the old-fashioned Tidewater town of Hampton, Spratley saw the law as above class, color or creed.

The 1933 voting rights case was brought in Hampton's Circuit Court by L. E. Wilson, a respected black Hamptonian who was secretary of the People's Building and Loan Association. When Wilson had tried to vote in Virginia's Democratic primary on Aug.1, 1933, he had been refused by the three election judges because "party plans of the Democratic party limited the right to vote in the primary to white persons only," they declared. They cited an enactment by the Virginia General Assembly in 1932 which had declared the primary limited to "white persons who are qualified to vote at the next general election."

In his suit against the election judges, Wilson declared that he had met all conditions of residence and poll tax payment. After hearing arguments, Judge

Spratley set aside a jury verdict and ruled for Wilson. In response to a letter from Robert K. Gooch, professor of political science at the University of Virginia, he wrote: "I held that the primary was being held in accordance with statutory provisions; that the statute itself prescribed the qualifications for a right to participate therein and did not exclude a person by reason of his color; that although the primary plan of the Democratic party provided only for participation in the primaries by white persons, the provision was in conflict with the law and the law prevailed; and that, therefore, a Negro could not be denied the right to participate in such primary merely because of his color. . ."

The decision brought dismay to Virginia's then ultraconservative Democratic organization, including the tightly knit Hampton and Elizabeth City County adherents of Senator Harry Byrd Sr., then headed by Harry Holt, clerk of Hampton Circuit Court and a good friend of Judge Spratley's.

Although Hampton Democrats asked state party authorities to appeal Spratley's decision, they decided it was futile to do so. A bill introduced in the 1934 session of the General Assembly to negate the decision by empowering political parties to make their own rules to conduct primaries as they desired also failed of enactment, though it passed the House of Delegates.

By his decision Judge Spratley became a hero to Virginia's awakening blacks, many of whom wrote him their thanks. The *Norfolk Journal and Guide,* in its lead editorial of Nov. 18, 1933, called Spratley "this high-minded and fearless Southern judge and gentleman" and took comfort that "Virginia is in the vanguard of the often heralded 'Advancing South.'" It concluded that the state "has just cause to be proud of its system of justice when its Circuit Courts and its Supreme Court unflinchingly meet issues so pregnant with historical implications."

Several Virginia judges and attorneys praised a state court's affirmation of a position hitherto annunciated on the federal level. Attorney Ben Jacobs of Newport News, in a letter to the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* of Nov. 4, 1934, observed that Spratley's "just and courageous ruling" had been handed down in a Southern state court, without pressure or agitation. He felt it "pointed the way to proper adjustment of race matters" and had "not left any bitter aftereffect."

Born in Surry County in 1882, the son of Peter Thomas and Fannie Howard Spratley, Claude Vernon Spratley had graduated from the College of William and Mary and from the University of Virginia law school before entering practice in Hampton. It was then a town of about 10,000 people in the county of Elizabeth City, now merged with Hampton. Having graduated from William and Mary at 19, young Spratley had taught Latin and mathematics in the public schools of Hampton and Newport News to save money to enter law school. He earned his first dollar folding price lists for crabmeat for Hampton's McMenamin crab packing house.

Though Judge Spratley's ruling in the 1933 primary case was dismissed by some diehards as "liberal" and "New Dealish," it was squarely in the strict constructionist tradition of Virginia's courts since the days of Wythe and Edmund Pendleton.

As a Hampton lawyer, Spratley served as a member of city council and later as city attorney. He was soon recognized for his abilities. In 1923 Governor E. Lee Trinkle named him judge of the circuit embracing Hampton and Newport News.

In 1927 Governor Harry Byrd Sr. named him to a commission to examine problems of the seafood industry. The jurist spent seven months investigating and collaborating on the drafting of a report for the 1928 General Assembly. The history-making Spratley Commission—so called because he was chairman—recommended compulsory urban and industrial sewage treatment which led to creation of the Hampton Roads Sanitary Commission. The result was to replace the dumping of raw sewage in Hampton Roads waterways with its treatment in disposal plants. Other Spratley Commission proposals—at first fought by watermen as restrictive—led to a new era in Virginia ecology and waterways conservation.

Undoubtedly, however, Spratley's widest popular impact came from his conduct of the celebrated Elisha Kent Kane trial in Hampton Circuit Court Dec. 9-12, 1931. In that case a youthful Ph.D. philologist was accused of murdering his pretty wife, the former Jenny Graham of Hilton Village, near Newport News. She had drowned at Grandview bathing beach on Hampton Roads' shore on Sept. 11, 1931. Because of its apparent similarity to the plot of Theodore Dreiser's sensational novel, *An American Tragedy*, wherein the heroine was drowned by her faithless lover, the case attracted reporters from press services and papers throughout the East.

Kane, a well educated Pennsylvanian and son of a socially prominent surgeon, headed the romance language department at the University of Tennessee. He was accused by his wife's family of murdering his wife because of his infatuation with another woman. During her testimony in a packed court, the drowned Jenny Graham Kane's mother had burst into hysterics. However, Judge Spratley kept tight control over the emotional case and won the praise of attorneys and press.

The trial proved a field day for criminal lawyers. Roland Cock, Elizabeth City County's commonwealth's attorney, was assisted by three colorful pleaders retained by Jenny Graham's family. They were Harry Smith of Richmond and Frank and Ross Kearney of Phoebus. Defending Kane were the masterful J. Winston Read of Newport News, aided by Percy and Macy Carmel of Hampton.

The trial ended on Saturday night, Dec. 12, 1931, and the jury of 12 men retired at 8 p.m. to consider a verdict. It returned at 11:45 p.m. and announced its decision: "Not guilty." The crowd broke into loud applause as reporters rushed to phones to get word to their papers for the final Sunday edition. Kane, wan and shaken, told the press, "It was a terrible ordeal, and I was mighty uncomfortable at times, although I am innocent and believed that the jury would so find." The Newport News *Daily Press* carried a big streamer headline next morning: "DR. KANE IS ACQUITTED."

Before they left Hampton on Sunday, three out-of-town newspapermen wrote a letter to Judge Spratley. "All of us have had wide experience in murder trials in various sections of the country," they wrote, "and we are agreed that we have never seen a trial conducted in fairer, more impartial or more dignified style. We have admired immensely your judicial attitude upon the bench, and we have most deeply appreciated your attitude toward us reporters." It was signed by

reporters from the *Philadelphia Bulletin, Philadelphia Inquirer* and *Washington Herald* for themselves and their colleagues who had already left Hampton.

A few days later Elisha Kent Kane himself wrote Judge Spratley from the Hotel Pennsylvania in New York: "I wish to express my very deep gratitude to you for your conduct of my trial. To your integrity and sense of justice I owe my life or, what I prize more, my freedom. I shall never forget the debt which I owe you."

The *Richmond News Leader,* edited then by Douglas Freeman, concluded that full justice was done by Judge Spratley's court, but it regretted the haste with which Dr. Kane had been arrested in the first place, "on the vaguest suspicion of foul play," and had been indicted by an overhasty grand jury. "Unless the verdict of 12 jurors and the opinions of 90 percent of the spectators are at fault," the paper concluded, "society has done the professor a great wrong."

It did not surprise attorneys that when Justice Joseph Chinn of the Virginia Supreme Court died in 1936, Governor George C. Peery should appoint Judge Spratley to that post. Peninsula lawyers were pleased, but they were to miss his skill and professional charm. "Of all circuit judges I have known," said attorney E. Ralph James '16 of Hampton, "he was the most outstanding in his patience with young lawyers, and his desire and efforts to help them to be competent and capable in their professions. To begin practice under him was to take a postgraduate course in law."

Judge Spratley served on Virginia's highest court from 1936 until 1967, retiring when he was still a sprightly and alert 85. His wife, the former Eleshea Annie Woodward, whom he had married in what he called "the most fortunate event of my life," had died in 1948, but a daughter and son-in-law had moved into the judge's big house on Hampton's Columbia Avenue and kept house for him the rest of his life.

On Virginia's Supreme Court, Justice Spratley continued to press for penal reform in Virginia, which had been slow to adopt progressive changes in probation and parole for jail and penitentiary inmates. He had headed a state legislative commission in the 1930s which recommended wide penal reforms to the General Assembly. Once on the state's highest court, he continued to encourage changes in Virginia's criminal justice, working closely with the Virginia Conference of Social Work and other agencies.

In his career on Virginia's high court in Richmond, Judge Spratley served under four chief justices. Preston W. Campbell of Abingdon held the post when he took his seat, to be followed by Henry Winston Holt of Staunton, Edward H. Hudgins of Chase City, and John Eggleston of Norfolk.

Alert and active until he died at the age of 94 in October 1976, Judge Spratley received the Alumni Medallion from the Society of the Alumni in 1948 for service to his community and the College.

