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ALUMNI RECORD • SUMMER 1988



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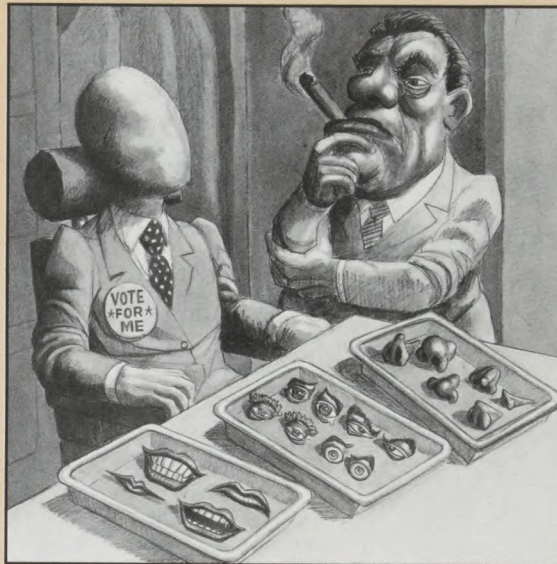


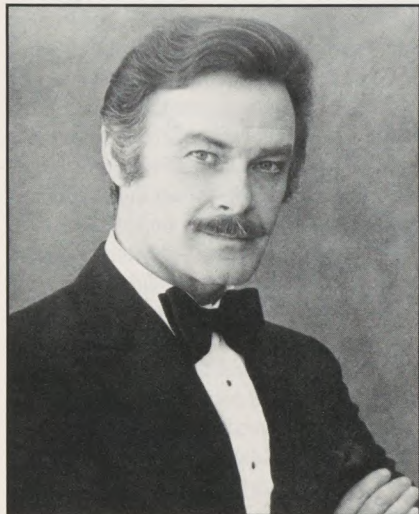
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WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE MIDDLE EAST?

*An Interview With
Ambassador Robert Neumann*

BY TOM LAIRSON AND BOBBY DAVIS '82

Nineteen eighty-eight Woodrow Wilson Scholar Robert Neumann brought to Rollins impressive academic and political credentials in assessing American policy in the Middle East. A former professor of political science at UCLA (1947-70) and director of the Study of Diplomacy at Georgetown University (1977-78), Neumann served as ambassador to Afghanistan (1966-73), to Morocco (1973-76), and to Saudi Arabia (1981). Here he sheds light on such complex issues as the Russian-Afghan War, the Persian Gulf War, the Israeli-Palestinian conflict, and the Oliver North affair.

TOM LAIRSON: Would you comment on why the Islamic revolution in Iran and Afghanistan and some other places has happened now? What has happened in the last ten or fifteen years to make fundamentalism so prominent?

ROBERT NEUMANN: Islamic radicalism is everywhere and in many forms. It is predominantly Sunni, not Shiite; the Iranian and Shiite forms became prominent because they seized power in Iran. It is comparable to other revolutions in which people who were left out in the development process felt disinherited, isolated, alienated. Such people were open to the call of religious leaders that they had lost their identity, and that by returning to the ways of the ancients they would regain those values and identity.

So the appeal of what the West calls "fundamentalism," which is a very bad expression, comes from much the same basis as the appeal of revolution under socialism a century ago. There are distinct similarities. Beyond that, the fundamentalist movements are relatively small, but they present a mobilization platform on which grievances can be organized. Fundamentalism is a bad word because while fundamentalism in America means the literal acceptance of the Bible, all Muslims accept the Quran as being directly dictated by the archangel Michael to the prophet Muhammad. Every word is to be taken literally, so the word fundamentalist is meaningless.

One should add that Islam has been called the most political religion because it makes no distinction between the realm of Caesar and the realm of God; it is all one. In the mosque—which is simply the place of worship and can be anywhere, not just in the architectural structure we call a mosque—any subject can be discussed and therefore it can be a political battleground. Economic, political, and religious conflicts are a seamless web. This makes it more powerful, of course.

BOBBY DAVIS: Why do we have ships in the Persian Gulf? What are we trying to accomplish?

RN: The strategic importance of that area is almost second to none. Well over half the world's oil resources come from there. With other resources declining or becoming more expensive, oil from the Middle East will grow in importance toward the end of the century. The pressure that could be brought to bear upon the Western world and Japan if

they were denied or restricted access would have vast political ramifications. We have been present in the Persian Gulf for 40 years—it's not new; after the British withdrew from "East of Suez" we became the major protective force in the area. The countries in the Gulf recognize, perhaps late in the Iran-Iraq war, that the threat to them from Iran is a persistent and lasting one, and despite amazement and shock over the thoughtless and stupid Irangate scandal, they called for help. First to the Soviet Union,

Our long-range aim is not to play a military role, if for no other reason than that the countries of the region would not welcome a large foreign military presence. A visible American presence, in the long run, would be trouble, especially as long as the close Israeli-American connection lasts.

which sent a few ships, and this alerted the United States. We did nothing until the Soviets got involved. Sometimes in life you do the right things for the wrong reason, but the US is now playing a major, though restrained, role. Our relations with the Gulf countries are the best ever.

BD: Do we have a clear policy there?

RN: It is a clear policy: to protect access to an area and its materials, and to protect the independence of those countries, all of which feel threatened by Iranian imperialism. And it's working. The risk is a minimal one.

BD: But the Iran-Iraq war has gone on for eight years, and it is, as you say, an immeasurably vital area strategically, yet neither the United States nor the Soviet Union has had much affect on the region.

RN: I have discussed this with my Soviet opposite numbers, and we had to conclude that neither of us, alone or together, has enough influence over Iran to bring that conflict to an end. And while it takes two to tango, it takes only one to continue a war. The Iraqi attack—it was a provoked attack, but it was an attack—on Iran took place one year after the Iranian revolution, with the obvious purpose of destroying that revolution. They never tried to march on Tehran—that would be an unbelievably difficult logistic and military problem—but figured that a few quick blows would bring the revolution down. But history has shown that when a revolution is attacked from the outside, it consolidates. The Iraqis massively miscalculated. Though they are holding out fairly well they would like to get out, but Khomeini insists on pursuing the war, and I don't see an end to it as long as he lives. Even afterwards there may not be an immediate peace.

BD: There are no sanctions that the US or USSR can impose? No one has any influence on these countries?

RN: Very little. The Soviet Union has more than we, obviously, and they are trying to play off the Arabs and Iranians against one another. But the Arab-Iranian mutual dislike is hundreds of years old. And since neither country gets military supplies from either of the superpowers in sufficient numbers to make a difference, neither has the tools to force an end to the conflict. And historically, there have been very few successful embargoes.

TL: I have a comment about your interpretation of events and I'd like for you to comment back. Since World War II the United States has played (or attempted to play) a role as the provider of security and order throughout the world, including in the Middle East on several occasions. It seems to me that at least part of the reason for our presence in the Persian Gulf is to try to put the US in the position to act as the provider of order. And since Iran is the primary obstacle to the fulfillment of that role, perhaps one of our purposes in the Persian Gulf is to put our military in position to

guarantee security and order, but also as a way of containing Iran—that we are pursuing a policy of containment, which would have to be a long-term policy. Would you agree or disagree with these interpretations?

RN: I agree with some and disagree with others. Our long-range aim is not to play a military role, if for no other reason than that the countries of the region would not welcome a large foreign military presence. For the last 40 years we have maintained a small military force based just off Bahrain. They want to be neutral, they feel threatened by Iran, but they live there, and while they'd like to be protected from the threat, they are not looking for trouble. And a visible American presence, in the long run, would be trouble, especially as long as the close Israeli-American connection lasts.

In the near term, however, the war does go



on, and the much smaller, less populated countries—which also have the great oil supplies—feel threatened. In the interest of Western access to those raw materials, our interests and those of the non-Iranian states coincide. They would no longer coincide if the war came to an end. The United States

would certainly reduce its forces in the area; those are expensive operations.

I do not see the US using military involvement as a long-term phase of order. The British were the balancing, order-creating power for a long time, and they did it well given the concepts of those days. When they withdrew, a very unhappy and I'm not sure necessary decision by the Wilson government, we did not immediately move into their place as the pillar of security. Now, there are no pillars, and the degree to which we can keep order as the British did, and as the Shah of Iran tried to do and largely did, is minimal.

BD: What were the Soviets trying to accomplish in Afghanistan? Why are they pulling out now?

RN: It's pretty clear what happened. In 1973, the King's cousin, who had been a powerful Prime Minister but had been out of power for several years, seized power while the King was abroad. He established a regime which did not work out well, and in which there was a measure of Communist infiltration. That provided a target of opportunity, and in April of 1978, in a very bloody coup, the Communists took over. The Afghans, who do not like Communism, who do not like central control of any sort, rose up, and within weeks 26 of the 28 provinces were literally up in arms. They all have weapons and are used to warfare. It became clear within the following year that the Communists were unable to govern the country. A Soviet mission came into Afghanistan and came to the obvious conclusion that they would either have to let that government go down the drain or intervene militarily.

I should add that Brezhnev had concluded—erroneously, as the Soviets now say—that the Watergate affair and the Vietnam War had demonstrated the inevitable decline of capitalism, and that it was therefore safe to expand. I do not believe that it was part of some global design; it was a response to an action that got Communism in trouble, and also an expression of the Brezhnev Doctrine that wherever Communism got into power they would not permit it to be rolled back.

When the Russians came in the uprising intensified, and only then did the US, Egypt, China, and Saudi Arabia begin to aid the freedom fighters. Now, in their ninth year of war, the Russians have concluded that they cannot win this war, as the British came to the same conclusion 130 years before.

BD: So the Soviets are no longer willing to prop up the regime there.

RN: They're not able to. The war is very costly, unpopular. It is discussed everywhere; like our Vietnam War, soldiers are rotated, and they come home and tell their families what is going on. And it's a very sobering experience for young Soviet soldiers who get off a transport and see a long line of coffins. Then they realize they're not fighting Americans or Chinese; they're fighting peasants. Because of the clear hopelessness of the war and because Gorbachev's new priorities are economic and internal restructuring, the Soviets are reconsidering the engagement of their forces.

The Soviets are not doing well. Thirteen provinces have no Soviets in them. The border to Pakistan has never been controlled. I was once in that region with the chief of police, and when a heavily-armed band of smugglers rode by, he knew better than to interfere with them. The Afghan tribes are law unto themselves, and they don't permit any interference from Kabul, from Moscow, from anywhere.

TL: Playing on the Vietnam analogy a little more, when the United States left Vietnam in 1973, there were some who believed that we were hoping for nothing more than a decent interval between the time we left and the time the regime collapsed. Is that what the Soviets expect?

RN: I have used exactly the same terms in talking with them, and it is very clear to me now that they are looking for a decent interval. There is no question that the current government will collapse very quickly. In fact, hundreds of signals are coming from the Communist-controlled forces, saying "We are with you; when do you want us to come over?" After all, the Russians went to begin with because the local people could not hold the country down. For a long time there seemed no end to the war; now it's almost ending too fast. The Afghan resistance, which worked together in a very tentative fashion, have not gotten their house in order. With the Soviets leaving, the question of seizing power arises. There are some very strongly "fundamentalist" forces, but also some moderates as well. Afghanistan always had, during my time there, a good relationship with the Soviet Union, and they can again. Its main export, natural gas, can only go to the Soviet Union; there's no other market. Soviet training and equipping of the

Afghan army began in 1959, after we turned down their request for aid. Our government didn't see the sense in sending aid to a country 2000 miles from the nearest port. The Afghans have 150 years of experience in balancing powers; it was called The Great Game in the 19th century.

BD: I'd like to shift to the Israeli-Palestinian conflict. Why did it take so long for George Schultz to formulate a policy there? It seems as if he's only gone there in response to Palestinian protesters. Once again, we seem only to react to events rather than work on developing a strong, clear-cut policy.

RN: Well, reacting to events has been a weakness of American policy-making through many administrations, and not only in the Middle East. Schultz is an experienced negotiator, and he felt there was no point in accepting this burden until things were ripe. That makes him a negotiator, not a statesman. I'm sorry to say that when Schultz first became Secretary of State he had an active policy, which was reflected in President Reagan's speech of September 1, 1982. Then our policy was sidetracked into the hopeless swamp of Lebanon, which Schultz never understood, and the rest of Reagan's administration was most inactive.

