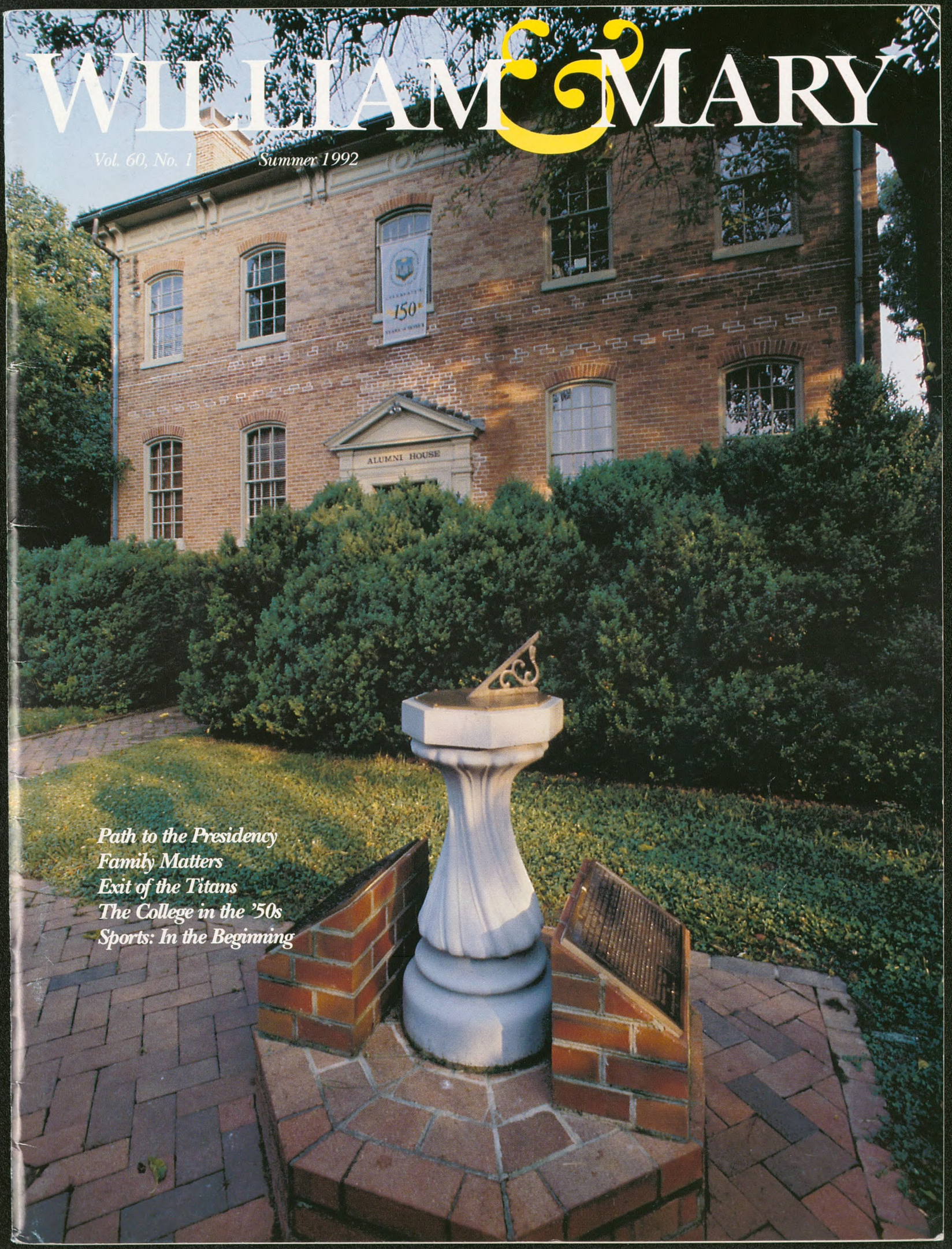
WILLIAM & MARY

Vol. 60, No. 1 Summer 1992



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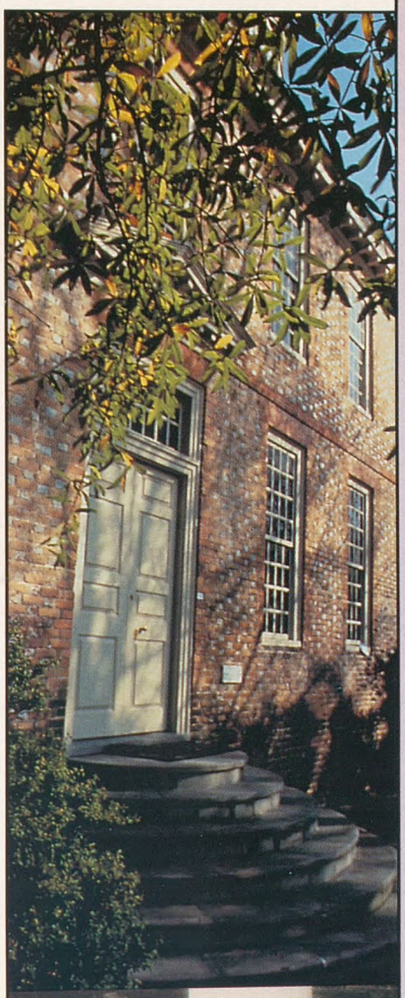

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There is a timelessness about William and Mary. It is felt in the spring, when azaleas and crape myrtles bloom on the campus. It is heard each time a professor's voice echoes in the halls of the Wren Building, joining the voices of three centuries. It is seen in the College Yard, where worn steps mark the passage of time.

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WILLIAM & MARY

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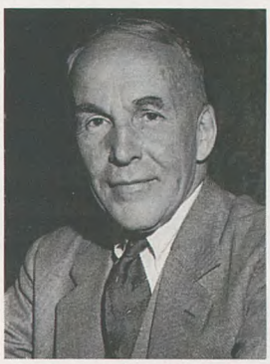

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Departments

Editors and Staff

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Design	June Skalak
Photography	C. James Gleason
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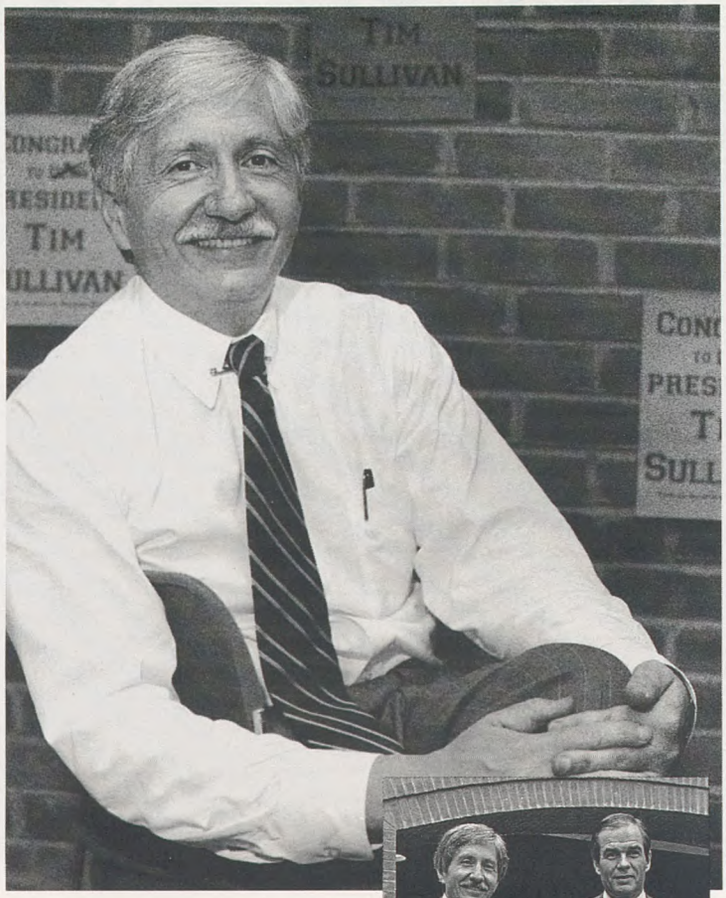
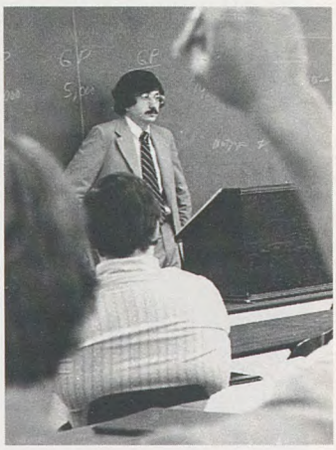




Above, left, Sullivan as a William and Mary senior in 1966; above, right, as a law professor in the early '70s; right, with former President Verkuil after he had been named dean in 1985, and above, on the day of his selection as president of the College in April.

TOP PHOTO BY RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH

Tim Sullivan's Path to the Presidency

BY CHARLES M. HOLLOWAY

"My grandfather exerted enormous influence on my life," Timothy J. Sullivan '66 says as he glances up at the stern photograph of Albert Lincoln Caris that hangs on his office wall alongside a panoramic scene of the old campus. "He was a lawyer and judge in Ravenna, Ohio, my hometown. He never went to college, never went to law school, but he was the best educated man I have ever known, and the best lawyer. A truly remarkable man."

Just a month after the exhilarating round of interviews that culminated in the Board of Visitors' decision to appoint him president of the College, Sullivan relaxes on a comfortable sofa at the Marshall-Wythe School of Law and reminisces about his family, about growing up in a quintessential small town, coming to William and Mary, and then about the trenchant, defining moments of his life in the Vietnam era.

Sullivan is a compact, well-proportioned man who runs and swims regularly to keep fit. "I make exercise a part of my schedule. I'm ruthless about it." His well-tailored dark gray suit, plain white shirt and repp tie would look good in court or before his class in contracts, which he still teaches. He wears a luxuriant but disciplined moustache that he started during his Army days.

"My grandfather simply didn't have enough money for schooling," he continues. "That's why he was self-taught. He read the law in a local attorney's office and passed the bar in 1922. He went on to a distinguished career in Ohio and was a judge in the Kent State case."

Sullivan speaks softly and with eloquence. Despite the years at Harvard law and lectur-

ing at Marshall-Wythe, there's still a touch of the Midwest in his voice. Whether discussing the impact of his war experiences or conjuring up visions for the College's fourth century, his syntax flows smoothly and correctly, full of confidence and conviction, but lacking pretense or posturing.

It becomes quickly apparent that four small towns, thousands of miles apart, vastly different in history, culture and lifestyle have strongly affected the life and times of Tim Sullivan: Ravenna, Ohio, where he was born April 15, 1944; Cambridge, Mass.; Williamsburg, Va., of course; and Pleiku, a once-peaceful market town village in the central highlands of Vietnam.

RAVENNA, OHIO

Sullivan grew up in Ravenna and went through the public schools there. "Some of my mother's family were among the early settlers," he notes. "They moved west from Connecticut late in the 18th century. My father, Ernie, was a great high school and college athlete. He went into the wine business after graduation. My mother, Betty, taught government in the Ravenna schools. After I had graduated, she became an adviser to the student newspaper. My younger sister, Priscilla, teaches now in the public schools."

"Ravenna," Sullivan recalls, "was the perfect place to grow up in the 1950s, a town of about 7,000 in those days, agriculturally oriented, with elm-shaded streets, small schools, baseball games, close families."

The town lies about seven miles down the pike from Kent State University, near Akron and Cuyahoga Falls, and comfortably beneath the sports umbrella of the Cleveland Browns and Indians.

But, like most places, Ravenna has changed. "Industry and the suburbs were moving in when I left," Sullivan says. "Now the elms are mostly gone with disease, the open spaces are vanishing, and the economy is not very good. And yet, something like 90 percent of my high school classmates have remained nearby, within the state.

"Our high school included grades seven through twelve, and only about a third of us went on to college. I was always a pretty good student, always quite serious about learning. Maybe too serious, when I think back on it. Sometimes I regret that I wasn't as good at having fun as I should have been. Basically, I worked hard at everything I did. I was involved in a lot of activities—school government, the newspaper. I became editor-in-chief in my last year. Working on the school paper was probably the most important single activity I had engaged in to that point. We entered a national journalism competition and won 'best school newspaper' in our particular category that year. I guess I have always been a bit of a frustrated journalist, and I'm not entirely sure why I didn't pursue that career, though my grandfather no doubt played a part in the decision.

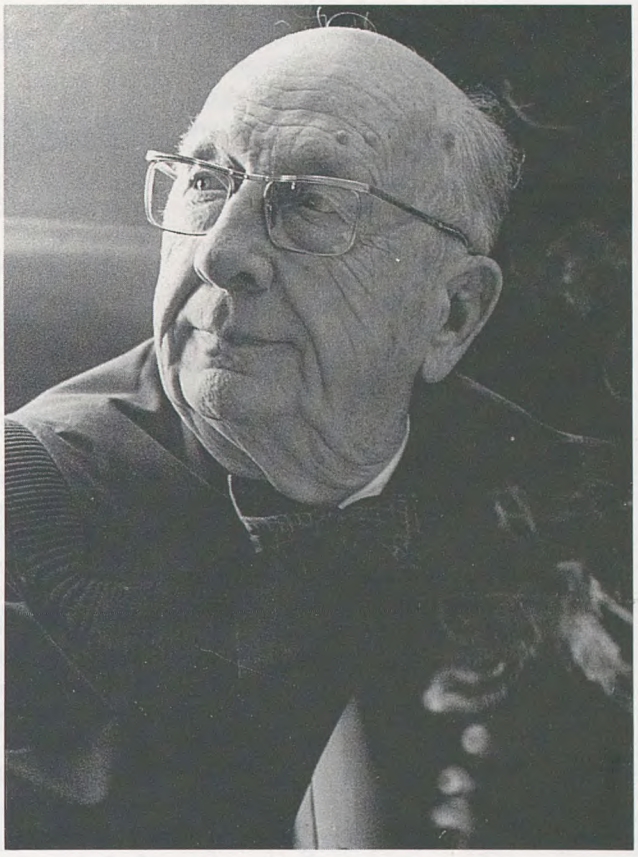
> "He was a lawyer and judge in Ravenna, Ohio, my hometown. He never went to college, never went to law school, but he was the best educated man I have ever known, and the best lawyer. A truly remarkable man."

"I did find time to play some baseball, though, and became a solid first baseman. I really enjoyed the game, still do."

WILLIAMSBURG, VA.

"How did I come to William and Mary? Good question. It was one of those accidents of life. In the fall of 1961 I had driven over to Kent State to look at their extensive library of college catalogs, and simply happened to pull out William and Mary by chance. It seemed to be a very appealing place. About the same time, the son of one of my mother's colleagues who had been to the College talked enthusiastically with me about it. And, finally, in the spring, my parents and I decided to drive across the mountains for a visit. Clearly, I was touched by the visual beauty of the campus, and by the intellectual and historical context. I still remember seeing a pile of blue books with grades on them lying casually on the weathered planks outside a classroom in the Wren Building. That image somehow stuck in my mind.

"When I returned home, I applied to William and Mary—and to Kenyon, to please my grandfather—though my mind was already made up. I remember that Bob Hunt (then dean of admission) signed my letter of admission, and in the fall of 1962 we made the long drive east once more, down the Pennsylvania Turnpike to Breezewood, through Culpeper, on to Richmond, and along Route 60 to Williamsburg. On a steamy September day, we rolled up to my dorm. It was the campus infirmary, a sort of barracks-like place on South Boundary. There were about 25 others assigned to my floor, and amid the chaos, cooly providing comfort and advice, stood Sam Sadler (class of '64, now vice president for student affairs), who was an orientation aide in those days.



This photo of Sullivan's grandfather, Albert Lincoln Caris, a judge in Ohio, who "exerted an enormous influence on my life," will hang on Sullivan's wall in the President's office.

"As it is for a lot of freshmen, the first year was a rocky one for me, not so much academically as emotionally. Williamsburg was a long way from home, and I had some maturing to do. But I soon realized the high quality and humane nature of the faculty. Men like Thad Tate, Jack Edwards and Frank MacDonald all took a personal interest in me; they challenged me, encouraged me, helped me find my way in a new environment.

"All my teachers influenced my intellectual development—it's a long list—Harold Fowler, Bruce McCully, Margaret Hamilton. Each set his or her own special standards for excellence, and I've tried to emulate those ever since. Beyond that, they helped me work through problems that most young people have as they grow and develop. They viewed me as an individual, as a whole person.

"I was a government major but took a good deal of history, too. I vividly remember one course, a senior-year tutorial with Thad Tate in which we studied the making of the Constitution. He would assign me a list of books to read every week, and ask for written analyses, which we would discuss one on one. It was a wonderful experience and demonstrated the essence of how great teachers can transmit their knowledge and love of learning. As I have said before, that's what makes the College unique—there are individual relationships that transform lives.

"Of course, I began my excursions into politics as an undergraduate. My biggest activity was off campus. I became chairman of the Virginia College Young Democrats. I also worked on the staff of *The Flat Hat* and edited the editorial page for a while, another manifestation of my latent interest in journalism."

Sullivan completed his undergraduate degree in 1966 after being named to Phi Beta Kappa, and considered graduate studies in history and government, but decided to enter law school, again reflecting Judge Caris' influence. "I should note," Sullivan says, "that my grandfather had established a trust fund that financed my education. William and Mary was not all that expensive then, but Harvard represented another step up. Actually, my grandfather was not entirely sold on Harvard, which he viewed as a bit too far east, too establishment, I think. He would have preferred Michigan.

"Once I was admitted, though, Harvard had such an awesome reputation that I could not resist. I also felt that I needed a change from Williamsburg, a chance to broaden my perspectives."

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

"Harvard did that," Sullivan continues, "and more. It was an intellectual experience of the highest order. We had great teachers, inspirational men (and they were all men in those days). No quarter was asked and none given. It was a formidable challenge in every way. My classmates were top students from around the country and all very bright, very competitive. I did all right. I was no star, though I improved steadily as time went on."

"All my teachers influenced my intellectual development—it's a long list—Harold Fowler, Bruce McCully, Margaret Hamilton. Each set his or her own special standards for excellence, and I've tried to emulate those ever since."

"The Boston area was a marvelous place for students. I lived in Hastings Hall in Cambridge, a magnificent old brownstone designed by H. H. Richardson, a classic building with big bay windows and fireplaces. We took advantage of all the opportunities, the historical sites, the museums, everything.

"However, during the time I was there, 1966 to 1969, was an embittered era, a period of unrest and confrontation emerging from the country's growing involvement in Vietnam.

"I was in ROTC, which, of course, became a symbol, a magnet attracting much of the controversy. It was a very difficult situation, with the Harvard strike emerging, and the faculty of arts and sciences purportedly debating the academic merits of ROTC in a vacuum, rarely, if ever, acknowledging any relationship between the debate and the war.

"In order to reach our drill field in the Harvard football stadium, we had to walk through the campus in uniform, through Harvard Square and across the Charles River bridge. We made the first trip successfully, but got pelted with tomatoes along the way. After that we drove.

"Even now, some 25 years later, I still deeply feel the impact of those events. I have great respect for Harvard, but it's difficult to forget the attitudes of people in authority, faculty and others. They didn't support us, and they weren't honest about their reasons. And I do recognize, however, that this was truly a time of great divisiveness on the campus.

"All in all, 1967 was probably the toughest year of my life as I worked through the rigors of first-year law along with the ROTC uproar. That summer it didn't get any better. I went to Fort Benning, Ga., for eight weeks training and ran into another conflict. After being regarded as a pariah and member of the 'Fascist establishment' at Harvard, suddenly the tables were turned and I was viewed by some in the Army with equal suspicion if not distaste as a left-winger, 'a suspect pinko' from Harvard.

"I survived it all, however, and after completing law school I had several months off before active duty. I returned to Ravenna, took the Ohio Bar, and taught a course in business law at Kent State. I also found time to extend my interest in government and politics, and managed the city council campaign for local democratic candidates."

PLEIKU, VIETNAM

Later that year, Sullivan shipped out to Vietnam, a small southeast Asian country of some 48 million people, 128,400 square miles, a bit larger than the state of New Mexico. He landed in the middle of a 10-year war that was causing untold suffering and destruction of people, industries, crops and forests. Before it was over for the U.S., the war would cost 57,000 lives and an estimated $150 billion. It also resulted in a long-playing national *angst* that still isolates and aggravates many in our country, young and old.

Suddenly, as a young, inexperienced signal corps lieutenant, Tim Sullivan was thrust into a war that was unpopular at home and among those fighting it.

"I saw the war close up but I was certainly no hero. Few of us felt that it made any sense to be there, but people adjusted in various ways. Drug use was rampant, absolutely epidemic. I watched good people die for a cause almost no one cared about.

"It was by then an unwinnable war, a struggle between segments of the Vietnamese people. We were trying to bring enor-

mous military pressure to bear in the cause of one faction.

"The situation was too complex, as many writers have pointed out—Frances Fitzgerald, Neil Sheehan, and, of course, my friend, Lew Puller (class of '67) in his own Pulitzer-prize winning book.

"At Harvard, I had been generally supportive of President Johnson and our policies, but when I got over there, I could see clearly what an insane enterprise it had become. Maybe in the beginning it made some sense."

Sullivan saw the battles engulfing and destroying small towns and villages like Pleiku and Nha Trang, and though he downplays his contributions in Vietnam, he received the Bronze Star and Army Commendation Medal with First Oak Leaf Cluster.

Nevertheless, Sullivan's war experiences clearly changed his perspectives of life, and altered his professional goals. He no longer planned for a career in corporate law, but focused his interests on teaching.

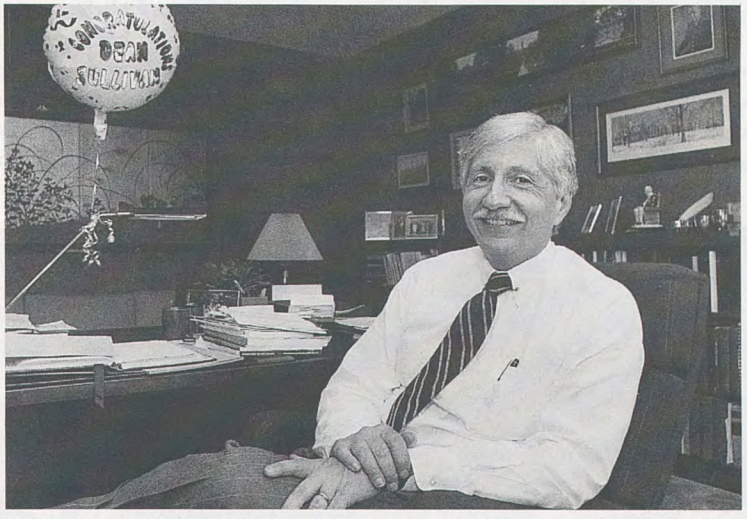
"It seemed to me that teaching was the best thing I could do, given my educational background and training."

WILLIAMSBURG, AGAIN

In January of 1972, Tim Sullivan returned to Williamsburg, this time to teach law as an assistant professor on the Marshall-Wythe faculty. Within five years, he had become a full professor and associate dean of the law school.

Part of Tim Sullivan's readjustment to civilian life also came through one of his earlier loves, politics. "I renewed my activities in Virginia politics when I came to teach at Marshall-Wythe in 1972," he says. "I worked first for Andrew Miller, who was attorney general at the time, and went through his primary campaign against Henry Howell (which, incidentally, he lost). But, through Stewart Gamage (class of '72) I came to know Chuck Robb who was running for lieutenant governor at the time. Subsequently he asked me to come up to Richmond and be his chief policy adviser. From January 1982 to August 1984 I served as his executive assistant, and I immersed myself in that job, though I still managed to teach an 8 a.m. class in contracts and commuted, except for occasional long legislative sessions, when I stayed over at the John Marshall hotel.

"I felt at the time that I had probably become too focused on academic life. The lure of state government was strong. Seeing it up close and personal gave me an entirely new perspective on how the world works beyond the margins of the campus. I became a witness to how representative government really functions. It was politics pure and simple. Well, maybe pure is not quite the accurate word. It's strong medicine to see all the ingredients, all the different kinds of people and needs and motivations that produce public policy.



Sullivan received congratulations from his law school colleagues upon his selection as president.

PHOTO BY TIMES-DISPATCH.

"Sometimes I'm a little apprehensive about my long tenure in Williamsburg," he says. "Occasionally, I wonder if there's a chance I have become too provincial. I know I want our college to be world-class, but am I qualified to define world standards?"

"Professionally, it was a fantastic opportunity for me to be both an observer and a participant in policy-making at the highest levels of the Commonwealth's government."

Tim Sullivan comes to the presidency of William and Mary as the ultimate insider. He has spent most of his adult life and career in Williamsburg, and while he understands and revels in the institution's storied past, he also has as good a feeling for its present style and tempo as anyone around.

"Sometimes I'm a little apprehensive about my long tenure in Williamsburg," he says. "Occasionally, I wonder if there's a chance I have become too provincial. I know I want our college to be world-class, but am I qualified to define world standards? Interestingly enough, students here are firmly convinced that William and Mary is not adequately known or appreciated in other parts of the country—or the world for that matter. It's a strong perception among them. I'm not so sure how the faculty feels about this.

"And, of course, students ask me what I am going to do about it. I reply that I will do everything I can to explain William and Mary to as many constituencies as possible. I know there is absolutely no other place like it.

"For instance, in a period when many intercollegiate sports programs are under a cloud of scandal and scrutiny, we operate an exemplary athletic program in terms of academics and athletic integrity. I am determined, with the help of [athletic director] John Randolph and others, to keep it that way, and I will be personally involved in the process.

"As we move into the celebration of our tercentenary," Sullivan concludes, "I think that we must all concentrate on reinforcing the traditional and historic mission of the College and strive to develop citizen leaders with good minds and caring hearts, liberally educated young men and women who are dedicated to public service."

Tim Sullivan will be inaugurated as William and Mary's 25th president on Friday, Oct. 16, 1992, in the courtyard at the rear of the Sir Christopher Wren Building. The ceremony will begin at 10:30 a.m. More details will appear in upcoming *Alumni Gazettes*.

William and Mary's New First Lady

BY VIRGINIA CARTER COLLINS '77

It's difficult to imagine Anne Sullivan as a "troublemaker." Warm, sincere, quietly friendly, she laughs easily but speaks earnestly of her career as a licensed clinical psychologist.

Anne Klare Sullivan '66, wife of Tim Sullivan '66, William and Mary's newly named 25th president, explains the troublemaker reference: "I've always been one who has eavesdropped on conversations in restaurants. As a child I often set things up to see what would happen, wondering if you did this and this, then what would happen?

"My mother," she adds with a laugh, "was always socially correct and sometimes charged me with being a troublemaker.

"By becoming a therapist, I think I found a socially acceptable way to use this natural tendency I have to listen, observe and consider various possibilities and outcomes."

Anne and Tim Sullivan greet a guest on the steps of the President's House in one of their first official functions as William and Mary's new first couple — the annual classified employees' picnic this summer.

In her new role as wife of a college president, she will be combining unique new demands with an already demanding work schedule. Although she has tapered off on her office hours, she remains dedicated to her work, a commitment that has grown steadily over the years.

After graduating from William and Mary in 1966 with a degree in English, she began teaching high school but soon developed an interest in testing and school psychology. Over the next 20 years, she earned three more degrees from William and Mary, a master's in counseling in 1968, a master's in psychology in 1973 and finally her doctorate in counseling and school psychology in 1986.

For a number of years she worked with able underachievers at an alternative high school in Newport News. There she was able to combine several interests — teaching (one of her subjects was sex education), counseling individual adolescents and their families, and even teaching aerobics.

"It was a great job, but eventually I felt I wasn't 'fresh' anymore," she recalls. That's when she decided to pursue the rigorous process of becoming licensed and subsequently searching for a position where she could sharpen her therapy skills and work with a variety of clients — individuals, couples, families, children, adolescents. Eventually, she found the "perfect" job at the Colonial Mental Health and Mental Retardation Board, a public agency in Williamsburg, where she works about 25 hours a week. She also practices several hours a week at a small private firm in town.

Anne Sullivan reveals a restless urge to keep growing, learning and changing, perhaps reflective of a personal dichotomy, which she says a colleague once described as "an odd combination of idealistic and cynical."

"I think I was that way, probably more on the idealistic side, in high school and college. I still tend to expect the best from people but I think I'm pretty honest with myself about what's going on."

A self-described introvert, she cites a number of interests — cooking, reading, music, needlework, gardening (lilies and herbs are her current specialty), exercise — but expends her greatest energy toward her work and spending private time, now in increasingly short supply, with husband Tim. "We both like to read, go antiquing, go out to nice restaurants and enjoy good wine."

After surviving the "horrible experience" of losing her first husband, former William and Mary Education Professor Pat Riley, in an automobile accident, Anne met Tim, a classmate, after his return to Williamsburg in 1972.

"We met as neighbors," she says. "Actually, he came down from upstairs to complain about the loud rock music on my stereo. But we realized that we knew each other; we became friends."

Their now-almost-18-year marriage began in 1974 with a small, quiet ceremony in the Wren Chapel. As a couple with separate yet mutual interests, "supportive" is a key word that describes their relationship.

Anne Sullivan uses the word when she contemplates the coming challenges of the presidency for the two of them: "I view my primary role as a supporter for Tim. I don't necessarily see an independent public role for myself.

"I'll just have to play it by ear. Fortunately, there is some flexibility built into both of my present jobs."

Anne Sullivan's journey with William and Mary began 30 years ago this fall when she arrived on campus as a freshman. As someone who has shared such an intimate association with the College over the years, she predicts that William and Mary is on the verge of something great.

"Tim will be very quality-oriented and set high standards. William and Mary is ready to fly. It reminds of a quote on a poster I used to have — I think it's from *Jonathan Livingston Seagull* — 'They can because they think they can.'"

The Following Businesses Join in Congratulating the Society of the Alumni on 150 Years of Service to William and Mary Alumni

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The Cheese Shop
Merchants Square
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Clipper Cruises
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Middlebury, CT 06762

Great Adventures in Travel
Alice Jordan Viessmann, President
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Norfolk, VA 23509

H & H Mailing Company, Inc.
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Holiday Inn Downtown
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INTRAV
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Ramada Inn Historic Area
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The Travel Corner, Inc.
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Williamsburg, VA 23185

The Trellis
Duke of Gloucester Street
Williamsburg, VA 23185

VISCOM
P.O. Box 3021
Williamsburg, VA 23187

Williamsburg Hospitality House
415 Richmond Road
Williamsburg, VA 23185

Williamsburg Press
110 Bacon Avenue
Williamsburg, VA 23185

The love of children comes naturally to Sally Gore '56 (right), who has helped to rear a family of seven children, has adopted 50 disadvantaged children to make sure they graduate from high school and was the primary donor for the construction of the Sarah Ives Gore Child Care Center (above) at the College.

Family Matters

BY SARA PICCINI

There's an old cliché that says the look of a person's office tells you a lot about who that person is. Appearances can be deceiving, of course. But take a look around the office of Sarah Ives Gore '56, and you'll find that what you see is what you get.