"Sprat," as the amiable jurist was known to fellow justices, enjoyed the close camaraderie of his six colleagues, the interplay of contending issues, and even the writing of judicial opinions. He was widely admired for his precise thinking and literary skill.

Judge Spratley felt that Virginia's high court had no power to reshape laws passed by Congress or the Virginia General Assembly, though he recognized the principle of judicial review of their constitutionality in one dissent. He wrote: "We have nothing to do with the wisdom, policy, or expediency impelling the makers of the Constitution in drafting the fundamental law. Whether the law, as written, be harsh or unjust, contrary to 'ancient usage,' or contrary to expediency, as we view it, we cannot correct same, or relieve against it."

Judge Spratley's bow ties and jaunty humor endeared him to the bar and many friends. In his office and his home study he usually worked over law cases wearing a green plastic visor, like an old-fashioned bookkeeper or pool shark. As did many of his generation, he often chomped on a cigar — dead or alive — as he worked. He usually wore in his lapel a rose or sprig of azalea from his garden, planted by his wife.

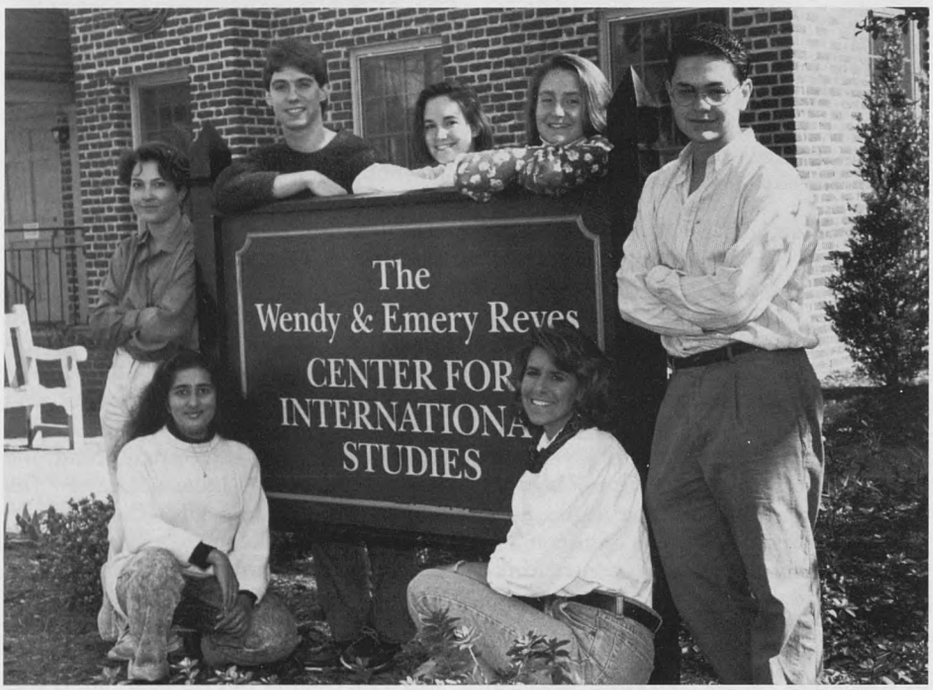
He remained alert until he died in October 1976, when he was 94. He enjoyed parties and repartee to his last days. A fellow Hamptonian once listed his hobbies as "golf, canes, gardens, loud-barking dogs, weekend visits, buttonhole bouquets, social intercourse, and entertainment, and snappy ensembles in dress." He loved a circus. Said one friend, "He would have adjourned the Kane murder case to go to the circus."

Celebrating the judge's first 30 years on the bench, Governor Almond and Spratley's fellow justices gathered at the Newport News courthouse in 1953 to present his portrait to the Newport News-Warwick County Bar Association. It was the first time all members of the court had appeared in judicial robes outside their courtroom in Richmond. Fourteen years later "Sprat" retired to his Hampton office and rose garden.

One of Justice Spratley's closest associates in his last nine years on the court was Chief Justice Lawrence I'Anson '28, now retired in Portsmouth. I'Anson has called their friendship "one of the happiest and most rewarding experiences of my life. He was a man of great intellectual capacity and integrity. His judicial opinions embody the thinking and reasoning of a scholar who never lost the common touch. He never wavered in the discharge of his responsibilities."

In a lifetime of radical social change, Judge Spratley helped Virginia maintain the rule of law with wisdom and good humor.

Learning Place: William and Mary's International Studies Program



William and Mary and foreign exchange students gather at the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies, the focal point for the College's growing involvement in global education.

By Lisa Heuvel '74

In the year since its dedication, the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies has become the newest link in a 300-year-old chain of international scholarship. It goes back to 1779, when the nation's first chair of modern languages was founded at William and Mary, and runs through the evolution of today's department of modern languages and literatures with 28 faculty members.

Journalist Bill Moyers saw the significance of the College's development across international boundaries when he visited in 1989. In his inaugural lecture at the dedication of the Reves Center, he spoke of the center as "a new salient on the peace front." That peace front, he continued, is in "the laboratory of the scientist, the imagination of the poet, the passion of the teacher, the curiosity of the scholar."

Currently at William and Mary, there are between 40 and 50 faculty members involved in different aspects of international studies and academic research. More than 200 students annually go abroad for study in academic programs sponsored by William and Mary and other institutions of higher learning.

The College's study-abroad programs are extensive: China, Denmark, France, Germany, Italy, Netherlands Antilles, Spain, United Kingdom and more through affiliation with the Institute for European/Asian Studies and the American Institute for Foreign Study.

Such developments would be welcomed by the late Emery Reves, who wrote in 1945 of the need to search for "the truth about peace." Reves, a political thinker ahead of his time, expressed that sentiment in *The Anatomy of Peace,* which sold over one million copies and gained the enthusiastic support of many, including Albert Einstein.

Like Reves, guest lecturer George W. Ball saw into the future when he came on campus in 1988 to speak at the first annual George Tayloe Ross Peace Lecture. The former under-secretary of state during the Kennedy administration, Ball commented on "the growing irrelevance of the Cold War." He foresaw "an abrupt change in Europe's political geography, as Moscow's grip on Eastern Europe progressively relaxes."

The boundary-shaking events which have initiated the 1990s are spurring student interest in international studies more than ever before. For faculty members, current events in Lithuania, Iran, East and West Germany and the Soviet Union have flowed nonstop from the media to the classroom on a daily basis.

That's true for James A. Bill, director of international studies at the Reves Center. An expert on Middle East society and politics, he taught 125 students this past semester in a course called "The Middle East, Society, Culture and Politics." Leading national scholars of the Middle East came from the University of Chicago, Princeton University, Johns Hopkins University, Georgetown University and other academic centers to lecture to the class on Iran's many complexities.

Although he admits it is demanding to double as an administrator and teacher, Bill says, "I wouldn't feel comfortable at William and Mary if I was not teaching — that's the heartbeat of the College." Speaking of his role as international studies director since 1987, Bill adds, "I think it's important to point out that there was a long-time commitment to international studies by the faculty before I got here. We

have the support of the administration and the profound interest of students. When I came aboard here, I found a great deal to work with."

The primary goal of the Reves Center, as Bill has written, is "to establish a national center of excellence in international studies with emphasis upon student education, faculty teaching and research, and community outreach."

In 1987, Mrs. Emery Reves provided an endowment of $3 million to the then-named International Studies Center to help make this goal a reality. The $1.8 million renovation of Tyler Hall in 1987 into the handsome Reves Center created a "home" for the International Studies program, including its residential facility.

Working hand in hand with the Reves Center, the College's academic foundations for study abroad are extensive. In the Department of Modern Languages and Literatures, approximately 110 courses are offered. As the chairman's statement notes in the William and Mary Viewbook, the department offers "a complete program in the French, German and Spanish languages and literature. Introductory, intermediate and advanced courses are available in Chinese, Italian and Russian. Two levels of Portuguese are also offered."

For residential living on campus, there are French, German, Hispanic, Italian and Russian Area Studies Houses. Students with a demonstrated interest in international studies may also apply to live within the Reves Center's "living-learning environment."

Carolyn Carson emphasizes that residential living there is "not exclusive to foreign students, foreign language majors or students returning from foreign countries — there's room for everyone."

Residents are selected by a faculty-student committee through a competitive written application process. One successful applicant this academic year was Jennifer Hess '90, who had a double major in French and history. Her junior year was spent in the Montpelier program in France. She hopes to go to a French law school before embarking on a career in international law.

Hess says, "Reves is primarily split between seniors who have been abroad and sophomores who haven't yet. Returning to William and Mary after a year abroad was difficult. I don't think I would have come out of myself so much if not for the other people there, who were vivacious and peppy.

"I've learned a lot about people in Reves — everybody's experience is different."

Carolyn Carson, who is responsible for managing the study-abroad program, spends three to four weeks a year checking on the participants in person. She sees definite characteristics in the students these programs attract.