Now there are two reasons for the difficulty of this situation. One is that the uprising on the West Bank, from East Jerusalem to Gaza, is an old story in a very new form. This is the action not only of young people but of others who have decided that they won't bear the humiliation and being treated as second-class citizens anymore. There was always dislike—you can't expect the occupied to love the occupier—but this is a hatred. As Camus said, when the slave has decided he will be free, he already is. As a result, we see what we've never seen before: Every day, for several months, there is resistance. Israel obviously doesn't know how to handle it; they've tried everything.

The situation is also untenable because of the inexorable character of the demographic time bomb. Since 1984, more Arab babies than Jewish babies have been born in the area

controlled by Israel. The American Jewish Congress declared that an Israeli child born today will enter high school with half his classmates Arabs. This obviously contradicts the mission of a Jewish state, which is what Israel is for, not only because they are Jews, but because Israel was created for a world role, for Jewish people all over. It cannot function as a half-Jewish, half-Arab state.

Schultz's mission has of course failed—I say "of course" because there was never any doubt that Prime Minister Shamir would not accept his proposals, because Shamir is an idealogue who believes that the land has to be held by Jews. But it has alarmed the great number of American Jews over an action that has made it very difficult to support Israel. It has produced the amazing, unheard of event of 30 Senators, including the most devoted supporters of Israel, to write a letter to Shamir supporting Schultz and condemning the Shamir policy. One has to give Schultz credit for pre-positioning American policy toward the policy of giving land for peace.

TL: My impression is that Kissinger in the 1970s—in the shuttle diplomacy, the cease-

fire agreement and the disengagement agreements, and Carter in the Camp David agreements, were successful in part (I'm inclined to think in large part) because they were willing and able and prepared to put pressure on Israel to make a settlement. And part of the failing of the Reagan administration in this area is due to their unwillingness to do that.

RN: I entirely agree. A major part of American Jewish organizations and many individuals support this policy, which makes it more feasible. It's not directed against Israel, it's directed to save Israel from an untenable and increasingly harmful situation.

Because this situation is so sensitive politically, our policy can only involve someone at the top. People talk about appointing "high-profile" negotiators, but such negotiators have not done well in the past. The President and Secretary of State have to involve themselves; only then can a certain part of the work be carried out by ambassadors and others.

BD: So you think the Israelis must be compelled, by us or themselves, to trade land for peace?

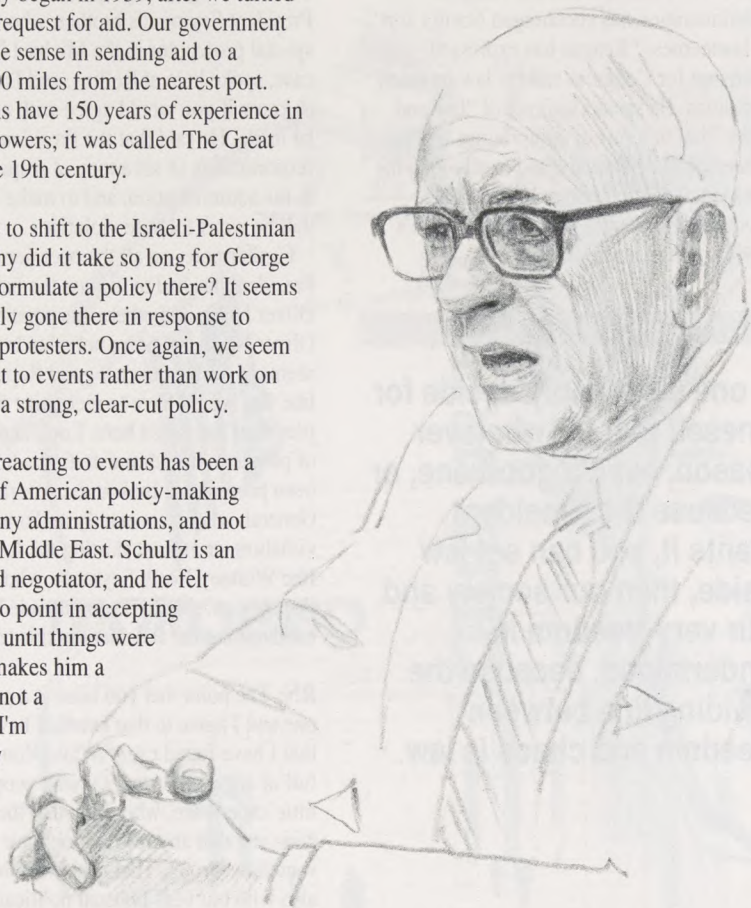
RN: I am certain that there is no other solution. It may take many years, but it will occur. Israel is a democratic country, at least as far as the Jews are concerned, and major changes cannot take place anywhere unless the political society is ready for it.

BD: Wouldn't a Palestinian homeland on the West Bank be in a geographically sensitive area?

RN: I do not conceive of any peace agreement that would not demilitarize the territory. That raises the question of whether it should be a separate state or part of a Palestinian-Jordanian state, and which would be safer for Israel. That is also part of another fact: the Palestinians have become a nation in their own consciousness, not only in the struggle against Israel but also in the struggle against every Arab government that has tried to control them.

BD: Do other Arab states look at them as a loose cannon in the Middle East?

RN: They do. It can involve them in war, which the Israelis have always won and can now. Israel is the largest military power in the world, thanks to us. But the popular



emotion in the Islamic world supports the Palestinians, whom they consider disinherited, and whatever fears or hesitations the Arab governments have, for the Arab masses the Palestinian appeal is a powerful one.

TL: I have a question that is provoked by my experience with students today. I noticed that students, and perhaps the American public generally, had a very strong reaction to Oliver North last summer, and also to Gordon Liddy, who spoke at Rollins in the fall. Would you comment on the behavior of the Oliver Norths and Gordon Liddys of the world, perhaps as a way of educating students as to the dangers and difficulties of such folks?

RN: Democratic government is largely a matter of process, which makes it possible for people of different opinions to be active, and then have a government based on law, in which a decision can be taken and the law carried out. The idea of government under law is not only one of the oldest ideas of American society, it is also a necessity. If one can simply decide for oneself that for whatever reason, even a good one, or because the President wants it, you can set law aside, then our society and our very freedom is undermined, because the dividing line between freedom and chaos is law. This is why even a morally worthy action—and Oliver North probably saw his as morally worthy—is destructive to society. It endangers democracy; democracy is freedom in order. In chaos lies dictatorship, because people want to live in a state of order, and if democracy cannot provide it they turn to other forces, as they did in Argentina, in Germany, and elsewhere. Democracy is a very difficult form of government, because at its core are two contradictory trends: freedom and order. To bring these into a relation where you can manage government requires rules and constant compromise.

BD: Would you draw a parallel between Israel's situation and that of South Africa?

RN: Yes, there is a considerable parallel; the Israelis are behaving like South Africans, but the situation is different. The uprising will not stop as long as there are Palestinians alive prepared to resist. The casualties are steadily growing, but it is still a small number of people involved; many more are willing to die.

BD: Don't you think that the Reagan Administration has encouraged North's sort of lawlessness? Reagan has expressed contempt for Congress and for law on many occasions. He speaks in favor of "law and order," but in terms of compromise and the processes of democracy, and in allowing the kind of foreign policy-making that produced Iran-contra he has encouraged a lawless sort of atmosphere.

If one can simply decide for oneself that for whatever reason, even a good one, or because the President wants it, you can set law aside, then our society and our very freedom is undermined, because the dividing line between freedom and chaos is law.

RN: Well, I think that every administration, and I have experienced a number of them, had a White House where people are impatient with restraint and with Congress. Congress is becoming a lot more difficult to control, and there are always people in the White House who would like to get around this. Whether the President actively encourages this, or gives a "laid-back" appearance that others may interpret as consent, is a fine point. It is incredible to me, from a purely bureaucratic standpoint that those who embarked on this Irangate venture did not shove a written paper under the President's nose. I know the paper exists—it has been published—but it was not signed.

TL: Pursuing Bobby's point for a moment, President Seymour's brother, who was the special prosecutor in the Michael Deaver case, spoke here at Rollins, and I'm curious to know if you would agree with a statement he made. He said that the President has the responsibility to set a tone of respect for law in his administration, and to make it clear that he won't tolerate violations.

Furthermore, on all the occasions the President has had to discuss the behavior of Oliver North and others, his position is that Oliver North is a hero, not a lawbreaker. It seems to me that even a good Republican like you would have to recognize that the president has failed here. Look at the number of people in his administration who have been prosecuted; look at the Attorney General, who is constantly under a cloud of violation, or at least skirting the law. People like Whitney North Seymour, who is also a Republican, should be commended for condemning the President in this regard.

RN: The point that you raise is a powerful one and I agree to that extent. I have to add that I have found every White House to be full of arrogant, usually young people with little experience, who think that they are gods and that any restraint on their powers is somehow wrong. That goes with the turf and also with our very unusual political and electoral system.

Now President Reagan's style is a very inactive one. He sets certain broad ideas but does not look over the administration. I am uncomfortable with the task of judging whether he encouraged Irangate personally. There's no question that North and MacFarlane thought he encouraged it, and perhaps that is enough to justify what you say. I'm quite certain that future presidents will have this example very much in mind. I also think that Congress will never again allow these things to happen. But this is an uncomfortable period. Your question has made an impression on me. It involves a fundamental question of democracy. Democracy cannot function without respect for law. When you get to the point that the end justifies the means, you get into the swamps. [R]

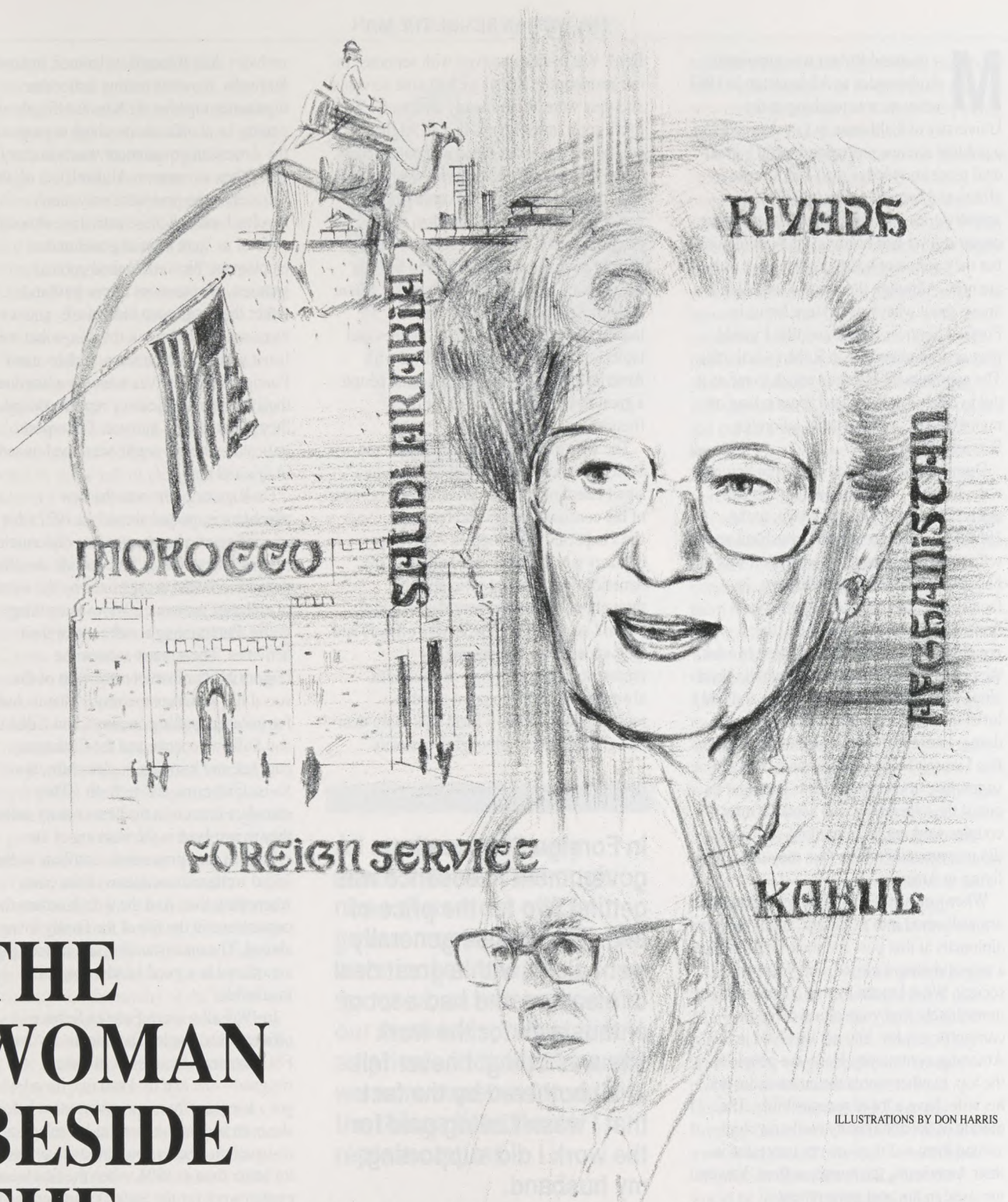
Tom Lairson is an associate professor of political science at Rollins College. Bobby Davis '82 is an associate editor for Zelo magazine.