Sally Gore oversees human resources operations and corporate communications for W. L. Gore & Associates Inc., a privately held, international corporation that last year brought in about three-quarters of a billion dollars in revenues. W. L. Gore manufactures electronic, medical and industrial products; the principal ingredient in its success has been Gore-Tex® membrane, a waterproof, breathable substance used in everything from jogging clothes to space suits to synthetic sutures. Sally Gore's husband, Robert, who invented Gore-Tex® membrane, is president and CEO of W. L. Gore. Her in-laws, Genevieve Gore and the late Wilbert L. Gore, co-founded the company.

So one might expect that Sally Gore—a very important person in a very large company—would have a very imposing office. Right?

Wrong.

Like its occupant, Gore's office is completely lacking in pretension. There's no massive desk set in a "power" position, no Oriental carpet on the floor, no dark mahogany paneling. Rather, the small office is light and open, with windows looking out on the pastoral grounds of the Gore company headquarters in Newark, Del. A functional-looking "desk" of sorts extends along two sides of the room. The most prominent feature in the office, dominating the center, is a large, circular glass table where Gore conducts most of her business. This glass table serves as an accurate reflection of Sally Gore herself: a strong presence with crystal-clear values.

"I'm just an ordinary person," says Gore, with characteristic modesty. But extraordinary is the word most people would use to describe a woman who not only holds a very demanding job, but also sits on the boards of two major companies in her state, Delaware Trust Company and Delmarva Power and Light, is a member of the governor's commission on health care, and has adopted 50 disadvantaged kids to make sure they graduate from high school. She serves her alma mater as well: Gore is chair of the Development Committee of the College's Endowment Association and is a member of the National Steering Committee of the Campaign for the Fourth Century.

Along the way, Sally Gore has reared a family of seven children, three of her own

and four of her husband's from a former marriage. Ordinary? Not exactly.

In talking to her, one discovers that Gore's many disparate activities are tied by a common thread: a commitment to family. In everything she does, Gore is dedicated to improving the quality of life—for her own family, for the family business, for the William and Mary family, and for the families of her home state. That dedication holds particularly true when it comes to children.

"I've always felt that you learn a lot about a culture by what they value," Gore says. "One thing I've been unhappy about is we say in America that we value our children, but we don't put our money where our mouth is. And if we care about the future of our country, we have to care about what we're doing to little children."

Sally Gore acts on her words. One very striking example of that action is, of course, the Sarah Ives Gore Child Care Center at William and Mary. The child care center, which had been in planning stages for several years when Gore first heard about it (see sidebar), immediately appealed to her as a project worthy of support.

"Having worked in the business world for the past 12-plus years, I've seen the problems that women are having caring for children. Many women can't afford to stay home, but they can't afford quality care. All children deserve the same quality of care," Gore says.

"Any statistical study you read says that the influence of the first five years of life is phenomenal. That's why I'm interested in child care."

Gore's support for the child care center at William and Mary turned a dream into reality. The center, which opened for business in January 1992, provides care for 56 children of faculty, staff and students. As evidence of Gore's pride in the project, a framed architectural drawing of the center hangs in her office.

The benefits of the center have been felt all over campus. "It's the best thing that ever happened to us. My children just love it," says Sharon Reed, associate director of academic advising at the College and mother of Brandon and Emma. "And it's so nice being so close—you know that if there's a problem you can do something about it right away. I can't describe how grateful I am that the center is here."

Sally Gore's dedication to William and Mary extends beyond the child care center to her very active role as chair of the Development Committee for the Endowment Association. "I knew immediately when I became chair of the Endowment Association that Sally was the person to head up the Development Committee," says Rich Kraemer '65, president of UDC Homes. "Her enthusiasm and leadership qualities have provided the catalyst to develop that committee into an essential part of the College's fund-raising activities."

When asked why she serves as a volunteer for William and Mary, Gore answers: "Primarily because I feel that the College gave me a great deal and that I have a moral responsibility to give back—so that other young people can profit from William and Mary in the way that I profited from it. At William and Mary I received far more than I paid for. I got something that lasted a lifetime."

Gore's father was an engineer, and her family moved a number of times when she was growing up. She was living in Chicago when it came time to choose a college. Gore was drawn to William and Mary, despite its distance from her home, because of the high-quality education she knew it could offer her. "I definitely came from a background with an interest in quality education. My grandmother graduated from Northwestern in 1901—for a woman to have graduated from any college, much less one like Northwestern, was quite something in those days," Gore says. Gore's mother was a teacher who worked with gifted children, and who received a graduate degree in education from Northwestern.

Gore remembers her college days with particular fondness, as a wonderful growing process. "I was only 17 when I went to William and Mary. My parents put me on a train in Chicago, and I sat up for 26 hours. When I got to William and Mary, I couldn't figure out how to get from the train station to Ludwell dorm." The next four years helped her find her way.

"William and Mary was the right school for me at the right time in my life. It was beautiful and safe and comfortable and inclusive. And it offered a real educational challenge."

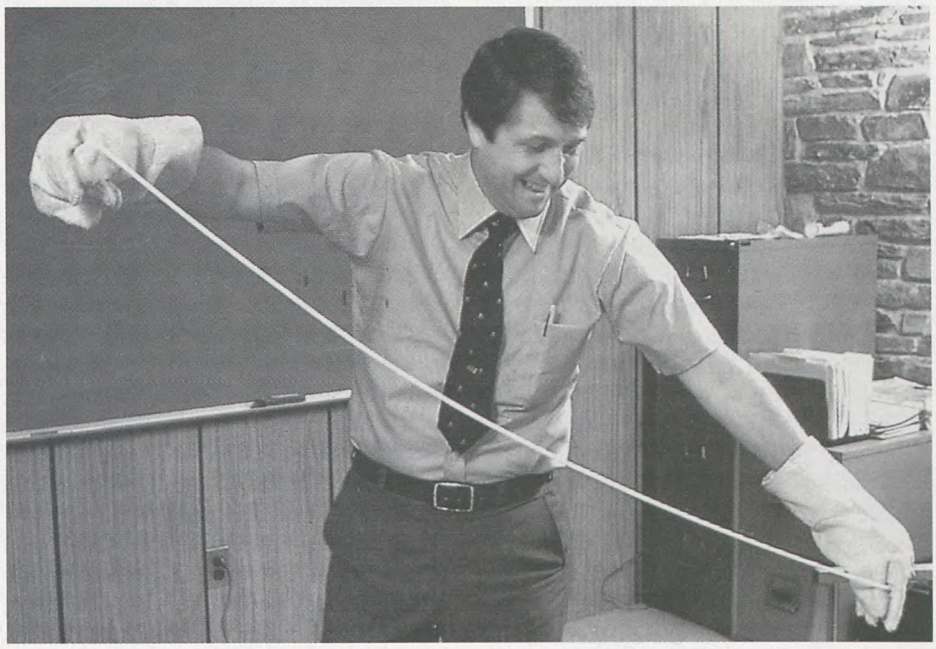
In particular, Dr. Guy of the chemistry department and Dr. Miller, then head of the philosophy department, stand out in Gore's memory. Both men offered stimulating, intellectually challenging classes.

Through these two men Gore also received an education in the kind of limits that society puts on women, and that women put on themselves.

"Dr. Miller was a strong intellect and I can remember having some real discussions with him. One day he said to me, 'Sally, the only trouble with your brain is that you think like a woman.' What he meant was that I put limits on my vision," Gore says.

Gore was encouraged by Dr. Guy to consider majoring in chemistry. When she went home to announce her intention to her parents, her mother said, "But what would you do with chemistry? Girls don't major in chemistry." Gore majored in English instead. She now encourages young students to get technical degrees. "I tell them that you can and will read English and history and literature and philosophy on your own, but you will never teach yourself calculus or organic chemistry or physics."

In one of life's funny ironies, the would-be chemistry major today helps to run a



Sally Gore's husband, Robert, invented Gore-Tex membrane, a waterproof, breathable substance used in everything from jogging clothes to space suits to synthetic sutures.

company that makes its fortune from a chemical compound.

Gore's work at W. L. Gore & Associates revolves around those same themes that run through the rest of her life: commitment to family—in this case both to the family business itself and the family of associates with whom she works—and "quality of life" issues.

W. L. Gore is the kind of company that's become part of the American dream: an inventor, working in his basement, stumbles onto an idea that makes millions. The prelude to that story: Wilbert L. Gore, a research chemist at Du Pont, was part of a team working to find commercial uses for the plastic polytetrafluorethylene, or PTFE, better known as Teflon. Bill Gore came up with an idea to use Teflon for insulated electrical cable wires; his son Bob—now CEO and Sally's husband, then a chemical engineering student—collaborated with his father to develop a process to make the idea work. When Bill Gore found that Du Pont wasn't interested in pursuing the project, he left to establish his own company with his wife, Vieve. On Jan. 1, 1958, the couple's 23rd wedding anniversary, the Gores opened their business.

The company prospered making ribbon cables for computers; today those cables can carry electronic transmissions at 90 percent of the speed of light, significantly faster than any other material. Bill and Bob Gore continued to tinker with ideas for putting PTFE to good use. In 1969 Bob figured out a way to expand PTFE. And thus Gore-Tex membrane was born. Because Gore-Tex membrane molecules are much smaller than water droplets, but much larger than water vapor molecules, clothing made with Gore-Tex® laminated fabric is waterproof but "breathable"—it allows perspiration to evaporate.

Gore now employs about 5,600 people and has 46 plants in the United States, Scotland, France, Germany and Japan. It manufactures electronic cables and wires that are in places as exotic as the moon and as mundane as your telephone. Gore-Tex fabric is used for many different kinds of recreational and outdoor clothing. "We sponsored a trip to Antarctica last year—six men from six countries. They lived in Gore-Tex® garments for six months," says Sally Gore.

Because of its microporous structure, Gore-Tex membrane can be used in the human body without danger of rejection: body tissue grows around it. W. L. Gore manufactures many of the synthetic arteries in use today, as well synthetic knee ligaments, heart patches and sutures. Gore also makes filters for everything from IV bags in hospitals to industrial smokestacks.

Gore's researchers are continually coming up with new ways to use Gore-Tex® products. One of the most exciting developments on the horizon is in the area of regenerative technology. "We've discovered that Gore-Tex membrane can make bone and tissue grow, which is just amazing to me," Gore says. "So if you have periodontal disease, for example, they'll be able to implant very tiny pieces of Gore-Tex membrane under your gum, and the gums will all grow back and you'll keep your teeth. In terms of quality of life, it's going to make a big difference."

> "We say in America that we value our children, but we don't put our money where our mouth is. And if we care about the future of our country, we have to care about what we're doing to little children."

Concern for quality of life not only governs many of the product developments W. L. Gore makes, it also determines how the company treats the people who make the products. Gore has a unique organizational structure, one that *Inc.* magazine has called "a system of un-management."

In setting up his company, Bill Gore threw out the standard pyramid-shaped organizational chart and set up what he called a "lattice organization." At Gore, no one "reports" to anyone else; employees, who are called "associates," are hired for general work areas and form teams to develop, manufacture and market the company's products. Each associate has a "sponsor" who serves as a mentor. Raises and growth in responsibilities for individual employees are determined by committees of associates.

No one has a title, except those required by law. The absence of titles takes some getting used to. There's a story at W. L. Gore that when one new associate, uncomfortable with the fact that she didn't have a title, approached Bill Gore about the problem, he suggested that she use "Supreme Commander."

Sally Gore notes proudly that the company is included in *The 100 Best Companies To Work For in America*, by Robert Levering, Milton Moskowitz and Michael Katz (New York: New American Library). The book's write-up on W. L. Gore begins: "Who says Silicon Valley has a monopoly on unstructured working environments? Certainly not this Delaware-based firm. Compared with Gore, most Silicon Valley companies are about as egalitarian as the U.S. Marine Corps."

The lattice organization presents special challenges to Gore, as the person who heads up human resources. One of her primary roles is that of leader in bringing associates together on a project. "We had a young woman here yesterday from our Flagstaff office in Arizona—a biomedical engineer," Gore relates. "She's working all alone on a product that she's developed: it's a burn dressing. She wants to take it from the R&D phase to where it's marketable, to study who would want to buy it and at what price. That's where I come in, helping to bring a team together. It could end up being a big project."

To facilitate teamwork, W. L. Gore has limited the size of its plants to about 200 associates. "We feel the interaction in small plants of under 200 is optimum. Everyone knows everyone," Gore explains. "Maybe you're working in legal—I can come over and say, 'Can you help me out?' But if I'm in a plant of 4,000 and I have no idea who you are, I may never ask you. Or you may not respond because there's no impetus for you to do so."

Gore firmly believes in the lattice organization, even though she admits that it doesn't work for everyone. "Our company is successful because we have a style that meets a human being's basic need to feel important. People feel like individuals here. They feel that their special skills matter, that they're not a Social Security number or any other kind of number.

"That's what William and Mary has, too," Gore adds. "You're very much an individual, and there's room within the bigger picture for your individuality.

"People at Gore feel empowered by a sense of freedom," Gore says. "Their feeling is, if I'm thinking about something, and I come to work and I say, 'Gosh, I could do this in a different way,' people here don't say, 'Who are you to make a suggestion?'"

Let people's creativity have free reign and you're bound to reap results, as W. L. Gore has proven so well. An added incentive for all associates is the company's generous profit-sharing plan, ASOP (Associates Stock Ownership Plan). Says Gore:

"Through it people feel a genuine ownership. "They say, 'If this is mine, I'd better treat it right. I'd better work hard for it.' Once we own something, we really care about it."

Gore believes in being very flexible in her approach to human resources issues. "Businesses have a responsibility to be flexible because we've got to take care of our society," Gore says. On the issue of working parents, for example, she cites the case of an associate at W. L. Gore who just had twins. After much discussion, the woman decided to take some extra time off to be with her children. She'll ease back into work by coming in 10 hours a week for a while. This happened with Sally Gore's encouragement and blessing.

"Parents have to work really hard on setting priorities and reclarifying them. It's OK for different things to have different priorities at different times in your life. If we recognize that, then we can add something of enormous value to the workplace and to the quality of life for individuals."

Former President Verkuil presided at dedication ceremonies at the Gore Child Care Center during Charter Day Weekend.

How does her approach to business square with that of her husband, the CEO? The two have very different styles, Gore says, and they don't always agree. "He's a Ph.D./engineer/scientist sort of person, and I'm a social service/teacher sort of person." But she does have his ear. "He's the CEO and I'm not, but I do feel that his decision-making is influenced by my style and my value system and my insights, and that makes it fun."

Gore hadn't planned to work for W. L. Gore at all. She taught elementary school after graduating from William and Mary, and then took time out to raise her three children. After she and her first husband divorced, she returned to graduate school. Gore received her master's degree in counseling psychology from the University of Delaware in 1975. "I was working with delinquent adolescents when I met my husband. When we were married in 1977, we had seven children between us ranging in age from 10 to 18. I said to Bob, 'I think I need to stay home a while and put this project together.'" As she says, "Blended families are not the Brady Bunch."

One day three years later Bob called his wife and asked, "How would you like a job?" The company needed someone to look at their human resources needs. "It hadn't occurred to me to look for employment in the business sector, because I'd only worked within the education and social service sectors," Gore says. "So I came to Gore and started out developing an employment system and examining our benefits to see if we were really in the right place, and the answer was no. We ended up being one of the first companies in America to put in a complete flexible benefits plan, in 1982."

Once again, Gore was speaking to individual needs. "If we care about people, we have to meet their individual benefits needs, not cookie-cutter needs for the man who has two children and a wife who's not working outside the home."

Bob and Sally Gore's own children are now grown: their occupations range from lawyer to fisherman to chemist. Two sons and a son-in-law work for Gore. The entire family gets together once a year for W. L. Gore's annual shareholders meeting, and they spend a week at the beach on the Delaware shore.

With family child-rearing behind them, the Gores have taken on the rearing of a new group of kids: 50 disadvantaged children from the Newark/Wilmington area. The project is sponsored by the "I Have a Dream" Foundation, which Sally Gore's son Chris has been quite active in. The foundation, begun by businessman Eugene Lang in New York City, guarantees to pay the college tuition of any sponsored student who makes it through high school.

The Gores adopted their group when the students were in the fifth grade; they're now finishing up eighth grade. With the help of a full-time and half-time coordinator, the group's sponsors take the children on trips, to a one-week summer camp, and tutor them not only in school subjects but also in manners, sex education and other facts of life. The students are also required to become involved in community projects.

"The foundation is a grassroots effort to get involved with real people with real problems who are right here. It's a way of saying, 'I realize I can't impact all the children in the world, but if I can take 50 children and change their lives, that's a heck of a lot of children,'"

Gore has also taken a very active role in the governor's commission on healthcare, which is tackling serious health issues in the state. Delaware has the third highest rate of infant mortality in the United States, and the highest rates of colon, breast and lung cancers.

Seated at her glass table in her no-frills office, Gore talks about what's in store for the near future—a beach trip with her family, visits with her new granddaughter, an upcoming trip to Hong Kong to meet with W. L. Gore's human resources associates in the Far East.

As to what's in store for the distant future, that's impossible to predict. But one thing is certain. In whatever paths she chooses to follow, Sally Gore will undoubtedly continue to find new families to serve.

THE SARAH IVES GORE CHILD CARE CENTER:

CARING FOR THE WILLIAM AND MARY FAMILY

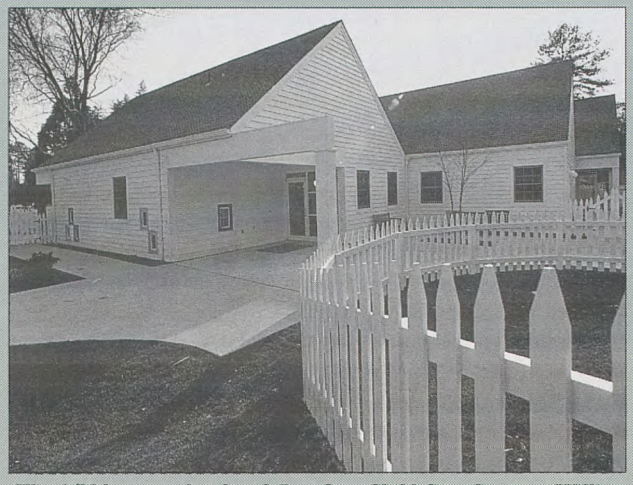
Start with a house. That concept, from the center's original planners, directed the construction of the Sarah Ives Gore Child Care Center on the College campus. The group of College faculty, administrators, architects and engineers who made up the building committee for the center believed that a homelike setting would be the most comfortable and secure environment for the center's young occupants. The committee's belief was exactly right. From the white picket fence to the smell of homemade soup wafting from the kitchen, the child care center feels like home.

How did William and Mary come to have a child care center on its campus? The desire for a center had been growing among College faculty and staff throughout the 1980s, reflecting a nationwide trend: a 1985 survey revealed that 80 percent of faculty favored a center. In 1988, a task force led by William Merck II, vice president for administration and finance, submitted a plan to build an on-site campus facility. The plan was approved, and a building committee and advisory board were formed. (In recognition of the work of the co-chairs of the advisory board, physics professor Hans vonBaeyer and English professor Ann Reed, the College has established a research fund to provide support for faculty doing research in the area of child care and early childhood development.)

So there was a will and a way, but, as former President Paul Verkuil said at the center's dedication, "the problem, as it has so often been a problem when it comes to the care of our children, was money." Enter Sarah Ives Gore '56. Long a proponent of quality care for children, Gore gave the financial support for the center that made it a reality. "We wouldn't be here without Mrs. Gore," says Fran Dorsey, director of the center.

Gore cites several reasons for her support of the center. "Having been a schoolteacher, and having raised three of my own children and seven of ours jointly [her husband, Robert, has four children by a previous marriage], I've seen that the care children get when they're young isn't just important—it's absolutely crucial to who they become," she says.

She continues by saying that the child care center offered her the opportunity to do something for children by providing "quality care at a reasonable price," while at the same time benefiting the College. "I've heard [Provost] Mel Schiavelli say that it's a big plus in helping to recruit faculty to come to the College."



The 6,500-square-foot Sarah Ives Gore Child Care Center at William and Mary, which opened in January 1992, provides care for 56 children between the ages of 6 weeks and 6 years.

A number of groups and other individuals also gave their support to the center, among them Pamela Harriman, a former member of the College's Board of Visitors, for whom the multipurpose room in the center is named; members of the College Women's Club; the Hourly and Classified Employee Organization; the J. Willard Marriott Foundation; Dr. John and Carol Marsh; the Marietta McNeill Morgan and Samuel Tate Morgan Jr. Foundation; Martha L. Schifferli in memory of Nancy Emery Gibson; Caroline B. Talbot; and Frances Gibson Verkuil.

The groundbreaking for the child care center took place in June 1991. Jane Wright, an architect from the firm of Hanbury, Evans, Newill, Vlattas and Co., was chosen to design the center. A mother of young children herself, Wright created a design from a child-eye's view, including such details as windows placed a child's height from the floor. The 6,500-square-foot center opened for business in January 1992. An official dedication took place during Charter Day celebrations on Feb. 7, 1992.

Today the Sarah Ives Gore Child Care Center provides care for 56 children between the ages 6 weeks and 6 years, divided almost equally between faculty and staff children. (Children of students are also eligible for care at the center, although significant numbers are not expected.) The center anticipates that its enrollment will grow to its full capacity of 75 by fall. It is operated by Williamsburg Campus Child Care, a parent co-op association, with 15 staff members under the direction of Fran Dorsey. Each age group follows a carefully planned curriculum of activities—on one particular Friday, for example, the older children were finishing up their study of nutrition by preparing lunch for their parents. Dorsey notes proudly that the center was one of the first in Virginia to be accredited by the National Association for the Education of Young Children.

One of the most significant aspects of the center is that it meets Sally Gore's standard of "quality care at a reasonable price." The center operates on a sliding scale, so that each parents' fee is based on their income level.

The center is bright and inviting, with plenty of natural light and accents like doorhandles in primary colors. It does indeed look like a house, inside and out. Each age group has its own large room, filled with toys and plants and dress-up clothes and children's artwork. Every classroom opens onto the play-yard, which has outdoor play equipment and even a track for riding tricycles.

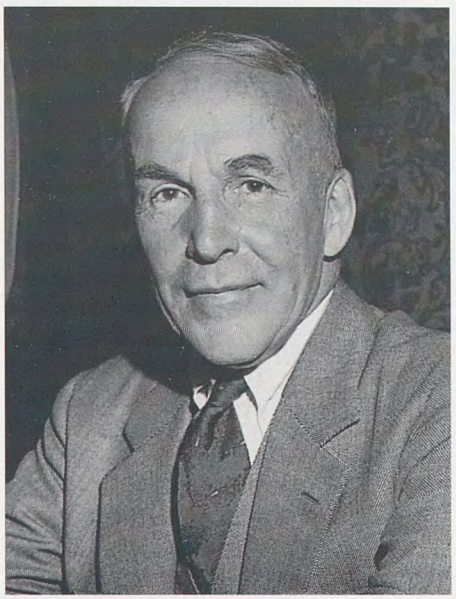
As Gore points out, the center is one of the few buildings in the country designed specifically to be used as a child care center—usually such centers are located in schools or churches or YMCAs—a fact that indicates William and Mary's long-term commitment to on-campus child care. "The College has made a statement that it's going to be in this business for a while," says Gore. "It's not going to use this building as a child care center for two years, and then turn around and use it as a dorm or bookstore—it won't work."

A visit to the center reconnects you with what's really important in life: children. Your own work and worries fade away. As Fran Dorsey says, "I tell people whenever they get too stressed to come over and spend some time at the Center, and all their problems disappear."

MacLeish: A Man Who Knew the World

By Scott Donaldson

Archibald MacLeish (1892-1982) was one of the most remarkable Americans of his time. The essence of the man was his multiplicity. In this heyday of second and third careers, it is daunting to consider that MacLeish undertook, and mastered, half a dozen: lawyer, journalist, Librarian of Congress, assistant secretary of state and spokesman for the Republic, teacher, playwright, and above all poet. MacLeish won three Pulitzer prizes, and is the only American to have been awarded both the National Medal for Literature and the Presidential Medal of Freedom. His life was driven by two powerful, and sometimes competing goals. He wanted to write great poetry, and he wanted to advance great causes. The dichotomy was exemplified in MacLeish's two longest friendships — with Ernest Hemingway, arguably the nation's pre-eminent literary stylist of the 20th century, and with Dean Acheson, arguably the leading contributor to American foreign policy in the same period.



Archibald MacLeish

"From the beginning of my more or less adult life," MacLeish wrote Felix Frankfurter in May 1939, "I have been plagued by the fact that I seem to be able to do more or less well things which don't commonly go together." At Yale, for example, he played on the football team and edited the *Yale Lit.* He graduated Phi Beta Kappa. He led his class at Harvard Law. Whatever he set his mind to, he succeeded at. "Archie didn't know how to do anything poorly," historian John Conway said.

Behind his accomplishments lay the genetic and environmental influence of MacLeish's heritage. His remote and forbidding father Andrew was a native Scotsman who fashioned a highly successful career in the merchandising business. Andrew MacLeish was in his mid-50s when Archie, the second child of his third marriage, was born. He did not pay much attention to the lad. Like his siblings, Archie was brought up by his mother Martha Hillard MacLeish, an educator who had been president of Rockford Seminary before her marriage, and a woman of principle whose roots stretched back to Puritan times. At his mother's knee, the boy learned that it was his duty to make a difference, to serve the public good. If he had followed his inclinations, he might have become a poet only. Instead he rushed to confront life's challenges, in order

> Among the assets MacLeish brought to his endeavors were a quick mind, an extraordinary felicity with language, and a forward-looking turn-of-the-century middlewestern optimism. With his characteristic buoyancy, it did not seem right to him that a man's reach should exceed his grasp.

to present another glittering prize to his father's notice and in order to fulfill the sense of responsibility his mother instilled in him.

Among the assets MacLeish brought to his endeavors were a quick mind, an extraordinary felicity with language, and a forward-looking turn-of-the-century middle-western optimism. With his characteristic buoyancy, it did not seem right to him that a man's reach should exceed his grasp. There was plenty of good to be done on this earth, never mind heaven. So he determined to be both a poet and a man of action, and this joint ambition sometimes rubbed against the grain of public opinion.

His ease of movement in the corridors of power has worked against his reputation, as has his position as fortune's darling, spoiled by the accidental good luck of birth and education and connections.

One problem was that in the United States there was no traditional career path combining literature with the common weal. There were a few precedents, of course, but among those who practiced letters first and statecraft second, only James Russell Lowell, who was ambassador to Great Britain, comes immediately to mind as succeeding in both fields. Certainly no other well-known American writer rose as high in service to his country as did MacLeish. In other countries, such writer-statesmen were far more common. Among them were some of the poets MacLeish most admired: William Butler Yeats, St.-John Perse and George Seferis.

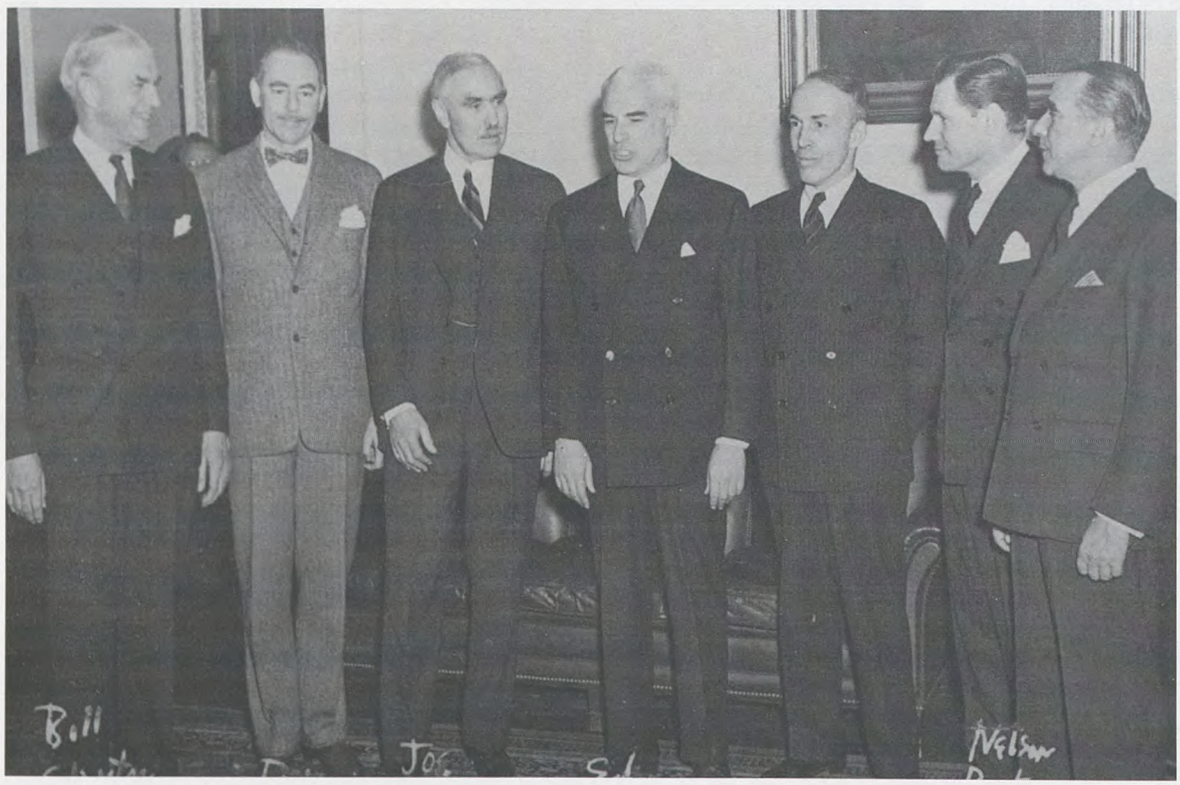
Sitting on the beach of Bermuda's south shore in 1979, MacLeish came across a passage in Book Eleven of Robert Fitzgerald's translation of *The Odyssey* — the description of a poet as "a man who knows the world" — that summed up his objectives as a poet and public man. He had been everywhere: Europe, Persia, Mexico, Japan, South America. He had fought in one war, prepared the nation for the next, and assisted in making the peace. He numbered among his friends such men as Hemingway, Acheson, Frankfurter, Henry Luce, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Adlai Stevenson, Mark Van Doren. Who else knew the world as well as he?

From the 1930s on, MacLeish's career led him to make public pronouncements on the principal issues of the time. Invariably and often stridently, he spoke out on the side of human liberty, and he made enemies in the bargain. From the right, Sen. Joseph McCarthy attacked him on nationwide television, and his FBI file ran to more than 600 pages. From the left, literary critics attacked him for selling out to the establishment. In the most honorable way possible, it was true. During 1939-1945, while he was in Washington, MacLeish invested almost all of his energies in public causes — restructuring the Library of Congress, making the case for a war against fascism, directing the flow of information during the conflict, and building a consensus for the United Nations and for UNESCO, all of these tasks assigned to him by President Roosevelt. Often in those years, he felt himself to be speaking for the nation, never more so than when he composed the brief and eloquent message to the American people after Roosevelt's death.