"What I'm finding more and more, since 1982, is that many students have already studied abroad, or have lived abroad with their families."

The boundary-shaking events which have initiated the 1990s are spurring student interest in international studies more than ever before. For faculty members, current events in Lithuania, Iran, East and West Germany and the Soviet Union have flowed nonstop from the media to the classroom on a daily basis.

In terms of concentrations, she says, "There are clusters of students: language majors, social science majors, English majors and other humanities. We're under-represented in the sciences. If science majors do study abroad, it's for a summer period. They're really plugged into an academic track, and a year abroad would pose some real questions for them."

To see history unfold in another land or immerse oneself in a foreign culture is not for the faint-hearted. Students going abroad have a sense of adventure, according to Carson. "Usually they have a bit more openness, and will try something new and different," she says. "There's a willingness to leave the familiar because what's out there is more enticing.

"For those in foreign language-speaking courses, gaining fluency in language is important — they tend to be pretty bright."

Rebecca Fitzgerald '90 is one of the students who had already been abroad before coming to the College. She had taken part in a three-week "sister city" exchange program in high school.

Of Montpelier, she says, "I was expecting study abroad to be more like a vacation. This was more a living experience — buying and cooking food, interacting with people."

After graduate school in journalism at the University of Missouri, Fitzgerald — a Reves resident herself — would like to be a foreign correspondent. "I want to go back to see other countries, especially England and Scotland. After being abroad, you can't help but want to go back."

Jennifer Stephens '90 was a Reves Center student assistant this year. Stephens, who has been to France twice in the Montpelier and Aix-en-Provence programs, majored in psychology with a French minor. She has worked specifically with study abroad, gaining hands-on experience, because she'd like a career abroad helping American students.

"I think William and Mary is a great program. I've heard from other students that this is one of the most extensive programs. It has many, many resources."

One of those resources turned out to be Bruce Willis '90 who was asked by Jennifer Stephens to speak to students interested in the Spanish program. Willis is somewhat atypical because, although he was at William and Mary, he transferred to Lock Haven University in Pennsylvania for a semester in order to study abroad.

"Other students do that, too. Although William and Mary had a program with Spain, I was interested in a school in Latin America."

Now preparing for graduate study at the University of Virginia, Willis is going to get his Ph.D. and teach Spanish on the college level.

Willis's sojourn in Mexico swayed him from a biology major and changed his life. "I've stayed in touch with friends in Mexico and other Americans I met there. I was told a thousand times I was welcome back."

At the other end of the spectrum, freshman Diego A. Osuna '93 came

from Bogota, Colombia, to William and Mary. He says that it hasn't been too much of an adjustment. Now a business administration major, Osuna comments, "I think I really lucked out. People are very friendly. They're recommitted to understanding other points of view and cultures, so international students don't feel out of place. Here everybody is at home."

Although Osuna says there are excellent business schools in Bogota, "I came to get a better view of the different ideas here." He plans to get a master's degree after graduation and work in international marketing or finance.

Hengameh Moaveni '91 came to America from Iran. A mathematics major, she wants to get her master's and work as an actuary for an insurance company.

"I didn't know much about colleges in the States. When I was a senior in high school, my father traveled around the U.S. He brought back 10 applications. William and Mary happened to be one of them, because I have relatives in Norfolk. When I looked through the brochure, I liked the pictures in William and Mary's the best. I wanted to come here."

Gouri Seshadri '91 of India came to William and Mary for a lot of reasons. "I knew a senior who was here, who's related to my family. Second, my mother wanted me to come South to a conservative school — she went to a school in Tennessee. Also, here there were more liberal arts studies. I couldn't do that in India."

After getting a master's in business administration, Seshadri intends to go into hotel management in the U.S. or Europe. A "people person," she enjoyed her work as student liaison with the College's international students. "It's a way to pull all students together."

William and Mary's international studies participants and faculty members represent a microcosm of the world community, with new frontiers yet to come.

"In terms of new initiatives," says Carson, "I'm not sure if the situation will ever be William and Mary abroad everywhere. But as the College has added foreign languages to the modern languages department, we have added new programs." Currently, both Carson and Bill are getting set for an August trip to China. Bill is also going to the Soviet Union in May to consider developing a faculty/student exchange program with the Diplomatic Academy in Moscow. The Seiko Corporation is also sponsoring an exchange and internship program in Japan, announced this May.

Says Carson, "The next frontier is the Middle East, because the next addition to the curriculum a year from now will be Arabic. It will be a challenge down the line to get there."

The Foreign Experience:

William and Mary in Florence

By Joanne B. Funigiello

After months of preparation, I was finally sitting in Kennedy Airport with my students, awaiting our flight to Italy. The ninth William and Mary Summer Program in Florence was under way. Over the years, we've had a range of participants: our own students, a number of students from other universities, an occasional mother-daughter team, faculty spouse or child, and private participants (ages 31 to 72!). This year, a total of 25 students, 18 from William and Mary, seven from universities such as Yale, Texas and University of Virginia, and one from Japan, were taking part in the program with great expectations, excitement and nervousness. Great expectations and excitement, because they would be in Florence, the heart and soul of Renaissance culture, for a month and would also visit other Italian cities. Nervousness, because this was the first time abroad for many. Moreover, the trip would not be all fun and games: each student was enrolled in one or two 3-credit courses in language, literature or art history.

I, too, as director, was looking forward to a positive experience for my students, but I always embarked upon the program with some apprehensions. Would the students get along? Would anyone become homesick and have to be sent back home? Would there be any medical emergencies? Would every sector of the Italian population go on strike, paralyzing both the country and the program—or just some? Having directed the program every other year since 1981, I had come to expect virtually anything!

Fortunately, the monthlong program turned out to be a model program. The courses went smoothly, the students were a cohesive and pleasant group, there were no major emergencies, and even the Italians cooperated —except when they refused to vacate seats reserved for our group on the overcrowded trains to Rome and Venice on our weekend excursions! But at least they kept their notorious strikes to a minimum, and for that I was grateful. Italians are very hospitable and welcome foreign students. They appreciate the fact that a *straniero* is interested in learning their language; even the feeblest attempt to speak Italian is met with great encouragement.

Joanne Funigiello, William and Mary's director of Summer Program in Florence, describes the program as a "vibrant and moving experience."

In Florence the students are housed in a comfortable family-run *pensione* where they receive a continental breakfast and a three-course home-cooked dinner. For lunch, the students explore the city's numerous *trattorie* and the central food market where the freshest victuals can be had. Since we use the same *pensione* every year, the owner, Luigi Montaldi, and his family greet us like family returning home.

During the week, the students take the language and art history courses at the Linguaviva School of Italian for Foreigners. The William and Mary director teaches the literature course. Thus the students are afforded the opportunity to study the language of the country with native informants and experience the art of the Middle Ages and the Renaissance through visits to the churches and museums of Florence—a true living-learning experience.

The students also absorb Italian culture through program-sponsored activities and excursions, such as concerts, special dinners and events, day trips and weekend excursions to Rome and Venice. In Rome they are housed in a modern hotel not far from the Fontana di Trevi, the Forum and the monument to Vittorio Emmanuele—aptly nicknamed the "wedding cake" by Romans. In Venice they stay in a 15th-century *palazzo* located on a small canal close to Piazza San Marco.

Along with visiting two of the most beautiful cities in the world, the students partake in a gourmand's culinary delight: the director arranges a dinner of regional specialties in each city. In Venice, our students savored a *caponata* vegetable appetizer, a first course of *spaghetti alle vongole,* a second of *gamberi fritti,* and *tiramisu*—for dessert. In Rome they feasted on a triple first course consisting of *spaghetti alla carbonara, risotto al barolo* (a house specialty) and *cannelloni,* a second of *saltimbocca,* and for dessert, *millefoglie,* while musicians played folk songs. In Venice, the feast was *al fresco.* In Rome we dined *in cantina* at a restaurant located in the ruins of the Pompeian Theatre where Julius Caesar is reputed to have been assassinated.

Of course, we never leave Venice without taking the traditional gondola ride through the canals of that fairyland city. One year, we found ourselves on the Grand Canal in the midst of a regatta of stunningly decorative gondolas, propelled by gondoliers dressed in medieval costume as they prepared to pass in review before Pope John Paul II who was visiting the Queen of the Adriatic. On another occasion in Rome, we encountered O. J. Simpson in Piazza Navona before the famous Bar Tre Scalini, and he graciously posed for pictures with our students. This time in Rome we witnessed a student demonstration in support of the Chinese students in Tiananmen Square.

This year, our day trips included: an excursion to Arezzo where the monthly antiques flea market was being held; a visit to Pisa and its famous leaning tower (where everyone bravely climbed to the top) and the adjacent beautiful cathedral of white marble; a trip to Siena to visit its wonderful cathedral of tiered green and white marble and to view Duccio's colorful and delicate paintings; and then on to the tiny, medieval hill town of San Gimignano with its 13 picturesque towers; a trip to the adjoining town of Fiesole entailing a winding climb up the side of a mountain dotted with its famous villas to enjoy a *gelato,* the Etruscan ruins and a view of Florence from above; and a tour of the

beautiful winery of the Castello di Verrazzano (yes, the famous explorer) in the renowned and breathtaking Chianti country.