THE WOMAN BESIDE THE MAN

AN ADDRESS BY
MARLEN ELDREDGE NEUMANN '36

Marlen Neumann '36 remembers the day President Franklin Roosevelt visited Rollins in 1934. "I was in the choir, and he passed as near to me as you are." Marlen went on to an impressive public career in her own right, serving as president of the League of Women Voters in Los Angeles and as an appointee to the Governor's Commission investigating the Watts riots from 1965-68.

But her greatest contribution to her country came in her 20 years spent in the Middle East representing the US with her husband, Ambassador Robert Neumann, and serving as an active leader of Foreign Service wives. Marlen returned to her alma mater in March of this year to discuss diplomatic life and particularly the changing role of spouses in the Foreign Service. ►



ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON HARRIS

My husband Robert was appointed Ambassador to Afghanistan in 1967 when he was teaching at the University of California in Los Angeles. As a political science professor, he had a great deal more knowledge than I of foreign affairs and foreign policy and of what actually goes on in an embassy. Before our departure, we had briefings in Washington, but they were not nearly as extensive as they are now. Although there was a lot I didn't know about what was in store for us in Foreign Service, I *did* know that I would play an important role in Robert's activities. The appointment meant as much to me as it did to him—I was excited about taking on my new "job" as the wife of a Foreign Service officer.

During my 20 years as a Foreign Service wife, the role of women like myself saw many changes. Try to think back to the 1960s: It was expected that a husband and wife went along together, whether it was in business, government, or whatever. In faculty life, the role of the spouse was limited. But in Foreign Service, the government in essence was getting two for the price of one. The spouse generally went along with a great deal of pleasure and had a lot of enthusiasm for the work she was doing. I never felt at all bothered by the fact that I wasn't being paid for the work I did supporting my husband. I was getting a lot out of the experience, and actually, most couples working in a Foreign Service post did more together there than they did while living in America.

When you arrive at a diplomatic post, you are welcomed into a "family" of all the other diplomats at that post and their families. It's a nice and almost closed, and yet open, society. What I mean by this is that you immediately find yourself involved in concentric circles. You are involved in the American community. Here, the people at the top, in other words the ambassador and his wife, have a lot of responsibility. The morale of the community really revolves around them—if they are not interested in their Americans, the morale suffers. You are involved in the host government community—the foreign dignitaries, the government officials, the presidents of universities, the hospital superiors, and so forth. You are involved with all the other people in the host country—the merchants, the truckdrivers, the potters, the Karachi coolies pulling their two-wheeled carts through the streets (I'm using examples from Afghanistan because that's where we went

first). You're also involved with servants. In our residence in Kabul we had nine servants, and they were all absolutely necessary. We had a cook (most homes had an Afghan cook)—he made our bread and potato chips. There was a cook's helper who washed eggs and fruit and anything that came from the dock. We had more servants than usual because we had so many guests—so many beds to be made, so many fires to be lit in the morning, so many tables to be set. There were the gardeners, and there was the laundryman who washed all the clothes and tablecloths. We were also involved with American visitors. You see the same people a great deal, and that makes for deep friendships.

The wife of an ambassador is expected, even nowadays, to run what amounts to a small boardinghouse or private hotel because of the constant visitors and functions. And she's expected to strengthen American contacts with the press not only with the American government officials but throughout the place where she is living. When I say that Foreign Service officers and their spouses are responsible for representational activities, my husband always reminds me to point out that representation means a great deal more than just giving parties, although it certainly

includes that. It means welcomes, it means farewells, it means putting American dignitaries together with local officials and getting local officials involved in projects the American government wants to carry out. When we were in Afghanistan, *all* the spouses on the post were very much involved with *all* these activities, although none of us were official government employees. We were looked upon as spouses, as extensions of our husbands, rather than as private individuals, and we were *expected* to do all the things that were listed under representation. In fact, most Foreign Service wives were even listed on their husband's efficiency reports, though they didn't always know it. The reports indicated whether a wife was loyal or active in this and that.

Dr. Rigamer, who was the first psychologist posted abroad, in 1977 (this was ten years after we got into diplomatic life) commented that "life outside the office depends on what is organized by the wives of embassy personnel. Wives keep things going. Entertaining is only one of their activities. The women assume the responsibility of structuring most of the social life in the community." That included, for instance, putting on plays, and Gilbert and Sullivan operas, and the Christmas pageant, and bringing in glee clubs, the Swiss Orchestra, and so forth. "They stimulate interest in the host country culture, they're involved in the working of the school, in enterprises that contribute to the social welfare associations of the cities where they live. And the wife becomes the cornerstone in the life of the family living abroad. The understanding and listening that are offered in a good relationship are invaluable."

In 1967 all women Foreign Service officers were single. The minute a woman FSO married, she was cut off, she resigned—she *had* to. I had one friend who got a telegram from our government before she even had time to send in her telegram of resignation. I guess you can say that was a lot better than in 1804, when the first woman ever to work for the State Department had to do all her work outside the government building. In those days, women did not work in most government departments—there were male secretaries. And you can say it was better than in the early 1900s, when there were no women Foreign Service officers at all. At least by 1967 there were women FSOs, there were women ambassadors, and there were many women

In Foreign Service, the government in essence was getting two for the price of one. The spouse generally went along with a great deal of pleasure and had a lot of enthusiasm for the work she was doing. I never felt at all bothered by the fact that I wasn't being paid for the work I did supporting my husband.

in Foreign Service staff positions.

Remember that in the 1960s you were just beginning to hear talk about discrimination and women's rights, about women working hard at home and not being paid for it. Through the 1960s, the women in staff positions in the State Department and overseas became increasingly aware of very blatant and archaic practices that discriminated against them. And the men officers didn't seem to be aware of what they were doing. They had lots of excuses—"You couldn't have a woman in a Persian country," or "You couldn't have a woman as a vice consul going to prisons." They didn't advance secretaries to the point where they would be involved in high-level meetings.

The women in the Department were affected by the winds of change, and they organized a women's action organization. They documented their complaints and took them to a very receptive head of management personnel. By the early '70s, many changes had taken place. In 1971, for the first time, Foreign Service women were not forced to leave the service if they married. Then in 1972 came a directive that spouses (remember, they were 99% female in those days) are to be considered private individuals—they are not *obligated* to carry out representational activities.

This was the start of immense internal changes within the State Department that continue to this day. Some wives thought this was great—you couldn't get them involved in embassy activities anymore. Some wives didn't seem to take much notice and continued on with their activities as they had before. Some wives, however, felt as though they'd been cast adrift—"All these years I've worked for my husband and for the good of the country and the loyalty of the service and now they tell me I'm a private person, I'm a nothing." A lot of women were badly hurt by this. (Of course, the foreign communities didn't pay any attention to this directive—they still expected American women to take part in community activities and charitable fund-raising and bazaars.) Where before, as the Ambassadors's wife, I had been able to "assign" the wives of other officers to various projects, I could no longer do this.

As the '70s went on, many wives were found that they were very constricted—that they were having to put their own time into institutions where before they had been helped by other wives. There were still just as many things to be done—congressional delegations still visited, and *somebody* had to



All spouses were very much involved, although none of us were official government employees. We were looked upon as spouses, as extensions of our husbands, rather than as private individuals, and we were *expected* to do all the things listed under representation.

take the congressmen sightseeing, *somebody* had to take their wives shopping. So the activities existed, but the women were being told that they had no responsibilities.

During all this ferment came the attacks on embassies—the burning of the embassy building in Islamabad, the attack on the embassy in Tripoli—at the end of the 1970s. There were evacuations—which often meant putting everything you could into one suitcase then getting on a plane, leaving your house just the way it was. If you were lucky enough to have loyal servants, they would pack up your things and send them to you. If you were unlucky, you'd lose everything. And sometimes if your things did get packed and put on a ship, the ship was bombed. I have friends who have gone through three evacuations in their lives. By 1983, there were nearly 3,000 evacuees.

It was during this period, particularly after the burning of the embassy in Islamabad, that the State Department warned families to come out of the Middle East. That's why there were so many evacuees—it was an overreaction, in a way. And many women would get home to the States and go to get their household goods out of storage only to find they couldn't because they didn't have their husband's signature on the bill of lading. They couldn't cash checks because they didn't have joint checking accounts with their husbands. It's hard for me to remember, in 1988, that there was a time when checking accounts and credit cards were under the husband's name only. Another problem arose in cases where both husband and wife were working abroad and had to send their children home—to whom would they send them?

During this period, various groups began forming within the State Department that offered help. One was the Association of American Foreign Service Women. They held forums, wrote papers, and brought problems to the attention of the State Department. There was the Overseas Briefing Center, which provided people who were being posted overseas with detailed information about the place where they would be living. This organization also began to help those returning from overseas. And between the Women's Action Organization and AAFSW, a Family Liaison Office was set up. In the days when I first got into diplomatic life, we women at the post would get together a welcome kit of sheets and pots and pans—things people would need to get by until their air freight arrived. But by the end of the 1970s and the early

1980s, there were posts where women were not *free* to do this kind of thing. The Family Liaison Office began to take over responsibilities like that by establishing Community Liaison offices at different posts—there are now, I think, a total of 138 Community Liaison offices, one in practically every American post overseas.

The medical service began to expand with mental health service and a real determined drive against alcoholism—you *do* get tempted to drink a lot in diplomatic life. Educational services began offering much more help than they had offered us—when our son was in his senior year at the American International School of Kabul, we had to use long distance communication to try to get him into a college in the US. People entering Foreign Service are now provided with many informational packets, such as "Evacuation Plan—Don't Leave Home Without It." When Robert and I went through security training back in the Fall of '66, that meant, as I remember, training about what you said, and where you said it, and to whom you said it. Nowadays, security training means learning the art of defensive driving. And if one is going to a country like Africa, it means going out on the range and learning how to shoot a rifle or a shotgun or a pistol. Those are things that never even occurred to us when we went to Afghanistan. There is also much more language training for spouses.

Today, women in the Foreign Service face what I think is one of the severest tests of their ability as Americans to represent American life abroad because so many of them are working. Just as the idea of women in the workforce has taken hold in America, it has taken hold in the Foreign Service. If a woman is involved in a professional career, or is going to graduate school, and her husband gets sent overseas, she has to decide whether or not she is willing to give up what she is doing. Then there is the problem of children who are close to finishing up school. Let's not forget that today, with more women Foreign Service officers, sometimes it's the husband who must make the choice.