His ease of movement in the corridors of power has worked against his reputation, as has his position as fortune's darling, spoiled by the accidental good luck of birth and education and connections. The critic William Barrett began his 1947 article on MacLeish with these words:

"'It is a difficult thing to be an American,' said Archibald MacLeish, somewhere around 1929 if I remember rightly, a good while before he had discovered how easy it is to be an Under-Secretary of State."

Barrett did not remember rightly, except about the date of "American Letter,"



MacLeish is sworn in as assistant secretary of state in December 1944 as part of a reorganization fashioned by President Roosevelt. Left to right are Will L. Clayton, Dean Acheson, Joseph C. Grew, Secretary of State Edward R. Stettinius, MacLeish, Nelson Rockefeller and James C. Dunn. (From ARCHIBALD MACLEISH: An American Life *by Scott Donaldson, Houghton Mifflin Company/A Peter Davison Book)*

the 1929 poem dedicated to Gerald Murphy in which MacLeish utters his ambivalent farewell to Europe. But what the poem says is that "It is a strange thing to be an American," not a "difficult" one. The change of adjective conveniently enables the critic to belittle MacLeish's service in the Department of State — though not as Under-Secretary — as "easy." The sentence reeks with the odor of sour grapes, as do many of the diatribes against his work during and after World War II.

Another handicap MacLeish labored under was that he did not at all fit the conventional image of the poet. Poets in our society are supposed to be poor, lonely and alienated. MacLeish was none of these. Even when he most bitterly fought the forces of repression — and he was never loath to fight — he did so not as an outsider but from within the carapace of the nation's guiding principles. He proved that a poet did not have to be wild, and that discipline was as efficacious in that career as in any other. He showed that a poet could participate in the world's work, and even write about it.

Moreover, in a field notorious for backbiting MacLeish was generous to other poets, whether established or in the early stages of their development. More than anyone else, he was responsible for securing the release of Ezra Pound from confinement at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, despite the fact that Pound regularly denigrated both him and his poetry. As instructor of Harvard's English S class for the best and brightest of young writers, he was instrumental in launching — and later, of advancing — the careers of many talented aftercomers. Nor did rivalrous feelings prevent him from forming close friendships with such poets as Carl Sandburg, Mark Van Doren and Richard Wilbur. It was not that MacLeish was untouched by the lust for fame. He yearned for recognition and enjoyed his share of it. Yet in the long run he knew that personal fame was fleeting, and he did not lead his life with an eye cocked on posterity. He was too busily involved with his own time for that. As he declared in "Sentiments for a Dedication," "I speak to my own time,/ To no time after."

It is in this sense that his life takes on a significance beyond the scope of his accomplishments, for MacLeish was not only an extraordinary but also a representative man, who repeatedly emerged at history's crisis points. It is supposed to be true that simply showing up is half or more of success. MacLeish showed up. He was in Paris in the '20s, during the artistic ferment of that decade. He was in New York in the '30s on the front lines of political discontent, a star for Luce's *Fortune* while deploring the greed and incompetence of capitalists in his poetry. He was in Washington in the '40s, working hard in the battle for the survival and spread of democracy. He was at Harvard in the '50s, defending the academy against the witch-hunting of demagogues. As his daughter Mimi observed, much of her father's success could be traced to his knack for turning up in the right place at the right time.

Along the way he was assailed for changing his coloration to suit the climate of the period. "Archibald MacLeish is our poetic weathercock," Hyatt Waggoner wrote of him. "A glance at his work in any decade will tell us which way the wind of thought and feeling and poetic fashion was blowing." He was an Aeolian harp, a friend remarked, sounding enchanting notes but with a melody ever changing. There was much truth in these metaphors. MacLeish's poetry did change tremendously over time, from the early musical lyricism he is best known for to the polemical verse of the '30s to the postwar philosophical considerations

PLANETARY POET

The reputation of Archibald MacLeish rests today on such frequently anthologized poems as "The End of the World," "Ars poetica," and "You, Andrew Marvell" and on his 1959 verse play *J.B.*, which won both the Pulitzer and the Tony awards for that year. In all of these works, he addressed topics of large, almost cosmic scale. MacLeish was gifted with "the planetary sense," as poet laureate Howard Nemerov said of him at a memorial service. "You, Andrew Marvell," for instance, tracks the coming of the night from the near east across Europe to the Atlantic. The poem is written as one long 36 line sentence that begins:

> **And here face down beneath the sun**
> **And here upon earth's noonward height**
> **To feel the always coming on**
> **The always rising of the night...**

"There is the writer here," MacLeish wrote in his book *Poetry and Experience*, "and over there, there is 'the mystery of the universe.'" The world might seem meaningless and mute, but the job of the poet was to "struggle ... until he can force it to mean."

In his later years, MacLeish increasingly assumed the role of sage and eloquent commentator upon events of the day. Thus the *New York Times* asked him to memorialize the Apollo 8 mission, which circumnavigated the moon and sent back from space a famous photograph of the earth. Characteristically, the photograph moved MacLeish to reflect upon human brotherhood.

To see the earth as it truly is, small and blue and beautiful in that eternal silence where it floats, is to see ourselves as riders on the earth together, brothers on the bright loveliness in the eternal cold — brothers who know now they are truly brothers."

Like very little else that he wrote, MacLeish's "riders on the earth together" struck a chord. The *Times* ran the piece on Christmas Day 1968. Colonel Frank Borman, commander of Apollo 8, quoted from it approvingly. And the evocative phrase began to make its way into the national consciousness.

Above, MacLeish with President Kennedy in 1962.
PHOTO COURTESY OF A. BRUCE MACLEISH.

on to the moving simplicity of the badly undervalued late poems. Similarly, his political position shifted from the far left to a more conventional liberalism, so that he came under fire both from the Communists who once courted him as a potential figurehead and from the Communist-hunters who thought they detected in his associations the telltale signs of disloyalty to, or at least disagreement with, the American way as they conceived of it. Yet MacLeish's underlying convictions never altered. He held to the end his faith in the individual human being and his insistence that freedom of thought and expression should not be compromised for any purpose.

(This account is excerpted from the preface to ARCHIBALD MACLEISH: An American Life, *published by Houghton Mifflin on May 7, 1992, the centenary of MacLeish's birth. The author, Scott Donaldson, is the Louise G. T. Cooley Professor of English Emeritus at William and Mary.).*

"Hello, Brownie"

(This excerpt is drawn from the opening pages of *ARCHIBALD MACLEISH: An American Life.)*

The boy Archie idled the summer day away. Drifting between daydream and sensation, he lay on his back for hours of the morning, staring up into the stillness of the tall oak trees until it seemed that everything — the little white butterflies, the insects in the grass — were drawn into and subsumed by that stillness. The boy did not think, he remembered nothing. He felt at the beginning of things, at the center of the universe. He felt, almost, as if he did not exist. With the afternoon came the hot west wind, parching the lawn, parching the glistening metallic oak leaves, plunging over the clay bluff to Lake Michigan below, dragging its green and purple shadows out to the deep blue of the horizon. The wind came from thousands of miles away, Archie's father had told him; over the prairies, over the grass and the corn and the deserts where the skulls of buffalo shone white by the dry creeks. The boy — he must have been six, and so it was 1898 — watched from the bluff as a high-shouldered congregation of sandpipers huddled to scavenge what washed ashore. He chewed the tender spears of the stiff grass. He climbed out on the tree the Indians had bent low a hundred years before. Then the jays began to riot in anticipation of the thunderstorm, and he went inside.

The great house — his father had named it Craigie Lea, after a Scottish poem — was a mansion by the standards of Glencoe, but Archie knew nothing of that yet. What he did know was that the couch cover from Persia smelled of strange smoke and that the leather seat of his chair had a bitter smell at prayers and the table knives were silver with smooth handles and that he could easily turn the brass knob of the side door. On the wall was a picture of an empty boat pulled up on the beach of a lake among birch trees. The oars were in the boat, and it seemed to the boy that the people no longer in the boat were far away and sad like the old letters in the drawer of the cedar room desk.

And then it was evening, for the storm had come and gone and his father had come home from the store in Chicago on the 5:15 train and the coachman had picked him up and Archie could hear the carriage with its two bouncing bays coming down the road and — he did not know why — he went out the side door and his father put his head out of the window of the carriage, beamed down at the boy, the second son of his third marriage, and said, "Hello, Brownie," for Archie had his mother's deep brown eyes.

It was not much of a memory, but Archie — Archibald MacLeish, for that is who he was to become — carried it with him all his days. "Brownie," he recalled in his eighties, "I'll never forget being called that." It was the one time, the first and last and only time, that he got from his father a really spontaneous gesture of affection. At that moment, as never again, he felt sure of his father's love.

Archibald MacLeish dressed in full Scottish regalia at age of about 6.

PHOTO COURTESY OF A. BRUCE MACLEISH

EXIT OF THE TITANS

BY HILARY HOLLADAY '87 M.A.

Among the 24 senior faculty who retired at the end of the academic year were (front row) Scott Donaldson, Bill Bullock, Bill Warren, Chongham Kim and Jack Brooks; (second row) Mitchell Byrd, Bob Black, Ed Jones, Ken Bick, Cirila Djordjevic, Nat Elliott and David Jenkins; (third row) Rae Harcum, Gus Hall, Maynard Nichols, Thad Tate, Robert Berry and Joe Agee.

When Virginia Governor Douglas Wilder offered an early retirement incentive to state faculty members this past year, some of William and Mary's most renowned professors heard opportunity knocking. The resulting bumper crop of retirees—24 in all—makes a veritable "who's who" of distinguished faculty. Together, they represent more than 700 years of William and Mary teaching, and their departure will spell change all across campus. In a dramatic changing of the guard, gray-haired wisdom will give way to youthful innovation.

The early retirement package was essentially too good for eligible faculty members to pass up, according to David Lutzer, dean of arts and sciences. While the incentive required faculty to be at least 50 years old and have at least 25 years of teaching behind them, some of this year's retiring College faculty had already taught at least 30 years, the usual minimum for full retirement benefits. For them, the state's offer meant bonus income.

Even so, many of the College's retirees will remain part of the academic community. Some of them will continue to teach an occasional course; others will maintain offices and laboratories where they will continue their research. And those interviewed recently about their careers exude an enthusiasm which may help persuade new professors that, in establishing themselves in Williamsburg, they have made the right choice.

To come upon Professor of English **Scott Donaldson** typing in his office is to come upon a scene that has greeted hundreds of English majors and graduate students since 1966. He has the same alert blue gaze and notably pink complexion as ever, but he is

slimmer now that he has two artificial hips—the legacy of operations that allow him to keep playing tennis. On a cool spring morning, he's wearing a trademark white turtleneck and preparing a cup of tea. With a wry smile lighting his face, he settles down to discuss his 26 years at William and Mary.

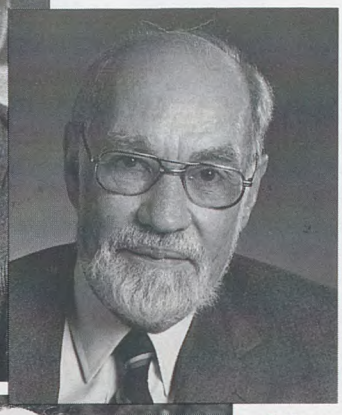
A newspaperman-turned-scholar, he has a ready explanation for his change in professions. "I wanted to write something that wouldn't be used to wrap up the fish in. I wanted to be a book-writer as well as someone producing copy for the daily press," he says. A Minneapolis native, he came to William and Mary with a Ph.D. in American studies from the University of Minnesota and eight years of experience in journalism. His fears of fish-wrapping were quickly behind him. He published biographies of Winfield Townley Scott, Ernest Hemingway, F. Scott Fitzgerald, and John Cheever. And *ARCHIBALD MACLEISH: An American Life* (Houghton Mifflin, 1992) is the latest evidence of his continuing achievement as a biographer.

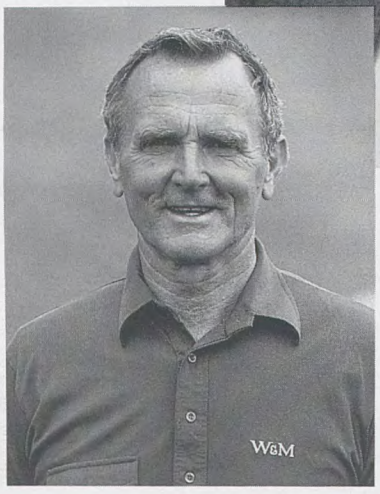
Intensive research and writing have not detracted from Donaldson's teaching, though he acknowledges that they might have. "The prevailing fiction in the academic world is that research and teaching work hand-in-hand. In actuality, scholarship becomes so narrowly construed, addresses material so remote from one's teaching, that the carry-over from research to teaching is not nearly so strong as is often claimed," he observes.

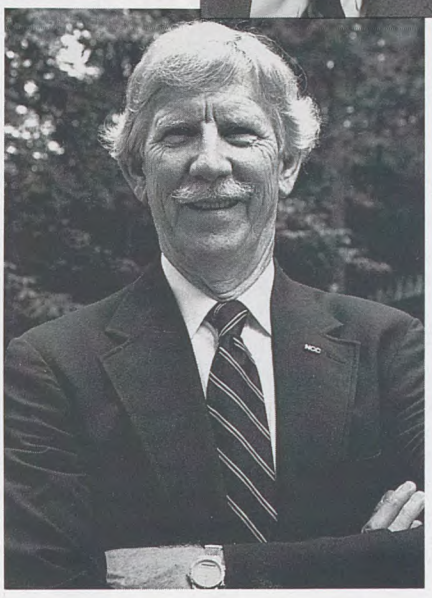
"In my case, I've worked primarily on writers that I teach in the classroom. Really I've had a lot of carry-over and a lot of feedback from undergraduates and graduate students," he says. "It's amazing how often an Emily Dickinson poem or a Fitzgerald story will be opened up for you afresh by your students."

Starting in the fall, Donaldson plans to divide his time between Williamsburg and a new home in Scottsdale, Ariz. He will teach one course each year—without compensation—so a junior colleague will have one less course to teach and, hence, more time to pursue research. He hopes this may ease some of the anxiety felt by new professors who crave the time to complete the articles and books necessary for them to earn tenure.

In the old days, when Donaldson himself was up for tenure review, permanent job security was not hard to come by. But now professors in the English department must publish at least one book—or a thick stack of articles—in order to feel reasonably certain they will be retained. Donaldson believes the higher standards have ultimately improved the department: "We're a much more professional department than we were 25 years ago. The level of teaching and scholarship has gone up substantially over that period. People we brought in in the last 10 years are remarkable in their skill and dedication to their students and profession."







Pictured at different times in their long careers at William and Mary are (clockwise) Joe Agee, Scott Donaldson, Thad Tate and Fred Adair.

© Yousuf Karsh

Still, few professors can rival Donaldson in skill and dedication. Known for returning student papers with lightning-fast alacrity as well as incisive, typed comments, he is proud of the influence he's had on his apprentice writers. He says the course he most enjoys teaching is English 407, an advanced writing class in which students write articles for possible publication in campus or commercial magazines. With his encouragement, many of his students have gone on to writing and publishing careers, and in their letters to him, they have thanked Donaldson for teaching them how to improve their prose. He says, for his part, it has been a pleasure to "be paid to do the things you most want to do—read books, think about them, write about their authors, and work with students whose careers, with luck, you can affect in good ways, proper ways."

Just a short jaunt away from where Donaldson is calmly sipping tea, Professor **Joseph S. Agee '52** is stirring about in his office next to the Adair Gymnasium basketball courts. A man in constant motion—appropriately enough, for a professor of kinesiology—he seems to burn off more calories just praising the College than most people would sprinting around Cary Field. A third-generation William and Mary graduate, Agee has taught physical education and coached a wide array of sports at the College for the past 34 years.

When Agee mentions "bloodlines" with a knowing glint in his eye, the Portsmouth native does not mean First Families of Virginia; he means the deep-running loyalty of College alumni who wind up teaching at their alma mater. "My whole life has been William and Mary because I think it's the greatest place in the world. To be able to think you've been associated with a first-class place this long, you gotta be lucky," Agee says earnestly, before spinning into motion once again.

Agee enrolled in William and Mary's Norfolk division (now Old Dominion University) in 1948 and transferred to Williamsburg for his last two years. He was "playing basketball, falling in love, one thing and another," when one day he got a call from

his father, who also happened to be chairman of his draft board. Agee remembers his father's words: "'You're going to have to get all C's or I'm going to have to draft you. Your number's coming up.'" The C's were not going to appear overnight, so he signed up with the Marines' reserve corps and thus launched a part-time career training Marines every summer for 20 years.

After he finished his degree in physical education, he served in Korea, took a coaching job at Warwick High School, and earned a master's degree in education from the College. When a slot came open at William and Mary as assistant coach of football, basketball and baseball, he jumped at the chance, even though it meant earning less than he did at Warwick High.

Somewhere between all the coaching, teaching, and Marine-training, Agee found time to become an Atlantic Coast Conference basketball official. For six years, he helped police the courts throughout the South. Emotions ran so high after big games, he says, "I'd never even eat dinner; I'd get out of town." He quickly realized the high-pressure job gave him an edge back home. "You'd be surprised how effective I was as a teacher when [William and Mary students] found out I was an ACC official."

But Agee's zeal suggests that his sheer presence has helped motivate athletes, varsity stars and bench-warmers alike. Although he says it's "time to make room for somebody else," he will continue to coach golf and teach two introductory golf courses. Hanging up his cleats for good would be out of character for Agee, who declares, "I've always been a mover. I'm not a person who sits and reads all the time. I don't know when I'm going to slow down. I walk downtown to get a sandwich, and people think there's a fire."

The history of the College includes some famous fires, of course, including an 1859 chemistry-lab fire so devastating it destroyed most of the library in the Wren Building. If Professor of Chemistry **Cirila Djordjevic** had been around then, such a debacle would probably never have happened. But if it had, she would have seen to it that her students cleaned up the debris and incorporated the event into their research.

One of only two women faculty retiring this year, Djordjevic has compiled such an impressive record as a scientist and teacher that no lingering clouds of sexism can taint her success. A 1950 graduate of the University of Zagreb in Yugoslavia, with a Ph.D. from University College, London, she retains an Eastern European accent that only adds to her impressive demeanor. She has published scads of scientific articles and, now that she is retiring, she plans "to do approximately the same thing for half the pay." She has already mapped out two years of research on her specialty, the biochemistry of metals.

Such deliberate purpose has served her well over the years. When she and her husband moved to Williamsburg in 1968—mainly so their son, Boro Djordjevic '72, could enroll in an American university—she was routinely introduced at College meetings as "Mrs. Djordjevic" while her male peers were always called "Doctor." At 42, she was self-confident enough to laugh at the inconsistency. After all, she had been at the head of her class all through school and had taught for nearly two decades at Zagreb.

> In some ways, the history of William and Mary is the story of a family—the entwined lives of students, faculty and alumni linked generation to generation. Though the College has had its share of crises large and small, it has always managed to keep the family together.

Just the same, she believes that women scholars have faced an unfair scrutiny for years. "When I started teaching, you had to be five times as good as men to be equal. Then it dropped down to four times. Now it may be just about equal," she says, explaining that "I'm not very bitter [about sexism] because I'm very realistic. I never minded much what men whom I didn't have a high opinion of thought of me. Try to be so much better that they can't do anything to you—that was my defense."

A past winner of the College's prestigious Jefferson Award for excellence in teaching, Djordjevic was selected by the 1992 graduating class as an honorary marshal. Clearly a favorite among students, she has found, like Donaldson, that her commitment to research has meshed well with teaching. And she insists that talented scientists—who could earn huge salaries in industry—go into teaching purely for the love of it: "If I'm in academia, it means I like teaching. Why should a good scientist be a second-rate teacher? The best teachers of science I've met have also been good scientists. The best American scientists are excellent teachers. They teach with enthusiasm; they know what they're talking about."

Although Djordjevic says bluntly that many incoming students are much less prepared now than they used to be, she is quick to concede that there are still outstanding chemistry students at William and Mary and that even "low C students will be good citizens." She is proud of being "very politically incorrect" and does not need long to come up with parting advice for fellow faculty members: "Just tell the truth. Tell it as it is. Don't pretend. I don't think we can build on wishful thinking or lies."

Professor of Psychology **E. Rae Harcum '50** does not have any problem with straight talk. Sleeves rolled up, he turns around from his Millington office computer and launches into a gravelly voiced tirade about the decline in quality of college students. He says that he doesn't want "to tar all the students with the same brush," but that in general he has been disappointed in recent years with his students' attitude toward learning.

Coming from a psychologist who specializes in human learning, this is an especially serious charge. "I think the students tend to think that passing tests is the be-all and end-all of this place. They cannot tolerate ambiguity. They want to have you tell them what's right," he says with conviction. The university compounds the problem, he believes, by offering an extended "drop" period and the pass/fail option. And grade inflation—which he thinks faculty have condoned and students now expect—is his biggest point of contention. "Life is better for students these days," he concludes flatly, and he is none too pleased with the improvements.

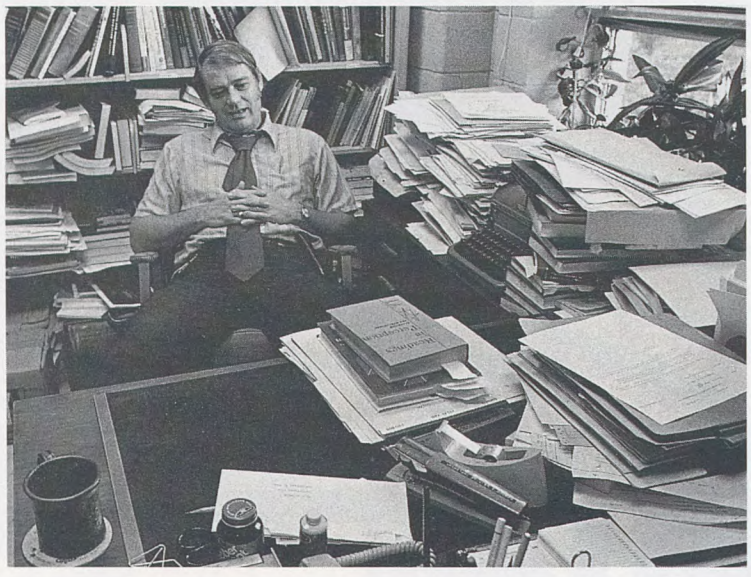
But to paint Harcum as completely dissatisfied with life at the College would be inaccurate. When he recalls the chain of events leading to his return to his alma mater, his warm smile belies a deep-rooted affection for Williamsburg and the College. He was at the University of Michigan, where he earned his Ph.D., when he learned through the grapevine that a job was opening up at the College in fall 1958. He was delighted at the prospect, and his wife, Phoebe Carroll Martin '51, was happy, too. "It was a stroke of luck that I got to come back here," he says. "We wanted to come back to Virginia; geography was more important than anything else."

A specialist in visual perception, human engineering and educational psychology as well as learning, Harcum now looks forward to working on a book he calls his "magnum opus"—"to put it in layman's terms, I'm trashing B.F. Skinner." Harcum brightens just at the thought of the frontal attack he is mounting: "The world needs more of that sort of thing," he says with a grin.

The world also needs new ways of envisioning American history, according to Professor of Humanities **Thaddeus W. Tate Jr.** As a William and Mary history professor since 1961, director of the Institute of Early American History and Culture for 17 years, and founding director of the College's Commonwealth Center for the Study of American Culture, Tate should know what he's talking about. Ensconced in his comfortable office in the Commonwealth Center (formerly College Apartments) on Boundary Street, he looks every bit the traditional Virginia scholar in his blue button-down, khakis and loafers. But beneath that conservative exterior beats the heart of a man intent on expanding the College's sights far beyond old-fashioned approaches to history.

A native of Winston-Salem, N.C., and a graduate of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill with a Ph.D. from Brown, Tate blends years of experience with a willingness to spearhead new projects and champion the importance of women's studies and Afro-American studies. Six years ago, he took on the directorship of the Commonwealth Center at a point in his career when most people would be slowing down rather than speeding up. But now he feels the Center has the momentum it needs to survive and thrive, and he is ready to turn over the reins to Professor Chandos Brown.

As for retirement, he says, "As the date approaches there's considerable more feeling of liberation than apprehension. I really look forward to being able to sit down and tackle a new area of interest." Right now he expects that area will be environmental history, with a focus on pre-20th-century Virginia. He is already hard at work on the definitive history of the College, due out in time for the 1993 tercentenary celebration. Along with four other authors, he is piecing together the long, colorful tale that adds up to present-day William and Mary. "As one-volume books go, I'm afraid it will be rather big," he says ruefully. He expects the book to weigh in at 600 pages.



Top, Professor Djordjevic surrounded by students in her chemistry office, and below, a 1970s photo of psychologist Rae Harcum.

In some ways, the history of William and Mary is the story of a family—the entwined lives of students, faculty and alumni linked generation to generation. Though the College has had its share of crises large and small, it has always managed to keep the family together. In such a community Professor of Education **Fred L. Adair** has special insights. As a family counselor who teaches graduate students how to help others, he is painfully aware of all the things that can go awry in families of all kinds—yet he is still convinced that the family is worth preserving above all else.

Adair is a tall man with silvery blond hair and moustache. He looks much younger than his age—69—possibly because today he is wearing jeans, a short-sleeved shirt and sneakers. He looks like he would be at home working in a hardware store, which, in fact, he did for 13 years. After earning a B.S. in accounting from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, he went into the retail business with his father-in-law in Washington, N.C. He stayed with hardware for 13 years before taking up farming. That line of work did not seem quite right, either, so he and his family moved to Durham, and he enrolled at Duke University.

The move involved a significant drop in the family's standard of living. "We had a pretty good life in Washington, N.C.," he recalls, rattling off the family's luxuries, including country club membership. Once he was in graduate school, though, the four children had to settle for the YMCA. "I wanted them to have the benefit of something different," Adair explains. "Moving to Durham was a way of doing that."

Ironically, Adair the marriage counselor saw his own marriage end after 36 years. Now remarried, with four grown stepchildren, he is quick to show off pictures of his children and share a brochure of his stepson's photography. He is clearly preoccupied with the events and revelations linking his professional and personal lives. He shakes his head over all the roadblocks couples and families face these days.

Since 1984 he has served as the faculty liaison to a counseling center for Williamsburg area families. Funded by six local school systems, the center benefits both the participating families and the graduate students gaining professional experience there. In addition to his research, Adair's involvement with the center has been deeply important to him.

His advice to his successor in the School of Education? "Keep the profession going. It's always one generation from extinction," he says, and then zeroes in on his main message: "I think families are vital to our nation, our educational system. Preserve that above all."

With 24 faculty members retiring this year, the William and Mary family is undergoing a major transition. But the College family will continue to benefit from their continued presence in the community, thanks to their dedication, wisdom and feisty allegiance to truth-telling.

Changing the Face of the Faculty

The prospect of losing 18 professors of arts and sciences in one fell swoop was not exactly a day-brightener for Dean David Lutzer. Governor Wilder's early retirement incentive was designed to save state funds, and for a while Lutzer thought the state's gain would be an irreparable loss for the College.

"It could've been a disaster, but we avoided it. When the early retirement program was originally announced, it was suggested we wouldn't be able to replace half of [the retiring faculty]," Lutzer says. If that had happened, the College would have been forced to make drastic cuts in course offerings. But in the end, the state came up with some money. "What the governor allowed us to do was replace [retiring faculty] at a much more junior level."

After "a couple of nervous months" wondering whether any state funding for new professors would come through, Lutzer suddenly found himself in a buyer's market. Hundreds of new Ph.D.s and exceptional young faculty at other universities were eager to apply for jobs; the depressed academic job market nationally meant that all departments had their pick of top candidates from across the country. Incoming faculty hail from Harvard, Amherst, Berkeley, Northwestern, Johns Hopkins and the University of Chicago, among other prestigious places, and departments were consistently able to hire their first-choice candidates.

The contracts are not all signed yet, but at this point Lutzer anticipates that a large majority of the new faculty members will be women and minorities. "Richmond wanted to see an increase in faculty diversificaton through replacements statewide, not just here. William and Mary has been remarkably successful in achieving that goal," he explains.

But he stresses that he and department chairs sought the strongest candidates, not just those who would fulfill the state's edict. As for the women who will join the arts and sciences faculty in the fall, he says, "They've been hired not because they're women, but because they're the first choice of their departments. I'm fantastically proud of the appointments."

Lutzer admits that all the new faces may take some getting used to. "It's almost twice as many new people as we would expect in a typical year. We're going to have to work to introduce them to William and Mary's traditions and emphases. When you bring in just one person to a department, the person naturally absorbs the culture and atmosphere," he observes, but with several new people joining a department at once, "you have to work to make sure that the good traditions are passed on to the next generation."

With four biology professors retiring, department chair Larry Wiseman faced an especially large gap in his staff of 20 full-time faculty. He has hired S. Laurie Sanderson, a Harvard Ph.D. currently employed by the University of California at Davis, to fill one slot, and he expects to fill the remaining three over the next several years. Sanderson will raise the number of women in the biology department to three; all of the retiring biology faculty are men.

Wiseman is interested in the dynamics of age range as well as in attracting more women and minorities to the department. "A well-run department is like all the pieces of a jigsaw puzzle fitting together. With hiring, you don't necessarily want to make exactly the same puzzle," he says.

He adds that as much as he values the expertise and friendship of the retiring professors, he knows that bringing in new people is "a revitalization process." While the older professors provide perspective and wisdom, the new faculty provide energy, enthusiasm and new perspectives.

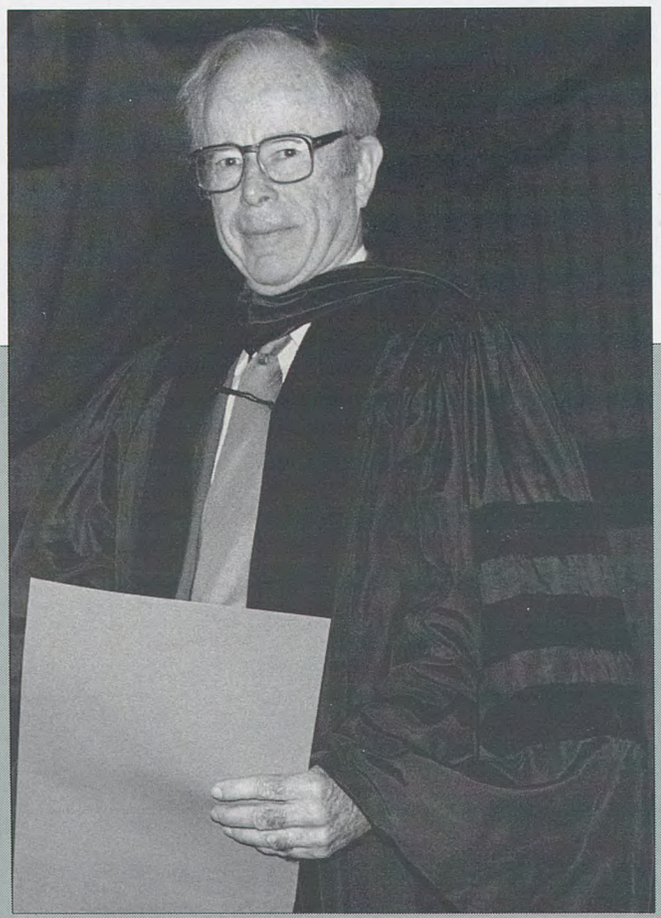
"There is a necessity to have a mix of ages in the department," Wiseman concludes, illustrating his point with an analogy appropriate to his field: "When all the professors are the same age, it's like a clump going through a boa constrictor."