The Chianti tour concluded with a wine-tasting party of champagne and vintage wines accompanied by plattersful of salami and prosciutto served on thin slices of peasant bread, for Italians never drink wine without eating. Our hosts even prepared the famous Tuscan *fettunta:* thin slices of white bread rubbed with garlic cloves, then bathed in olive oil and lightly toasted. I wasn't sure what the students would think of the *fettunta,* but to my surprise, it was a tremendous hit, and they appreciatively devoured it in enormous quantities. Before leaving, each student received a complimentary bottle of wine and the opportunity to purchase at half price wine produced the year in which they were born. (Afterwards, we returned to the *pensione* for dinner!)

This summer, we were fortunate to be in Florence for two special events. The first was the celebration of the feast of the city's patron saint, San Giovanni Battista, on June 24. The celebration is marked by a series of festive events beginning with a *sfilata* or parade of Florentine gentlemen outfitted in colorful medieval costumes who march on foot or on horseback through the streets of the historic center to the slow, rhythmic beat of drums. They proceed from the church of Santa Maria Novella to Piazza della Signoria, site of the famous *calcio in costume,* a soccer game between two rival quarters of the city. It is a hotly-contested, often violent match whose winners become modern-day heroes.

After dark, people gather along the Arno River to watch a spectacular display of fireworks light up the sky over the river and its most famous bridge, the Ponte Vecchio. Occasionally on San Giovanni, the *fiaccolata* is prepared. Lighted torches are placed atop the Palazzo Vecchio in Piazza Signoria to recall the time, centuries ago, when the Palazzo Vecchio functioned as the City Hall, and the torches signaled the magistrates to its halls in an emergency. The *fiaccolata* makes a spectacular sight as it glows against the violet-black skies of Florence.

The second event in which the students were fortunate to participate was a *spettacolo,* an extravaganza which only the Italians could mount. It was the first year of what Florentines hope will become a yearly event, *una cena per le strade* — a dinner throughout the streets of Florence's historic center— involving 12,000 participants with the proceeds benefitting the Cancer Society. The event was called *Firenze per la Vita* —Florence for Life.

A group of William and Mary students enjoys a unique dining experience at the Cena per le Strade in Florence.

A continuous table, five kilometers long, snaked its way through the streets. The Italian Army provided the labor and cleanup. Local merchants, restaurant owners, and hotel keepers donated flowers, food, wine and services. Ferragamo supplied napkins and Richard Ginori donated dishes and glasses which were given as souvenirs to those who participated in the event. Everything sported the logo, *Firenze per la Vita.* Miniature roses embellished the table, and a painstakingly measured, comfortable space was allotted each guest. People paid 25,000 lire each (about $18) to participate in this unique event which had the air of a *festa Italiana.*

The dinner was typically Florentine from the *crostini* to the *insalata di riso* to the *porchetta.* The dinner concluded with *cantucci di Prato* and a glass of *Vin Santo,* the strong dessert wine in which the *biscotti* are to be dunked and savored. The delightful meal was further enhanced by our location. I had arranged for our students to be seated in front of the Pitti Palace! Our own Luigi, the owner of our *pensione,* was the "somelier" for our section. Actually, he, like other hotel owners, was there to oversee the event.

At the conclusion of the evening, we all carried away our *sacchetti* of *biscotti,* dishes, glasses and a lifelong memory of the occasion. Some of our students even carried away a prized trophy: the bright red banners emblazoned with *Firenze per la Vita* which stretched across the road or hung from the buildings. (One such banner hangs from the wall of my office, a highly treasured gift from two of my students.)

Yes, we've had our share of experiences over the years. We've put up with plane strikes, train strikes that left us stranded, sometimes in the middle of the tracks, and a few medical emergencies. During one such emergency, we even encountered the *Confraternita della Misericordia,* a volunteer ambulance corps dating back to the Middle Ages, whose members dress like medieval monks and wear hoods reminiscent of the Klan. During the Middle Ages, in order to receive grace for charitable services, one needed to remain anonymous.

After nine years, the William and Mary Summer Program in Florence is as vibrant and successful as when I first organized it. The College continues to lend its strong support to the program through its Office of International Programs, because it recognizes the unusual and valuable academic experience and international perspective which our students gain from studying abroad. The program has been, and no doubt will continue to be, one of the most valuable, enjoyable and memorable experiences which the College offers to its students.

(Dr. Funigiello is an associate professor of modern languages at William and Mary.)

Campaign Highlights Library Needs

By Melissa Gill '82

When the goals were being set for the Campaign for the Fourth Century, library needs were high on the list. After all, the information contained in the library is crucial to the academic life of the institution. And some at William and Mary remember the visiting librarian who decided to eliminate a mountain of outstanding debts by not buying books for an entire year. Professors in certain departments say they're still feeling the impact of that move.

Books often go out of print quickly, so it's easy to miss important volumes. Students need up-to-date materials for research papers, and faculty members need access to the latest information. It's important for the library to keep up with the developments on campus. "Our programs are growing, and we're becoming more of a research institution," says Nancy Marshall, university librarian. "New programs such as American studies and international studies require the support of adequate library collections in those fields."

William and Mary's library has been keeping up with expanding academic programs for almost300 years. Four years after its chartering in 1693, the College made its first purchase of "books, Mapps, & papers" for the library housed in the Wren Building. In 1734, an act of the Virginia General Assembly provided a tax of one penny per gallon on rum and other spirits to purchase "books, for the use of the Scholars and Students of the college." Thus, the rum-drinkers of the colony did their fair share to support Virginia's intellectual community.

Although decimated by fire three times in its first two centuries, William and Mary's library collection has grown to more than 3,000,000 books, manuscripts and microforms today. Swem Library contains 890,000 books, 470,000 government documents, 1,000,000 manuscripts, and 780,000 microforms. The library subscribes to 6,000 periodicals and adds 22,000 new books to the general collections every year.

Faculty and students also have access to the holdings of libraries across the country through a nationwide cataloguing and interlibrary loan system, and they can search databases in psychology, education, sociology, U.S. government documents, national newspaper indexes, and general periodicals abstracts. In addition, an on-line catalogue system provides access to the library's holdings, and is available across campus to all faculty members with computer terminals in their department offices, and to students in their dormitories.

All this adds up to a "library without walls." According to Marshall, the library of the 21st century is no longer just a large building looming on campus. "A library is not simply a place that has books," she says. "It is a resource which provides access to information from a wide variety of sources."

Although decimated by fire three times in its first two centuries, William and Mary's library collection has grown to more than 3,000,000 books, manuscripts and microforms today.

Even though the library is no longer limited to the information contained physically within its walls, William and Mary's library has had to do quite a bit of physical expansion. First housed in the Wren Building, the library moved in 1908 to what is now St. George Tucker Hall. The new facility started out with 12,000 volumes, some pamphlets, and a few priceless manuscripts that had somehow survived the Wren fires. The collection grew as the century progressed. In 1920, Swem contained 20,000 volumes; by 1943, it had more than 220,000 volumes.

In 1966, the College dedicated the Earl Gregg Swem Library, a $3 million facility capable of holding the university's burgeoning collections and accommodating vital library services. Within 10 years, the building was becoming too small for the increasing number of books, journals, newspapers, government publications and other materials required by the students and faculty.

The solution to the space dilemma was the four-story, 28,000-square-foot addition to Swem Library completed in 1987. The new space enables Swem to house an additional 160,000 volumes and provides seating for 280 additional library users. The expansion also created a 24-hour study room, conference rooms, administrative offices, a classroom for library instruction, the Friends of the Library room, and a computer lab containing 31 terminals available to all members of the university community.

Despite this impressive growth, when compared to its peer group of institutions, William and Mary's library holdings and expenditures rank 15th among 20 institutions. Expenditures per student are $152 lower than expenditures at Dartmouth and $142 lower than those at Wake Forest.

A total of $12.5 million is being sought for the library through the Campaign for the Fourth Century. Funds are needed for acquisitions, conservation and preservation, unrestricted endowments and current operations.

Library acquisitions are a high priority. Endowments are needed to support the expansion of the general and special collections, as well as collections in the traditional academic disciplines and the emerging interdisciplinary program areas.

The library welcomes in-kind gifts of library materials—whether scholarly libraries, special collections, rare books and manuscripts, periodicals series or general texts. The rare book collection, which has special strengths in early American history, Virginiana, and the history of the College, has benefited from the generosity of many alumni and friends of the College.