When Robert and I got to Kabul, of the several hundred women there, only a few were working as teachers or nurses. In 1975 when we got to Morocco, where the American post was much smaller, there were 74 American women spouses of whom only 16 had jobs. When we got to Saudi Arabia in 1981, 90% of the American women at the post were working. This means that the American presence in these countries is

Today, women in the Foreign Service are facing what I think is one of the severest tests of their ability as Americans to represent American life abroad. The American presence in the Middle East is much less visible because wives are working instead of becoming involved in community affairs.

much less visible because wives are working rather than becoming involved in community affairs. Each spouse has to make her own decision about her activities at a Foreign Service post. The realization of how the changing role of women is affecting American service abroad is so new it has hardly begun to sink in.

America's not the only country seeing these changes. In Germany two years ago they finally established a Women's and Family Affairs Office. In Japan, a male Foreign Service officer is paid 20% more by the government if his wife goes with him—the couple is being paid for her representational activities. In Nigeria, there is a new law that requires that any spouse who leaves a job to accompany a Nigerian diplomat abroad be given leave of absence. In Indonesia, the wives of diplomats are given a clothes allowance because it is expected that their representational duties will require an outlay of money for clothes.

So we're all groping for solutions to the problems of discrimination and the changing role of women. Many countries have developed bilateral work agreements. This doesn't exactly solve the problem of the family; it does solve the problem of the woman who wants to work. It used to be that she couldn't get a job. For instance, the US

has a bilateral work agreement with Canada so that if a Canadian enters diplomatic life in the US, the spouse can work here, and vice versa. There are 12 such formal agreements between countries now, and about 20 informal agreements.

Another solution has been suggested by a German woman diplomat. She suggests that wives be invited by the embassy to report on aspects of the societies in which they and their husbands are assigned—to write professional reports which will go to their embassy and also to the foreign government. This is the kind of thing that a lot of us did anyway. I would go to a big National Day reception and my husband would say, "Find out what the latest feeling is about family planning," or, "Brief me on what they're doing about child care." Wives get out into places in the community where officers don't often go. Wives can analyze consumer trends, they can keep track of prices in the marketplace. There are many ways in which they can offer their service or knowledge in a professional manner.

Penny Laingen, the wife of Bruce Laingen who was a hostage in Iran, has proposed that before a spouse goes overseas, she be asked if she wants to be a partner or a private person. And if the spouse chooses to be a partner, then the government will pay the couple more.

A newly-established service for Foreign Service spouses is a skills bank, which, when an officer is assigned overseas, compiles skills information about the spouse and automatically relays it to the post. It can then be determined if there is a need for a person with such skills at the post or with the host country.

As solutions to the dilemmas of the changing role of women evolve, they evolve with an underlying concept that we who are in diplomatic life are serving our country, whether it be in Washington or overseas. We are members of a discipline. The Foreign Service is indeed *service*. And I think that we will continue to work through our present problems to a new level of strength. [R]



A SYMPHONY OF TALENT

A Rollins education would not be complete without the beautiful sounds of the Chapel Choir, the Bach Festival, Christmas Vespers, Music in the Chapel, and the various student choral groups. Even Nobel Laureate in Chemistry Donald Cram '41 spoke fondly of his days in the Chapel Choir during his recent visit to his alma mater. And while it's no Juilliard, the College has produced its share of fine musical talents, including Olga Llano Kuehl '49, Jeannine Romer Morrison '51, Joanne Byrd Rogers '50, John Kavanaugh '83, Zachary Dunbar '84, and Bruce Barber '82. Here is a look at two bright young artists who are continuing the tradition of musical excellence at Rollins, and a tribute to one of the greats in whose footsteps they follow, the late John Reardon '52.



PETER SCHREYER

He auditioned for Motown. She will audition for Miss Florida. And they've only just begun.

SHAUN FISHER '88

Shaun Fisher '88 is a natural: his musical talent simply comes from within. This music major from Lexington, Mass. has that envied ability to play tunes by ear. After hearing a melody on the radio, he can sit down at the piano and play it as though he had been practicing it for hours. It's a God-given talent, and Shaun is not about to let it go to waste.

Shaun started singing when he was nine, happily imitating popular child vocalists like Michael Jackson and Little Stevie Wonder. His childhood years centered around music—at school, at church, and at home. He was always organizing a musical group or singing with a new band, such as the

"Jazz Kids" and "Reflections" which performed regularly at school functions.

Shaun, who graduated from Rollins in May, has developed into a versatile, exciting musician who combines his natural ability with a thorough knowledge of basic technique and music theory. He has mastered several instruments, including the piano, bass, and percussion instruments. And he loves to sing.

At Rollins he participated in several musical ensemble groups and, during his senior year, was president of the Chapel Choir. On weekends he branched out into other musical styles—reggae, rock, or jazz—playing "gigs" with different groups in town, filling in whenever he could, just happy to "play music for people."

Shaun has a unique musical style, created from his appreciation of many different types of music such as jazz, classical, rhythm and blues, and chamber music. At Rollins he concentrated on learning and perfecting the fundamentals to refine his natural talent. He gave special attention to the bass, he says, because it is a great

foundation for all types of music, from classical to jazz.

But with all his musical talents, the thing Shaun likes best is writing lyrics and composing his own music. "I love to write words to fit music that expresses my feelings. It's a very creative process. I'm always hearing little pieces of tunes in my head," says Shaun. Singing is right up there, too: "It's the essence of music; anyone can do it."

Now that he has earned his undergraduate degree, Shaun has his sights set on something bigger: a professional career in music. A couple of months ago, he experienced an adventure that every young musician dreams about: He lined up some auditions in L.A., then flew out there to play his songs for people at several record labels, including Motown. He sang and played his original pieces and was thrilled at the positive response he received. Although he was not offered a contract on the spot, the always upbeat Shaun is very optimistic—so much so that he is moving to the L.A. area. "I want to be where the music scene is really

happening and see what comes my way."

"I'm really excited," he says. "I know it's tough to break into the business, and that there are thousands of aspiring young musicians just like me trying to do the same thing. But if I don't give it a shot, I'll never know, will I?"

If a career in the recording industry doesn't pan out, Shaun plans to continue writing songs and music, and perhaps teach. "I'm really a people-oriented sort of person, and I like interacting with others. I believe it is important to share your talents and knowledge with others." He says he owes a lot to the music faculty at Rollins, who guided and encouraged him during his four years in Winter Park. "They really took a personal interest in me and my individual abilities."

Graduate school may also be in the picture, down the road. "I'd like to expand my musical perspectives and learn some new things," says Shaun. Right now, however, he is anxious to head to L.A. and see what kind of marks he can get in the world of professional music. "I'm ready to play my music, not for grades, but for me." [R]

CHRISTINNA CHAUNCEY '91

Christinna Chauncey aspires to be famous someday for her musical talent as both a singer and pianist. She has already made an impressive start. The freshman music major in voice and piano holds the Miss Altamonte Springs title and will be competing at the state level for Miss Florida this summer. Not only is she pretty and poised, but she can sing! She must have wowed the judges of the Altamonte pageant with her specially-arranged version of "The Star Spangled Banner," which counted for 50 percent of her total score. Being crowned Miss Florida is Christinna's immediate goal, and if all goes well, she will be a Miss America contestant in September. But her ultimate dream is to appear on the Broadway stage.

Christinna, who has loved music for as long as she can remember, started taking piano lessons when she was eight years old, but didn't begin voice training until she was in high school. Although she is a native of Tennessee, she has called Central Florida home ever since her family moved to the area several years ago. Christinna was introduced to Rollins during her senior year in high school when she started taking private lessons from Rollins professors Edmund LeRoy, for voice, and Sylvia Reynolds, for piano. When it was time to choose a college, there was no question in her mind that she would major in music and continue her study at Rollins under the two musicians who had given her such a strong foundation for her musical aspirations.

In addition to concentrating on music, Christinna is minoring in business and communications. Although she is excited at the idea of landing a part in a Broadway show, she understands how difficult and unpredictable the world of theater can be. "I want a career in music somehow—whether it be performing on stage or teaching," says Christinna. "I think my business education will be valuable to me, no matter what kind of job comes my way."

During her freshman year at Rollins, Christinna found she put in as much time at the library as in the practice rooms. Because Rollins' music program has a liberal arts orientation, as opposed to a conservatory-type approach which focuses only on music, she carried a full load of courses like calculus, freshman rhetoric, French, and music theory, along with her piano and voice lessons. Daily practice for the music classes required two hours on the piano and at least one hour of voice. On top of this, music majors are encouraged to participate in campus music ensembles. Christinna was a member of the Chapel Choir, the Chamber Singers, and the Camerata.

As for grades, Christinna explains that music students are graded on improvement and progress, rather than talent alone. "Hard work will pay off with a good grade, regardless of level of natural talent," she says. At the end of the semester, a jury of faculty evaluates each student's performance of one or two pieces to arrive at a final grade.

Christinna's training has been primarily in the area of classical music. Her piano instruction has focused on mastery of classical works, with emphasis on technique, while her voice training has concentrated on breathing and fundamentals to achieve an operatic sound. Although she appreciates



BEVERLY BROSIUS



(l-r) John Sinclair, Bill Gallo, Ed LeRoy, Susan Lackman, Alex Anderson, and Ward Woodbury. Not pictured: Brent Runnels.

THE INSPIRATION BEHIND THE MUSIC:

EDMUND LEROY, Department Chair and Associate Professor of Music and Voice. Edmund LeRoy's rich baritone voice is well-known in musical circles. He has been cited in *Who's Who in American Music* and was twice awarded the Enrico Caruso Memorial Prize while a student at The Juilliard School, where he received the doctor of musical arts degree. This summer, he and Dr. Brent Runnels, Assistant Professor of Music and a pianist, will embark on a concert tour of Australia in celebration of the country's bicentennial and to mark the 15th anniversary of Rollins' study abroad program there.

ALEXANDER ANDERSON, Professor of Music. Alexander Anderson is best known for the beautiful music he makes in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. He is director of Chapel music and a highly accomplished organist. Anderson graduated from the Royal College of Music. He directs the Rollins Chapel Choir and Chapel musical programs while maintaining a busy concert schedule for himself, performing locally and throughout the world.

WILLIAM GALLO, Professor of Music. William Gallo is a trombonist and director of the highly-acclaimed Rollins Brass Ensemble, which performs several concerts each year and makes regular appearances at important College events such as commencement and convocations. He earned his PhD from Catholic University. His specialty is ethno-musicology, and he has delved deeply into the roots of Mexican folk music and, most recently, the origins of Australian music.

SUSAN LACKMAN, Associate Professor of Music. Susan Lackman is the College's resident composer. She has written several pieces for

important College occasions, including a symphony for the Rollins Centennial in 1985 and a special work marking the tenth anniversary of the Cornell Fine Arts Center. She earned her doctorate at Rutgers University and is the Music Department's primary instructor of music theory and composition.

BRENT RUNNELS, Assistant Professor of Music, Piano. Brent Runnels is the newest addition to the Music Department faculty, replacing pianist Sylvia Reynolds who left at the end of this year. He has established himself as a dynamic performer and teacher and will be the primary piano instructor at Rollins. Runnels comes to Rollins from Concordia College in Bronxville, NY. He holds graduate degrees from the Manhattan School of Music.

JOHN SINCLAIR, Assistant Professor of Music. John Sinclair is director of choral ensembles and works with many campus vocal groups, including the Rollins Singers, Camerata, and the Chamber Singers. Sinclair received his advanced degree from the University of Missouri at Kansas City. He is an accomplished trumpeter and, in addition to directing Rollins' choral groups, directs the choral groups at the Congregational Church of Winter Park.

WARD WOODBURY, Professor of Music. Ward Woodbury has served on the Rollins faculty for over 22 years. He received his doctorate from the Eastman School of Music at the University of Rochester and has taught hundreds of Rollins music students over the years. He has been instrumental in the planning and success of the annual Bach Festival, held on the Rollins campus. [R]

and enjoys singing classical music, Christinna's favorite singers are Barbra Streisand and Linda Ronstadt, and she of course loves the big musical sounds of Broadway.