Hilary Holladay '87 M.A.

RETIRING FACULTY MEMBERS

Fred L. Adair, Professor of Education
Joseph S. Agee, Professor of Kinesiology
Robert A. Barry, Professor of Economics
Kenneth F. Bick, Professor of Geology
Robert E. L. Black, Professor of Biology
Garnett R. Brooks, Professor of Biology
G. William Bullock Jr., Professor of Education
Mitchell A. Byrd, Chancellor Professor of Biology
Michael Castagna, Professor of Marine Science
Cirila Djordjevic, Garrett-Robb-Guy Professor of Chemistry
Scott Donaldson, Louise G. T. Cooley Professor of English
Nathaniel Y. Elliott, Professor of English
Gustav W. Hall, Professor of Biology
E. Rae Harcum, Professor of Psychology
Trevor B. Hill, Professor of Chemistry
David C. Jenkins, Professor of English
Ludwell H. Johnson III, Professor of History
Edward E. Jones, Professor of Kinesiology
Chonghan Kim, Professor of Government
Anne Tyler Netick, Professor of Modern Languages
Maynard M. Nichols, Professor of Marine Science
F. Douglas Prillaman, Professor of Education
Thaddeus W. Tate Jr., Forest P. Murden Jr. Professor of Humanities
William H. Warren, D. Hillsdon Ryan Professor of Business Administration

THE COLLEGE IN THE '50s



Professor Johnson, who completed 37 years on the College faculty when he retired at the end of the academic year, received the Thomas A. Graves Jr. Award for sustained excellence in teaching at the 1992 commencement.

Richard Lee Morton, the history department chair who hired Dr. Johnson, was "a remarkable man, a Virginian of a sort that is unfortunately now almost extinct."

BY LUDWELL JOHNSON III

In 1955, when I was finishing my doctorate in history at Johns Hopkins, jobs were very scarce. So it was good news indeed when the department head told me he had received notice of a one-year position at William and Mary. Having grown up in Richmond and spent many summers near Williamsburg in Charles City County, William and Mary was the place above all where I wanted to be.

In April I drove down from Baltimore, coming in along what is now Interstate 64, but was then a two-lane road. Before, I had always come to Williamsburg down Route 5 from Charles City, so this was an unfamiliar approach. I overshot Williamsburg, got lost, came back up the Peninsula, and ended up at the old Eastern State Cemetery. Nervous already, by this time I was really in a state. Finally I found the campus and was taken in hand by Richard Lee Morton, head of the history department.

Professor Morton was a slight, somewhat wizened gentleman in his late 60s, apparently without vision in one eye: not very impressive at first glance. However, it did

not take long to discover that here was a remarkable man, a Virginian of a sort that is unfortunately now almost extinct. He was a Southsider from Prince Edward County, soft-spoken, infallibly courteous and tactful, and a very shrewd judge of human nature. His wit was keen, dry and understated, and sometimes distinctly barbed.

Dr. Morton took me home to dinner in Chandler Court, across Jamestown Road from the campus. There I met his wife, Estelle Dinwiddie Morton. Seemingly delicate, even frail, Estelle was tough as whitleather and ferociously loyal to Dick. (He would finally persuade me to call him Dick, even though I always felt it was rather disrespectful to do so.) To have dinner at the Mortons was to experience Virginia as it was in the 19th century "before the War," perhaps even as it had been in the 18th century. It was to understand what the present century has lost in kindliness, civility and simple humanity. Yet there was nothing quaintly archaic about the Mortons. Dick would have been quite annoyed to be thought of as some sort of relic from the past. He prided himself on being abreast of the times. He wore the first pair of Hush Puppies I ever saw. He could talk about the latest dance fad; I remember his explaining to me what "the Froog" was.

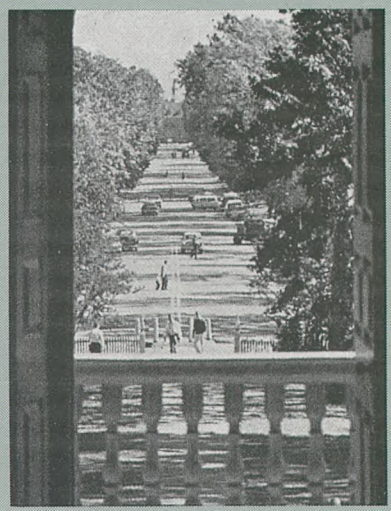
After dinner (fried oysters), I was put up in the Brafferton, which was then used as a guest house. All night long a gigantic clock, either in the Methodist Church or the Wren tower, struck the hours and half-hours; I heard them all. I arose next morning red-eyed and haggard to face a crucial encounter with Charles F. Marsh, dean of the faculty. Never having had a job interview before, I was petrified. During the meeting, Dean Marsh asked me which I preferred, teaching or research. This was easy. Never having taught but having done research for my dissertation, I chose research. Well, said the dean, there are other places where you can pursue your interest in research, but at the College teaching is far more important. I dimly sensed that things might not be going well. However, Dick deftly interposed and said, "Of course, Mr. Johnson and I realize that one of the most satisfying things about teaching is offering our students the fruits of our research." The cloud lifted from the dean's brow.

I did get the job. The salary was $3,800. I mentioned this to a student not long ago, and she was stunned to learn that this was the salary for the academic year, not per month. With a Ph.D. from one of the country's best universities, and with C. Vann Woodward, one of the nation's leading scholars, as my major professor, I might well have thought $3,800 was not much, but I didn't because I was so glad to come to the College. In fact, it wasn't very much. A friend who had studied at Duke told me of the advice he had received from a faculty member there, himself a Virginian: "Don't go to Virginia. That state doesn't believe in higher education. They take a young man, work him so hard that he's burnt out by the time he's 40, and then nobody else wants him." Dick Morton never burnt out; however, he was tougher than many. But when he retired in 1959 after 40 years service to William and Mary, his salary was a miserly $8,000. Salaries eventually improved decades later, too late to help those dedicated faculty who carried the College on their backs for so many years.

Dr. Harold Fowler's History 101-102 was "a rigorous training course that quickly taught freshmen that college was not just a continuation of high school."

I moved to Williamsburg that summer and found a room in the home of a widow, Mrs. Mary J. Daniel. She was handsome, grayhaired, dignified—a grand lady indeed, but not at all stuffy or pretentious. For years she had worked with the Colonial Williamsburg hostesses and for a time, I think in the 1940s, she had been housemother for the Kappa Alphas when the KA house was the Bright House (Alumni House now). In those days the brothers came to the dining table wearing coats and ties and rose from their seats when Mrs. Daniel entered the room. Where are the snows of yesteryear?

Williamsburg was a very pleasant place to live in the 1950s. Then there was no envelope of residential developments, no tentacled sprawl of commercial ugliness such as encloses the town now, no swarms of thousands of cars that now daily overrun the area. There was virtually no crime. People would go to work and leave their doors unlocked and their keys in their cars. The community consisted largely of three institutions: William and Mary, Colonial Williamsburg and Eastern State Hospital. The last was then located right in town on Henry Street—ghastly, penitentiary-like concrete buildings. Many of the patients were not closely supervised and some wandered



A view of Duke of Gloucester Street from the Wren Building in 1955.

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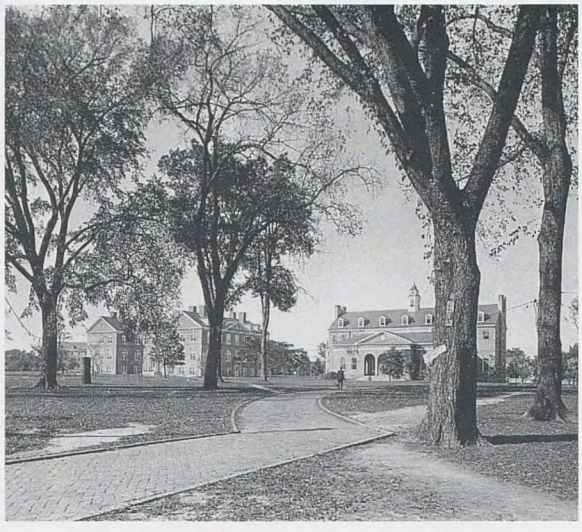
through the streets, occasionally with interesting results. Once Estelle Morton was startled to see a stark naked man walking down Jamestown Road. She called the authorities and told them about him, saying she had looked to see where he had gone but couldn't find him. The police located the patient and came by the Morton house. The officer called in to Dick and said, "Tell Mrs. Morton we found that naked man she was looking for."

The commercial center of town was what is now called Merchant's Square, the first block of Duke of Gloucester Street. There were several restaurants: Corner Greeks, Middle Greeks, the lunch counter at "the Dirty Drug," plus Howard Johnson's. The A&P was there, also the ABC store. Every day (except Sunday) with astronomical punctuality the head of a small academic department could be seen coming away with a pint in a small paper bag. Other faculty tended to buy in bulk. Because my room at Mrs. Daniel's was equipped only for breakfast and "light lunch," I ate supper out, often at the Lafayette, where I could get a veal cutlet, vegetables, beverage and dessert for about $1.50. I went there so often that Momma Steve (Mrs. Sacalis) called me "the little professor" and once treated me to a fine swordfish dinner.

In 1955 the New Campus did not exist, of course. Beyond the (then) fraternity lodges was Matoaka Woods. There were about 1,600 students, all undergraduates except for a tiny sprinkling of law students and master's candidates. Freshmen had to wear beanies and when they passed the statue of Lord Botetourt, which then stood in the Wren Yard, the women had to curtsy while reciting the governor's titles and honors. Sometimes a group of freshmen were made to sing Dixie to his lordship.

Until the spring of 1955, 3.2 beer was allowed in the fraternity lodges, but nowhere else. Then even that was banned. The penalty for violating the alcohol rule could be expulsion. Naturally the rule was violated, but there was remarkably little drinking compared to the epidemic alcohol abuse that afflicts college campuses today. The fact that undergraduates (most of them) were not allowed to have cars on pain of dismissal reduced the opportunities for drinking and other forms of recreational activities. Women's dorm curfews were strictly enforced, and there were—perish the thought—no coed dorms. Males were not permitted beyond the parlors of women's dormitories, except for fathers who were moving their daughters in or out of their rooms. Even then when a father appeared, the cry would ring out, "Man on second" or whatever the floor was. Sometimes enterprising lads would invade a girls' dorm by crawling through the steam tunnels, but they were usually detected and turned in to the Grand Inquisitor (Dean J. Wilfred Lambert '27). Sex was a demon to be controlled by every means. The girls had



In 1955 the New Campus didn't exist at William and Mary; Rogers (now Tyler Hall) (left) was still a science building and Tucker was the library.

to wear raincoats over their gym outfits, which were anything but erotic, when on their way to the hockey field lest they drive male students into ungovernable frenzies of lust.

The faculty included some memorable figures in the 1950s: Warner Moss in government, William Guy and Alfred Armstrong in chemistry, J. T. Baldwin in biology, W. Melville Jones and Fraser Neiman in English, Stan Williams in psychology and a number of others. Several are, thanks be to God, still with us. They were (are) very strongly defined personalities, men of parts and principles who kept the College afloat under conditions that the present generation of academics neither knows of nor cares about. Comparisons are often odious, but it strikes me that whatever their scholarly attainments, today's faculty are not as interesting as their predecessors. They tend to be a rather subdued semi-homogenized, other-directed group, not a collection of highly independent individuals.

Dick Morton was head of the history department, but Harold L. ("Jimmy") Fowler was better known to the students. A Dartmouth B.A., Fowler had gone on to take his doctorate at Harvard where he was a teaching assistant in History I, the famous freshman survey of European history. President John Stewart Bryan and Dr. Morton brought him to William and Mary to install a similar course here, which he did: History 101-102, a history of Europe from the fall of the Roman Empire. It was a superb introduction, not only to history but to college studies, a rigorous training course that quickly taught freshmen that college was not just a continuation of high school. As a quiz section instructor, I sat in on Jimmy's two weekly lectures in one of the big Washington Hall amphitheaters. Those lectures were carefully crafted and lucidly presented. The most famous was his Henry VIII lecture, which students from previous classes would come to hear again and again and which Jimmy hammed up to perfection. The students sweated through weekly quizzes that taught them how to think, organize and write better than any other course I have ever taken or taught.

Both Jimmy and his wife were New Englanders, Theodosia—Ted—being from Maine, or a Maniac, as Jimmy put it. Ted was much the taller of the two and wore an expression of perpetual astonishment. She was, to put it mildly, forthright, and said in a booming voice whatever was on her mind without giving much thought as to how it might sound. An incident at Bruton Parish Church, where the Fowlers regularly attended services, illustrates this. Old line Brutonites then often sat in the same pews every Sunday. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoar. At one service some tourists came in and sat in the seats usually occupied by this couple. Seeing this outrageous trespass, Ted sounded forth indignantly for all to hear, "Those people are sitting where the Hoars always sit!"

Jimmy and Ted were very gregarious and had many friends in the community. Bruton Parish Church overflowed at the funeral services for each. Dinner at the Fowlers' was always preceded by martinis. "I love 'em," he said, which, incidentally, was exactly what Dick Morton said about fried oysters. On one occasion soon after I arrived, Jimmy, approaching a mellow stage, observed that he had had some of his best thoughts on history during martini time. I was greatly impressed, having been watching this Caesar-like figure completely the master of hundreds of students in the 101 lectures. What might those momentous insights have been, I wondered. Seeing me goggling idiotically at him, Jimmy said, "They didn't shake the world, m'boy."

In some ways Jimmy was a provincial New Englander. Next to me, the junior

member of the department was Bill Abbot, until his recent retirement editor-in-chief of the Papers of George Washington at the University of Virginia and James Madison Professor of History there since 1966. He was perhaps an even more expert martini-maker than Jimmy. We were both Southerners, Bill being a Georgian, and were ipso facto objects of suspicion. All real New Englanders knew about Southerners: inefficient, slow thinking, possibly lazy. Bill shared an office with Jimmy. The contrast between the two desks was stark: Bill's cluttered and heaped up, Jimmy's geometrically neat. About once each semester Bill would misplace his grade book and begin panicky excavations, searching wildly everywhere. Jimmy would sit behind his desk and watch, lips pursed, his obvious irritation mitigated by having his view of Southerners vindicated once more. After a probationary period, however, he admitted us to full membership in the human race, much as Pope Paul III in 1537 proclaimed the American Indians to be rational beings.

My office mate was Bruce McCully, one of the finest scholars I have ever known and a superb teacher of talented students. His standards were so high and his demands so great that today he probably would not come out very well on the student evaluations of teachers that faculty are now required to hand out each semester, but he attracted the best students and they appreciated him. Many went on to outstanding academic careers, and all of them remember him still and acknowledge their debt to him. Compared to Bruce I was a scholarly cipher, but he resolutely insisted on assuming that I knew as much about history as he did, notwithstanding massive evidence to the contrary. Sharing an office with him was a humbling experience. There were two McCullys, Cecil McCulley in English and Bruce McCully in history. They were distinguished by the students as McCully the lion and McCulley the mouse because of Bruce's habit of roaring in indignation, usually about some enormity committed by the administration, as opposed to Cecil McCulley's soft-spoken, Mr. Chips-like gentleness. The coeds once voted Bruce to be the faculty member they would most like to be marooned on a desert island with. He treated this as a great joke, but wasn't at all displeased.

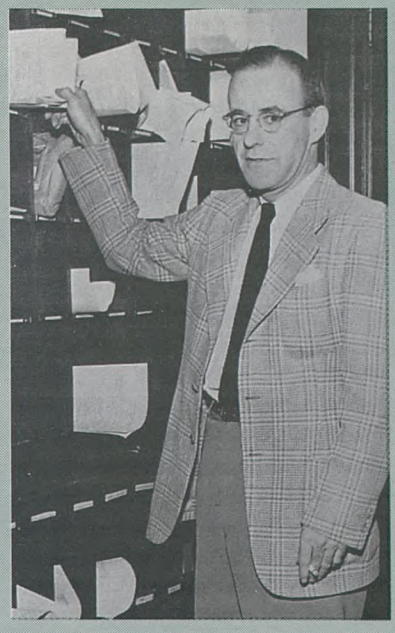
Having been a shy and reclusive student at an all-male institution, coeds were to me an exotic phenomenon. Just before classes began that first year, Dick Morton sat me down behind his desk, gave me a catalogue and left me to advise students as to what classes to take; talk about the blind leading the blind, and if anything I was blinder than they. Unnerved to begin with, I was completely undone when a striking brunette with a charming drawl came in, looked me full in the face and opened wide an incredible pair of blue eyes. I had the sensation of falling into those beautiful blue pools, of willingly drowning in them. It was uncanny, but enjoyable.

In those days I looked younger than my age (28) and was not regarded as an alien from another generation by the students. The girls took a rather proprietary interest in youngish bachelors. When Bill Abbot's elbows were seen coming through sleeves of his old tweed jacket, the upwelling of quasi-maternal affection was tidal in magnitude. Beneath the girls' pleasant, friendly manner, one sometimes detected a glint of appraising speculation. Back then, amorous entanglements with students meant, for the faculty member, a quick trip out of town and probably out of the profession. Bill Abbot told me early on that Dr. Morton would explain these matters, about how I was not to "fondle" the coeds. Although Dick never got around to it, everyone knew the rules. Today such professional conventions would be regarded by many faculty and students as silly, if not oppressive, but they were a fact of life in the 1950s. Perhaps it is my age showing; I prefer then to now.

In fact, generally speaking I prefer then to now, both as to the College and Williamsburg. The College was not a Utopia. There were faculty-administration battles, and bickering and jealousies among the faculty. Some students were lazy, some dull, a few cheated. But it was a small academic community, and whatever its sins and shortcomings there was a sense of common purpose shared by almost everyone, teachers and students. We all knew why we were there and what we were supposed to be doing: teaching and learning. And if I do say so myself, we did it pretty well with salaries and teaching loads and resources that would make today's academicians shudder. More teachers knew more students better—despite the ban on sex and all that—than now, the atmosphere was warmer and more comfortable. And one could walk from the old campus on a late October day down to Chowning's without weaving through crowds of visitors, and have a bowl of Brunswick stew and a beer. And then walk back up Duke of Gloucester Street toward the Wren Building, which made a handsome silhouette against the western sky.

Sentimentality is creeping in; it's time to stop. But having just retired from a place that has filled so much of my life for so long, I find it hard not to be a little sentimental, especially about the old days.

The College was not a Utopia. There were faculty-administration battles, and bickering and jealousies among the faculty. Some students were lazy, some dull, a few cheated. But it was a small academic community, and whatever its sins and shortcomings there was a sense of common purpose shared by almost everyone, teachers and students.



A native New Englander, Jimmy Fowler was famous for his lecture on Henry VIII, which Fowler "hammed up to perfection."

JUST BETTY

By Mike D'Orso '75

Sometimes it's a bear being Betty.

Sure, there's an up side. First there's the album (*Hello, Betty!*). It's sold 10,000 copies since May, moving so well the big-league labels have started to notice.

Then there's the movie (*The Rise and Fall of Betty*). The 12-minute flick made its Manhattan premiere in October—not an empty seat (or a dry eye) in the house.

There's the stage play (*Betty Inside Out*). A few kinks still need to be worked out in the second act, but other than that, it's ready to go off-Broadway in the fall.

Radio? You must have heard Betty on National Public Radio. "Weekend Edition" host Scott Simon can't get enough of that Betty stuff.

TV? Your kids know Betty. An HBO children's series called "Encyclopedia" — featuring 30 of Betty's tunes—did so well last year it's into reruns.

The USA Network knows Betty, too. When one of its cheesy *Up All Night* B-flicks is showing, you're bound to see Betty bouncing around with the host.

Even Bo knows Betty.

Actually, Bo has yet to met Betty. But it's not out of the question. The way Betty's been rising (and Bo's been sinking), the two may share a billing yet. Come on, Bo. Just do it.

But don't get near that Manhattan flat, the one Betty's been renting since moving to New York from Washington, D.C., three

1693 1993 Campaign UPDATE

Vol. 3, No. 1 The College of William and Mary July 1992

Fourth Century Campaign Enters Final Stretch

Running a fund-raising campaign is a lot like running a race: when the finish line is in sight, you have to work even harder. The goal is now in sight for William and Mary's Campaign for the Fourth Century. As of May 31, the total amount of gifts and commitments raised in the Campaign had reached close to $121 million, or 80 percent of the $150 million goal.

And while there is no doubt that the Campaign goal will be reached, everyone involved with the Campaign will be pushing hard in these last months to ensure its success.

Recognizing the crucial importance of the Campaign to the life of the College, President Timothy J. Sullivan has made its successful completion a top priority for his first year in office. That means, above all else, always keeping the ultimate purpose of the Campaign at the forefront. Speaking at a recent regional Campaign celebration in Richmond, Sullivan told the audience, "There is no other place like William and Mary. The purpose of this Campaign is to preserve our singularity so that the College can remain what it is, and become all that we want to be."

The Campaign already has had a significant and far-reaching impact on the College. The size of the endowment has doubled, as has the number of Eminent Scholars at William and Mary. The Campaign also has brought innovative new programs, such as the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies and the Roy R. Charles Center for Honors and Interdisciplinary Studies, and a significant number of new scholarships and fellowships for undergraduate and graduate students.

President Timothy J. Sullivan addresses a group of 400 alumni at the Richmond regional Campaign celebration.

Yet there are still many unmet needs. One of the most pressing needs is increasing the endowment for the library, which has suffered disproportionately in state budget cuts, as well as additional funds for student scholarship aid and additional faculty to preserve William and Mary's intimate learning environment. The College also can't afford to let annual giving levels drop, either during the Campaign or after its completion, as annual fund dollars supply crucial unrestricted operating funds in areas of the College's greatest needs.

With everyone's sights set on the finish line, all indications point to the successful completion of what will be the largest fund-raising effort in William and Mary's history. Says President Sullivan: "I'm confident that in the course of the next year there will come that special moment when we announce that we have met our goal and that the victory has been won."

McCormack Makes $3 Million Commitment to Campaign

In a striking demonstration of his leadership of The Campaign for the Fourth Century, Mark H. McCormack '51, chairman of the Campaign's National Steering Committee, has announced his commitment to give $3 million to build a new indoor tennis center at William and Mary.

The tennis center will be used by the men's and women's tennis teams, and will also be available to members of the College and community. The probable site for the center is South Henry Street, near the Marshall-Wythe School of Law and the new graduate student housing complex.

Continued on page 2.

Regional Campaign Celebrations Hit a High Note

On Thursday evening, May 14, more than 400 alumni and friends of the College gathered in Richmond to celebrate the Campaign for the Fourth Century. The event crowned a spring season of Campaign celebrations up and down the East Coast.

Timothy J. Sullivan, president-elect of the College, was on hand to greet the guests and to speak as part of the evening's program. Sullivan began his talk with a question: "Why are we here tonight?" The answers are many, but the common feeling among guests at all the events was that they were there to catch up with old friends, to learn about what's going on at William and Mary, and, as Sullivan put it, "to celebrate a Campaign that will make a huge difference to William and Mary."

The regional celebrations had their start in 1989, and will continue through the spring of '93. The events are designed to reach all alumni, parents and friends of William and Mary—to inform them of the plans and direction of the College as it prepares to enter its fourth century and to create national visibility and momentum for the Campaign.

The celebrations, hosted by local alumni, feature conversation, great food and an inspiring program that includes talks from a volunteer Campaign leader and the president of William and Mary. Each event also includes a showing of the special video "The Challenge of Tradition," hosted by Glenn Close '74.

This spring, the celebrations moved into high gear. Since the beginning of March, events have been held in Orlando, Miami, Tampa/St. Petersburg, Ft. Lauderdale/West Palm Beach and Jacksonville, Fla.; Charlottesville, Va.; Philadelphia; Wilmington, Del.; and Richmond.

If you haven't attended a celebration yet, check the box below for locations of upcoming celebrations during 1992-93. William and Mary may be headed your way!

Regional Campaign Celebrations, 1992-93

Here's the list of regional Campaign celebrations to be held during 1992-93. Look for further information in upcoming issues of the *Alumni Gazette.*

Cleveland	Sept. 22, 1992
Cincinnati	Sept. 23, 1992
Chicago	Fall '92
Greensboro/Winston-Salem/High Point , N.C.	Fall '92
Raleigh/Durham/Chapel Hill, N.C.	Fall '92
Charlotte, N.C.	Fall '92
Lower Tidewater, Va.	Fall '92
Peninsula, Va.	Fall '92
Irvington/Gloucester, Va.	Fall '92
Washington, D.C.	April 28, 1993
Dallas	Spring '93
Houston	Spring '93
Pittsburgh	Spring '93

Mark McCormack '51 (left) with Hays T. Watkins, rector of the College, announces a $3 million commitment to the Campaign.

McCormack Gift to Build Tennis Courts

Continued from page 1.

"This is a magnificent addition to the College community," said Hays Watkins, rector of the College. "We're all indebted to Mark for his leadership and for this gift."

"I look forward to this project with a great deal of enthusiasm, and I feel the tennis center will prove to be a tremendous asset to William and Mary in the years to come," said McCormack.

McCormack is chairman and chief executive officer of International Management Group. IMG, which McCormack founded, is the world's leading sports management company with a client roster that includes Arnold Palmer, Joe Montana, Chris Evert, Monica Seles and Wayne Gretzky.

GIFTS IN BRIEF

Legum Gift to Fund Humanities Professorship

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Legum of Baltimore have made a gift to the Campaign for the Fourth Century of an undivided interest in real property valued at $580,500. Together with a previously announced gift of $100,000, the Legums' gift will be used to establish the Leslie Legum and Naomi Legum Professorship(s) in the Humanities.

The Legums' gift, which will qualify for matching funds from the Virginia Eminent Scholars Program and the National Endowment for the Humanities Challenge Grant, will fully fund at least one professorship in history, philosophy, government, religion or music.

Mr. Legum '33 is general partner of the Circle Companies, president of Parkway Construction and chairman of Park Circle Motor Company.

The Legums have been strong supporters of William and Mary. In 1988, they endowed a series of lectures in Judaica at the College. Last fall, they hosted Baltimore and Annapolis area alumni and friends of the College at a regional Campaign celebration held at the Center Club in Baltimore.

Andersen Consulting Establishes $100,000 Endowment

Andersen Consulting, the world's largest management information consulting firm, has made a commitment of $100,000 to the School of Business to establish the Andersen Consulting Alumni Scholarship Endowment.

Endowment income will be used to award annual scholarships to rising seniors or graduate students pursuing degrees in the business school. Anderson Consulting Scholars will be selected on the basis of sustained academic excellence, leadership and extracurricular activities.

Andersen Consulting specializes in information systems design and installation, systems integration, change management and strategic planning services. More than 75 William and Mary alumni currently work for the firm.

Granger Makes Commitment to Business School

William W. Granger Jr. of Norfolk, Va., has made a commitment of $110,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century. Of the commitment, $50,000 will fund an endowment for the career planning and placement office at the School of Business; and $30,000 will support a two-year Field Experience Pilot Program, which will provide undergraduate students with unique field experiential learning opportunities. The remainder will be divided between the School of Business Annual Fund and the College's Annual Fund.

Granger is the retired chairman and CEO of the Beatrice Companies Inc. He is a current member of the College's Endowment Association.

GIFTS IN BRIEF

Class of '42 Presents 50th Reunion Gift to Swem Library

On commencement weekend, members of the Class of 1942 presented a check for more than $103,000 to University Librarian Nancy Marshall, in commemoration of their 50th reunion. The gift will be used to support library automation services at the Earl Gregg Swem Library, such as the computerized cataloging system. The Class of 1942 gift committee was chaired by Vice Adm. Vincent Lascara (Ret.) of Virginia Beach, Va.

Nunnally Hall Dedicated at VIMS

The newest building at the Virginia Institute of Marine Science has been named Moses D. Nunnally Jr. Hall, in honor of the late Mr. Nunnally, a longtime patron on the Institute. A $150,000 gift was made to VIMS in memory of Nunnally by his widow, Janet P. Nunnally, and Jefferson National Bank, as trustee of the Moses D. Nunnally Jr. Charitable Trust.

The dedication of Nunnally Hall took place on May 15, 1992. The building will be used to properly house scientific specimens and accommodate parts of the Institute's vertebrate ecology and systematics programs.

Moses Nunnally served as president and chairman of Home Beneficial Life Insurance Co. of Richmond. He was director of Southern Bank and Trust Co., which became Jefferson National Bank.

Titmus Foundation Supports Education Scholarships

The Titmus Foundation of Sutherland, Va., has made a commitment of $100,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century. The commitment will be used to establish the Carol Veazey Titmus Scholarship Endowment. Income from the endowment, which is eligible for state matching funds under the Virginia Graduate and Undergraduate Assistance Program, will provide scholarship support to undergraduate students from Virginia who are majoring in elementary education.

The endowment honors the wife of Edward B. Titmus, president of the foundation. Mrs. Titmus is a 1961 graduate of the College with a degree in elementary education.

Howard Establishes Trust For Athletes

James E. Howard '42, owner and president of Howard Distributing Co. of Richmond, has established a $108,000 trust to aid student athletes at the College. When the trust matures, its income will be used to provide financial support for student athletes who participate in varsity football.

Howard is a member of the William and Mary Hall of Fame and has served on the College's Society of the Alumni board of directors. He is a former vice president of the Athletic Educational Foundation board.

GIFTS IN BRIEF

Burns Gift to Benefit Music Department, Muscarelle

Gene Alton Burns '52 and Mary A. Burns of Ho-Ho-Kus, N.J., have made a commitment of $100,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century. The Burns' commitment will be divided equally between an endowment for student scholarships in the music department and an endowment for the Muscarelle Museum to be used for acquisitions or for the most pressing needs of the museum as determined by the Director.

Mr. Burns recently retired as corporate executive vice president, chief financial officer and director of CPC International Inc., a multinational food products company. He received an MBA from New York University and graduated from the advanced management program at Harvard Business School. Mrs. Burns received a bachelor's degree from Mt. Holyoke College, and did graduate work at the Yale School of Music. She worked at William and Mary under the late J.W. Lambert, former dean and vice president for student affairs.