Other donors have supported the preservation and conservation of collections, another area of need at the library. As is the case in all academic and research libraries, many of the valuable books and irreplaceable manuscripts owned by Swem Library suffer from what librarians lament as the "brittle book" syndrome. The library is looking for endowments to enable it to salvage deteriorating books printed on highly acidic paper and to protect other at-risk volumes.

Unrestricted endowment funds are sought to provide flexibility to meet the needs of an ever-growing academic curriculum. The Friends of the Library group is dedicated to raising funds for the current operations of the library — the funds that enable the library to continue operating on a daily basis.

Buckwalter Named Federal Judge in Pennsylvania

By Virginia Collins '77

Ronald Buckwalter and family

Ronald L. Buckwalter '62 B.C.L. was sworn in as a federal judge for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania on April 20. A county judge for the past 10 years in Lancaster, Pa., Buckwalter joins 27 other judges from eastern Pennsylvania on a bench that is the second largest, and has the second largest case load, in the United States. Shown in the photo with Buckwalter are his father, Noah (far left), wife Dollie and son Stephen.

Caroline Jones '81 soon will appear in her first feature film, *Original Intent,* with Martin Sheen and Kris Kristofferson. Since graduating from William and Mary with a degree in dance and theater, Jones has appeared in theater, commercials and industrial films in both New York and Los Angeles. As a student she was a member of the Honor Council, president of Orchesis and president of Delta Delta Delta sorority. She was named to *Who's Who, American College Students.*

Caroline Jones

Karen J. Petersen '76 and **Cathy Walker Green** '82 have joined the ranks of William and Mary alumni appointed to positions in Virginia Gov. L. Douglas Wilder's administration. Petersen has been named deputy secretary of education. She formerly was assistant director for finance and facilities with the State Council of Higher Education. Green has been appointed director of the Governor's Mansion. She has worked in state government since 1986, most recently serving as executive director for the Boards of Optometry and Veterinary Medicine in the Virginia Department of Health Professions.

James Evan Douthat '69 was inaugurated April 6 as the 14th president of Lycoming College in Williamsport, Penn. He previously held administrative positions at Duke University and Albion College in Michigan. Both his master's of divinity and doctorate in higher education administration are from Duke University.

Joseph Ellis '65 has been named Ford Foundation Professor of History at Mount Holyoke College in South Hadley, Mass., where he has served as dean of the faculty for the past 10 years. Ellis, author of three books on American history and a 1988 recipient of the Guggenheim award, plans to devote full-time attention to teaching American history and working on his manuscript, *Passionate Sage—John Adams and the Strange Origin of American Politics.* At William and Mary, Ellis is a member of the Board of Directors of the Society of the Alumni.

Joseph Ellis

Milton M. Reigelman '64, professor of English at Centre College in Danville, Ky., will become associate dean of the college on Sept. 1 with primary responsibility for the day-to-day management of faculty and curriculum matters at Centre. A member of the Centre faculty since 1971, Reigelman was named Distinguished Professor of the Humanities last year. He will continue to teach American literature while serving as associate dean.

Don Lemons '74 M.S., '77 Ph.D., associate professor of physics at Bethel College in North Newton, Kan., has been selected winner of a 1990 Sears-Roebuck Foundation "Teaching Excellence and Campus Leadership Award." Students often cite Lemons' stimulating, clear and careful lectures, the way he brings liberal learning to bear on his discipline, and his personal, caring relationship with students.

James H. Toner '73 M.A., associate professor of political science at Norwich University in Vermont, has been chosen visiting professor of political science at the Air War College, Maxwell Air Force Base, Alabama, for 1990-91. The Air War College is the senior professional school in the U.S. Air Force. In addition to courses on strategy, diplomacy and international politics, Toner will offer a course on ethics and power.

Ben F. Kellam III '78, director of administration and records for the Society of the Alumni, served as a faculty member for a two-day conference on "Alumni Programs in Capital Campaigns," sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education. Kellam discussed ethical issues and alumni records.

Ellen Connor Peck '63 is representing the Panama Region as 1990 "Teacher of the Year" in a program sponsored by the Department of Defense Dependents' Schools. Peck is a mathematics teacher with 17 years experience teaching junior high students.

William Smyth '75 is one of 18 national participants selected to attend the 1990 Fulbright Summer Seminar on History, Culture and Society in the Netherlands. Smyth is currently a Ph.D. candidate in American studies at William and Mary.

William Smyth

George Rueckert '85, a graduate student in English at Kansas State University, is spending the summer in Leningrad studying the Russian language with a scholarship from the Council on International Educational Exchange. The program features small classes, lectures, discussions and weekly cultural excursions.

Sandra Hancock Martin '62, a Spanish teacher at Ramsey High School in Ramsey, N.J., received a Rockefeller Fellowship to study Spanish art in Spain for six weeks this summer. She will live with a Spanish family in Madrid for four

Sandra Martin

weeks, followed by two weeks in other locations.

Charles Quittmeyer

Charles L. Quittmeyer '40, former dean of William and Mary's School of Business Administration, has completed a five-page profile on Virginia for the United States section in the 1990 *Encyclopaedia Britannica*. A regular contributor, Quittmeyer has written the article for the encyclopaedia since 1970.

Richard Nylander

Richard C. Nylander '66, curator of collections at the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities in Boston, has been appointed a member of the Committee for the Preservation of the White House. The committee was established in 1964 by Lyndon B. Johnson to continue the preservation and interior design efforts of Jacqueline Kennedy. Committee members offer guidance on the decoration of state rooms, acquisitions, loans and conservation. Nylander is a specialist in historic wallpaper and period interiors, with a particular interest in the Federal period.

Peter Dun Grover '81 M.B.A. will become executive director of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities in September. He has been director of Belmont, the Gari Melchers Gallery in Fredericksburg, Va., since 1985. Founded in 1889, the APVA owns and protects historic properties in Virginia.

Hilarie M. Hicks '84 has joined the staff of Tryon Palace Restoration in New Bern, N.C., as curator of interpretation. She is responsible for coordinating guide training and interpretive planning for public programs, including the annual Decorative Arts Symposium. Ms. Hicks earned a master's degree in history museum studies through the State University of New York in Cooperstown.

Harriet N. Storm '64 has been re-elected chairman of the Virginia Association of Community Services Boards. The association represents 40 boards serving individuals in need of mental health care, mental retardation services and substance abuse treatment. Storm is a former member of the College's Board of Visitors and a former president of the Society of the Alumni. She recently was elected president of the Cypher Society, an organization composed of all former members of the College's Board of Visitors.

Harriet Storm

Rich Kraemer '65, president and chief operating officer of UDC-Universal Development L.P. in Tempe, Ariz., has been honored with the 1990 Arizona State University Distinguished Achievement Award for the College of Business. Kraemer was cited for success and achievement in his home-building business as well as for his active support of the university and community.

Rich Kraemer

The 1990 edition of *Who's Who Among Women Executives* published by National Reference Press includes at least one mother-daughter combination, **Virginia Forwood Pate Wetter** '40 and **Barbara Pate Glacel** '70. Both are recognized for their accomplishments in the business world. Wetter became president and general manger of Chesapeake Broadcasting Corp. in Havre de Grace, Md., in 1960 and has held leadership positions in various radio and broadcast associations. Following in her mother's footsteps, Dr. Glacel is president and managing partner of Pace Consulting Group Inc. of Burke, Va. During her career she has taught business and political science at the college level, served as a consultant to business and government organizations and managed a division of a large international business.

Virginia Forwood Wetter '40 and Barbara Pate Glacel '70

Jean Stern Lavid '65 has been named to *Who's Who in the Midwest, 1990 Edition*. She currently serves as superintendent of schools for Brewster, Kan.

Luis B. Caraballo '76 was presented with the Golden Aztec Award from Oregon Human Development Corp. "in recognition of his commitments, sacrifices and hard work in assisting in the development of fellow human beings." Caraballo is executive director for the Governor's Immigration Coordinating Committee at the Executive Department in Salem, Ore.

Katherine Owens Hardman '77, area directory manager for *The Central Florida Phone Book,* has been named a 1990 Up & Comer by the *Orlando Business Journal* and Price Waterhouse. The Up and Comer program recognizes Central Florida business leaders aged 35 and under who exhibit outstanding potential both on the job and in service to their community. Hardman was recognized in the sales and marketing category.

Hardman

Nelson Blish '79 J.D. has received a U. S. patent for a system that varies the opening and closing of the intake and exhaust valve on internal combustion engines. This invention is designed to change the point in the combustion cycle when the valve opens or closes in order to adjust for changes in altitudes, changes in engine loading or changes in engine speed. Blish is employed with Cooper Industries in Houston.

Navy Lt. **Brian P. Cullin** recently was awarded a gold star for his meritorious service as public affairs officer, Staff, Commander Naval Base, San Francisco. He effectively mobilized public affairs resources to provide media coverage of the Bay area earthquake last fall and the subsequent Navy relief and recovery efforts.