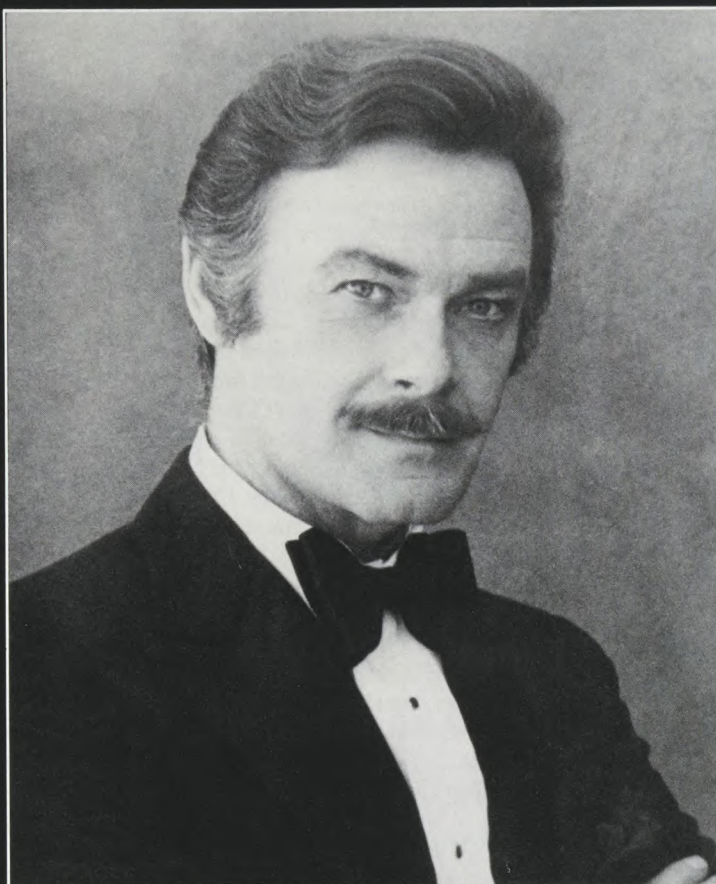
Furthering her education after graduation from Rollins is also on Christinna's list of priorities. "I don't think anyone can ever have too much education," she says. "I would love to study at Juilliard, which in my opinion is the top school for musical training anywhere. I would like the opportunity to study with some of the great teachers there and the experience of being part of such a prestigious music school."

With classes over for the year and her last final behind her, Christinna has been devoting all her energy to preparing for the upcoming pageant. Her planned routine will show off both her voice and piano talents.

Christinna speaks highly of the Miss America system, explaining that the scholarship opportunities as well as the experience of performing on stage and developing professional poise are the reasons that she is such an enthusiastic participant. "Miss America offers more scholarship awards to women than any other organization in the country. Being a contestant has been a wonderful experience for me, and I'm happy to be involved in it," she says.

She is equally enthusiastic about her experience at Rollins. "I've had excellent instruction here. The music program offers a lot of personalized attention. I've received a lot of individual help from the faculty." Sylvia Reynolds, one of Rollins' most distinguished faculty members and Christinna's piano instructor, left her teaching duties at Rollins this year and will be missed by many, especially Christinna. "She was an inspiring teacher and she contributed so much to me," says Christinna. Professor Reynolds will be replaced by Brent Runnels, from Concordia College in New York, who will also teach piano and whose skill as a jazz pianist will add a new dimension to music instruction at Rollins.

"The faculty here inspire us to appreciate all the different learning opportunities that exist," says Christinna. "Rollins has a very well-rounded atmosphere—one that encourages growth and keeps us music majors from getting burned out on what we love most: music. We appreciate it more when we study in the context of the world around us." [R]



In Celebration of the Life of John Reardon

1930-1988

BY FRED ROGERS '51

John Reardon was known as a musician's singer. The depth of his understanding of a score—no matter how difficult or simple—and his impeccable technique combined to offer composers, conductors, and audiences one of the most thoughtful voices of our time.

Igor Stravinsky hand-picked his singers for the recordings he conducted. He picked John Reardon. Gian Carlo Menotti, Leonard Bernstein, Samuel Barber, Lee Hoiby,

Marvin David Levy, and a host of others all picked John for special performances in their careers. They knew he would add intelligent musical excellence to their own works. And so did the most discerning producers of the Metropolitan Opera, the New York City Opera, NBC Opera Theatre, and the Broadway musical stage.

John Reardon was at home on any stage anywhere in the world or in any other medium which attempted to be faithful to its

highest mission. His remarkable repertory of 100 roles included more than 20 US and world premieres. The *New York Times* called John Reardon "One of America's top singing actors."

Most of his friends at Rollins called him "Jack." Jack enrolled at Rollins as a freshman in 1948. He had come from his hometown of Lake Worth, Florida to major in business administration, of all things! He could handle figures and explain the stock market and banking to the already well-tutored. But upon hearing some of the music students playing and singing, he must have felt his family's musical roots leading him to the music department—which immediately awarded him a scholarship to major in piano.

Yes, he played the piano well, too. One day, however, he asked Jeannine Romer, another piano major, if she'd play something for him to sing. (He had bought a new piece and just wanted to "try it.") Before they had even finished, Jeannine said, "Jack, what are you doing majoring in anything but voice?" Later, when he sang for Ross Rosazza, the

head of the music department, he got the same response. Freshman John Reardon launched into his third Rollins major and stayed there.

My own "major-changing" had already been accomplished: I had switched from languages to music at a northern college the year before, then transferred to Rollins as a sophomore in 1948, the same year Jack entered as a freshman. As fate would have it (or maybe it had more to do with the alphabet!), Reardon and Rogers were assigned rooms across the hall from each other on the second floor of Chase Hall. That was 40 years ago. There wasn't a year since that Jack and my wife, Joanne, and I didn't have at least two or three visits. Jack Reardon was one of our closest, dearest friends.

Joanne, like Jeannine, was a piano major at Rollins. She has always loved accompanying other musicians, so through the years it became very natural for Jack to call on her when he was planning a solo voice recital. He loved her spirit and keyboard artistry, and the two of them delighted audiences with a wide range of classical and Broadway songs for many years. In addition, Joanne and Jeannine formed a duo piano team and have played concerts all over the country. Rollins friendships have a way of growing and lasting.

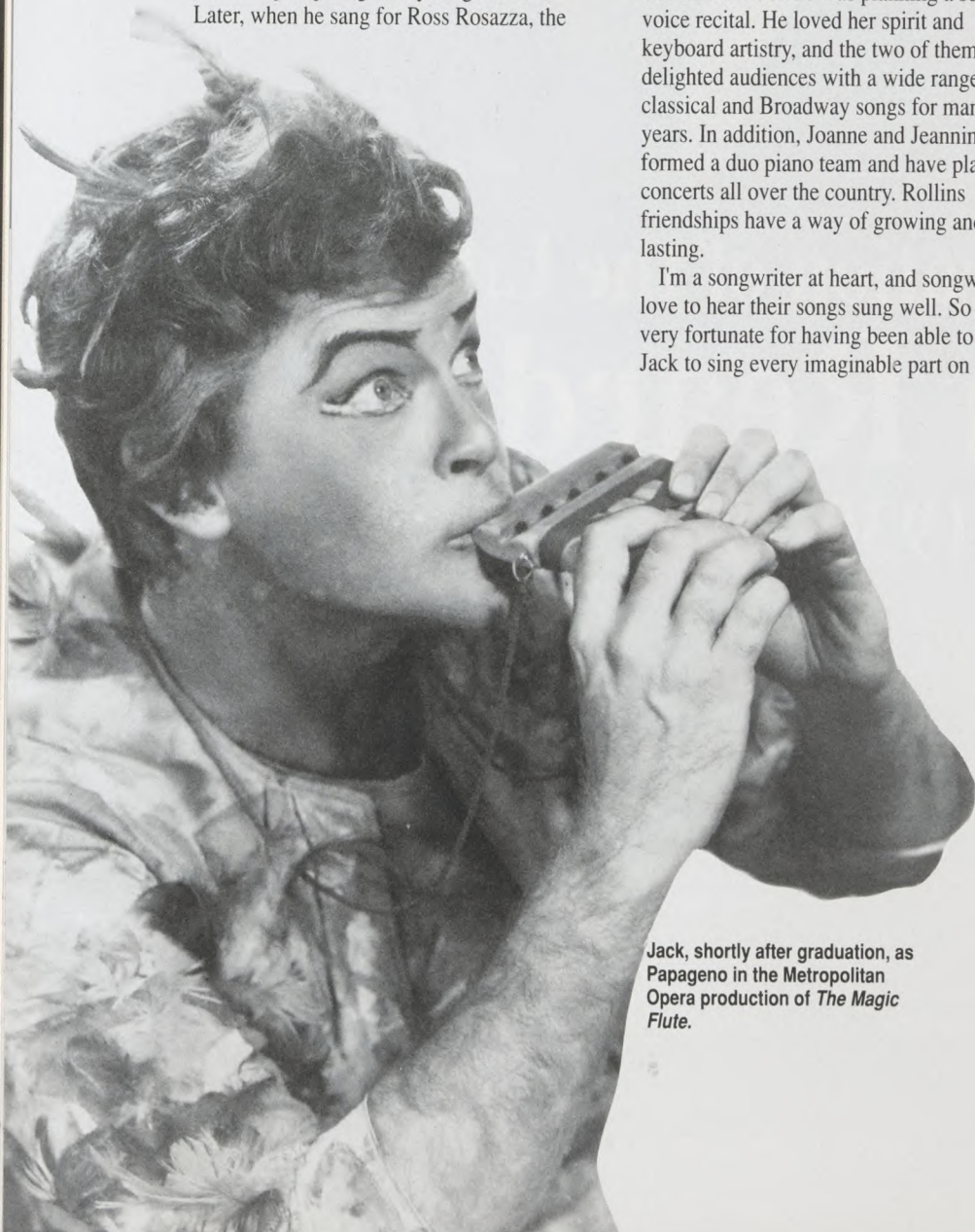
I'm a songwriter at heart, and songwriters love to hear their songs sung well. So I feel very fortunate for having been able to invite Jack to sing every imaginable part on

Mister Rogers' Neighborhood. Whenever King Friday XIII commanded an opera, it was "Reardon," the Neighborhood opera-maker, who would comply. Some of the greatest fun I've ever known was composing those little "musical stories" and then watching and hearing what Jack would bring of himself to the productions. There wasn't anything that was "too much" for Jack. On the Neighborhood, he played a farmer with a discontented cow, a straw salesman, a grandfather, a baby-sitter, a TV newscaster, an organ-grinder...and even a half moon. One year Jack's schedule was so full (he was trying out a Broadway musical in other cities) that he just couldn't get to Pittsburgh for our taping. So I composed him a part that we could edit into the "opera" ("Spoon Mountain"), and we went to Denver to tape his part there. The times he came to work with us were so special; the studio crew would ask me months in advance, "When's Reardon coming?"

Jack brought grace to whatever he did, wherever he went. He would meet a negative thought head-on with a positive suggestion, which often had a way of turning a whole situation around. Jack practiced his belief in Christian Science with enormous enthusiasm. He once said to me years ago, when I was feeling very discouraged about some facet of my work, "If the motive is right, it will ultimately succeed." He studied and practiced his faith throughout his lifetime. It was a comfort to hear Jack's voice quoting Mary Baker Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science: "Divine Love always has met and always will meet every human need."

Jack loved to surprise people. His East Coast agent, Ethel Siegel, tells the story of how she once casually mentioned to Jack that she'd like to have a good string of pearls..."someday, when the time is right." Down the road, after a particular singing engagement which his agent had not arranged, Jack was unexpectedly paid a very large fee—so he took what would have been her normal percentage for the concert and bought her that "good string of pearls." He sent them to her in a box with a note that read: "The time is right. Love, J."

And what a tremendous sense of humor he had! He loved malaprops and plays on words and all kinds of whimsy. Whenever Joanne and I went to another city to hear him perform, he'd say, "Stay an extra day so we can laugh." (Laughing wasn't good for his voice on the day of a performance.) So, we laughed a lot. But Jack could cry,



Jack, shortly after graduation, as Papageno in the Metropolitan Opera production of *The Magic Flute*.

too—very easily. If someone told him how his work had influenced their child, how the child was able to "sing his feelings," Jack's eyes would fill with tears. If he heard or saw a particularly moving expression of theater or art, he would cry easily. I'll never forget being with him just four years ago in a little practice room at a college where a freshman piano student was playing a Bach prelude for us. Near the end of the piece, the tears were streaming down Jack's face. He showed and told that student how much his playing had moved him. That student was my nephew, and I know that young man will always carry with him the good feeling of a great artist's obvious appreciation.