Melvin Commitment Will Fund Scholarships

William Melvin '29 of Newfield, Maine, has made a commitment of $200,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century to establish two scholarship endowments. One endowment, to be named in honor of Mr. Melvin's late wife, Evelyn F. Melvin, will provide financial assistance to an entering freshman who wishes to pursue a career in journalism. The other endowment, given by Melvin in memory of Dr. William Guy, former chemistry professor at the College, will provide financial assistance to an entering freshman who wishes to major in chemistry.

Melvin is a Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the College and was a member of Theta Chi Delta, a chemistry honor society. He is an honorary lifetime member of the President's Council and a member of the Sir Robert Boyle Society.

Plumeri Funds Baseball Scholarships

Joseph J. Plumeri II '66, senior vice president of Shearson Lehman Brothers and president of Shearson's Private Client Group, has made gifts and commitments of more than $300,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century. A portion of the funds will be used to establish the Joseph J. Plumeri Endowment Fund for baseball scholarships to student athletes. Plumeri's gift will also go toward an expendable baseball scholarship fund, the 25th reunion gift for the Class of 1966 and the Plumeri LPGA Pro-Am Tournament in Williamsburg.

Plumeri is a member of the National Steering Committee of the Campaign for the Fourth Century and a trustee emeritus of the Endowment Association.

New Gifts and Commitments

$25,000 – $99,999

Because of space limitations, not all gifts and commitments to the Campaign can be recognized in this publication. The following lists a few of the many gifts and commitments received since January 1, 1992.

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from **Allied Signal Foundation**: $37,500 to the Virginia Institute of Marine Science/ School of Marine Science to support research on submerged aquatic vegetation.

from **David Bruce Christian '73,** Lynchburg, Va.: $32,500, to establish the Christian-Ewell Scholarship Endowment, honoring Judith Ewell, Professor of History, and providing support for student research on Latin American issues; to the Lynchburg Alumni Athletic Scholarship fund; and to the William and Mary Annual Fund.

from **The Charles E. Culpeper Foundation Inc.**: $30,000 to the Earl Gregg Swem Library for conservation measures.

from **The Class of 1992:** $65,000 to the Earl Gregg Swem Library, for career services and for campus beautification.

from **Maurine Stuart Dulin '39 and William Carter Dulin,** Chevy Chase, Md.: $27,500 to establish the Maurine Stuart Dulin and William Carter Dulin Library Endowment to support the Special Collections Division of the Earl Gregg Swem Library and to the William and Mary Annual Fund

from **Jean Reiff Hailey '42,** Alexandria, Va.: $25,000 for the William H. Hailey Memorial Scholarship.

from **J.E. Herring '68,** Ooltewah, Tenn.: $50,000 life insurance policy, the proceeds to be used to establish an endowment to support women's athletics.

from **Jack Hight '48,** Palm Beach, Fla.: $50,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century.

from **Rosalind Keiser '71,** Chicago: $25,000 to the William and Mary Annual Fund for unrestricted purposes.

from **Dr. Jess P. Miller II '53 and Mrs. Patricia Miller,** Hampton, Va., and other family and friends of the late Jess P. Miller III, MBA '91: $30,000 to establish the Jess P. Miller III Memorial Endowment to provide financial aid to MBA students.

from **Mrs. Fred H. Moore,** Austin, Texas: $50,522 to establish the James A. Bill Study Abroad Scholarship Endowment in honor of Professor Bill, Director of the Wendy and Emery Reves Center for International Studies.

from **Judy P. Nance '69 and Peter M. Nance'66,** Darien, Conn.: $25,000 to establish the Peter M. and Judy P. Nance Library Endowment to meet the most pressing needs of the Earl Gregg Swem Library. The Nances are also National Alumni Chairs for the William and Mary Annual Fund.

from **Peterson Consulting,** Chicago: $43,000 to the School of Business, to the Annual Fund and to fund the Dean's Teaching Awards to be given to one BBA student, one MBA student and one EMBA student annually.

from **Edwina Dalton Phillips '53 and John B. Phillips**, Richmond, Va.: $36,000 in books to the Earl Gregg Swem Library.

from **Richard B. Sayford '52,** White Sulphur Springs, W.Va.: $55,000 to establish an endowment to support undergraduate research, and to the William and Mary Annual Fund.

from **Carroll W. Staples '50 and Mary W. Staples**, Richmond, Va.: $40,000 to establish the Carroll W. Staples and Mary W. Staples Physics Endowment to meet the most pressing needs of the Department of Physics.

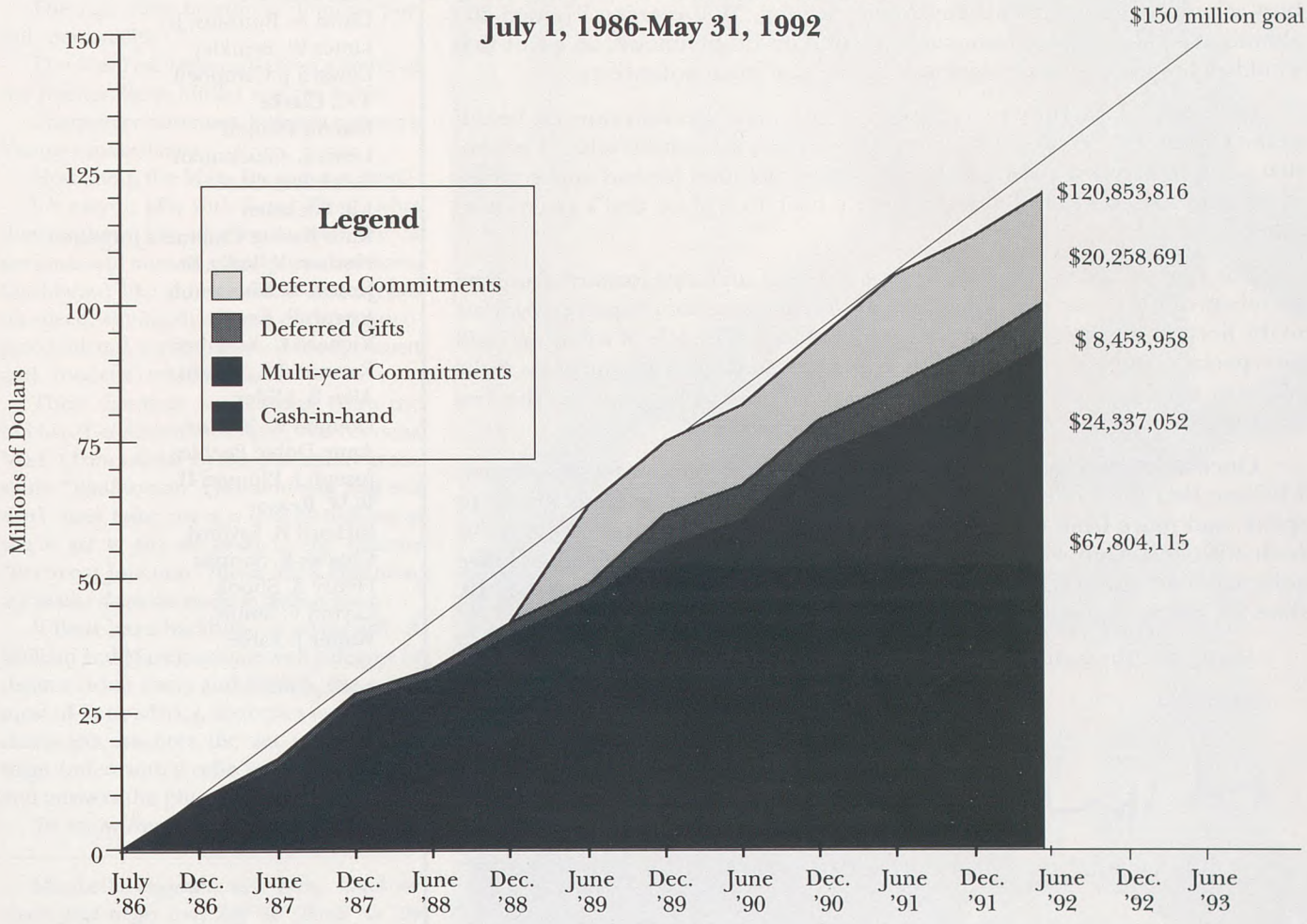
from **James K. Stewart, Law '69,** Reston, Va.: $25,000 to current operations and endowment at the Law School.

from **James Ukrop '60 and Bobbie Ukrop '61,** Richmond, Va.: $35,000 to the Campaign for the Fourth Century.

from **Dr. Robert White '67 and Mrs. Bonnie Hamlet White '67,** Great Falls, Va.: $26,000 to the 25th reunion gift fund of the Class of 1967 and to the William and Mary Annual Fund.

Gifts and Commitments

July 1, 1986-May 31, 1992



"The spirit of volunteerism has propelled this Campaign forward, from the members of the Campaign Steering Committee to alumni chapter presidents to the hosts of the regional Campaign celebrations."

Mark H. McCormack '51

Letter from the Chairman

In today's world, time is a scarce commodity. That's why I have been particularly struck by the number of volunteers who have been involved in this Campaign, and their high level of commitment and enthusiasm. Take just one day in the life of the Campaign: Thursday, May 14. In the afternoon I chaired the semiannual meeting of the Campaign's National Steering Committee, where the College's new president, Tim Sullivan, was introduced. Steering committee members—all volunteers—had made room in their very busy schedules to attend this important meeting. That evening I joined 400 alumni at a gala regional Campaign celebration in Richmond, an event that wouldn't have been possible without the help of many volunteers.

Why have these volunteers chosen to give their precious time on behalf of the College? While we all have our own reasons for volunteering, I believe that we're linked by a common thread: a great affection for and appreciation of William and Mary, and a desire to give back to a place that's given us so much.

The spirit of volunteerism has propelled this Campaign forward, from the members of the Campaign Steering Committee to alumni chapter presidents to the hosts of the regional Campaign celebrations. The role of volunteers will be especially vital as we work to close in on our Campaign goal and as we make plans to celebrate our tercentenary next year. I thank everyone who has already given their time on behalf of the Campaign.

Once we've raised our $150 million and have entered our fourth century, I believe that the College's volunteers won't hang up their uniforms, so to speak, and retire from the team. Rather, I expect that the momentum we've built with this Campaign will continue. I anticipate that a group of five volunteers will each recruit another volunteer, so that the group becomes 10, then 20, and so on, as we all work together for William and Mary.

Thank you for your efforts, and keep up the good work.

Sincerely,

Mark H. McCormack

1693 1993

WILLIAM & MARY

The Campaign For The Fourth Century

National Steering Committee

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Walter J. Zable

years ago. At first the apartment was a great way for Betty to stay together, being new to the big city and all. But now this success thing has the walls closing in. There's no peace. No space. And men! Day and night they're on the phone, at the door.

Sometimes Betty needs to be alone, which is why only Amy Ziff '80 answers the phone at that Manhattan number these days. Bitzi—Amy's twin sister — has moved out. Packed her keyboard and nose rings and found a place of her own. Alyson Palmer—the Amazonian bassist with the dangling ear baubles—she's done the same.

That leaves Amy to speak for the three of them, collectively known as Betty, a heavy-*mental* musical trio that has critics, fans and feature writers on both coasts groping for phrases to do them justice.

The New Yorker calls them "postmodernist scramblers — part Laurie Anderson, part Frank Zappa, part Parliament/Funkadelic, part Bill Murray as a schlock lounge lizard."

Mirabella magazine says Betty is "the world's foremost all-girl, biracial, rock 'n' roll performance/cabaret trio of our time."

The *Village Voice* advises, "Think of the Andrews Sisters with rich fantasy lives."

The *L.A. Times* headlined them as "pop with personality."

The *New York Times* calls them a blend of the Roches, Bette Midler and the B-52s.

Charming chanteuses. Petulant punsters. Vampy vaudevillians.

How about the Marx Brothers in drag?

It's easy to play with Betty. That's what they're there for, slipping in and out of personas and musical styles (punk, new wave, Caribbean) like three coiffed chameleons on speed, aiming their razor wit and syncopated stilettos at every aspect of men, women and "modern" relationships.

Their signature songs range from the bubbly "Go Ahead and Split, Mr. Amoeba Man" (*I can't divide my love once again*) to the slinky "Wolfwoman" (*Just strut your stuff and don't think twice, you're a little bit different so you've got to pay the price)* to the breathy "Bettycoat Junction" *(Come ride a little train, it's headed down the tracks to the junction).*

If Betty has a backbone, it's Amy Ziff . A William and Mary graduate with a degree in theatre (what else?) and French, she writes most of Betty's lyrics, conceives most of the characters, anchors the act when it's on stage (often with a cello between her legs) and answers the phone when it's not.

To know Amy is to know Betty. Reporters have had as much fun describing her as they have nailing down the group itself. *The New Yorker* called her "sardonic and frighteningly manic." *Glamour* magazine said she's "brash and bawdy." *Newsday* focused on her frizzed blonde hair, "erupting from the top of her head like a bleached pineapple." Then there's *Mirabella*, which calls Betty's 30-year-old ringleader "curvy, with a Mona Lisa smile."

"Mmmmm, that's *nice*," she purrs. "I'll take that one."

Ask Amy to put Betty into words, and she sounds surprisingly sincere. Maybe that's because it's not noon yet. Maybe that's because it's just another schtick, this earnest thing.

Or maybe she means it.

"When it comes to entertainment, there's a lot of room for a lot of things out there," says Ziff. "But most of what people are hearing on the radio is pretty patronizing. I think people want diversification, I really do. They want something that's different."

Betty is different. Pinning down where the act was born is tough, but there's no denying its roots weave back through Ziff's college years onstage at William and Mary, through her high school years in the suburban blandness of northern Virginia, and

Ask Amy to put Betty into words, and she sounds surprisingly sincere. Maybe that's because it's not noon yet. Maybe that's because it's just another schtick, this earnest thing.

Mirabella *magazine says Betty, which includes lead singer Amy Ziff* '80 *(front) is "the world's foremost all-girl, biracial, rock 'n' roll performance/cabaret trio of our time."*

PHOTO BY DEWEY NICKS

into her childhood in France, where her father, a U.S. diplomat, was sent when she and Bitzi were six. One of Amy's earliest memories is of her mother taking her to see "Funny Girl" on the Champs Elysees.

"It changed my life," she says.

She took cello lessons in France. She learned other languages, explored other cultures. "Then," she says, pausing for that Bettified dramatic effect, "we moved to Fairfax, Va."

Going from Paris to suburban D.C. was "a shock," says Amy. Bitzi reacted by becoming a rebel, running with Robinson High School's outcast crowd, cutting classes, smoking, stealing a car—"*ine!*" says Amy.

Amy went the other way. She ditched the cello ("It wasn't cool anymore, so I stopped."), got into drama classes, made straight A's and was voted class president. When it came time to graduate, Bitzi left for a kibbutz, and Amy went to college—at William and Mary.

"My dad really wanted me to go there. For a guy who grew up in the Bronx, he thought Williamsburg was heaven."

That was in the fall of 1976. Amy soon found a niche with the W&M theatre department. Professor Jerry Bledsoe became her mentor. Her onstage colleagues included Dylan Baker '80, now a stage and film actor in New York, and Steve Culp '78, doing the same work in California. But it wasn't until Amy spent her junior year in France as part of W&M's year-abroad program that she realized where she wanted to aim her career. Visiting Bitzi in Israel was part of that realization.

"We figured out some things about what we wanted to do, where we wanted to go," says Amy. After she graduated in 1980, she and Bitzi reunited in New York, then moved to Washington, where in 1983 they hooked up with two friends, put out a radio ad for a bass player —it was that ad that brought Alyson Palmer — and formed an all-female band called Quiver.

"It was a new wave, hard rock, post-punk kind of thing," Amy tries to explain. "But we were singing in five-part harmony, so how punk could that be?"

They then reshaped themselves into something called "On Beyond Zebra" — "Sort of an art-rock band. We were starting to put more theatrics into our performance, breaking away from the whole standard rock format."

But it wasn't until 1986, when a friend running a D.C. club asked Amy, Bitzi and Alyson to appear at a private party, that Betty was born.

"We were a raging hit," says Amy. "We realized we needed to have this freedom, that if we wanted to sing *a cappella* we could sing *a cappella*, if we wanted to use a cello we could use a cello, if we wanted to use a monologue we could, if we wanted to do a dialogue or a trilogue, we could. We could do whatever we want."

Before she went into professional show business, Amy Ziff '80 was a member of the William and Mary Theatre under Professor Jerry Bledsoe.

Amy went the other way. She ditched the cello ("It wasn't cool anymore, so I stopped."), got into drama classes, made straight A's and was voted class president. When it came time to graduate, Bitzi left for a kibbutz, and Amy went to college —at William and Mary.

Whatever she wants. That's what Betty does, and that's who she *is*. She's all the Bettys we've ever known. Betty Crocker. Betty Grable. Betty Ford. Betty Boop. Most of all, she's an attitude.

"You know those 1940s movies," says Amy, "where there's a guy looking for something in his office? He can't find it, so he calls in his secretary, Betty, who walks in with those padded shoulders, cracking her gum, reaches down and says, 'Well, here it is, it's been on your desk all the time.'

"That's her. The quintessential, All-American, go-getter kind of woman. That's what Betty is."

The group spent two years honing their act in Washington, where they created a cult following that has swelled to a mailing list of 10,000. Betty fans like to tell the tale of the trio appearing at a D.C. government function where they told then-mayor Marion Barry to "sit down; it's time for us to sing."

"Yeah, that guy," says Amy with a sigh, "he was too much."

After moving to New York in 1987, Betty began to take off, touring the country, playing colleges and clubs on their own as well as opening for acts ranging from James Brown to Suzanne Vega, from the Indigo Girls to the B-52s. Word of Betty began to spread, but the record companies were wary.

"It's stumped the industry, really, what to do with us," says Amy, "because we're doing it all our own way."

With the release of their debut album last year, which they recorded on their own "Man From B.E.T.T.Y." label (the trio posed nude for the watercolor album cover drawn by a New York artist), and with the television, radio and stepped-up live performances that followed (Betty toured England last summer and went to Australia this past February), the major record companies are starting to sniff around. But Betty's not interested.

"It's much easier to have a label to represent you and promote you and pay you," says Amy. "We'd like to get that radio airplay, to reach a lot more people. The industry can give you that. But then they also get to dictate the terms. They own you."

Nobody owns Betty, at least not for the time being. The first album is continuing to sell (with a second in the works), the trio is continuing to tour, there's talk of their own TV series (this one for adults), and the paychecks are now frequent enough that Bitzi and Alyson have found homes of their own, leaving Amy to tend the nest they once shared.

"To work as hard as we do together and then to be together here, after that, with no distance," explains Amy, "it got to be a little intense."

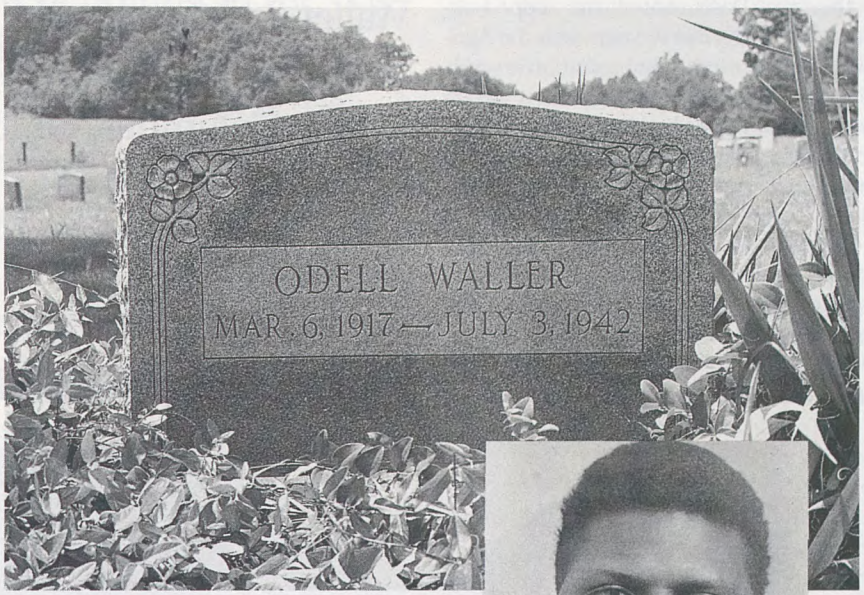
Sometimes it's a bear being Betty.

But it's never boring.

The Sad Saga of Odell Waller

By Richard B. Sherman

Fifty years ago this summer, on July 2, 1942, a young black man was put to death in Virginia's electric chair at the state penitentiary in Richmond. His name, Odell Waller, is not likely to be recalled by many people today. In the early 1940s, however, the case of Odell Waller was a matter of intense concern, not only in Virginia, but across the nation, for it raised serious questions about the relationship of economic status, political power and race to the quality of justice in America. Indeed, for many people at the time, but especially for African Americans, Waller became a symbol of many of our country's failings. Although it is largely forgotten today, the Waller case is worth remembering, for it involved significant issues that, unfortunately, continue to be relevant.



Odell Waller, who was executed for the murder of his landlord Oscar Davis in a controversial capital punishment case in Virginia in 1942, is buried in a graveyard near Gretna, Va., where he was born in 1917. The case is the subject of a new book by Richard B. Sherman, professor of history at William and Mary.

Odell Waller was born in 1917 near Gretna in Pittsylvania County, Virginia, and raised by his adoptive parents, Annie and Willis Waller. Like many of the people in the area, black and white, the Wallers struggled to make a living from the land by farming. In 1940 about 53 percent of the white farmers and 74 percent of the black farmers in the county were tenants. Worse yet, 48 percent of the black farmers were lowly sharecroppers, people who owned nothing and who were totally dependent upon their landlords. Within this context the Waller family was relatively well off, at least until 1938, for they owned a small plot of some 25 acres. But after the death of Willis in that year, Annie and Odell lost this

Photo of Odell Waller courtesy of Virginia Department of Corrections; other photos by Richard B. Sherman.

land and were forced to become sharecroppers working for a white man named Oscar W. Davis. They were joined by Odell's wife Mollie, whom he married in January 1939.

Like the Wallers, Davis was also a victim of personal misfortune as well as the economic hardtimes. Twice a widower, he was married for a third time in 1939. Some years earlier he had attempted to purchase 81 acres of land, but he had been unable to keep up the payments on it and was forced into tenancy. Among whites in the area Davis seems to have been well regarded as a decent, hardworking, God-fearing man. Some of his black neighbors saw him differently, however, and reported that he was mean and that he broke his promises. They also said that he quarreled with his sons and that he frequently carried a pistol.

As sharecroppers the Wallers worked corn, wheat and tobacco for Davis. Their arrangement called for them to receive one-fourth of the corn and wheat and one-half of the tobacco crops. Living in a small house on the farm Davis rented, they coped adequately in 1939. But the next year the Agricultural Adjustment Administration severely cut back the tobacco acreage Davis was allowed to plant. This had a severe impact on the Wallers. To make ends meet in April 1940 Odell took a temporary job with a contractor who was putting up electric lines in Maryland. Annie and Mollie continued to work on the Davis farm, but Davis compounded their problems by refusing to pay Annie for three weeks of care she had provided for the ill Mrs. Davis. Shortly after that he had them evicted from their house. Worse yet, after the harvesting and threshing of his wheat in early July, Davis refused to turn over to the Wallers the 52 bags of wheat that was their due.

All this put the Wallers in a seemingly hopeless situation. Poor and powerless, they could hardly imagine, let alone obtain, a redress of their grievances through formal legal processes. In theory they could sue for their wheat; in practice such a course of action was impossible. In fact, according to a federal government study at the time, it had never been done by sharecroppers in Virginia. Such was the background of the dispute between Odell Waller and Oscar Davis, one that had tragic consequences for both.

Fearing a possible lynch mob, the terrified Waller fled. Eventually he made his way to relatives in Columbus, Ohio. But his trail was easy to follow, and on July 24 he was arrested there.

The victim, Oscar W. Davis, was shot in front of his house near Gretna after Odell Waller came to try to collect his share of the wheat crop. Waller claimed Davis was shot accidentally after an argument broke out between the two. Davis died two days later.

On Sunday, July 14, 1940, Odell returned from Maryland. Early the next morning he went to see Davis in hopes of getting his wheat. Odell obviously feared Davis, for he knew that he was short-tempered and believed that he carried a weapon. So when Odell went to the Davis house he took a pistol. Just what happened at that point was hotly disputed. The only witnesses were Davis, Odell and a young black man who worked for Davis and whose testimony was inconsistent and unreliable. Odell claimed that there was an argument and that Davis reached toward his back pocket as if to pull out a weapon. (Later testimony indicated that Davis did not have a gun in his pocket.) At that point Waller fired four times. Davis suffered life-threatening abdominal wounds, and he died two days later.

Fearing a possible lynch mob, the terrified Waller fled. Eventually he made his way to relatives in Columbus, Ohio. But his trail was easy to follow, and on July 24 he was arrested there. A few days later he was extradited back to Virginia and placed in jail in Chatham. Fortunately for Waller, the story of his capture in Columbus was reported in the newspapers and picked up by a number of outside organizations, including the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People (NAACP), the Revolutionary Workers League of the U. S. (RWL), and the Workers Defense League (WDL). This fact insured that eventually his case would be made known beyond the limits of rural Pittsylvania County.

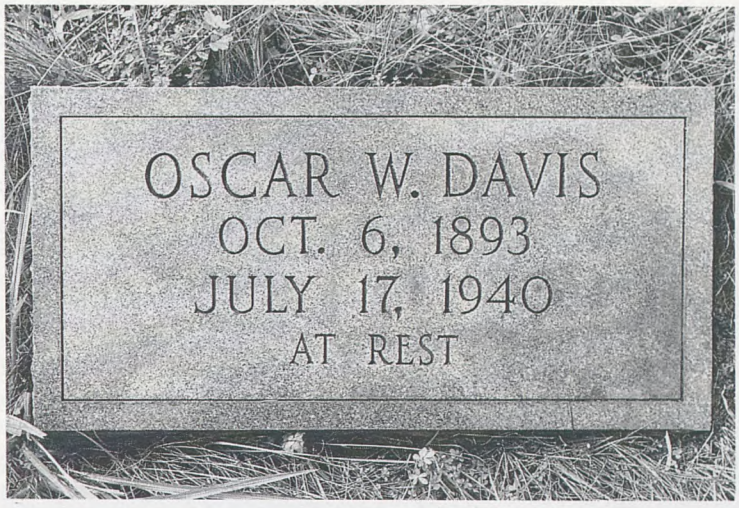
On Sept. 16 a grand jury in Chatham indicted Odell for murder. His trial was set to begin on Sept. 19, giving the defense a mere two days to prepare. At that stage Waller was defended by Thomas H. Stone of Richmond, a 38-year old attorney with limited experience, and J. Byron Hopkins, a young black lawyer from Richmond. Stone had a radical past, having been a leader in the 1930s of the Communist-sponsored Richmond Unemployment Council. He had been hired by the Revolutionary Workers League, an organization totally unknown to most Americans. Small in number, the RWL was composed of radical ideologues who in 1935 had broken off from the main group of Troskyites. Not surprisingly, neither Stone nor the RWL was a welcome presence in rural Pittsylvania County.

The trial opened on Sept. 19 before Judge James Turner Clement. Stone requested, and Clement reluctantly granted, a postponement to Sept. 26. But this was still far too little time for the preparation of an adequate defense. The jury that was selected was composed entirely of white men. Eleven were farmers, six of whom hired sharecroppers; the other was a businessman.

All had paid their poll tax, a device then used by Virginia and seven other southern states that was extremely effective in limiting the size of the electorate. Like nearly all blacks in the county, the Wallers had failed to pay this tax. Thus Odell was tried by a jury that in no meaningful sense, including race and economic position, was one of his peers. Had he been, it is certainly conceivable that the outcome of the trial would have been different. Unfortunately, Stone failed to offer any evidence at the trial to show that the jury had been selected from a list of poll taxpayers or that Waller had not paid his tax. These omissions turned out to be crucial mistakes.

By his "lights" Judge Clement undoubtedly believed he conducted a fair and impartial trial. But the gap between his world, which included that of the white jurors, and that of black sharecroppers was enormous. Clement did not permit the defense to present a broad perspective, one that would, for example, have allowed Annie Waller an opportunity to explain their desperate circumstances. But these circumstances had to be understood if one had any hope of accurately assessing Odell's motivation and actions. Thus the results of the trial were wholly predictable. There was no doubt that Odell had shot Davis, although a case could have been made that he had acted in self defense. After a short trial the jury returned a verdict of guilty. Clement then sentenced Waller to be put to death in Virginia's electric chair on Dec. 27, 1940.

Had the RWL, the WDL, and the NAACP not been aware of his case, Waller would probably have gone to his death unknown to the outside world. Instead, these organizations made sure that Waller's plight became known well beyond the confines of Virginia. To be sure, the RWL's involvement in the trial had been a mixed blessing, for the presence of such radical outsiders may have further prejudiced the judge and jury against Waller. Still, the RWL had provided Waller with trial counsel, however defective it may have been. After the trial, the organization that played the most important role in assisting Waller was the Workers Defense League. Although many Virginians confused the WDL with the RWL, they were very different organizations. Compared to the RWL, the WDL was a model of respectability. Founded by the Socialist Party in 1936 as a vehicle to protect labor's rights, it provided, among its other activities, the legal defense for the Southern Tenant Farmers' Union. Thus its interest in the case of sharecropper Waller was not surprising. The WDL rejected both the ideology and the tactics of the RWL, however, and the conflict between the two groups forms an interesting subplot of the story, one that space limitations do not allow to be retold here.



Gravestone of Oscar W. Davis, who died on July 17, 1940, after being shot by Odell Waller who was executed two years later.

Unfortunately for Waller, the court rejected every point. On the crucial question of the jury, it denied the defense contention that Virginia law required jurors to have been poll taxpayers, and, more importantly, it held that since Waller's lawyers had failed to show at the trial that he had not paid that tax, "he was in no position to complain of such discrimination, had it existed."

At the time of the trial the executive head of the WDL, David L. Clendenin, had not yet decided to come to defend Waller. The WDL's funds were limited, and there was the problem of the RWL's involvement. But Clendenin and other WDL leaders finally concluded that the issues, especially the right to a fair trial by an impartial jury of one's peers, were too important to be ignored. On Nov. 2 they announced that the WDL would come to Waller's defense. Soon it had enlisted the backing of other organizations, including the NAACP and the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters, led by veteran civil rights activist A. Philip Randolph. It also provided first-rate legal talent led by the eminent attorney John F. Finerty, although Stone continued to serve as the counsel of record.