Kay T. McGraw '70 has been named chairman-elect of the Virginia Associated Press Newspapers. She is deputy managing editor of *The Virginian-Pilot* and *The Ledger-Star* in Norfolk. Previously she served as chairman of the Virginia Associated Press Newspapers' per-

formance committee.

Robert L. Butler

Robert L. Butler '63 has been named a managing director for James River Capital Management, the investment advisory subsidiary of Scott & Stringfellow Financial Inc. in Richmond. Butler previously was a managing director and a member of the board of directors of Wheat, First Securities Inc.

Stephen Bullock

Stephen W. Bullock '79 has been promoted to director of client services at Davis & Phillips Advertising in Norfolk. He has been with the firm since 1986.

Shirley Herring '76 has been elected senior vice president in the credit administration department of BANK ONE in San Antonio, Texas. She is responsible for the management of all lending support functions. Formerly a senior vice president with First City in Austin, Herring has 13 years of banking experience.

Alan M. Gayle '76 has been promoted to senior vice president at Crestar Bank in Richmond. With the bank since 1976, Gayle is Crestar's chief economist and one of the Blue Chip Economic Indicators economists.

Thomas G. Monday '74, '79 M.Ed. has been named executive director of the American Trauma Society in Landover, Md. A voluntary nonprofit health organization, ATS is dedicated to the prevention of trauma and the improvement of trauma care through professional and public education and awareness campaigns.

Jo Ann Walthall

Jo Ann Walthall '69 has been promoted to director of business planning for the animal health division of Pfizer Inc. Previously the managing director of Pfizer Limited, Sri Lanka, Ms. Walthall is the first woman to have been a country manager for Pfizer. She serves on the boards of Operation Crossroads Africa and Basic Trust. She also is involved with the Women's Commission for Refugee Women and Children.

Robert O. McClintock '82 has been named director of operations for Broward County Convention Center in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. Since 1987 he had served as event services manager at the Philadelphia Civic Center.

Nancy Zeleniak '81 has been named communications manager for Burroughs Wellcome Co. in Research Triangle Park, N.C.

Nancy Zeleniak

Sarah Hart Pope '78, '82 M.B.A. has been promoted to senior manager by the international accounting firm of Price Waterhouse.

Terri Bartlett Osborne '75 of Williamsburg was selected Mrs. Virginia International in a pageant held March 31. This fall, she will represent the state at the Mrs. U. S. International Pageant in Dallas. The program showcases the achievements and accomplishments of married women across the country. Mrs. Osborne is a professional model, musician and music instructor. She and her husband, Mark, have two children.

Terri Osborne

Janet L. Coryell '86 Ph.D. has published *Neither Heroine nor Fool: Anna Ella Carroll of Maryland* (Kent State University Press), the study of a political publicist for the Union cause during the 1850s and 1860s. Coryell is an assistant professor of history at Auburn University in Alabama.

Mary Wakefield Buxton '70 of Urbanna, Va., has recently published two books. *Rappahannock River Journeys* is her first collection of stories about life along the Virginia Chesapeake Bay river country. Her second book, *Help! I'm Being Held Captive in Virginia!*, is a humorous account of her 30-year adventure as a Midwesterner in Virginia.

Joseph W. Montgomery '74, a senior vice president/investment officer and certified financial planner with the Williamsburg office of Wheat, First Securities, has received the firm's highest honor. Montgomery, shown here with his wife Linda and Wheat President Marshall B. Wishnack (left), was presented with the President's Cup, recognizing him as Wheat's number one financial consultant. At William and Mary, Montgomery serves as secretary of the Board of Directors of the Society of the Alumni and is a member of the Athletic Educational Foundation.

Joe Montgomery is honored.

H. Winston Faircloth Jr. '82 has been promoted to executive vice president of the United Way of the Virginia Peninsula. He was previously vice president of campaign for Metro United Way of Louisville, Ky., where his leadership contributed to the campaign being the fastest growing in its category in the United States for the past two years. As a student, Faircloth was one of 10 students from across the United States chosen to participate in the United Way of America's management internship program.

Ira Bernard Dworkin '43, '48 B.C.L., '62 J.D. has published an autobiographical book, *Search for Justice: Highlights of My Career as a Trial Lawyer and Judge.* In vignette format, Dworkin shares human interest stories about 24 of the most memorable cases he handled during his 37-year career as a trial lawyer and judge in New Jersey.

Deeme Katson '81, lead vocalist for the Washington, D.C.-based pop group, ESSENTIALS, was voted this year's Best Female Pop/Rock Vocalist by the Washington Area Music Association. The five-member group includes another W&M alumnus, Shep Williams '81 J.D., on keyboards.

James Joseph Fox III '72 has joined the staff of the Center for Early Childhood Learning and Development at East Tennessee State University as research director. He is also an associate professor in the department of human development and learning within the College of Education at ETSU.

GO TRIBE!

Tribe football season is rapidly approaching and the 1990 program promises to be as exciting as last year's winning season. The home game schedule includes the following line-up, all with 1 p.m. kick-offs:

Sept. 15 — vs. Villanova; **Sept. 22** — vs. Connecticut; **Oct. 20** — vs. Bucknell; **Oct. 27** — vs. Lehigh; **Nov. 3** — vs. Furman (HC).

After each home game, meet and visit with fellow alumni, friends and family members until 5:30 p.m., at the Postgame Tentgater on the Alumni House patio. Season passes are available for $25, offering admission to you and one guest. Individual game passes are $5 and provide single admission on the day of purchase.

The Alumni House Gift Shop will also be open on these days from 10:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.

For more information, please call the W&M Athletic Department at 804/221-3350, or the Alumni House at 804/221-1174. Hope to see you there!

Don't Miss the Magic!

With less than four months away, it's time to make plans for William and Mary's most festive weekend. "William and Mary Magic," the theme of this year's Homecoming celebration, promises to cast a special spell as alumni and friends gather for a nostalgia-filled weekend. Key events include:

Society of the Alumni Annual Meeting, Cocktail Party and Dinner/Dance — Nov. 2, Williamsburg Lodge

61st Annual Homecoming Parade — Nov. 3, 9:30 a.m.

W&M vs. Furman University — Nov. 3, 1 p.m., Cary Field

Post-Game Tentgater — Nov. 3, Alumni House Lawn

Reunion Celebrations — Throughout the weekend for the Classes of 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1945, 1950, 1955, 1960, 1965, 1970, 1975, 1980 and 1985

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

Society Plans Special Meeting on Bylaws

All active alumni are invited to attend a special meeting of the Society of the Alumni on Oct. 6 from 8 - 10 a.m. in Williamsburg at the Wyndham Hotel, Westminster Ballroom. The Board of Directors will be presenting the Society's recently revised bylaws for approval. Only active members, that is alumni who have contributed to a recognized fund of the College during the previous year, are eligible to vote. Breakfast will be furnished during the meeting.

The bylaws underwent extensive review by the Board last year, resulting in what Marshall Acuff '62, Society president, terms "significant strengthening and improvement from both legal and stylistic standpoints." As part of the bylaw review process, alumni associations at more than 20 other institutions were consulted, including Duke University, University of North Carolina, University of Virginia and the Naval Academy.

In June the proposed bylaws underwent further review when the bylaws committee chaired by Society board member Rebecca Beach Smith '71, '79 J.D. met to complete final revisions based on input received from alumni at last year's annual meeting of the Society.

A copy of the proposed bylaws will be enclosed with the ballot mailed to all active alumni early this fall for the Society's Board of Directors election. Alumni who wish to obtain an advance copy of the proposed bylaws or a copy of the current bylaws may write the Society of the Alumni, P. O. Box 2100, Williamsburg, VA 23187, or call 804/221-1165.

Folk-Art Wren Building Scene by Parks Duffey Offered for Sale

Look closely and you'll see Thomas Jefferson standing between the Virginia Capitol and Monticello, newlyweds exiting the Wren Chapel, soon-to-be graduates beginning their walk across campus, and coeds revealing forbidden shorts under raincoats. The list goes on. Unique reminders of college life and traditions at William and Mary are found throughout Parks Duffey's folk-art style painting that appears on the back cover of this issue of the William and Mary Magazine.

Bobbie '61 and Jim '60 Ukrop commissioned the painting from Duffey, a Richmond native and self-taught artist whose style has been described as "sophisticatively primitive." Many Richmonders are already familiar with his colorful depictions of "Strawberry Hill Races" and "Easter Parade," which shows a lively view of Monument Avenue.

Now a resident of Charleston, S.C., Duffey's paintings are represented in corporate and private collections throughout the world.

Duffey's whimsical view of the Wren Building is available to alumni and friends through the Society of the Alumni. An unsigned 23" x 29" print sells for $30, and a signed print, sold exclusively by the Society, is $60. For more information, write Society of the Alumni Gift Shop, P. O. Box 2100, Williamsburg, VA 23187-2100.