Along with having great personal and professional sensitivity, Jack was an astute businessman. (He *could* have graduated as a businessman if he had wanted!) Seventeen years ago, along with his partner, James C. Smith, Jr., he purchased the Santa Fe, New Mexico publishing company Sunstone Press. Just as he always did in his acting-singing career, he insisted on the highest quality for all that Sunstone published. Jim Smith continues that tradition today.

Jack loved animals, and they loved him. He had three dogs: Whimsey, Maven, and Little Eve. With gusto, he would tell the story of the time he was visiting us at our home in Pittsburgh and our cat, Sybil, entered the room where he was sleeping through an open window and jumped right onto his chest, startling him in the middle of the night. Our sons knew that "Uncle Jack" had a lot of hair on his chest and were convinced that Sybil considered him a relative. After that night, Sybil (still very much alive at 18 years old) would always greet Jack with a knowing "meow" when he came to visit, and Jack would invariably remind us of the time she came in his window. She'll miss him. Our sons will miss him. Joanne and I will miss him. My nephew will miss him. Everyone at *Mister Rogers' Neighborhood* will miss him. And so will the people at Sunstone Press, and Bernstein, and Menotti, and Ross Rosazza, and Jeannine, and his schoolmates, and the people he sang and worked with, the people who were always charmed by his spirit and his voice—his extraordinary gifts. And those gifts will be forever within us.

Thaddeus Seymour has often said that Jack's superb performance in "Man of La Mancha" was the high point of Rollins' Centennial Celebration in 1985. He remembers Jack speaking afterwards "with touching sincerity about his Rollins



John Reardon '52 joins friend and former Rollins classmate Fred Rogers '51 for a special week of children's opera on "Mister Rogers' Neighborhood."

experience and his loyalty to the College community." The John Reardon Scholarship is being established in his honor.

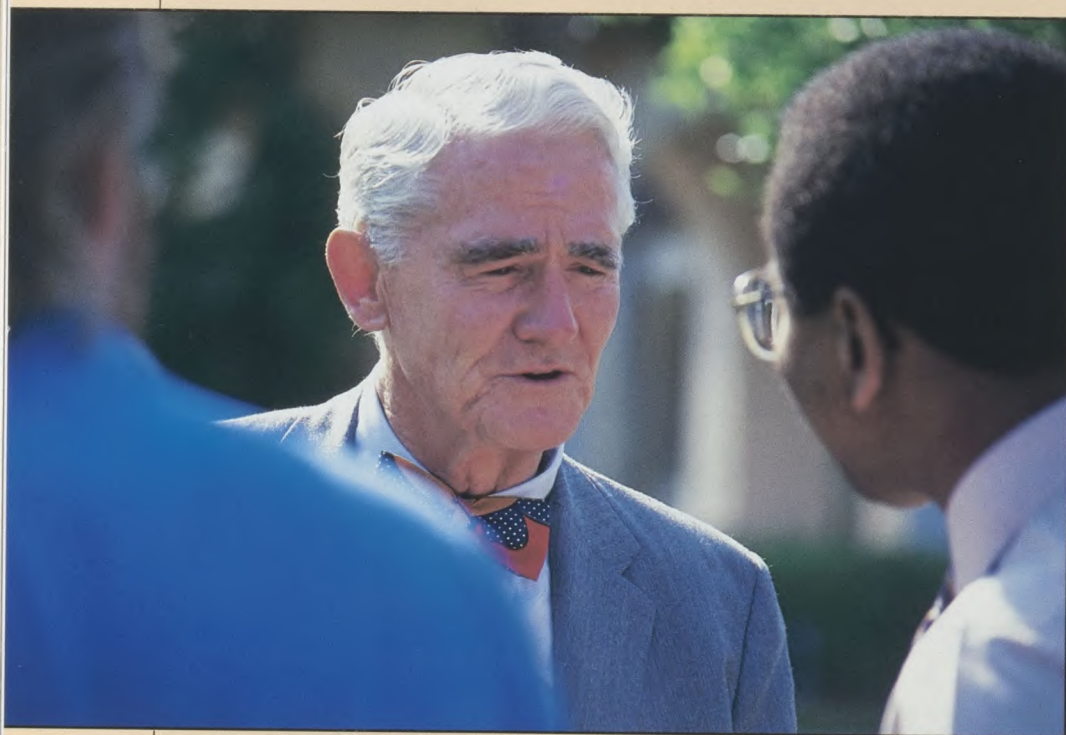
In one of Jack's most recent dialogues in the *Neighborhood of Make-Believe*, he and King Friday were discussing separation. As he was telling the King what he thought would be an appropriate song for someone to sing if he were missing someone else, he began to sing:

*When the day turns into night,
And you're way beyond my sight,
I think of you, I think of you.
When the night turns into day,
And you still are far away,
I think of you, I think of you.
Even though you are not here,
We still can be so very near.
I want you to know, my dear,
I think of you.*

What a gift the singing of that song is to everyone who can hear it!

Rollins College offers many wonderful things to those who will take them. You can find almost any major you can think of. But friendship isn't something you have to sign up for. All you need do is accept it and allow it to grow. One of Rollins' greatest offerings to me was the wonder of friendship with a wonderful musician and man, John Reardon. I will always be grateful for him. [R]

Editor's Note: The John Reardon Fine Arts Scholarship Fund has been established to provide a lasting memorial at Rollins. Contributions should be sent to Elizabeth Brothers, Associate Vice President, Campus Box 2724, Rollins College, Winter Park, FL 32789. Please make checks payable to Rollins College.



Nobel Laureate Sings Praises for Alma Mater

One of the highlights of Nobel Laureate Donald Cram's visit to Rollins in April was his presentation to the Rollins community at a convocation held in his honor. Donning his trademark bow tie, this charming and witty alumnus of the Class of '41 spoke of his alma mater with a twinkle in his eye and sincerity in his voice that endeared him to all who listened. Following are his remarks.

I've always known there were a lot of nice people in the world, but I didn't know so many of them were concentrated in Winter Park, and particularly associated with Rollins College, where I got my start. If there are any students in the audience—I think there must be a few in the choir—I'd like to congratulate them on their choice of a fine school. I can't help remembering and thinking that but for 50 years, or some such (I'm not all that good with arithmetic), I would be over there singing with them, enjoying myself.

One of the many things I learned at Rollins was that it's a very good thing to be a maverick, as long as you're not destructive of anyone else's ability to be a maverick, too. And one of the times you do this most beautifully is when you sing in concert with 50 or 100 other students in the choir. This Chapel awakens a lot of memories, one particularly pungent, of singing under Chris Honas's direction. Some wonderful Bach Festivals took place in this structure. I was a little wet-eyed last night—my throat is pretty dry this morning—certainly not from sorrow, but from a sense of triumph and pleasure. So many people have contributed to making this day and yesterday the two outstanding days of my life. More than that, I look back gratefully on the four years I enjoyed here, and the many years since that I enjoyed because I learned how to enjoy here.

I have had a lot of fun in my life, and I have known many fine people. At times like this I have an opportunity to thank them publicly. President Seymour I should thank very warmly for providing these fine two days, but more important, for becoming the captain of this fine vessel that lies between all of these beautiful lakes. I had ambitions, as an undergraduate, of going to a place like Dartmouth—being a New Englander, I thought of those places most proximate—but I feel I was very fortunate in not going to Dartmouth, or that little school in Cambridge, Mass. I did get to Harvard later on—to get my hunting license, for a teaching job. I saw the undergraduates there, and I thought to myself, "My gosh, I feel sorry for these people." I'm not putting you on. I remember when the Yale Glee Club came down to Rollins—I looked at these people (they were all male) and thought, "They're all identical. They're all stamped

out of the same machine." I wasn't stamped out of that machine; I was cultivated here.

I'm very indebted to the people who taught me here. Among those people were Professor Stone, who taught me 18 units of philosophy and provided me with a central core of values; Professor Allen in Theater Arts, who taught me how to play a role on occasion; the many people who taught me some feeling of honor and propriety to govern my sometimes wild spirit—particularly Professor Wadington and Professor Farley, both of whom were severely critical of me. I treasure that "B" I got in organic chemistry.

I read last night Professor Wadington's recommendations of me, and they were sort of mixed. The important thing is that they were accurate. I have never profited very much from praise; I have learned a lot more from criticism. It's very important to learn how to turn criticism into profit. One of the ways to do this is to publish research papers. We have a refereeing system, and you get to know what people think of you. When you first see one of these criticisms, you use a few words that wouldn't be appropriate in the Chapel. But after a week or so, you look at that criticism and ask yourself, where is the accuracy, and where is the profit? The important thing is to squeeze a little profit out of every experience. I have learned mainly in life, and most pungently, not from good examples, but from bad examples. In a sense, I'm the person who's left over after all those blind alleys, those precipices, and those places that lead to permanent damage.


Now that's a strange thing to say. There are plenty of people who learn from good examples, and one would think, with all the good examples at Rollins, that some of it would have rubbed off. But for some reason there's a very strong streak of perversity in my character. When people were great, I thought they were too good to be true. And frequently, with time, their greatness did prove to be true. But I had a skepticism about it. And of course when people were less than great, I noticed that immediately. We all know who to vote against, but not who to vote for.

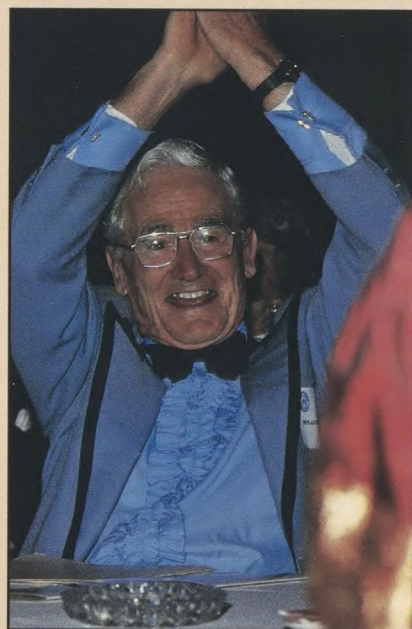
But I learned how to learn here. I learned how to be critical. I learned how to be challenged, and to rise to those challenges.

My character was cultivated here, and for that I owe this place a real debt of gratitude. More than that, I learned how to play here, and people who don't know how to play have my sympathy. I learned how to have a light heart, and how to enjoy, and how to dedicate myself to hard work.

Just one more thing. One of the most important things that was said to me in my life was when Guy Wadington told me, in my second year, that he didn't think I was good enough to go into the academic profession. I can't think of anything that anybody could have said to me that would have made me

more devoted to the idea of going into the academic profession. I said to myself, "Why you so-and-so. I'm going to show you!" And indeed, this was a challenge that I took up, and it never left me. So, life has been composed of challenges and responses. That is what life is all about for me, and for most of the people I respect.

You've all been so warm, so friendly, so fine. My wife Jane and I have so enjoyed ourselves here, and we want to thank everybody who has so generously shared their time and their selves with us. Thank you. 



Above: Members of the Class of '41 honor their fellow classmate for receiving the Nobel Prize in Chemistry.



IS THIS ANY WAY TO ELECT A PRESIDENT?

BY RICHARD E. FOGLESONG

After watching a TV news report on the hoopla surrounding some event in the presidential campaign, my ten year-old son asked, "Daddy, how is the president elected?"

Challenged to both explain and dignify an often chaotic and sometimes circus-like process, I responded, "Well, the candidates run for office by saying how they would guide the country and solve our problems. Newspapers and television help by educating voters about the issues and the candidates. First there are primary elections in which the two parties—the Democrats and the Republicans—select their best candidate. Then those candidates compete in a general election, and voters decide which one has the best ideas for leading the country."

That's how the process is supposed to work. Elections, in theory, are the steering



mechanism of democracy. The presidential contenders offer their programs and ideas, the news media communicates these to the public, and the voters exercise a rational and informed choice.