The WDL's first move was to send a young black woman, Pauli Murray, to Virginia to raise funds and to try to organize a committee to continue the work. During her visit to Richmond, Murray conferred with Virginius Dabney, the influential editor of *The Times-Dispatch,* whose support could have been extremely valuable. At that time, however, Dabney simply accepted the prosecution's argument and told Murray that it was a poor case on which to mount an appeal. In November 1940 the WDL also began a publicity and fund-raising campaign through press releases, telephone solicitations and mailings. As a result of these efforts the Waller story began to be reported in an increasing number of journals and newspapers across the nation. In addition, the WDL efforts won the support of a number of prominent citizens, including at an early stage, that of Eleanor Roosevelt.

The defense achieved its first objective on Dec. 20 when Gov. James H. Price granted Waller a reprieve until March 14, 1941, in order to give him a chance to appeal to the Virginia State Court of Appeals. In early March the court agreed to hear the case, and thus his execution was again put off pending a decision by that court.

In the meantime the WDL continued its fund-raising and publicity campaign. In late November it brought Annie Waller to New York to speak to interested church, labor and other groups about her son's plight. Small, stooped, but dignified, she proved to be an effective emissary, so effective in fact

While his case made it through the appeals court, Waller's return address was 500 Spring Street in Richmond, the main entrance to the Virginia State Penitentiary.

that the WDL arranged to have Annie Waller, accompanied by Pauli Murray, go on an extended fund-raising tour of the Midwest for most of January 1941. Speaking to audiences arranged by the NAACP, the WDL, churches and other groups, they raised a modest amount of money to help defray the mounting costs of the defense. From mid-April to May 1941 Annie Waller and Murray undertook an even longer cross-country tour. The effort was emotionally and physically exhausting for the two women, but it was significant in helping to spread the word about the case of Odell Waller.

The hearing before the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals finally was held in September 1941. The defense listed several trial errors as a basis for Waller's appeal. These included Judge Clement's refusal to grant a change in venue and his refusal to disqualify himself because of his allegedly prejudicial remarks. But the most important one was that Waller had been deprived of a trial by a jury of his peers as a result of the alleged exclusion of non-poll taxpayers from both the grand and petit juries. Unfortunately for Waller, the court rejected every point. On the crucial question of the jury, it denied the defense contention that Virginia law required jurors to have been poll taxpayers, and, more importantly, it held that since Waller's lawyers had failed to show at the trial that he had not paid that tax, "he was in no position to complain of such discrimination, had it existed." Thus the judgment of the trial court was affirmed.

From then until the late spring of 1942 Waller's lawyers pursued one legal approach after another. Governors Price and, from January 1942, Colgate W. Darden Jr. granted four more reprieves to allow time for a series of appeals. First came an application to the Virginia Supreme Court of Appeals for a writ of habeas corpus. This was denied on Jan. 22, 1942. On April 2 Finerty filed an appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States asking it to review Virginia's court's denial of Jan. 22. For this appeal Thurgood Marshall prepared an amicus curiae brief on behalf of the American Civil Liberties Union. In their briefs the defense developed, among other points, the innovative argument that the equal protection of the laws demanded that a particular economic class, such as the one to which Waller belonged, not be excluded from jury service. On May 4 the Supreme Court rejected the petition without explanation. It was a crushing disappointment to Waller and his defenders.

On June 1 Finerty's application to the Supreme Court for a rehearing was similarly rejected. Finerty then proceeded to argue his case, without success, before the United States District Court in Richmond and the Fourth Circuit Court of Appeals in sitting in Asheville, N.C. In a desperate late move, only 48 hours before Waller's scheduled execution on June 19, Finerty asked Chief Justice Harlan Fiske Stone for permission to appeal to the United States Court of Appeals, or, failing that, for a stay of execution. He failed on both counts. As Finerty summarized it afterward, Stone's position was that "the Federal Courts are held powerless, because of the error of Waller's trial counsel, to prevent Waller's execution even if his constitutional rights have in fact been violated." Understandably, Finerty believed that this was "a barbarous doctrine."

At this stage Odell's only hope was intervention by Governor Darden. At the last moment, on June 18, the governor granted Waller one more reprieve, this time until July 2. Darden was obviously troubled by some of the questions that had been raised. To resolve these doubts, he announced that he would hold a special commutation hearing on June 29.

While the lawyers were battling in the courts, an unprecedented number of letters, telegrams and petitions urging commutation of the sentence, or even a pardon, poured into the governor's office from all over the country. In addition to Eleanor Roosevelt, many other well-known people, including Pearl S. Buck, the Nobel Prize-winning novelist, John Dewey, the eminent philosopher, Harry Emerson Fosdick, the renowned pastor of Riverside Church in New York City, Frank P. Graham, the president of the University of North Carolina, and William Allen White, the celebrated newspaper editor, wrote or spoke out on Waller's behalf. Another encouraging sign for the defense came on June 14, 1942, when Virginius Dabney, in a reversal of his previous position, published an editorial entitled "To Vindicate Virginia Justice" in which he argued that justice demanded a new trial for Waller or, at the least, commutation of his sentence. On June 27 Dabney also joined a list of 19 prominent Virginians, including President John Stewart Bryan of William and Mary, who submitted a clemency petition to Darden.

During all this Darden remained carefully noncommittal. The commutation hearing on June 29 provided Finerty, who was assisted by Edmund M. Preston of Richmond, with an opportunity to present the defense's argument in considerably greater depth than had been possible at the trial. In addition to asserting the constitutional questions regarding the jury, they showed, at least to the satisfaction of many observers, that the prosecution's case rested on contradictory, and in some instances quite possibly coached, testimony. It appeared to many that there was more than a reasonable doubt that Waller was guilty of willful, premeditated murder. Darden concluded differently, however, and in the end resolved all disputed points in favor of the prosecution. On the evening of June 30 he issued a statement against commutation. Members of the WDL and Waller's numerous other supporters were appalled. As Thomas Sancton, managing editor of the *New Republic* and a southerner from Louisiana, wrote: "It was in Governor Darden's hands to win a truly great victory for Virginia, indeed, for the whole South. Instead, he chose to interpret this case in the strict, unheroic spirit of a crossroads magistrate."

The day before Waller's scheduled ex-

ecution a delegation of African-Americans, led by Pauli Murray and A. Philip Randolph, went to Washington in a desperate attempt to induce President Roosevelt to intervene with the governor. Eleanor Roosevelt also continued to do what she could to influence her husband. These efforts were all futile.

Meanwhile Odell waited for the inevitable end of his ordeal. By then he had spent 630 days in his death row cell, longer than any prisoner in Virginia history up to that time. On the afternoon of July 1, he gave Preston a 10-page "Dying Statement" that he had painstakingly written early in the day. It is a remarkable document that explains his difficulties in simple, but at times eloquent words. Waller admitted that he had made mistakes, but he still maintained that he had not intended to kill Davis. Others had lied, he said, so the governor and the courts did not know the true facts.

"Some people are alowed a chance over & over again[.] then there are others are alowed little chance[.] some no chance at all[.] . . . First I will say dont work for a man two poor to pay you[.] he will steel and take from you[.] in my case I worked hard from sun up until sun down trying to make a living for my family an it ended up to mean death for me[.]"

Shortly after 8:30 on the morning of July 2, 1942, Waller was escorted to the execution chamber and strapped into the electric chair. Ten minutes later he was pronounced dead.

The agony of Odell Waller had finally ended, but the pain continued for his defenders. As they saw it, American justice had been tested, and it was found wanting. The contrast between America's professed democratic ideals, repeatedly proclaimed in the war then being fought against the Axis, and the realities as exemplified by the Waller case were indeed stark and painful. As Pauli Murray concluded, "If the colored man is not given his full rights now, then the battle for democracy is lost."

Still, Waller's defenders continued to hope that their efforts had not been in vain. For some, like Pauli Murray and Morris Milgram, Clendenin's successor as head of the WDL, the case had a lasting impact on their lives. Hoping to make the WDL into an agency committed to the ending of all forms of racial discrimination, Milgram remained its national secretary until 1947. Subsequently he went into the business of building integrated, multiracial housing, operating on the premise that such projects were not only morally right but practical and potentially profitable, and he continues to serve as president of the Fund for an Open Society, a non-profit mortgage fund to end housing segregation.

Pauli Murray was perhaps the one most deeply affected by the Waller case. Her experience convinced her of the need to study law, which she began in the fall of 1941 at Howard University in Washington. After her graduation in 1944 she practiced and taught law until the 1970s, championing the rights of women as well as blacks. In 1966 she became one of the cofounders of the National Organization for Women. Later she began several years of theological study which culminated in her being ordained in 1977 as the first black female Episcopal priest. In the meantime she had published a number of works, including an epic poem about blacks in America called "Dark Testament" that, in its initial versions, drew heavily on the tragedy of Odell Waller.

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For most Americans, however, the Waller case was soon overwhelmed by the events of World War II and simply forgotten. But as recent events have shown, it still has a relevance. To be sure, we have made some progress in improving the conditions that had warped the lives of both the Davis and the Waller families. Thus the poll tax was finally abolished in federal elections, as a result of the ratification of the 24th Amendment in January 1964, although Virginia obstinately clung to it as a requirement for voting in state and local elections until the United States Supreme Court declared it unconstitutional in March 1966. Similarly, the voting power of blacks in Virginia has been substantially increased thanks to the 1965 Voting Rights Act, while the civil rights movement brought an end to the oppressive segregation laws. Still, poverty has not been abolished, and the quality of justice in America is still very much related to one's economic position, while race surely remains a factor in many aspects of the criminal justice system, especially when it comes to the death penalty. Thus the Waller case can be seen as a measure of the progress we have made in the past 50 years, and a reminder of how far we still have to go to create a truly just society.

Richard B. Sherman, Chancellor Professor of History at William and Mary, is the author of The Case of Odell Waller and Virginia Justice, 1940-1942, *which was published by the University of Tennessee Press in the spring of 1992.*

A sharecropper for Oscar Davis, Waller and his family formerly lived in this house near Gretna in Pittsylvania County.

Branch Bocock:

Educator

By John Wills Tuthill '32

Virtue by the bare statement of its actions can affect men's minds so as to create at once both admiration of the things done and desire to imitate the doers of them.

Plutarch

Branch Bocock, who coached the William and Mary football team in the 1920s and 1930s, was first of all an educator who set high standards for future College coaches.

It was my good fortune that Branch Bocock was football coach at William and Mary in 1929 and 1930 during my sophomore and junior years. He was, in the fullest meaning of the German word, a "mensch." He also was the type of man that anyone would wish his sons to serve under. Not only an excellent coach, more important he was a superb educator.

I was an underweight, untalented and myopic substitute quarterback who was trained—and taught—by this remarkable man. In those "pre-historic" days, freshmen were not eligible for varsity sports. As a freshman in September 1928, determined to play football at 17 years of age and weighing 135 pounds, I was lucky to have one more year to attempt to build up for the varsity squad. Without "pumping iron" and steroids I managed to put on a few more pounds and muscle—just enough to get a uniform.

Perhaps one reason that Bocock saw some hope in me as a quarterback was because of the strength of my vocal chords. When I first appeared as a member of his squad, I was given the second team to run through signal practice. I was told that Bocock noticed the loud calls reverberating around the field and asked who that quarterback was. In a newspaper column written in the 1930s by John Oliver, Bocock was quoted as saying, "I like to see a quarterback with the necessary vocal qualifications stand back there and shout his signals so he can be heard all over the stadium." In that regard, I could do the job.

Bocock had a long association with Virginia Polytechnic Institute (now called Virginia Tech) as athletic director and coach.

When he resigned in 1911, the student publication—*The Virginia Tech*—reported, a "wave of sadness sweeps over cadets. News of Coach Bocock's resignation comes as a heavy blow to all here. Successful as coach; beloved as man."

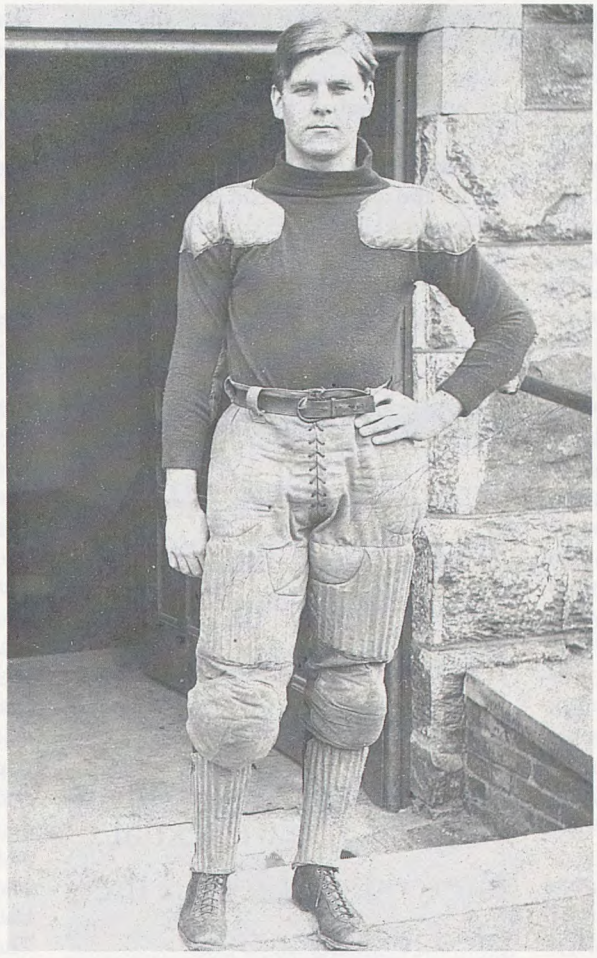
Subsequently he returned to V.P.I., and when he finally departed to accept a position as a lawyer in the U.S. Department of Justice, the chairman and members of the athletic council wrote in 1916 in a letter to Bocock: "Your sterling integrity, high ideals, sympathy, tact and good judgment have inspired all who have come in contact with you to the development of the best that is in them, not only in a physical way but in all lines that tend to the development of true manhood. Your name will remain as a symbol of the highest type of athletics, not only in the Virginia Polytechnic Institute, but we believe in all other institutions that we have met upon athletic fields while under your coaching."

Perhaps the most moving reaction was the long editorial in the student paper. Under the heading "Mr. Coach resigns" the author (C.T.A.) wrote:

"Branch Bocock is a gentleman. The word is hackneyed, but its meaning can never be. There are too few of them. He is clean, he is straight, he is honorable, and has a head on him like a steam shovel when it comes to steady go-ahead and everlasting getting of results."

"Bocock's success on the gridiron testifies to his ability. His methods were careful, farsighted and as full of policy as a Senior Lit man is of spots when he goes to examinations. Bo always looked ahead. He developed more raw material into Varsity timber than any of his predecessors. He left no point in his team which could not be filled with a substitute practically as good as the original. He knew the value of preparedness. In fact, he brought that trite and overworked term home to many of us in a new light. He knew where every man should be at every emergency, and he saw to it that the man knew it likewise."

In 1937 Bocock coached an underdog William and Mary team to a 12-0 victory over V.P.I. Then, as now, the University of Richmond was the traditional rival of William and Mary. The annual game was then played on Thanksgiving Day. After the surprise victory over V.P.I. the Richmond University coach wrote to Bocock, "I rejoice in the success of a coach that retains the high ideals and principles of fair play for which I know you stand. No team that I have seen perform this year has shown more clearly the results of good coaching than your boys displayed against V.P.I."



Bocock was captain of the 1906 Georgetown University team.

> It also depends on the amount of time spent with the educator. In the fall of each year I spent about three hours each day—five days a week—plus games on Saturdays, under the constant supervision of Bocock.

In the April 1914 issue of *The Firing Line,* the Virginia Polytechnic Institute published an article consisting of a talk made by Branch Bocock at the Y.M.C.A. of that institution. The article was entitled "The Trial of Jesus from a Legal Standpoint." The opening paragraph of the article reads as follows:

"Of all the great events of the world's history, I know of none of more importance than the crucifixion, the resurrection, and the ascension of Jesus Christ. The immediate events preceding the crucifixion of Jesus constitute an important part of the greatest tragedy in the world's history, and it is those events that I will speak to you about."

Bocock proceeds in a lawyer's discussion of Jewish law and the Roman legalistic superstructure. He then describes the charges brought against Jesus and in a scholarly way comes to the decision that the proper verdict should have been "not guilty."

Pat Paschall '32, who later became president of the College, was state superintendent of public education for the state of Virginia during the tumultuous years of desegregation. Lindsay Almond was governor. The state of Virginia was one of the few southern states that managed quietly and without the use of troops or police to resolve the issue fairly.

Dr. Paschall has told me that the governor on weekends taught Sunday school at a variety of churches throughout Virginia. The governor told Paschall that when he described the trial of Jesus, the most important source for his understanding was from "a fellow named Bocock who coached football at William and Mary." Even at an early age Bocock's interests were not limited to the law, farming, football and education. His interests and convictions included religion. As a Protestant graduate of a Jesuit college, his knowledge of both the Bible and the law comes through clearly in this fascinating article.

In an earlier article in the *William and Mary Magazine* I have mentioned my great respect for Branch Bocock and the success he had as a coach, despite the rather limited material that he had to deal with. In my view, however, the importance of Bocock was his role as an educator.

This requires a brief statement as to what is meant by the word education. Morris West in his book *The Shoes of the Fisherman* describes education as "the preparation of a man to take his place in this world and in the next." It is only dimly related, in my view, to grades and examinations. It has to

do with the influence that teachers, college administrators and coaches have on the young people exposed to them. It relates to the extent to which these people are helpful in opening the minds of young people to the thrill of independent thinking, of understanding and—yes—of learning. And it has to do with assisting young people in strengthening their codes of conduct and supporting those intangibles which determine one's conduct in life. It can be taught in schools not so much by lecturing as by example. It should be the role of an educator, indirectly and by example, to stimulate young people to appreciate the joy of learning, not simply for personal advancement (such as preparing for jobs), but to improve and enrich their lives, and to encourage them to open their hearts and minds to the needs of others. In other words, the educator should have a major influence in steering the young toward good—and generous—citizenship.

This can be accomplished in a chemistry lab, in a class in languages, in economics, philosophy or math, or on a football field. It all depends on the person who is doing the teaching and how he or she does that teaching.

It also depends on the amount of time spent with the educator. In the fall of each year I spent about three hours each day—five days a week—plus games on Saturdays, under the constant supervision of Bocock. In a course on money and banking, I had three one-hour lectures each week. In other words, I had five or six times as much time with the football coach as with the professor.

Also, the relationship was closer—physically and mentally. I could let my mind wander from time to time during the money and banking lectures. After all, most of the same material was covered in the textbook. On Cary Field, if I didn't pay attention I could be bounced all over the football field—a painful experience.

In those years we played Navy in late September at Annapolis. Before each Navy game Bocock talked to us in the locker room. While I cannot recall the exact words, I remember the message clearly. In effect he said, "Boys, the Navy team and squad are bigger and stronger than you—and there are more of them. But, you can beat them. You can out-think them and if you press that advantage you can win." Well, we never did win during my years as an undergraduate, although we came close. But a new sophomore at quarterback the year after I had graduated steered the team to a 7-0 victory.

The essence of Bocock's teaching was to train young men to think for themselves. As mentioned above, this was particularly true for the quarterbacks, but it was also extended to the entire squad. Specifically, the teaching was for football, but he placed football in a broader context. He wanted the young men on his squad to play as well as possible but he also wanted football to help prepare these young undergraduates for a constructive and meaningful life. He thought of undergraduate sports not as an end in themselves but as an important steppingstone to a culturally rich adult life and one based on clear standards of conduct.

Every fall all members of the squad had to take a pledge that during the football season they would not: (1) smoke; (2) drink alcoholic beverages; (3) have sexual intercourse. I found the pledge rather odd. Bocock frequently lectured to us on the desirability of avoiding "ladies of easy virtue."

Bocock was a first rate football coach. He was also a lawyer (a graduate of Georgetown Law School), practicing law with the FBI until he became disillusioned with that organization, was a successful farmer in the state of Virginia, and coached football. He was a man for all seasons and an inspiration to the young men who were fortunate enough to be under his command on the football field.

In addition to football, Bocock could have taught a course at the College in law. Several years ago, another William and Mary football coach had received his B.A. and M.A. in history from a first-rate American university. Pat Paschall was then president of the College. I wrote to Pat urging that the coach teach one course in history. Although I am sure that Pat was sympathetic to my view, it didn't come about. However, I remain convinced that a coach (provided that he is qualified to do so) should teach one of the basic college courses. This would demonstrate as perhaps nothing else that football is part of the academic program.

Bocock was not "one of the boys." He was a strict disciplinarian who tolerated no bending of the rules of sportsmanship or conduct in general. His standards became clear to everyone—and inspired most.

Many people scoff at the idea that sports are "character building." They are right in the sense that, if one enters sports with serious character defects, it is unlikely that sports alone will correct them. However, under proper guidance, football, especially, will either strengthen the positive aspects of character or will very quickly reveal deficiencies.

After graduate school (New York University and Harvard) I had planned to teach and dreamed of coaching football. World War II changed all that. Still, I will always feel that I have not made an adequate contribution to youth. I have not paid back what Bocock contributed to my life. Perhaps some time and opportunities still remain.

Possibly because he was such a man for all seasons, Bocock was basically a shy man. I have never thought much of this aspect of Bocock until I began to write this piece. The fact is that the other men I have mentioned who meant so much to me—namely the bank president, the organist and my high school coach—were also shy men. It is impossible to picture any one of them pushing cars, toothpaste, deodorants, etc., on the television today. They would all have been abysmal failures in that type of activity.

Every fall all members of the squad had to take a pledge that during the football season they would not: (1) smoke; (2) drink alcoholic beverages; (3) have sexual intercourse. I found the pledge rather odd. Bocock frequently lectured to us on the desirability of avoiding "ladies of easy virtue." This puzzled me. If I knew any such ladies, I was unaware of the "easy virtue" characteristic, and had I known, it probably would have frightened me.

Bocock, reflecting his experience as a farmer and nature lover, spoke often of nature's compensating balances in both four and two-legged animals. Probably the strongest, and certainly the largest, member of our squad was a quiet gentle country boy who was not easily aroused. One day another member of the squad—a fellow about my size—decided that the gentle giant had insulted him. He flew at the larger man in rage. It took some effort for the rest of us to pull them apart. Bocock was philosophical and somewhat amused by the incident. He

pointed out that the smaller man had the energy, nerve and drive while the larger one had strength. I could see he would have loved to combine the strenghs into one, but he clearly recognized that this was not to be. So he accepted all of us for what we were and made the best of each boy.

Bocock also used language which some of us understood only after referring to a dictionary. When a particular play failed, it had been "aborted." After a while, we caught on to these literary allusions and legal comments.

The only time that I recall Bocock using a swear word was when he went off to Southwestern Virginia—back in the hills—to play Emory and Henry College. This was a small school actively supported by local folk, which had not lost a football game in three years. Bocock warned us "the natives will not be friendly." He told us of the story of Yale playing Georgia at Georgia's hometown. The Georgia band marched up and down the field playing Georgia songs, and in particularly officious manner, the conductor sought out the Yale captain and said, "Do you have any requests?" The Yale man replied, "Yes, Play Marching Through Georgia, you son of a bitch."

Bocock would tolerate no improper play on the football field. One of our other substitute quarterbacks showed Bocock how in high school he had been taught to block and hold in a way that made it almost impossible for the officials to note. He showed how he could hook his elbow around the leg of his opponent. Bocock made it crystal clear that he would not do that at William and Mary.

Bocock spent a fair amount of time discussing "life after football." Some famous coach from one of the big universities is frequently quoted as telling his players at the last big game, "This will be the most important hour of your life." Bocock would have felt that was nonsense. He demanded the very best from the men on the squad. But it was within the perspective of preparing for other things and other types of battles. He repeatedly warned us that after four years of college athletics, our bodies were trained for hard exercise. He urged us to continue in active sports after graduation. He said that our bodies demanded it, unlike the bodies of the undergraduates who had not trained as we had.

Bocock occasionally made misjudgments. During my junior year at the end of the second quarter of a game against George Washington University, I was calling signals and called for a pass. Bill Scott '31, a splendid running back, was to run to the right. I was to make a feint against the opposing left end and then run behind him for a short pass.

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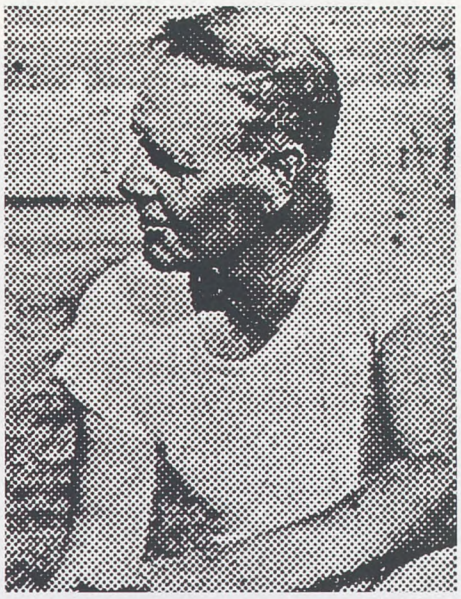


A first-rate coach, Bocock was also a lawyer who initially worked for the FBI and then became a farmer.

Bill Scott was then to pass over the end's head to me or to any other back or end who might be clear. Scott decided to run and was smeared for a five-yard loss. All of this occurred right in front of the William and Mary bench. As the play ended, so did the first half. Bocock came right out on the field, pointing his finger at me. He said, "You didn't even try to block that man!"

Bocock of course had not heard the signal, and I was stunned at this unfair accusation. I said nothing. The second half began and I was at my accustomed place on the bench, as was our regular fullback, Butch Constantino '32. Butch was from New Haven where his father ran a butcher shop. Butch knew that I had called for a pass. During the second half, Bocock called Butch to send him in. I could hear the conversation. Butch refused unless Bocock sent me in at the same time. Butch explained, "Jack called for a pass. He was not at fault." Bocock sent us both in.

Bocock noticed everything. We had a team training table in the mess hall. One day the sister of a fraternity brother came to town and I invited her out to dinner. I couldn't imagine that Bocock would notice my absence among the 30-40 players at the table, but he did. The next day he made a little speech about the fact that someone was absent from the training table. I gave him a rather lame excuse, and the matter ended there.

Before every game Bocock gave a prayer in the locker room. Although a Protestant, Bocock had been captain of the football team at that famous Jesuit school, Georgetown University. Bocock did not pray for victory. He only prayed that we on the team would perform honorably and to the best of our abilities.

Although I don't recall it, Billy (later Pappy) Gooch, graduate manager of athletics, said that he had never heard such an inspiring speech as the one that Bocock, a true Southerner, gave before the Harvard game, saying that William and Mary represented the South and that it was up to us to perform accordingly. He recognized that some members of the squad were from the North, which he accepted as a good thing, some Northerners "being with us." We tied (13-13) a splendid Harvard team with such players as Barry Wood at quarterback and Ben Tichner at center.

Bocock's locker room prayer and statement contrasted with the statement by another football coach during my senior year. At one of our first games, the coach urged us to trample all over the opposing team "because I hate their coach." It was less than inspiring.

Under Bocock football was a key element in growing into adulthood. He stressed the things that were important. He ruled out, in a non-compromising manner, anything that he thought was improper or unsportsmanlike. He helped to strengthen the positive parts of our characters, and to protect us from our weaknesses. He was, in brief, a "mensch" and—a superb educator.

Celebrating 150 Years of Service

"The 66th anniversary of American independence was celebrated by the Professors and Students of Old William and Mary in a manner becoming the occasion."

The Richmond Whig Newspaper, July 8, 1842

BY SARA THOMAS HUNT '74

This memorable Fourth of July in 1842 began with traditional graduation exercises in the College chapel, where 17 bachelor's and special degrees were awarded in addition to Certificates of Proficiency for 38 William and Mary professors. Afterward, the faculty, students and invited guests sat down to enjoy a sumptuous luncheon prepared by the college steward.

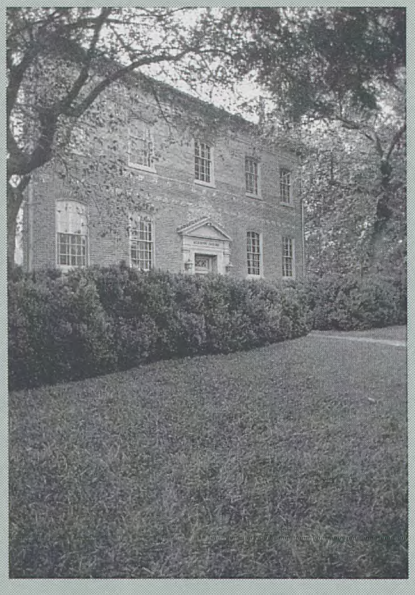
There followed an afternoon of entertainment that included an impassioned reading of the *Declaration of Independence* and more than 40 rousing toasts to such worthy subjects as George Washington ("His fame is beyond eulogy"), the College of William and Mary ("Nervous be the arm, and palsied be the tongue, that would not defend her in time of need"), and even the Ladies of Williamsburg ("We admire them because of their beauty...and love them because we can't help it.")

Amid such formality and frivolity, the acclaimed Judge Nathaniel Beverley Tucker '02 rose to deliver a lengthy oration in praise of his beloved college. He strongly hinted that William and Mary had been inexcusably tardy in establishing an alumni society similar to those at other academic institutions. "May our venerable Alma Mater continue to advance in usefulness and renown; until all the ends of this vast continent shall call her blessed," he concluded to a thunderous burst of applause.

As a result of this scholarly and stirring address, William and Mary's dynamic and popular president, Thomas R. Dew, Class of 1820, proposed that the alumni continue to meet annually on July 4 "as often as their convenience and avocations will admit." The resolution was duly adopted, officially establishing the sixth oldest alumni organization in the United States—the Society of the Alumni at the College of William and Mary.

Since that landmark resolution a century and a half ago, the Society has grown and changed dramatically. In contrast to the estimated 500 male alumni who were sent a copy of Judge Tucker's 1842 remarks, the College now boasts more than 72,000 men and women whose lives have been touched by our historic university. But never has the Society lost sight of its first and only objective: to serve the entire College community, which includes alumni as well as students, faculty and administrators, and to encourage that community's active partner-

ALUMNI HOUSE SERVES



The Alumni House as it appears today.

The elegant brick structure at 500 Richmond Road became the permanent address of the Society of the Alumni following a move from the Brafferton in 1971. More than 130 years after its founding, the Society could proudly announce a home of its own.

Our Alumni House, known as Bright House since the 19th century, was built on 10 acres fronting Richmond Road — a piece of prime property called "New Hope" along with another 272 acres owned by the Samuel F. Bright family and heirs. Prior to its 1946 purchase by the College, the Bright House tract must have been under lease to William and Mary, since it served as home to Kappa Alpha fraternity from 1925 until after World War II. The home also had been divided into apartments and occupied at various times by William and Mary faculty members and three deans of women.