Society Arranges for Reduced Fares from USAir

Alumni, parents, family members and friends coming to campus for scheduled special events now may take advantage of reduced airfares offered by USAir through a special arrangement with the Society of the Alumni.

Fares will allow individuals to purchase tickets for 40 percent off regular coach fare or 5 percent off discounted fares for domestic travel into Richmond, Newport News or Norfolk. The special fares will be in effect for all major events sponsored by the Society or the College, such as Homecoming, Alumni College, 50th Reunion Weekend, Commencement, Charter Day, Parent's Weekend and major athletic events including all home football games.

To take advantage of these special rates, call USAir at 1-800-428-4322 and let the agent know that you are eligible for the discounts outlined in Gold File No. 693639.

New Address

Following the opening of a new post office in Williamsburg in June, the Society of the Alumni has a new post office box. Please address all mail to P. O. Box 2100, Williamsburg, VA 23187-2100.

A record-setting quarterback at William and Mary in the 1970s, Bill Deery today is a businessman and social activist in Boston. (Photo by Michelle McDonald)

Bill Deery '75:

Still Running the Option

By Mike D'Orso '75

It's not easy to catch Bill Deery '75.

Ask the hundreds of linemen, linebackers and defensive backs who came up with nothing but air as they chased the quick-footed William and Mary quarterback through the early 1970s. In three seasons, from 1972 through '74, Deery relied on instinct, savvy and speed to run for more yardage than any player at his position before him. Even now, 16 years after he last took a snap, Deery ranks fifth on the NCAA all-time list of rushing quarterbacks. That's fifth with an asterisk—the four names ahead of his amassed their totals in four seasons, not three.

It wasn't easy catching him then, and it's no easier catching Bill Deery today.

Try calling a certain 900 number, and you'll hear a recorded message detailing the efforts of a Boston-based group called the Democracy for China Fund. The recording describes jailed protesters in China—most notably Wang Weilin, the student who stared down the tanks last June in Tiananmen Square. Callers are asked to donate money and to add their names to a petition being sent to the Chinese government demanding the release of Wang Weilin and hundreds like him. The voice on the recording is Deery's.

Dial a different Boston number, and you'll get the offices of Omega Recording. In its front studio, engineers and musicians put tracks on tapes. In the back are the headquarters of Yates Hall Management and the Deery Group, titles for two of Deery's business ventures, which range from creating labor union pension funds to guiding the musical career of college classmate Greg Greenway '75. It was for the dead of Tiananmen Square that Greenway wrote a song called "Without A Prayer." It was for Greenway that Deery bought this studio and created Omega Recording.

Finally, you can call Deery at home and hope he's not coaching one of his kids' soccer games, or helping his wife Maureen deliver food to homeless families, or spending the weekend meditating at a Trappist monastery, or meeting with a group of plumbers eager to invest their union dues, or out on a playground basketball court going one-on-one with anyone who's interested.

Home is on Ipswich Bay, a half hour north of Boston, where, on a recent Saturday afternoon, Deery was—amazingly—in. He was in the midst of orchestrating a two-month tour of American cities mounted by refugee Chinese student leaders. But on this day, a week before the tour would conclude with a nationwide observance of the first anniversary of the killings in Tiananmen Square, Deery was on his back porch cleaning a grill. That, and talking about the unlikely journey that has taken him from the role of college football hero to that of a career social activist.

"I'm not where I thought I'd be," he says of a trip that has taken more turns than any of his broken-field runs. "But I'm doing what I thought I'd be doing."

No one was sure what Bill Deery would be doing when he left Williamsburg in 1977, least of all Deery himself.

He had come to William and Mary nagged by inner conflict and confusion, and he was leaving in much the same condition, still chafing at a system he never quite accepted. If he had simply played the game, off as well as on the field, life might have been a lot simpler. But Bill Deery never simply played the game.

"I was not," he acknowledges, "the standard stereotypical anything."

Ask anyone who watched Deery dance down the Cary Field sidelines, routinely turning busted plays into 20-yard gains

as if by magic, his long hair flopping against his shoulder pads, his body bouncing up from a tackle like a kid on the sandlots, clapping his hands and heading back to the huddle as if this were just a ... just a game.

Ask his teammates, who would prime themselves in the pregame locker room with grunts and slapped helmets, while Deery sat in a darkened hallway, alone, meditating.

Ask then-University of Virginia coach Sonny Randle, who was so outraged at the hippie quarterback from William and Mary that he had his team prepare for the W&M game Deery's senior year by having them practice tackling a teammate wearing a wig. U.Va. beat the Tribe 38-28, but they hardly laid a hand on Deery, much less his hair. He gained 199 yards on the ground and threw for another 156.

Ask the Richmond newspaper reporter who, a week before the final game of Deery's career, with Deery and the Richmond quarterback running neck and neck for state player of the year honors, wrote a column comparing the young, duck-hunting Southern gentleman from Richmond to the "unkempt Yankee who wears bib overalls barefoot and reads Kurt Vonnegut in the woods." The Yankee ran for 110 yards and passed for 146 and three touchdowns as William and Mary mauled favored Richmond 54-12. The player of the year award went to Deery.

Ask the Pittsburgh Steeler defensive coaches who stared in awe at their stopwatches as the free agent rookie from William and Mary shattered training camp records in the backward 20-yard dash, a drill designed for defensive backs, who typically backpedaled while leaning forward. Deery did it his way, leaning backward, and blew the competition away. Just a game.

Ask the coaches of other sports at William and Mary, the baseball coach who watched Deery come out just for fun his freshman year and letter as a pitcher, or the basketball coach who was glad to give him a J.V. uniform (there was a junior varsity program in those days) when Deery dropped in midway through the season his junior year—just for fun.

Ask the football fraternity brothers who assumed the freshman quarterback would join his new teammates as a pledge, only to see him shun the entire Greek system, choosing to build his friendships outside the social mainstream, beyond fraternity row.

Ask the professors who rarely saw him during football season, when he was nursing his battered body, then watched him invade their classrooms each spring, scrambling to recoup the credits he'd missed in the fall. Nothing odd in that. Many athletes do it. But this one was actually hungry for ideas, and ready—perhaps too ready—to challenge them. Imagine, a football player reading Thomas Merton and Teilhard de Chardin—just for fun.

But there was a side to Bill Deery that few saw, a side that tore at him from the day he arrived at William and Mary, that was still tugging at him when he left, and that he has spent the better part of the past decade responding to.

It's a side many of his classmates, entering college in that confusing time when the incendiary 1960s slipped into the re-assessive '70s, might recognize. But while most may have worked through their questions of personal truth, general justice and conformity long ago—either by answering them or by simply setting them aside—those questions continue to steer Bill Deery's life.

Understand that Deery will talk all day about the causes he pursues, but he hesitates to talk about himself. It goes back to something his father taught all six Deery kids.

"I remember he always told us you never talk about yourself, you never show off, you never brag, you keep your mouth shut and you never talk about whether you think you're good or you're bad. You always just do it."

Deery did it from an early age, growing up outside Camden, N.J., the oldest child of a postal clerk. He loved books, played the piano for six years, but early on it was sports into which he threw himself—as much for expression as for achievement.

"I never had a need to beat anybody, nor did I need to feel I was better than anybody else. What I really liked was pushing my own limits. From the time I was a kid, playing sports was always an opportunity to let out whatever was inside, so I just flowed with that."

He went to a Catholic high school, exasperating the priests with his loud clothes and long hair, angering them with his politics (a particular theme paper criticized the U.S. bombing of Hiroshima and Nagasaki), surprising them as the only varsity athlete enrolled in advanced placement classes, but most of all delighting them with his athletic ability. He was all-conference in basketball and baseball, but football was his game—and the game was being revolutionized by a system seemingly sent from heaven for an instinctive athlete like Deery.

Sixteen years after he last took a snap, Deery still ranks fifth on the NCAA all-time list of rushing quarterbacks—a feat he accomplished in just three years.

It was called the wishbone triple option offense.

Developed by the University of Texas in the mid-'60s, the wishbone soon had colleges across the country scrambling to copy it. It hinged on a fast-thinking as well as fast-footed quarterback, one who could decide to pitch, run or pass in an instant on the dead sprint. By the mid-'70s, the triple option would become college football's offense of choice. But at the end of the '60s few colleges and almost no high schools had yet learned to run it.

Deery's high school had. Which is why he got letters and phone calls from more than 200 colleges his senior year. By the time he was named South Jersey Player of the Year, he had narrowed his choices to Penn, Brown, Clemson, the Naval Academy, Vanderbilt and William and Mary. He leaned toward the lvy League schools, but he remembers his father felt differently.

"I think he really believed my ticket out, so to speak, was going to be through sports. He made a number of comments that he didn't know very many piano players making a lot of money, that he could point out a number of professors and teachers who didn't make squat, but that there were dozens and dozens and dozens of ballplayers who did well."