The problem is: it doesn't work that way.

All too often, the presidential campaign focuses on images rather than ideas, personalities rather than policies. Instead of visions we get slogans; in place of concrete programs there are vague promises.

Consider, for example, the well-honed images of this season's presidential aspirants. Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis campaigns as a CEO who combines competency with compassion. There are few problems in America, his image suggests, that can't be solved by the Harvard Business School. This Cool Hand Duke claims credit—by dint of his managerial savvy and

hard work—for the so-called Massachusetts Miracle, a catchphrase that refers to the transformation of the Bay State's old-line manufacturing economy into a modern high-tech and service-oriented economy with minuscule unemployment.

In truth, Massachusetts benefited as much from serendipity as from the Duke's leadership. The commonwealth's buoyant economy was stimulated by national forces—most notably the boom in computers and microelectronics—that advantaged the brain-rich, university-laden state. Other states in different situations are unlikely to duplicate the Massachusetts experience.

The Reverend Jesse Jackson gives us the image of a savior. He is the self-anointed leader who will take us to the promised land—an Elysian field where the down-trodden prosper, "corporate barracudas" (a

Jacksonism) are tamed, and Third World nations industrialize with American aid. While other candidates wage expensive high-tech campaigns, Jackson employs a low-tech resource: dazzling rhetorical skill. Yet if he found the truth and it didn't rhyme, he couldn't utter it. And his skill at posing solutions to complex problems with catchy slogans masks his own lack of substance and experience.

Running on the Republican side we have—mercifully—only Vice President George Bush now. In the season's most extravagant media campaign, he presents the image of an experienced government hand and Reagan loyalist. For those turned off by his preppy manner and old-money background, he also poses as a man of the people; thus we saw him drive an 18-wheel truck in New Hampshire, while his limousine



JOE BARTOS

followed. Yet his government-service resume is longer on positions than accomplishments; and as a Reagan loyalist he may find himself vulnerable on the Iran-contra affair. Moreover, it is hard to accept a folksy image from a man whose idea of soul food is quiche.

The preceding caricatures may be irreverent. Yet the images constructed by the candidates are fair targets for criticism, even scorn. Not only is much of the self-portraiture questionable—in the presidential campaign a lot of skim milk masquerades as cream—but the whole emphasis on images diverts attention from real issues.

Too often, the presidential candidates—especially the front-runners—avoid taking stands on controversial issues. Usually only the back-of-the-pack candidates offer noteworthy proposals. Witness Jack Kemp's idea for returning to the gold standard, Pierre DuPont's proposal for revamping social security, and Bruce Babbitt's call for tax increases—all from candidates striving for name recognition. Gary Hart was the only front runner who, early in the campaign, offered substantive proposals—before his private life became the object of a media circus.

Both the Bush and Dukakis camps promise more issue-oriented campaigns after the party conventions. We'll see. By then, the range of choice will be greatly narrowed, without much real policy debate. Often we're

not given concrete policy proposals—with goals and programs for achieving them—until after a president assumes office. Some of us, for example, are still waiting for President Reagan to clarify his policy objectives in Central America.

Why has the presidential selection process come to resemble an advertising war between Coke and Pepsi rather than being a debate about public policies and the nation's future? The answer is found in the anemic nature of our political parties, the dominant role of television in the campaign, and the rising influence of professional media advisers.

Our weak political parties are a big part of the problem. The point is best made by comparing our parties to those in comparable nations. Most other industrialized democracies—such as England, West Germany, and France—have highly organized political parties. In these nations, the party faithful develop a policy platform that the party's candidates then take to voters in the election campaign. Because the party organization controls fund-raising and electioneering, it controls the candidates. Voters, in turn, know what they're getting: They're voting for a coherent program, not a media image built upon slogans and ad-hoc ideas.

In America, presidential candidates essentially nominate themselves to run in the primaries, rather than ascending the party

hierarchy and waiting to be slated. But this openness has a price: the candidates must attract a following and solicit campaign funds independent of the party organization. That is why television plays such an outsized role in the campaign. Skillful use of TV is the surest way for relatively unknown politicians to gain national recognition.

Certainly there are advantages to our weak party system. It makes it at least possible for new candidates with creative proposals—not just the “usual suspects” at the helm of some hidebound political party—to take the public stage. The trade-off, though, is the large role ceded to television in reporting on—and shaping the character of—the presidential campaign.

The problem with television is that it de-emphasizes the substantive content of the selection process. Instead of educating viewers about the candidates' philosophies and their stands on issues, it treats the presidential election as a game, focusing on who is winning and losing, campaign strategies, candidate errors, and the hoopla of the contest.

What TV requires is good theater. An example is the coverage given to Gary Hart when he spoke at Rollins last March. Hart delivered a major policy address on the topic of military reform. Yet local TV stations devoted less coverage to the substance of his remarks than to a Young Republican group selling anti-Hart t-shirts outside the building where he spoke. The Republican group may have provided good theater—their t-shirts referred to Hart's cruise on the yacht “Monkey Business”—but their actions were not equally newsworthy.

Only two kinds of issues get much coverage from the mass media in campaign reporting, according to political scientist Thomas Patterson, who has studied this question. One is a clear-cut issue on which the candidates take diametrically opposed stands, creating the kind of stark controversy on which the media thrives. The other is a campaign or personality issue, usually involving an error of judgment by a candidate, such as George Bush's quip about “kicking ass” in his 1984 debate with Geraldine Ferraro or Gary Hart's misadventure at his Washington townhouse.

Broad substantive issues—such as nuclear disarmament and the trade deficit—get meager TV news coverage. One important reason for this is the television industry's concern about appearing biased. Political scientist Edward Epstein reports that TV news executives often rotate correspondents'

assignments to prevent them from developing any substantive expertise. The executives' fear, relates Epstein, is that expertise will make the correspondent appear biased—which could generate viewer complaints and cause a loss of market share. (An Orlando-area TV executive, asked by the author whether he rotated news assignments to keep his reporters "dumb," unabashedly answered: "That's right.")

TV's avoidance of substantive issues in covering the presidential campaign constitutes a "slant" potentially more harmful than any ideological bias. Most viewers are on-guard against conservative and liberal biases. We are less conscious, though, of how TV's perspective on the presidential campaign is likely to become our own—so that we too judge the candidates in terms of their personalities, campaign strategies, and win-loss records rather than their public philosophies. Given that approximately 40 million people watch network news every evening while only 4-5 million buy one of the news weeklies, the potential effect of this slant is not inconsiderable.

Professional political consultants, armed with their sophisticated campaign technologies, have contributed to making the presidential campaign a battle between manufactured images instead of a debate about policies. Today there is a whole industry of political consultants—media advisers, direct mail advertisers, fund-raisers, and pollsters—involved in political campaigning. Indeed, the ability of office-seekers to line up the services of top campaign technologists is an important sign of a candidate's early strength and likely success.

The media advisers are mostly former news reporters. Having learned what makes good "news," they contrive to give the news media what it wants: the right camera angle, plenty of diversionary mush about their candidate's personality and family life, and an image that should sell according to the latest opinion polling.

In fashioning a favorable image, these Machiavellian media gurus must consider four traits. One is strength and decisiveness—a leader must be "strong." A second is knowledge and competency. Third is the ability to understand and empathize with the public. And the fourth is integrity. The most valued trait in any particular election is usually the one most lacking in the incumbent president. Thus, Jimmy Carter's ability to project integrity was deemed important in the 1976 post-Watergate

election. And competency is probably the most valued leadership trait in the 1988 election.

Demonstrating the outlook of campaign consultants, in one recent survey approximately 50 percent of the consultants polled rated a candidate's projection of "strong leadership" as important to winning, while only 20 percent thought the candidate's ability to solve economic problems was important. It's little wonder then that we get so much posturing from the candidates, and so little in-depth discussion of issues.

To a large extent, presidential elections as they are now conducted come down to the question: Does the candidate have the right image? One might argue that voters exercise an important element of democratic choice in assessing the candidates' images. Voters get to decide *whether* the candidates possess a particular leadership trait. Thus we ask, would Michael Dukakis or George Bush be the more "competent" leader? Voters also decide *which trait* is more important in a particular election. For example, is Dukakis's vaunted know-how a more valued trait than Bush's alleged strength and decisiveness?

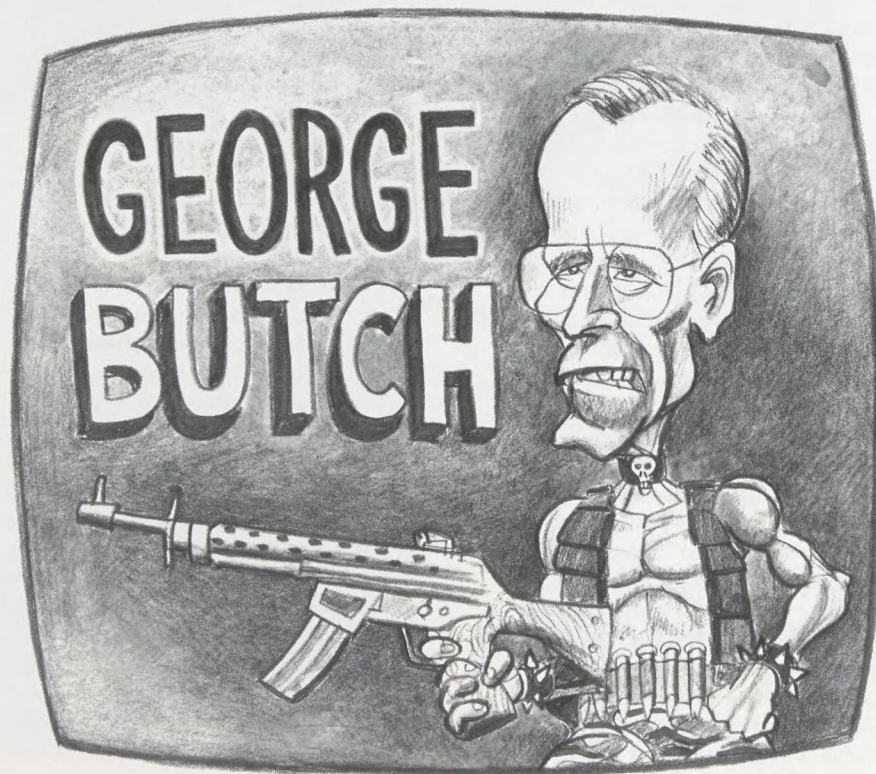
A stronger argument can be made, however, that the emphasis on candidate images devalues American democracy. In the first place, it diverts attention from the nation's big mess—the budget and trade deficits, our declining international

competitiveness, arms negotiations with the Soviets, environmental contamination, and our fractious relations with Third World nations. It is difficult for the voters to make educated choices among the candidates because their positions on these issues are underdeveloped, or else underreported.

Also, images can be misleading. What you see is not always what you get. In comparison with the bumbling Gerald Ford, President Carter was initially perceived as an effective manager, a perception that changed sharply after Carter's economic policy failures and the debacle in Iran. Similarly, Ronald Reagan was supposed to be strong and decisive but ended up selling arms to Iran.

In addition, the trivializing character of the presidential campaign diminishes the importance of voting. Americans, it should be noted, vote in lower percentages than their counterparts in virtually every other industrialized democracy. In recent U.S. presidential elections, voter participation has hovered around 52-54 percent, compared with 80 percent in France, West Germany, and Sweden, and 70 percent in England. Perhaps if more substance were injected into the campaign, more Americans would find it worthwhile to vote.

Finally, the heavy emphasis on image-building undermines democracy by making presidential campaigns outrageously expensive. In 1984, \$325 million was spent



on campaigning for the White House, \$50 million more than in 1980. Of that, about half was spent on the media. This increase is partly because the cost of TV advertising has accelerated four times faster than the rate of inflation over the last 20 years. The danger is that these mushrooming advertising costs will make the presidency something that is bought rather than won.