Dr. Vernon Tillar '32 lived in the Alumni House during 1929-30 when the brothers of Kappa Alpha held court in the most stately fraternity house on campus. "KA was the only fraternity to serve meals in the house, so we had a maid, a butler and a cook," he recalled with a chuckle. "Everyone enjoyed our delicious buffet dinners following a Saturday dance."

After the freshmen and pledges finished their yardwork and housekeeping chores,

ship in the present and future life of William and Mary.

For about 80 years, the Society's primary responsibilities rarely extended beyond providing a distinguished speaker for the annual commemoration on Alumni Day. Year after year, a silver-tongued orator would mesmerize attending alumni with his keen insights on statecraft as well as his lofty ideas for reforms in education and government. After enduring these literary and intellectual discourses, participants were more than ready for the popular parade of lighthearted toasts that trailed the oration. In 1889, a flight of fancy included this charming and metaphorical tribute to the Society:

"We're all alike: Vesuvius flings the lava from his fountain. But down they come in volleying rain back to the burning mountain. We leave, like those volcanic stones, our precious Alma Mater. But will keep dropping in again to see the dear old crater."

Under the inspired leadership of another outstanding College president, Julian A.C. Chandler, the Society was incorporated in 1923. This significant action not only created a board of managers to guide the Society's progress, but also resulted in the first real attempt to accumulate alumni

The Society's newest alumni chapter, Tampa Bay/Suncoast, was chartered March 16 at the Tampa/St. Petersburg, Fla., celebration of the Campaign for the Fourth Century. Pictured from left: Jon A. Lever '91, Society of the Alumni; Cynthia Hall Wilcox '76, Tampa Chapter president; D. Jackson Martin '53, celebration host and president of the Association of 1775; and Mary Louise Shannon '67 M.Ed., Northern Florida Chapter president. A separate celebration was held for Northern Florida alumni on April 7.

AS HOME BASE FOR ALUMNI ACTIVITIES

KA's studied in the four second floor rooms sporting names such as the Blue Room and Hogan's Alley. But nothing compared with the memories of wintry nights spent on bunk beds in a drafty third floor gable. "We stuffed newspapers under and above our mattresses to stay warm," said Tillar. "Because we left a window partly open for fresh air, sometimes I had to knock the snow out of my bedroom slippers in the morning!"

Because of his love for the historic home, Tillar was one of hundreds of alumni who contributed generously to the successful "New Era" fund-raising campaign held in the early 1970s to remodel the structure, which probably dates from the post–Civil War years. More than $300,000 was raised during a five-year period until the Alumni House was officially dedicated at Homecoming 1975.

While these extensive renovations provided much-needed office and work space for Society staff, they also transformed the Alumni House into a beautiful base of operations for Society activities as well as a gracious setting for College and civic receptions of all kinds. Statistics indicate that the facility is visited by more than 15,000 people every year. In 1990 alone, 40 wedding receptions and more than 50 College-related functions took advantage of the picturesque Alumni House and its manicured grounds handsomely bedecked with trees of oak, elm, beech, mulberry and flowering dogwood.

Lou Hoitsma '48 offered a positive endorsement on the merits of hosting an event at the Alumni House. "It was so attractive and just the perfect location for our Bass/Tipton football reunion," he remarked about the April 1992 event. "Also, the staff was extremely helpful in handling many details for this special weekend. Everyone goes out of his or her way to make things work for alumni."

Many alumni chapters and individuals are already responding enthusiastically to the College's Campaign for the Fourth Century, which seeks funding for further expansion of the Alumni House along with a permanent endowment for its operations and maintenance. These financial gifts will ensure an Alumni House for the next century and, in keeping with its first prophetic title, a place of New Hope where alumni can gather to reminisce about their William and Mary years and to work in unison for their alma mater's future.

In an earlier life—as home to Kappa Alpha fraternity.

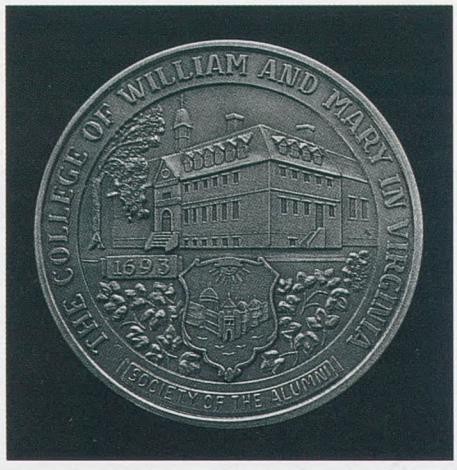
records and files systematically. At long last, the Society was evolving into the vital link that would bind together the generations of William and Mary students.

During the 1920s, the Society coordinated an event that would become a longstanding William and Mary tradition — Homecoming! From a football game and dance in 1926 to the first parade down Duke of Gloucester Street in 1929, the Homecoming celebration currently stretches over four days with more than 50 activities on the agenda. One of the largest of all American university reunion weekends, this fall festivity ranks as a perennial favorite for alumni of all ages and indeed the whole Williamsburg community.

Thanks to the Society's energetic efforts during the decade of the '20s, a strong network of alumni chapters started to spring up in Virginia and other areas with sufficient numbers of alumni. No longer restricted to the original July 4th timetable, hundreds of loyal William and Mary graduates now meet in scores of locations nationwide with several chapters scattered around the globe.

Chapter meetings run the gamut from small, informal fellowship gatherings to a whirlwind weekend of fun and fund raising like the New York Auction, sponsored by the Society in cooperation with the New York City, Northern New Jersey and Southern Connecticut alumni chapters. This mammoth — and hugely successful! — event won a national gold medal award from the prestigious Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) earlier this year.

President Thomas Roderick Dew's July 4, 1842, resolution officially established the Society of the Alumni.



Active membership in William and Mary chapters can be advantageous to your health, too, claims the Honorable E. Ralph James '16, initiator of the Olde Guarde and proud recipient of an Alumni Medallion. "All of my alumni activities, along with the continuing old friendships and creating new ones, have helped me to reach my present age of 96 years and be the oldest living graduate of the College. I am indebted to William and Mary for the part it has played in my life."

M. Carl Andrews '27 is another alumnus who shared his enthusiasm for life after D.O.G. street. "Alumni who have failed to maintain a close association with the College have missed a rare and rewarding relationship," stated the Alumni Medallion recipient and longtime class reporter from Roanoke, Va.

In 1933, the Society published its premier issue of the *Alumni Gazette*, a four-page tabloid-style newspaper featuring articles of general interest to all alumni in addition to class and chapter news. Now more than 20 pages long, this comprehensive communications piece is published six times per year and mailed to 60,000 alumni, parents and friends of the College. The *William and Mary Magazine*, another Society publication, made its debut in 1979. Twice each year, this glossy, colorful magazine focuses on the accomplishments of faculty, students and alumni, while also covering College and Society news.

Over the years, both of these important publications have been recognized as two of the top academic newspapers/magazines in the country. From a citation in the late 1940s to a 1990 award by CASE, the Society

The Society first awarded the Alumni Medallion in 1934. Eighteen of the 25 alumni presented with medallions at Homecoming on Nov. 17, 1934, are shown here. First row, from left: James S. Jenkins Jr. '23, Cornelia Storrs Adair '23, Lucy Mason Holt '24, Herbert L. Bridges '93; Second row: Robert M. Newton '16, G. Ashton Dovell '08, Emmett H. Terrell '99, William P. Kent '76, Warner T. L. Taliaferro '76, William T. Hodges '02, Frank Armistead '97, H. Lester Hooker, Sr. '08, '69 LL.D.; Third row: Charles A. Taylor Jr. '09, John E. Capps '11, Alvan H. Foreman '99, Amos R. Koontz '10, '11 M.A., Carroll B. Quaintance '24 and William C. L. Taliaferro '92.

takes great pride in the consistently high quality of its communications with alumni for more than a half century.

The bronze Alumni Medallion, introduced in 1934, has become the Society's most coveted honor over the years. Awarded annually, this exquisitely crafted decoration of distinction recognizes deserving alumni for exceptional loyalty and service to the College along with notable contributions to their profession or community. To date, the alumni who answer the medallion's elite roll call include three William and Mary presidents, a former Virginia governor, numerous community and corporate leaders and an Emmy Award-winning television actress.

Earlier in the century, the Society had established the first modern endowment program, enabling the College to benefit enormously from generous financial contributions by individuals and chapters. Although the Society's fund-raising responsibilities were largely transferred to the College in 1973, the Society continues to acknowledge the benevolence of major donors with annual giving awards.

As the nation prepared to celebrate its bicentennial, the Society scheduled a few fireworks of its own by helping to fund and produce *Their Majesties' Royall Colledge*, the first full-scale volume ever published about the early years of the College. A copy was presented to President Gerald Ford by a William and Mary delegation to Washington, D.C., in April 1976. Many other well-researched books about the College line the shelves of the Paschall Library in the Alumni House and some are sold through the Society's Gift Shop.

The Society itself owns King and Queen Press and has published several books. Currently in the works is *Traditions, Myths and Memories*, a full-color book commemorating the 300th anniversary of the College. An alumni cookbook also will be published under King and Queen Press next year.

Today, in its sesquicentennial year, the Society receives guidance from a 15-member board of directors composed of William and Mary graduates with an enlightened sense of vision about the College and its future. A professional staff led by the executive vice president develops and manages the Society's programs, publications, services and alumni records.

The Society welcomes back all members of the William and Mary family each year at Homecoming, a longstanding Society tradition.

At 150 years young, the Society of the Alumni confidently looks toward the demanding challenges of the 21st century.

Opportunities also abound for lifelong interaction between current students and alumni through the Student/Alumni Liaison Council formed in 1981. This organization has evolved well beyond its initial and more passive role of providing student representatives for alumni functions. "The Liaison Council has entered a very exciting, proactive phase," said Jon Birdsall '92, council president during 1991-92. "We now create programs that focus on three different William and Mary audiences — prospective or incoming students, on-campus students and alumni."

For example, the Student Host Program for prospective students allows high school students with alumni ties to spend the night in a dorm and attend classes with a council member. Senior Spring Day in April introduces seniors not only to the Alumni House but also to the staff who will be at their service for many years to come. And selected graduates can meet a mentor in their chosen career path through participation in the Alumni Partnership Program, which matches recent graduates with active members of the local alumni chapter.

The Society keeps in touch with alumni—and helps alumni stay in touch with one another—with the aid of a state-of-the-art recordkeeping system. The Society's records office keeps up with important events in the lives of alumni and maintains as many as 151,000 home, business and seasonal address records.

Few colleges anywhere offer such an impressive catalog of ongoing quality services to ensure a lasting bond between alumni and the College of William and Mary: continuing education programs, faculty fellowship grants, travel opportunities, career exploration sessions, and personal services such as the William and Mary MasterCard, the SkillSearch job referral service, various insurance discounts...the list goes on. In fact, compared to other alumni programs around the United States, William and Mary's alumni curriculum earned national distinction with a 1990 award for alumni program improvement, total alumni relations effort and individual alumni programs and projects.

At 150 years young, the Society of the Alumni confidently looks toward the demanding challenges of the 21st century. The upcoming 300th anniversary of the College in 1993 renews the Society's dedication to enhance and enrich the William and Mary experience for all who proudly wear the green and gold.

WHEREAS, the Society provides direct leadership, service and financial support to alumni, students, faculty and the College of William and Mary as a whole through its programs, publications and services, ...

RESOLVED by the House of Delegates, the Senate concurring, that the General Assembly extend its warmest congratulations to the Society of the Alumni of the College of William and Mary in recognition of its long and distinguished history upon its 150th anniversary.

Portion of the House Joint Resolution No. 367, offered February 27, 1992

Hulon Willis Association Established by Alumni Society for Black Alumni

BY SARA PICCINI

Hulon Willis Jr. '77 and Kimberly Willis Graham '80, brother and sister, are just like any other William and Mary "legacy" alumni: their father, the late Hulon Willis Sr., had received his M.Ed. degree from William and Mary in 1956, and the two children chose to follow in their father's footsteps. But the Willis family holds a notable distinction among alumni families. Hulon Willis Sr. was the first black student to attend William and Mary.

If not well-known previously, Hulon Willis' name will soon become very familiar to alumni of the College. Black alumni have formed a new association as part of the Society of the Alumni, which is named the Hulon Willis Association in honor of Mr. Willis' pioneering spirit. A kickoff for the H.W.A. is planned for this fall's Homecoming celebration.

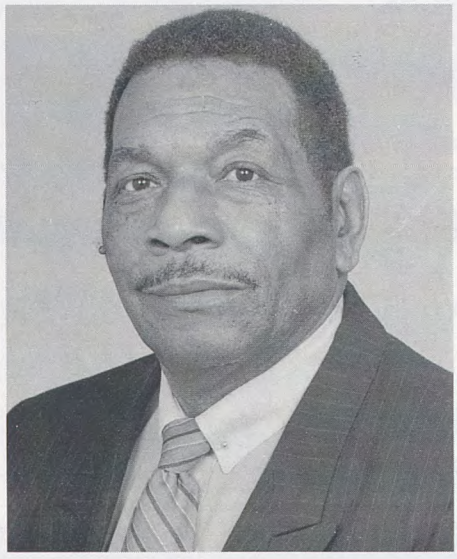
"I can't think of anything that would have pleased my husband more," says Alyce Willis, the widow of Hulon Willis Sr. "He loved William and Mary, and this would be a proud moment for him."

The history of the association goes back to 1986, when Dr. Carroll Hardy, now associate vice president for student affairs in the Office of Multicultural Affairs, Julian White '83 and Elizabeth Young-Kirksey '83, now assistant to Dr. Hardy, first started talking about the possibility of forming a black alumni group. Many alumni had already expressed interest in the idea. "For the next five years after that, we worked through the idea with alumni," says Young-Kirksey. They formed a steering committee, began compiling a database and initiated a series of meetings among alumni.

Last summer Dr. Hardy submitted a proposal to the Society of the Alumni to establish a black alumni association as part of the Society, which, according to Young-Kirksey, "was very well received." The Society gave the steering committee the go-ahead to draft bylaws, and in April of this year, the H.W.A. was given official recognition by the Society's Board of Directors. Young-Kirksey gives special praise to Barry Adams, executive vice president of the Alumni Society, and Jon Lever '91, assistant director of alumni affairs and staff liaison for the H.W.A., for their support of the proposal.

"The Society of the Alumni is very pleased to welcome this new association into its ranks," says Adams. "The Hulon Willis Association fulfills a significant role in forging closer ties between black alumni and their alma mater."

The H.W.A. will serve a variety of purposes. The group hopes first of all to be able to identify and attract as many members as possible. "There is already an informal network of black alumni," says Hulon Willis Jr., who is a member of the steering committee. "Before graduation many of us would exchange our parents' addresses so that we could stay in touch." Steering committee members and Alumni Society staff have also been poring over old yearbooks and making other contacts to compile an up-to-date listing of black alumni. More than 800 names and addresses have been identified so far, Lever says. The H.W.A .will send out a newsletter this summer to introduce the association and encourage prospective members to attend Homecoming '92. Membership is open to anyone who attended the College for at least one semester and left in good standing.



Hulon Willis Sr.

Probably the most important purpose of the H.W.A. is to bring black alumni together to share their experiences and reconnect with their alma mater. African-American students at William and Mary, while sharing many of the same memories as their white counterparts, also have their own distinct memories as minority students at a historically white institution. "A lot of older alumni especially have mixed emotions about the College," says Hulon Willis Jr., who works as assistant administrator for operations at the Washington, D.C., Department of Corrections. "Along with the good times, there were also a lot of hard, sad times. By staying in contact, we can deal with some of the hardships we endured as students." When Willis entered William and Mary in the mid-'70s, there were 49 black students out of a total student body of approximately 4,000.

Willis and Young-Kirksey both believe that the H.W.A. will encourage many black alumni who've shown reluctance in the past to come back to campus. "We're hoping that it will make them feel OK to come home. We want them to see that we've made a lot of strides," says Young-Kirksey. "We also want them to know that their past and present experiences are something they can share with current students, who can learn from them."

In addition to sponsoring activities for the group itself, the H.W.A. will also encourage alumni to participate in events sponsored by the Society as a whole. "In planning Homecoming activities, we've tried to integrate with the bigger picture. We plan to be a part of the larger Society," says Young-Kirksey. Willis thinks the first step is to bring black alumni back to William and Mary, and they'll naturally take part in many activities. "I find that when I'm on campus I'm not limited to one activity. I'll spend some time with the BSO [Black Student Organization], then go visit my fraternity and then catch up with friends." In this way, the H.W.A. will be a lot like the other two constituency-based alumni groups: the Order of the White Jacket, an association of alumni who worked in food services as students, and the Association of 1775, a group representing alumni who are serving or have served in the military.

The H.W.A. bylaws state that "as a service organization, the H.W.A. is dedicated to improving the quality of life of students

Alyce Willis and daughter Kimberly Willis Graham '80

at the College." Helping current and future black students at William and Mary is a major goal of the association. "The H.W.A. feels as a group that they have a responsibility to black students who are now at the College," says staff coordinator Jon Lever. To facilitate this goal, the bylaws stipulate that the president of the Black Student Organization (Christal Woodson for the 1992-93 year) and a representative of the Office of Multicultural Affairs (Elizabeth Young-Kirksey) be ex-officio members of the H.W.A. Board of Directors.

According to Lever and Young-Kirksey, the group plans to "plug in" to existing programs at the College, particularly in the areas of admissions and career planning. For example, the H.W.A. will work actively with the existing Alumni Admissions Network to recruit black students. These kinds of efforts are already under way: last year, for example, the Admission Office tapped into the black alumni steering committee's database and sent letters to black alumni asking for their assistance in identifying potential applicants to the College. The H.W.A. will also pursue such activities as identifying black alumni to participate in the Alumni Society's annual "Life After DOG Street" program and the alumni partnership program, which pairs students with alumni mentors.

Other efforts planned by the H.W.A. include fund raising for student scholarships and other purposes, planning events in conjunction with Black History Month and taking part in the Office of Multicultural Affairs' annual summer transition program for black high school students. "We also plan to take a big part in the tercentenary," says Young-Kirksey.

Right now the focus of the Hulon Willis Association is on Homecoming and the association's kickoff. The group will call for nominations to the board in its summer newsletter; elections will take place during Homecoming. At that time, the newly elected Board of Directors will formally approve the association's proposed bylaws.

Hulon Willis Sr. worked throughout his lifetime to encourage and help young black men and women, and served his community and state in countless ways. He taught health and physical education for many years at Virginia State University, a historically black institution, and was a highly regarded martial arts instructor. Alyce Willis also notes, "He was deeply involved in developing defense tactics programs for law enforcement officers and did a statewide program for the Department of Criminal Justice. And he was involved in so many community activities I can't name them all." So Hulon Willis Sr. would be especially proud to know that his legacy of service will be passed on through the association that bears his name.

And it's very possible that the alumni legacy begun by Hulon Willis Sr. will be passed on as well. His granddaughter is just 2 years old, but as her father says, "Only 16 more years to go."

MEMBERSHIP IN THE HULON WILLIS ASSOCIATION

If you are interested in becoming a member of the Hulon Willis Association of the Society of the Alumni, please contact Jon Lever, Society of the Alumni, P.O. Box 2100, Williamsburg, VA 23187-2100; 804/221-1173.

New York Auction Receives National Award From CASE

The Society of the Alumni has received a Gold Medal award in a national competition sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education. The award was given for the 1992 New York Auction Weekend in the category of Special Alumni Events.

Out of 43 entries nationwide, the Society earned top laurels. Officials praised the event for its excellence and complimented sponsors for "overcoming the logistics of organizing such a fete."

"It is a tremendous source of pride to be recognized at this level," said Barry Adams, executive vice president of the Society of the Alumni. "The honor of sponsoring the single most outstanding alumni event in the United States this year belongs to so many people—staff members and chapter volunteers as well as everyone who attended the auction and donated or bought lots."

Held March 13 at Christie's auction house in New York City, the 1992 auction attracted more than 200 alumni and guests. Other activities rounded out the weekend, including a Broadway play and dinner cruise around Manhattan. Proceeds from the auction totaled more than $39,000, which was added to funds previously raised by the New York Chapter for its $100,000 pledge to the Campaign for the Fourth Century.

New York Chapter members created and sponsored the first auction in 1984. In 1990 the event grew in scope with national participation from alumni and friends. Increased support in planning and hosting the event also came from the Society of the Alumni and alumni chapters in Southern Connecticut and Northern New Jersey. With more than 450 in attendance, the 1990 auction made headlines for being the single largest alumni event ever held outside Williamsburg at that time.

The Council for Advancement and Support of Education represents more than 3,000 colleges, universities and independent schools nationwide and more than 14,000 individuals in the institutional advancement field. The awards program "inspires, evaluates and rewards outstanding achievement."

Hall of Fame Nominations

Remember! Nominations for the Athletic Hall of Fame are due no later than Sept. 1, 1992. Alumni who wish to make a nomination should fill out the form in the June issue of the *Alumni Gazette* or send supporting comments on the nominee to: Athletic Hall of Fame Committee, P.O. Box 399, Williamsburg, VA 23187. Criteria: At least 10 years must have elapsed since graduation for a competitor and five years for a coach or administrator.

Talents and Achievements from '16 to '92

BY STEPHANIE WESTDYKE

E. Ralph James '16, the oldest living alumnus of the College, was recently quoted in an article in the *Baltimore Evening Sun*. The article praised active community members whose age is not a hindrance to them, but rather a grace. James remains active at events of the College, most recently attending the annual Olde Guarde Day in April. He enjoys walking and starts each morning with a hearty bowl of oatmeal and honey!

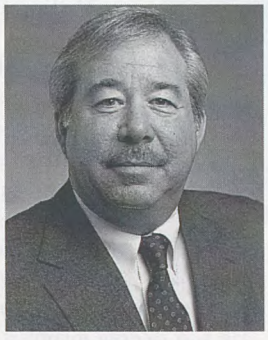
E. Ralph James '16

Alan B. Miller '58 has been named top CEO of the Year in the field of hospital management by *Financial World* magazine. Miller is founder and chair of Universal Health Services, the third largest publicly traded hospital chain in the United States. After graduation from William and Mary, Miller went on to the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania. Also active in the community, he serves as director of the Penjerdel Council, the Philadelphia Opera Company and the Philadelphia Opera Guild.

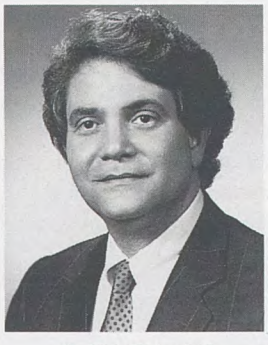
Patricia Gifford Butsch '60 was recently selected to hear the Mike Tyson trial. she has served 13 years as a judge in Marion County, Ind., and was the county's first female criminal court judge. Known for her tenacity and fairness in the courtroom, She began her career as an elementary school teacher, but later earned a J.D. from Indiana University.

L. Howard Aulick '62 has been named assistant dean for research development at the Marshall University School of Medicine in Huntington, W.Va. Aulick received a Ph.D. from Indiana University, and has been a professor in the department of physiology since 1984. In his new position, he will play an integral role in the school's research programs, and will be instrumental in helping faculty members identify and apply for grants.

Fred W. Bowen '64 is president of the Advisory Board of the California Museum of Science and Industry. He also chairs the Math/Science Committee of the Industry Education Council of California. The committee researches educational issues and advises the governor of California concerning the educational opportunities and requirements of the state's major employers.



Fred W. Bowen '64



Joel N. Zaba '66

Joel N. Zaba '66 is a vision consultant to education, and has lectured throughout the United States on how vision problems contribute to learning disabilities in children. Zaba has developed a video series which aims to improve learning potential in school, sports and play. Zaba operates two practices, in Norfolk and Virginia Beach, Va.

Michael Nelson '71, a political science professor at Rhodes College in Memphis, has received accolades from the literary community for his scholarly publications concerning national politics. *The American Presidency: Origins and Development, 1776-1990*, a book which he co-authored with Sidney Milkis, received the Benjamin Franklin Award; and *Guide to the Presidency* was named one of the outstanding academic books for 1990. Nelson's 1991 book *Historic Documents on Presidential Elections 1787-1988* was dedicated to four institutions, the College of William and Mary among them.

Steven B. Thompson '72, whose career with Reynolds Metals Co. spans 17 years, has been promoted to vice president and national marketing manager of Reynolds Aluminum Recycling Co. In addition to his involvement with Reynolds, he is a member of the National Recycling Coalition and serves on the board of directors of the Richmond Chapter of the American Marketing Association. He and wife **Lauren Dabel Thompson '72**, have two sons, Seth and Jake.

James H. Flinchum '73 M.B.A. has been busily serving the Dallas, Texas, community. He is president of Convesta, a consulting and merchant banking firm there, and also serves on the Rockwall City Council. He recently was appointed by the governor to the Texas State Depository Board, a four-member body responsible for regulating investment policy and depository institutions.

Glenn Close '74 recently hosted the 1992 Tony Awards on national television. Close won the coveted Best Actress in a Play award for her part in the Broadway production of *Death and the Maiden*, in which she stars with Richard Dreyfuss and Gene Hackman. **William Ivey Long '69** also received a Tony, his for costume designs which appeared in *Crazy for You*, a musical showcasing Gershwin. The production received the award for Best Musical of the Year.

Carma C. Fauntleroy '76 has been recognized by Rutgers, The State University of New Jersey, for her exceptional creativity and initiative in administrative contributions. She received the 1991 President's Award for Excellence in Administration in her position as assistant director of administration and development at the Jane Voorhees Zimmerli Art Museum in New Brunswick, N.J. Fauntleroy is currently an M.B.A. candidate at Rutgers.

Lois Hill Spencer '77

Lois Hill Spencer '77 has been named bookstore man-

ager of the College of Health Sciences in Roanoke. The private junior college offers associate degrees in emergency health sciences. Spencer and husband **Eric Roland Spencer '77 J.D.** reside in Roanoke with their two daughters.

Keith S. Dalton '82 has been recognized for his excellent sales and leadership record as manager of national government programs for the Sony Corporation of America. He received the distinguished "Samurai Award" for his efforts, an honor bestowed on only 3 percent of Sony's 100,000 employees. Dalton was responsible for the creation of a computer-based age progression system which has contributed to the return of numerous missing children during the past year, among them a child who had been missing for 11 years. Dalton resides in Ellicott City, Md., with his wife, Kim, and son Sean.

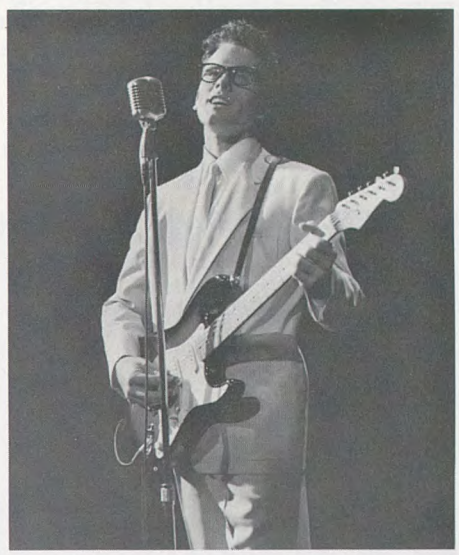
Keith S. Dalton '82

Scott A. Gauthier '82 was named the 1992 Women's Gymnastics Coach of the Year by the Eastern College Athletic Association in March. Gauthier has been associated with the James Madison University gymnastics program since 1982, and has been coach of the women's team since 1986. The team's recent third-place finish in the 1992 ECAC competition was the highest ever for the JMU Dukes.

Brett Leake '82 recently appeared on *The Tonight Show.* In addition he has appeared on *Comic Strip Live* and has performed his comedy routine in night spots around Virginia. **Richard Cooper '83** also has been enjoying success as a stand-up comedian. He has performed at comedy clubs in New York City, Washington, D.C., and Richmond. Cooper has appeared in numerous plays, commercials and corporate videos. He lives in Ivy, Va., with his wife and two children.

Matthew Ryan '85 made his television debut on *The Human Factor,* a drama series depicting life within the walls of an inner city hospital. Ryan plays one of the series' primary medical students.

Peter J. Van Bergen '86 J.D., patent attorney by trade, is trying his entrepreneurial hand through his company, the Four Corners Corporation. While jogging one wintry day, it occurred to him that he could market a winter sports glove. He designed "Swarms," a fingerless sports mitten for use by adults. The gloves are being tested by a group of climbers scaling Mount Everest. Van Bergen's background also includes more than three years as production manager for a New York City garment factory.



Chip Esten '87

Chip Esten '87 has been touring the country portraying Buddy in *Buddy: The Buddy Holly Story.* Esten sang with a rock band while studying economics at William and Mary, and plays the guitar and sings in his role. Before landing his current spot, Esten wrote and performed on the Nickelodeon cable television network program *On the Television.*

Cara Schlanger '87 has been named circulation director for *TDC Magazine,* a publication of the Discovery Network. Previously, Schlanger was circulation director at Fleet Street Publishing. In her new position, Schlanger will be responsible for the launching this fall of the newly fabricated magazine, *Destination Discovery.*

KIRSNER JOINS SOCIETY STAFF

Matthew B. Kirsner '92 joined the Society of the Alumni in June as assistant director of alumni affairs for special events. A former New York resident, Kirsner replaces Jon Lever, who recently was promoted to manage the alumni chapters office.

Kirsner will be responsible for coordinating the regional celebrations of William and Mary's Campaign for the Fourth Century. He will be working closely with chapter leaders and other alumni in planning the 13 events scheduled before the end of the campaign in 1993. Eighteen celebrations already have been held across the country since 1989.

A government major, Kirsner was selected to be a member of the Student Alumni Liaison Council as a sophomore and later chaired the council's sponsored events committee. He served as rush chair and social chair of his fraternity, Theta Delta Chi, and was freshman hall council president.

During the past two summers, he worked as an intern with the New York City Council President's Office, specializing in senior citizen concerns and regional transportation issues. While a student, Kirsner was a lifeguard and swim instructor for the James City-Williamsburg Recreation Center.

Matthew B. Kirsner '92

An example of early sports at William and Mary was the baseball team in action at Cary Field in 1913 with the Bright House (now the Alumni House) in the background. The fence and grandstands allowed for the sale of season tickets to athletic events at the cost of $2.50. According to the 1914 Colonial Echo: "This scheme bids fair to solve the problems of finances which have vexed local athletic authorities for many years."

Sports: In the Beginning

BY BOB JEFFREY '74

"Where is the William and Mary baseball club?" asked the *Virginia Gazette* in May 1893.

"It is indeed a reflection upon William and Mary, occupying such a high position among the educational institutions of the state, that her students are so far behind the age that they cannot support a baseball team. This is the only institution of any pretentions whatever whose students do not indulge in athletic sports. We hope the day is not far distant when William and Mary can take the same stand in athletics as she does in other educational matters," the columnist concluded.

Indeed, for nearly 200 years William and Mary did exist without any program of organized athletics. But soon after the re-opening of the College in 1888, pressure from the students and the public began to build for the creation of such a program.