Deery wanted an academically challenging school. His dad wanted one with a football program that might point him toward the pros. They decided William and Mary was both. And it had something else as well.

"It had," says Deery, "Lou Holtz."

After coming face-to-face with the charm of both the campus and its charismatic coach, Deery signed a letter of intent with William and Mary in the spring of 1971. When he reconsidered a week later, announcing he would, after all, attend Brown, Holtz flew to Camden in a Piper Cub, drove to the Deery home and delivered what Deery calls "the speech."

"You know, about boys becoming men, and growing up, and standing by your word, and integrity, and basically all the values that I had made clear motivated me as an idealistic young person."

Deery was persuaded. He entered William and Mary that fall, then watched Holtz suddenly exit at the end of that season, packing up and leaving for North Carolina State.

"I was devastated. I had put a lot of faith into following through and believing what I read and heard. Having someone play into that only to dump on it nine months later, that's worse than having a girlfriend leave you.

"After that I made the decision that it was more important to look at what people do rather than what they say, that actions and performance are more important than speeches. Actually, it was a good lesson."

But it didn't seem so at the time. Neither did the classes Deery had walked into, expecting the same give and take he had enjoyed in high school.

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"I was really into it when I first got there," he says of his freshman courses. "I was really influenced by a book I had read by Neil Postman and Charles Weingartner called *Teaching as a Subversive Activity*. I really was into learning about the world, gathering and utilizing the knowledge and ability to bring about some kind of change in the structures and status quo and cliques and conformity I saw all around me. I arrived at William and Mary really charged up.

"But all I got was basically, 'Sit down and shut up, write down everything I say, and give it back to me on the exam.'"

The possibility that this might simply have been boot camp training, that a student might need to show he can play scales before he moves on to sonatas, is something Deery can acknowledge 20 years later.

"I think that may well be the method, and it probably works for a vast majority of people, but I really felt a need—and I felt ready—to get into the meat right away."

The rest of Deery's college career was laden with resentment—against the coach he felt betrayed him, against an academic system he considered repressive and against an athletic system he considered corrupt. It's his understanding of the latter that has softened his feelings toward the man who now coaches Notre Dame.

"I don't attach as much blame to Lou Holtz personally as I did before. I can see now he's in a system that is extremely competitive, that demands more wins than losses, that creates a climate for all sorts of shenanigans in terms of recruiting—in my mind, it's a corrupt system.

"I think Holtz was simply enough of a realist and had enough family obligations at the time to discern what the system and structure was and to go out to succeed in it. He obviously has."

For Deery it was not so easy. He admits part of what he calls his "extreme conflict" with the academic and social climate at William and Mary was due simply to his youth.

"No doubt about it. I made my bed. I can talk about this great overview of my personal philosophy and such, but I was also just as selfish and stupid and irresponsible as the next person, probably more so.

"At that time I was so wrapped up in myself I didn't even consider what other people were going through. All I knew was that I was in what I perceived to be an intolerable situation with not really a lot of outs."

One out was on the playing field. But even the solace he found between the sidelines eventually began to take its toll. His 5'10" body was not built for the beating it took as more and more of the football team's offensive burden was put in Deery's hands.

"The basic strategy in defending the triple option," he explains, "is to find the quarterback and destroy him. No matter what he does, whether he hands the ball off or pitches to someone else, you have to have someone assigned to nail him.

"I'd get tackled 40 times a game, whether I ran the ball or not. I remember one play my senior year, when we played at VMI. I had very clearly pitched the ball, I even raised my hands and made it real clear that I no longer had the football, and this guy continued to run at me. He grabbed me around the waist, picked me up, carried me a few yards and slammed me on the ground right in front of the referee."

That type of punishment made it even harder for Deery to pull himself into class—a problem many college football players face, and one not considered by most fans in the stands on Saturday

afternoon. Few William and Mary fans, for example, realized Bill Deery played his entire senior season with a separated shoulder suffered in the opening game.

"The sheer physical recuperation from week to week was pretty demanding," he says. "Sundays I had to roll out of bed. It was just real hard to move around."

The end of his senior season was also, in essence, the end of Deery's undergraduate career. He had spent that fall on the last in a series of academic probations, attending only one of five classes and planning to once again catch up on the failed credits in the spring. But this time he was not allowed back. In January 1975, he was dismissed from school.

A month later he was signed as a free agent by the Super Bowl Champion Pittsburgh Steelers, who paid him a $1,500 bonus and told him they wanted to turn him into a defensive back. He spent that spring in Williamsburg, drilling with New York Jets receiver David Knight '73, who had played at William and Mary under Holtz. When Deery arrived at the Steelers' training camp in July, he was confident.

"I was convinced I was going to make the team."

Soon, so were the Steeler coaches. Features on Deery began appearing in Pittsburgh newspapers and on television. By the time he finished playing against the College All-Stars at Chicago's Soldiers Field, Deery was one of two free agents expected to make the team. Even after he tore a hamstring the following week, they hoped he could come back.

But he couldn't. The Steelers kept him on the roster through several cuts. He returned to play on the special teams in a late preseason game against the Giants. But when the final cut was made that September, from 45 players to 43, Deery was one of the two casualties.

He came back to Williamsburg, was re-admitted to William and Mary in the spring of 1976, made a final run at his psychology degree during the next year, but when the College's 10-semester time clock ran out, he was six credits shy of the necessary hours to graduate.

"That," he says, "is when I came to Boston."

And that is where he is today.

From the moment he arrived in Boston in the summer of 1977, Deery has devoted himself to finally facing the issues that nagged his college years.

He wanted to immerse himself in ideas—and he has. He reads constantly, mostly Eastern philosophy and Western theology, gathering ideas that actually guide his life. He has melded his Catholic roots with what he calls the "Western mysticism" of theologians like Merton and has used that philosophy to get involved with a dizzying array of business and volunteer projects.

"I have this personal belief system in how the world is evolving and becoming interconnected and all that sort of stuff. For me that means whatever avenues cross my path, I need to consider whether or not it's something worthy, and then whether or not I can bring anything to the table, so to speak, that can be added to it."

He wanted to find a career that helped someone beyond himself—and he has. After spending a decade working first with an inner-city citizen action group, then as a union organizer, then as, of all things, a stockbroker with firms such as Kidder-Peabody and Merrill Lynch, he created The Deery Group with the aim of building labor union pension funds invested in socially conscious businesses: "I saw a future in melding the skills of the financial world with my personal, political and social concerns."

Deery bought a recording studio and created Omega Records to promote the musical career of classmate Greg Greenway '75 who wrote the song "Without a Prayer" in memory of the dead at Tiananmen Square. (Photo by Michelle McDonald)

He wanted to build a family—and he has. He and Maureen met when they were both working for the citizen action group. Their son Ryan is 10, daughter Erin is 8.

He wanted to get his degree—and he has. He transferred his William and Mary credits to Northeastern University and finished his psychology course work there several years ago.

He wanted to help his friends—and he has. After watching Greenway build a strong Boston following over the course of the past decade, Deery offered to help his old college roommate cut an album last year. Rather than rent someone else's studio, Deery bought one of his own. The songs they have recorded are mostly topical, on subjects ranging from terrorism to apartheid. "Greg gets a lot of his songwriting ideas from reading the newspaper," Deery explains. He has yet to show a personal profit from either his recording or his investment businesses, and dollars are a daily concern, but Deery is not measuring his or his family's happiness by a balance sheet.

"Sure it's precarious in the sense that we don't know what's going to happen one day after the other," he says. "But this is the way Maureen and I agreed we were going to live when we met 12 years ago. You know: What was mine was hers, what was hers was mine, and what was ours was everyone else's. We just have always operated that way."

And then there is what Deery calls "the Chinese thing," which has lately supplanted nearly everything else in his life. He was repulsed by last year's killings in Beijing. He was inspired by Greenway's song about that scene. When he heard of several East Coast groups involved with the cause of democracy in China, Deery saw a chance to pull some threads together.

First he arranged for Greenway and his band, A Trace of Red, to perform at a local event attended by Boston Mayor Ray Flynn. Then Deery booked Greenway at a rally in Washington, D.C., where Greenway and his band performed on the steps of the Lincoln Memorial in front of 5,000 Chinese student demonstrators. The national tour was just completed. And next, well, Deery's not sure.

But for a man who has immersed himself in the futures of others, he remains relatively unconcerned about his own. That goes back to Merton and mystery, to instinct and inner voices, to the same forces that drove Deery both on, as well as off, the football field.

"What Merton and the others are saying is there's an unseen reality that is drawing people from someplace to someplace. Even though you may not perceive it or understand it or even be able to describe it, it's there and it's moving all of us.

"Our options are to recognize that situation, to try to understand it, accept it and respond to it or to try to ignore it."

The option game.

Bill Deery is still running it.

Mike D'Orso '75 is an award-winning feature writer with the Virginian-Pilot and Ledger-Star *newspapers in Norfolk.*

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