It was a propitious time for new beginnings at the College. Literary societies, Philomathean and Phoenix, were reorganized; *The William and Mary Monthly,* first student publication, and *William and Mary Quarterly,* an historical magazine, were produced. The Phi Beta Kappa Alpha chapter and other social fraternities all made their appearance on campus.

When the College was revived in 1888 as a state normal school, new President Lyon Tyler sought to restore the College's reputation through its accomplishments and attractions. Though by all accounts not a sports fan, Tyler was interested in any activity that increased awareness of the College and potentially attracted students.

Sports, particularly baseball and football, had become a national craze in the 1880s and '90s. "The love of football seems to have taken possession of everyone," said the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* in November, 1893, the same month that William and Mary's first gridiron team began play.

The first 25 years of athletics at the College, from 1893-1918, were largely controlled and run by the students themselves. Amateurism, with a few exceptions, was at its apex, with no recruiting of athletes, no scholarships offered, and, sometimes, no equipment available.

The faculty and administration kept a close eye on the proceedings, but with as much concern for the morals of the students as for their athletic development. Only gradually did the College assume the administrative control that is associated with officially sanctioned athletics today.

Though records from the early period, particularly before the turn of the century, are scant, the beginning of William and Mary athletics presents a window into another age, more casual in organization, but keenly competitive and colorful.

This first quarter century laid the foundation for the next step forward, in the great expansion of activities and facilities that occurred under the administration of President J. A. C. Chandler from 1919-34.

Casual ballgames with the locals had long been a feature of the collegiate scene. Robert M. Hughes, a student from 1870-74 and later rector of the College, recalled in a memoir, "The boys enjoyed long tramps in the country, hunting, fishing, skating, and a crude football at which any number could play. "

Even prior to the first official teams, College organizations for athletics were in existence. In December, 1892 the faculty received a petition "on behalf of certain members of the football club who wished to play a match game on Wednesday, Dec. 21, and asked for a suspension of lectures on that day."

The faculty acceded, "with the understanding that like requests not be made too frequently. "

As the fall term opened in October, 1893, the Athletic Association, the student body that was to govern athletics during the early years, set out immediately to organize a football team. According to the *Gazette,* "the Athletic Club has been re-organized, the football teams have begun to play, and baseball nines will be organized shortly."

Although the students themselves apparently took the lead, the College administra-

tion indicated its approval. The *Gazette* reported, "The Executive Committee of the Board of Visitors have showed their progressive ideas by encouraging our (football) team. Their encouragement did not consist of words alone, but it was of a more material nature—having made arrangments to have trees removed from a part of the rear campus, and the grounds leveled for a permanent football field," said the *Gazette.*

Charles Hepburn, manager of the Athletic Association, and a member of the football team, petitioned the board to repay the expenses of the association in creating the athletic grounds. He was reimbursed $17. 60 for "improvement of the College campus." The original athletic grounds were located behind the Wren Building parallel to Richmond Road. Contests in baseball, football and later tennis were all conducted in this area until the original Cary Field was constructed in 1907-08.

On the first of November, 1893, the *Gazette* announced that a football game had been scheduled, to be played on the Courthouse Green (apparently the College field was not quite ready) against Randolph Macon College. This game most likely did not take place, as no mention is made of the outcome.

However, on Nov. 11 a gridiron contest did occur between the College team and the Norfolk YMCA at YMCA Park in Norfolk. Two hundred and seventy people stood in the mud and shivered in a Northeast wind as the YMCA won, 16-0.

The highlight for William and Mary came when the right end, R. C. Haynes, picked off a fumble and ran it back 60 yards.

According to the *Gazette* account, "Quick as a flash Haynes secured it, and dashing from among the other players, started off down the field. He had a start of 15 yards before the Norfolk boys found out where the ball was. It was then a case of 'the hare and the hounds' until the hare made a touchdown, which did not result in a goal."

The scoring of the early games is somewhat obscure. A touchdown counts four points, a "kicked goal" is two.

Despite the loss, the new team received praise. "William and Mary's team is only a month old, but it's solid and plucky to the backbone."

A week later the College gridders hosted another team from Norfolk, "the Old Dominion's," in what the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* called "the first game ever played on the (William and Mary) campus. "

The first official football victory in College history resulted. The fleet Haynes, starting at right halfback, scored two touchdowns, and team captain and fullback Harry Gass Humphreys scored another and had a kicked goal as William and Mary won, 14-4.

A crowd of 250 "was in sympathy with the home players, yelled themselves hoarse."

William and Mary completed its first football season with an 8-4 decision over the Capital City team. Hepburn and Williams, at right tackle, recorded the touchdowns.

W. C. Johnston, editor and publisher of the *Gazette,* lauded the incipient athletic program in an editorial:

"The football team at William and Mary is doing a good job for so young an organization. . . The pigskin is now resting. . . they will not play another game this season, having played three with two scores in their favor. This is simply remarkable. . . They were wholly unacquainted with the game the first of last October, not a single man had been trained in athletics."

By March 1894, efforts to establish a baseball team were in full swing. The *Gazette* exhorted the students to follow the example of the football squad:

"Baseball season approaches, and the boys have already done some field work, but no organization has been perfected as of yet. The baseball players should organize as quickly as possible, and begin work immediately, and if possible, make a record. . . similar to the one we now have in football."

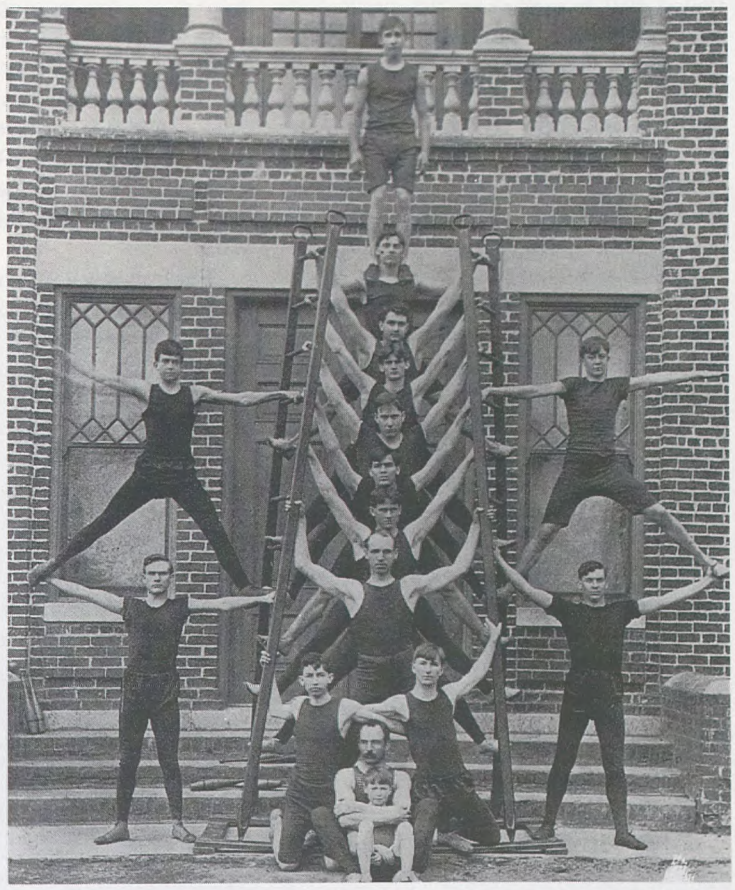
The first recorded game, in late May of 1894, played against a team of young men of the town of Williamsburg, ended in disarray. The *Gazette* recounts, "At the end of the 6th inning, the College team refused to play any longer. The score stood 15-5 in favor of the Williamsburg team."

In June, however, matters seem to have improved. The *Gazette* reported, "The College baseball team is doing some fine work now, and we can see a marked degree of improvement in their playing. Branch, Janney, Parker and Turner have made some 'heavy hits.'"

After an auspicious beginning, football and baseball struggled through the mid-to-late '90s. W&M played and lost its first intercollegiate football game at Hampden-Sydney, 28-0, in November, 1894. Not until 1898 did the College notch another victory on the gridiron, 15-0, over Richmond College.

The course of early baseball seasons is equally hard to discern. Games were casually scheduled, and just as casually cancelled if one or the other team did not appear or left the field during the contest over a disagreement with the umpire, who was usually provided by the home team.

In one early contest, against Washing-



The gymnasium team posing here in 1905 in front of a facility described as the "finest in the South," was coached by the Rev. W. J. King, director of Physical Culture (seated, holding child in center). The gymnasium was used for basketball and military science drills as well.

Sports

William and Mary's first basketball team, shown in 1906, was coached by Merrill Blanchard (seated, left), with manager B.C. Flannagan. The squad won four of five games, including a 2-0 victory over Virginia in its first contest.

ton and Lee, the William and Mary nine trailed, 40-0. In such a case, leaving the field might be considered justified.

Professor Thomas Jefferson Stubbs, one of the "Seven Wise Men," was one of the early patrons of the baseball team. He appears in the team pictures of 1896 and 1897.

Stubbs also acted as chairman of the faculty committee entrusted with oversight of athletics. He insisted on strict enforcement of the "Rules for Government of Athletics" established in 1896, especially the provisions for monthly progress reports on the academic status of each athlete, with immediate suspension from the team the penalty for any one found neglecting studies.

On the other hand, Stubbs could also be understanding of the special needs of athletic team members. In 1902 he requested and received permission to offer examinations at separate times for baseball players who had an away game scheduled.

Apparently his love of sports was transmitted to the next generation. T. J. Stubbs, Jr. , an 1899 graduate of the College, played for three years on the varsity nine, and was described in the 1899 *Echo* as "a chip off the old block."

The 1890s also saw the first attempts by President Tyler to lobby the Board of Visitors for the construction of a gymnasium on campus.

"Physical culture has secured a strong position in the schools, and William and Mary . . . should, if possible, lack no feature to put it alongside the best Normal schools in the country. I believe a good gymnasium would be a great attraction to the College. It would increase attendance, besides improving the general conditions of the institution," he wrote in his annual report to the Board in 1898.

Tyler had collected a pledge from Richard Cook of Philadelphia for $1,000 towards equipping the gym once built. He even took a month off from his duties to raise over $2,000 to help fund the construction of the gym.

In 1900-01 the building was constructed behind the Chapel side of the Wren Building (near where today's Ewell Hall stands). A $5 per student gym fee was instituted to pay expenses, and a "Director of Physical Culture," Rev. W. J. King, was appointed to oversee the building and teach the first gym classes.

The building itself was touted in the College Catalog of 1901-02 as "one of the finest in the South, while its equipment is unsurpassed. The building is exceedingly well ventilated, lighted and heated, and has a large, clean dressing room with plenty of lockers. The bathroom, with its showers, tub and spray baths, is the most popular part of the gym."

Many other sports were encouraged by the presence of the gym and the efforts of Dr. King. The annual "field day," an intramural track and field meet held in early May featured competition in the pole vault, shot put, hammer throw, dashes and distance races, foreshadowing the later development of intercollegiate track. The gymnasium teams practiced exercises and routines on the apparatus, rings, balance beams, and vaulting platforms, sometimes performing exhibitions and entertainment for the public on Saturday nights. Soccer and "Ring Hockey" teams enjoyed a brief heyday during the first years of the new century.

The Athletic Association, originally formed by the students, enacted most of the functions now carried out by an athletic department, including the scheduling of games, arranging travel, purchasing uniforms and equipment, hiring officials, raising funds and handling miscellaneous expenditures.

The most important officers were the managers, elected by the student body. Often the managers were respected athletes themselves, though usually not playing members of the team they managed.

Sometimes the managers and players overstepped the bounds in their enthusiasm for victory. In 1898 members of the baseball team made an unusually brash proposition to the faculty:

"Upon organization of a baseball team this year, we find that we have all the requisite material save a good 'pitcher.' Therefore we wish to request that if we should secure a pitcher and would provide for his support at the College Hotel, that you would allow him to matriculate free of charge."

The faculty responded with appropriate disapproval, "(We) regard such matriculation . . . without any intention of becoming an actual student . . . as a cloak and a fraud. Resolved that the faculty heartily depreciate anything in the direction of 'professionalism' in College athletics, and while we most devoutly wish to see strong athletic teams to represent the College and heartily approve of any move tending to further this object, we cannot sanction any procedure looking to the participation in any athletic contest of any young man not a 'bonafide' student."

During the same year spectators at a football game complained that one of the players, W. D. Kahn, had "obscene words" written on the back of his jersey in black ink. The offensive epithet, though not identified, was said to have been readible at 15-20 paces.

Not only were the players rambunctious, but in the days before grandstands and campus police, fans could also cause disturbances. At a home football game in 1901 Reverend King reported to the faculty that an overzealous student, J. H. Harnsberger, had attacked the opposing team from Fredericksburg.

". . . without any provocation Mr. Harnsberger broke through the lines and struck one of the visiting team over the head with a stick, and came near to precipitating a riot. Afterwards he came back a second time and I took him by the collar and carried him from the field," King said.

Perhaps the fact that W&M lost, 11-0, could be cited as a contributing factor.

Sports

Finances for athletics were often precarious, then as now. The Athletic Association in 1897 wrote to the faculty about an upcoming game at Randolph-Macon, "requesting that the Association be allowed to take up a collection at Chapel Prayers to defray expenses of the game."

The faculty gladly allowed the scheduling of the game, but suggested that the collection be made "by personal canvas." Apparently football was not yet a religion.

The formation of the Virginia Intercollegiate Athletic Association in 1900 provided a vehicle for regular competition among eight schools in reasonable geographic proximity.

Divided into Eastern and Western Divisions, the colleges included Hampden-Sydney, Randolph-Macon, Richmond College and William and Mary in the East, and Washington and Lee, VPI, VMI, and Virginia in the West.

Competition was initially approved for football and baseball, and track, with basketball and tennis added later.

The articles of the VIAA, as it was known, further provided structure and institutional control in a period before specialized governance organizations such as the NCAA had developed.

Most importantly, from the student's point of view, the league also offered championships, in the form of a cup, for each sport contested. These cups were to be the measure of each athletic team's success throughout the oughts and teens.

A home contest against Richmond on Nov. 4, 1904, ensured W&M's first winning football season, and touched off a memorable celebration. According to the *Echo,* "The people of Williamsburg will also remember how a number of houses in the town bore the sign of 15 to 6 in many different colors the following morning."

That spring the baseball nine of 1905 achieved a perfect 5-0 record behind the pitching of Slator Blackiston and hitting of centerfielder H. P Spencer.

The season of success was not limited to the exploits on the playing grounds. "There has never yet been placed upon the records of William and Mary's athletics so bright an era as that of the present session. . . With an enrollment of 193 men, they raised more than $1,000 for athletic purposes, over and above fees paid into the College treasury," said the *Echo.*

The following year a new sport, basketball, debuted on campus. That initial squad, led by freshman (or "duc") forward Jimmy Driver, won four of five contests, including what must have been an exciting 2-0 victory over the University of Virginia.

In an oral history, Driver surmised that his experience on the court at the Harrisonburg YMCA made him the only member of W&M's team who had ever played the game prior to the start of the season. He joked that the College's highly touted gym "was so small you could shoot at the basket at one end of the court from the other end."

Driver was one of the pivotal figures in the early period of William and Mary sports. A star in football, baseball, basketball and track, he captained all four teams in 1908-9. Later, as a student at Virginia, he suffered a broken nose trying to tackle the great Jim Thorpe of the Carlisle Indian School.

Ultimately Driver returned to the College in 1919 as athletic director and coach of all sports.

He recalled that baseball, rather than football, was the premiere sport of the era. W&M excelled due to the large number of students at the College who hailed from the Northern Neck, where, Driver explained, "they played every Saturday afternoon outside the country stores."

While Driver was a student, T. Archibald Cary of Richmond donated land and funds to build a new athletic grounds, near where the Bryan Complex stands today. Cary Field, as it became known, accommodated W&M athletics until the present stadium was built in 1935.

Driver recollected that most spectators at the College contests were either students or patients at nearby Eastern State Hospital, with the patients, "being the more vociferous rooters."

The loyalty of the Eastern State sports fans ultimately resulted in the William and Mary athletic teams being dubbed "the Indians," according to E. Ralph Jones '16.

Jones recalled that the ancient rivalry with Richmond College led to mutual insults between the two schools. William and Mary students called Richmond's teams the "Jaspers," after the city's world-acclaimed black Baptist preacher, John Jasper. Richmond's students retaliated by giving W&M the nickname of the "Loonies."

Jones' roommate in the Brafferton, William Durham Harris, wrote an article that was reprinted in *The Flat Hat* and the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* entitled "Why Not Indians?"

Harris justified the choice by the early use of the Brafferton as a school for Indians. He continued, "Now, as the Athletic Association has never adopted an official name of our athletic teams, why not call them 'Indians?' It is a short, scrappy name, is used by several professional teams, and is far more appropriate than most college team's names."

Shortly thereafter, *The Flat Hat* and other publications picked up the name, and William and Mary's teams were christened "Indians." Though later teams were sometimes called "the Fighting Virginians," the Indian connection has remained constant.

Thomas Jefferson Stubbs (center), one of the Seven Wise Men, coached the 1896-97 baseball team.

Rare Find Discovered In Historic Williamsburg

A number of William & Mary alumni have discovered a rare find just blocks from their old stomping grounds: the private estate community of Port Anne, the only community of its kind located within the city limits of Colonial Williamsburg. Because of Port Anne's strategic location, the following off-site amenities are, literally, blocks away:

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The school's athletic colors also fluctuated during the early era. Originally the College opted for Orange and White, for William of Orange, and the White Rose of the House of York, signifying Mary's forbears. By 1908, the athletic teams switched to Orange and Black, finding that white jersies soiled too easily, though the official school colors remained unchanged.

The Green and Gold (and Silver) was not worn until the 1923 matchup with Richmond. These colors issue from the College seal which shows a golden sun rising over a silver building set on the green grass.

After the successful gridiron campaign of 1909 (6-4), W&M slumped through the decade of the teens with a losing record each year. In 1912 and 1915 the squads were winless, once losing 93-0 to Delaware.

However, both 1910 and 1911 saw the only victories of the season achieved against Richmond, which offered some consolation.

Baseball continued to be the sport of choice on campus. The standout teams of the early teens featured Williamsburg talent in Bathurst "Bat" Peachy and ace hurler D. B. "Suke" Spencer.

Spencer's father, Jack, who ran the Colonial Inn on Duke of Gloucester Street, attended games in his carriage. If the opponent's batters treated his son too roughly, he was known to alight and do some hitting of his own.

From 1915-17 the diamond was dominated by pitcher Frank "Big Chief" Garrett, who, according to the *Echo,* "is a team all by himself when he is on the mound."

In May, 1916, at Broad Street Park in Richmond the "Indians" defeated Randolph-Macon in a playoff for the Eastern Division Cup. "Big Chief" contributed eight shutout innings on the mound, and went two for four at the plate. It marked the third occasion in six seasons that W&M had tied Randolph-Macon for the EVIA title. Each time the "Indians" were victorious.

Tennis and track both achieved varsity status in the first decades of the 20th century. A tennis court had been in place behind the Wren building since near the turn of the century, and the sport had existed on the club level. By 1916 it had achieved varsity status, with doubles team A. C. Gordon Jr. and Hamilton Derieux winning against Richmond in an intercollegiate match.

From the early "field day" meets William and Mary developed its proto-track team. In 1907 the team competed in a meet in Norfolk. A cross country team was formed in 1911, and Physical Director Dr. W. J. Young promised "to lend his energy to the building of a running track, both circular and straight away."

"The Great War" began to cast its long shadow on the College, drawing away both students and faculty. Baseball season was cut short in 1917 as school closed early. Football coach H. K. "Cy" Young and track coach E. J. Oglesby were called up in 1918, forcing the curtailment of those sports.

The result was another exciting new beginning at William and Mary, with the admission of women at the College in 1918, and in the following year, a new president in J. A. C. Chandler.

Chandler's vision of a greatly expanded role for the College, in facilities and curriculum, was to have far reaching consequences in the next stage of development in William and Mary athletics.

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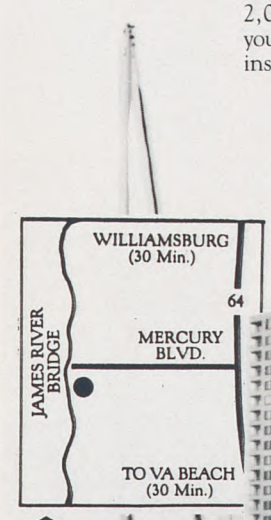

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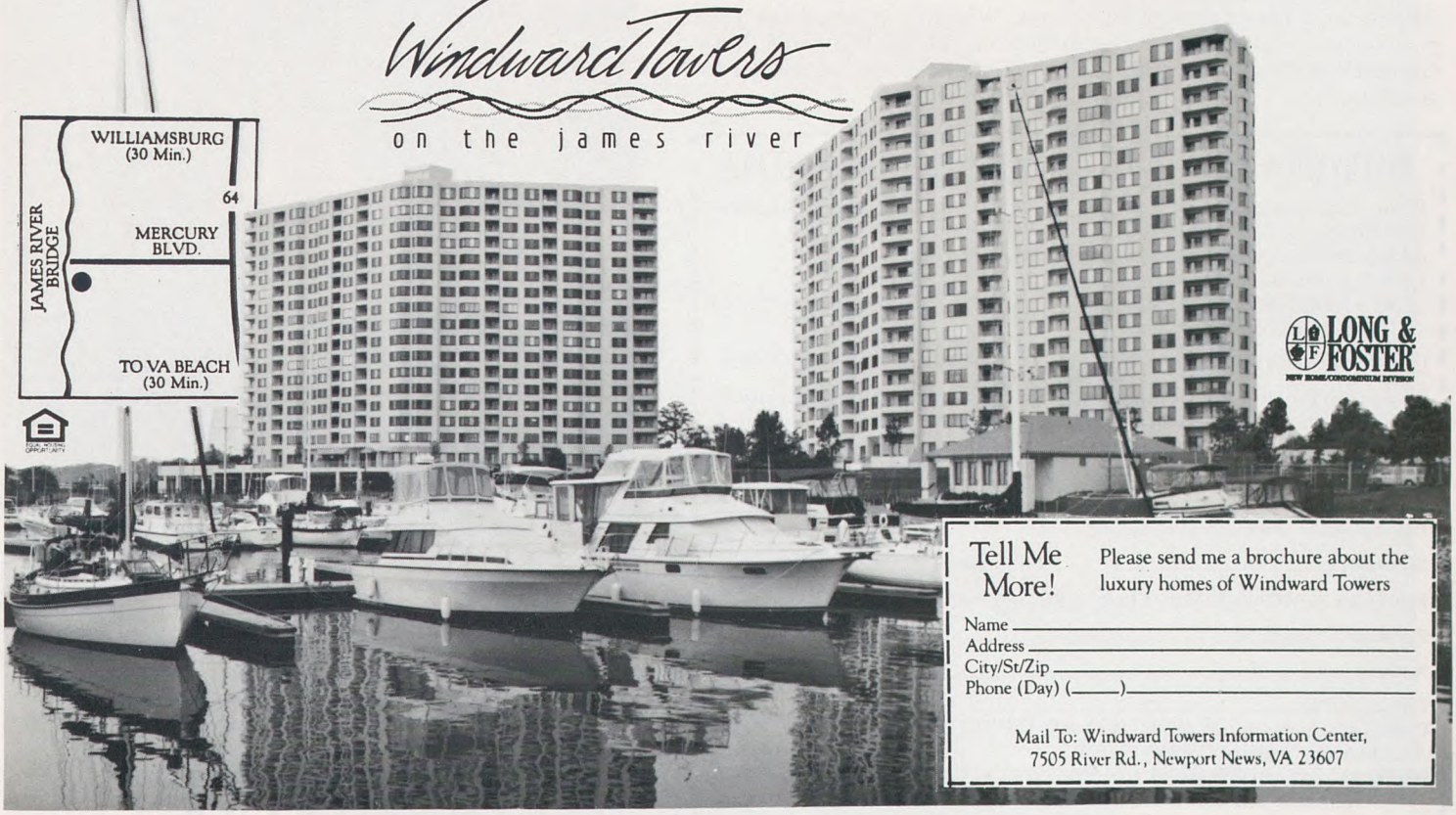

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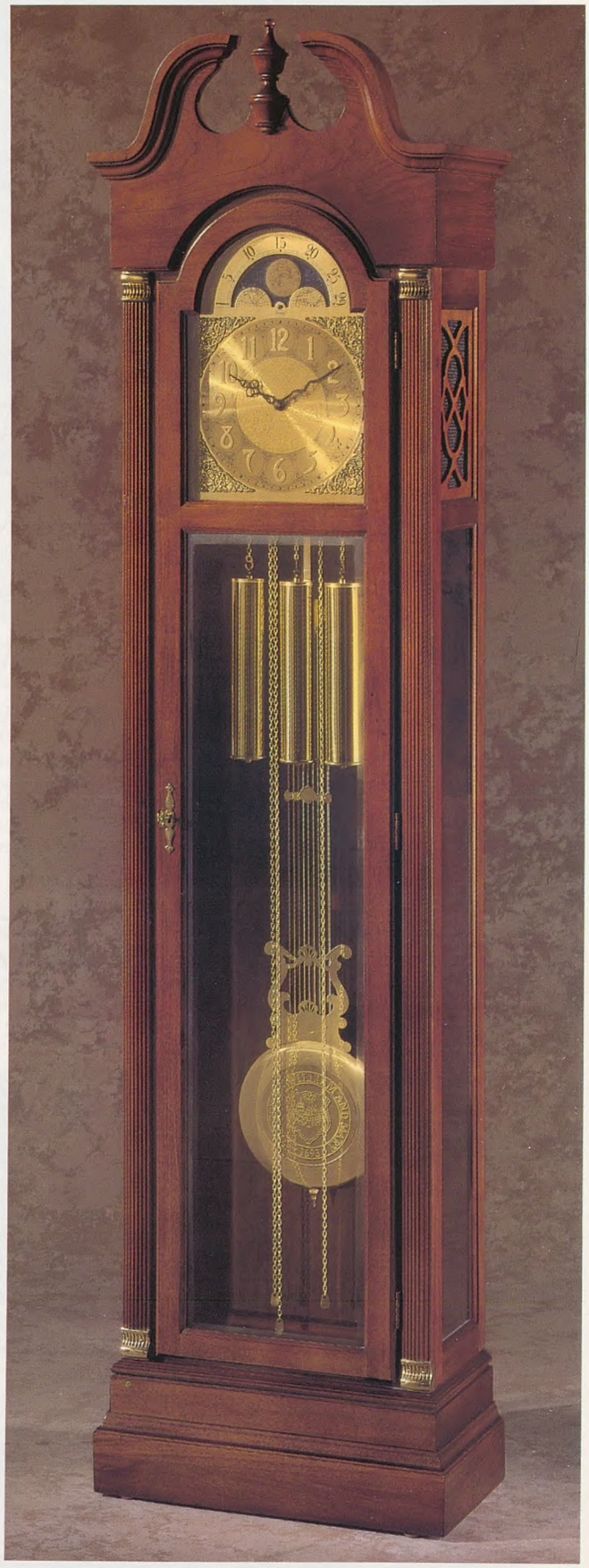

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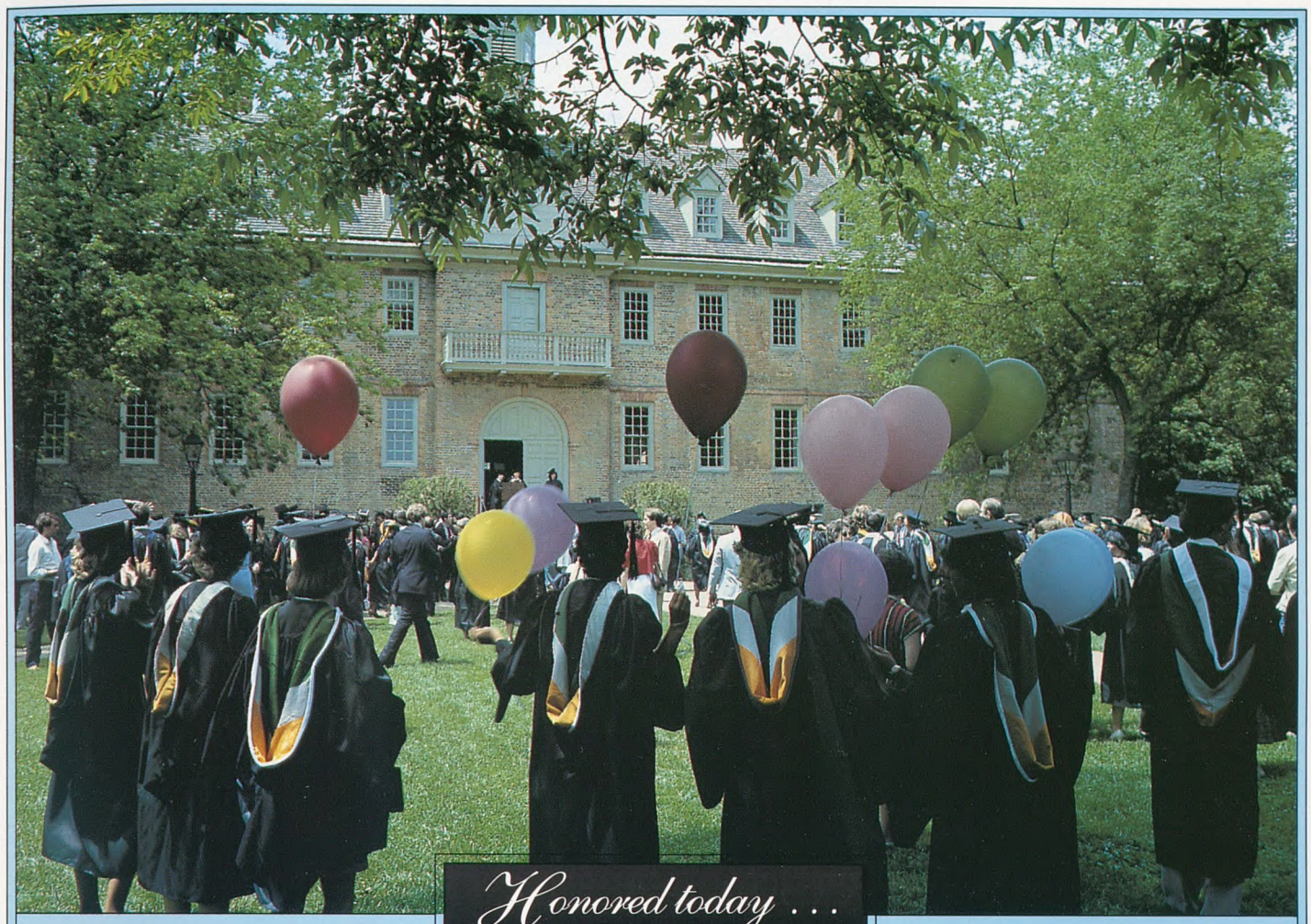

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