How can we resist the devaluation of the presidential selection process? Individuals might turn off the network news and turn on the "MacNeil-Lehrer News Hour" or, better still, listen to National Public Radio's "All Things Considered." People might rely more on the print media, especially the major news weeklies and newspapers of record such as the *New York Times*, *Washington Post*, and *Wall Street Journal*. In addition, concerned voters might write or call the candidates' campaign offices and ask for information about their ideas and proposals.

For their part, the news media might assign reporters to follow particular issues rather than particular candidates. At the same time, we should discourage use of 30-second spot ads on television by withholding federal matching funds from candidates running such ads. Thirty seconds is too short a period to convey rational information. We should also encourage the growth of cable TV since, in diversity, there is a greater chance that TV news will escape from reporting on the presidential campaign as a sports contest.

Above all, we should be vigilant about not adopting TV's criteria for assessing the presidential contenders. Among other things, this means not expecting presidential aspirants to be so charismatic. Often the "charismatic" candidate is merely the one who projects well on TV. Charisma in the truer sense—the quality of being exciting and inspirational—is sometimes not found in a candidate until after he (and someday she) has won the election.

President Kennedy was supposed to have charisma. Yet a famous 1959 magazine article by Douglass Cater entitled "The Cool Eye of John F. Kennedy" questioned whether someone with such an "unemotional nature" could project the needed warmth and empathy. And Walter Lippmann made a similar estimate of Franklin Roosevelt as a presidential candidate, describing FDR as "an amiable man with...philanthropic impulses [and] without any important qualifications."

As we approach the general election, we need to escape from the obsession—spawned largely by TV news coverage—with the candidates' images, personalities, and occasional miscues. Instead, we should focus on their considered responses to the nation's problems and their visions of our collective future. Then, when our children ask how the

president is elected, we won't have to stretch the truth to dignify the process. [R]

Richard E. Foglesong is an associate professor of politics at Rollins. His most recent book, Democracy and Economic Decline, will be published next year.

The Long and Short of Presidential Politics

BY THOMAS V. DIBACCO '59

Now that the field of presidential candidates is narrowed down to a precious few, the big question is: Which party will win in November?

The answer to the question may lie on the bottom line—of women's fashions, that is. Each time hems go down, Democrats lose, even though they're always hopeful that they'll be a cut above that dire prediction. Women's fashions have been short since last year when *Women's Wear Daily* went all out for the short skirt. But that style hasn't caught fire, and foreign and domestic designers are letting down hems like crazy. If they continue to fall, as expected, the GOP is almost certain to win the presidency.

In the 19th century, Republicans romped as women's fashions were so long as to sweep the floors. Amelia Bloomer made a valiant attempt to come up short, but the knee-jerk reaction of most women was covered by yards of petticoats. When progressive Republicans occupied the White House in the early 1900s, the length of clothes went up a hem or two.

The upsweep was enormous in the 1920s even though it was a Republican decade. Older women, however, stuck to their original no-show garments, and party bosses vowed that the radical fabric contours and stitches of young folk would be banned.

Democrats had no such hang-downs. Franklin Roosevelt's New Deal lifted spirits and hemlines and encouraged experimentation in women's fashions. With World War II, the long and short of national politics was conservation. Fabrics were scarce, and a 72-inch girth limit was imposed on women's skirts. Patriotic feelings were flying high from knee to shining knee.

Dwight Eisenhower's moderate Republi-

canism saw no reactionary clothing styles. Petticoats returned with longer and fuller skirts. Even when hems inched upward, the look was sacklike rather than form-fitting, which ensured that the straight-laced midriff majority in the GOP wouldn't get too uptight.

With Democrats in power in the 1960s, fashions were scarcely ho-hem. Miniskirts were the rage, as well as short-shorts, vanishing as Republicans took office in 1969. After President Nixon visited China in 1972, Chinese fashions in the form of long evening dresses took hold here, ensuring a GOP rout that fall.

However, it was clear that the 1976 race for the White House would be close because street-length dresses (neither long nor short) were the rage. Jimmy Carter, you might say, won by a mere half-hem.

In 1980 President Carter was caught off guard by women's fashions: on the one hand, lengths ran the gamut from ankle to short-short, but late in the year silhouette dresses, a tad longer and tied at the bottom, escaped his notice. Ronald Reagan was destined to put a nip and a tuck in Democratic hopes.

Of course, Democrats aren't fated to lose this fall if hems go down. But one thing is certain if they really intend to oust the Republicans: They cannot afford to hem and haw. Or, for that matter, skirt the issues. [R]

Thomas V. DiBacco '59, the son of a seamstress, is a historian at The American University in Washington.

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George Waddell '38 greets a friend at the Annual Awards Luncheon.



(l-r) Donn Daus '65, John Killian '66 and Cal English '65 chuckle over old fraternity pictures at the Lambda Chi Reunion.



(l-r) Joe Diedrich '48, Nancy Fry Sholley '50 and Peter Sholley '50 take in the Florida sunshine as they stroll across campus.

REUNION EIGHTY-EIGHT IN PICTURES

PHOTOS BY BOB BANAS



(l-r) Bud Coleman '34 and Malcolm Whitelaw '38 reminisce about days gone by at the Class of '38 dinner.



After some 25 years, the Lambda Chis of the '60s are reunited with their house mother, Elizabeth MacPherson.



Harry James '49 (front) and Sam Burchers '49, Sidney Lanier '48 and Jack "Dixie" Redding '48 (l-r) ham it up at the Prexy Years Reunion.



Dottie Aubinoe Griffith '48 beams as she receives the Alumni Service Award from President Thaddeus Seymour.



A scrapbook of pictures created by Danny Carr '64 (l) brings back memories for Dennis Casey '63 and Linda Qualls Coffie '62.

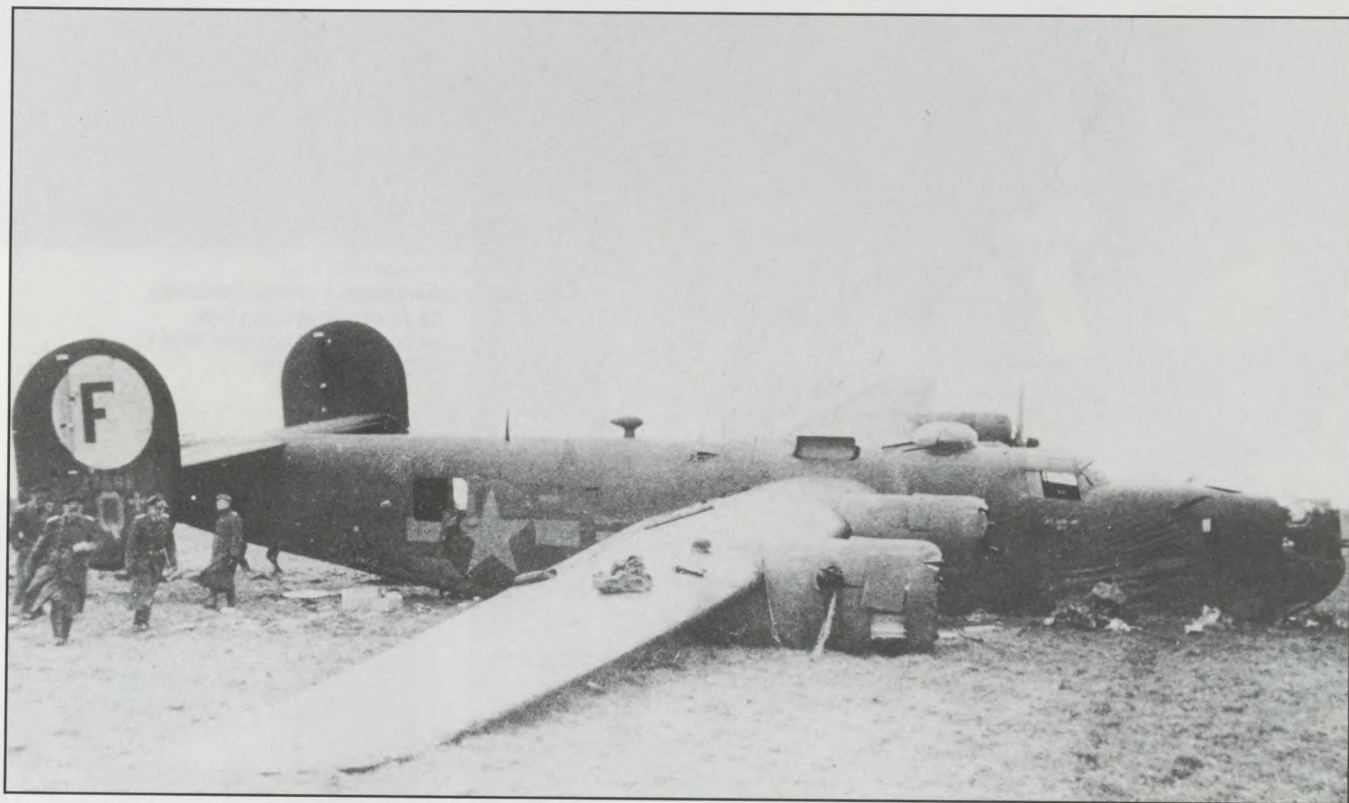


Nan Peoller Delatush '38 and her classmates share the beauty of the Cornell Fine Arts Center and the beauty of lasting friendships at their 50th Reunion.



After 20 years, the bond is still strong as ever for Kappa sisters Pam Booth Alexander '68, Carolyn Haas Swiney '68, Preston Alexius Crow '69 and Susan Probasco Geisler '68 (l-r).

REUNION EIGHTY-EIGHT IN PICTURES



“Son! That's my B-24!”

A BOOK REVIEW BY CONNE KAKAVECOS RIGGS

“SON! THAT'S MY B-24!”

by George Lymburn and Bruce Lymburn
50 pp, softcover, photos
c1987

Where to begin in this poignant story within a story within a story? For there are three stories, three acts, and a final curtain worthy of the stage.

For those whose teenage years included World War II, it's a heart-stopping revisitation of the unbelievable—a 19-year-old freshly minted First Lieutenant from Massachusetts soloing a four-engine B-24 bomber, flying missions through flak-filled skies of France and Germany, watching his crew bail out,

opting to crash land, spending 14 months behind barbed wire.

George Lymburn did it all, and in this personal recounting draws the reader into his utter exhilaration in flying. His theater training, his early love affair with anything connected with airplanes—movies, pilots, model kits, and an uncommon talent for recreating emotions leaves us with a tight throat.

But the “true” story, the “odyssey of discovery and remembrance,” begins when George's son Bruce, an avid pilot, discovers in a book a photograph of the B-24 bomber his father crash-landed in 1944. Immediately recognizable from countless retellings of the war story, the craft rests in a field before a

row of trees, its collapsed right landing gear and missing two props on the right wing marking it as “God Bless Our Ship.”

Through the next months Bruce sleuths his way to confirmation. The author of the book puts him in touch with the provider of the photograph, an Englishman who has traded war crash photos with a German photographer interested in British ships of war. In the process of making phone calls, Bruce discovers the last flying combat B-24 in existence at March Air Force Base in Riverside County—just down the road from George's home, and the trip there provides the setting for a “remembrance and discovery” that strengthens and expands the father-son relationship.

"The aircraft looks familiar to Bruce from many photographs, and to George from a moment in history: the tricycle landing gear, four engines with the oval cowlings, twin tails, and the trademark Davis wing."

Sitting in the cockpit, left hand on the wheel, right hand on the four throttles, George looks at Bruce. "It's *big*! I can't believe I flew this thing. I must have had an awful lot of help."

"In the density of the silence, forty years falls away..." and George remembers..."the crippled, burning aircraft...crouching by the open bomb bays...the paralysis...the failure of nerve."

At long last George is able to tell to his son the true story of that desperate day, that last flight of "God Bless Our Ship." And in "Son! That's my B-24" George sets out all three of the tales—the actual happenings of March 6, 1944, the quest for the B-24, and the laying to rest of a 40-year-old nightmare.

FLASHBACK

The picture is in every family album of the 20s: a slender youngster in neatly bloused knickers, starched white shirt and sober tie, his hair slicked carefully back from its part, a certain jauntiness in the stance, a bashful grin touching the lips and eyes. And if the photographer could have caught as well the swirling dreams beneath the stubborn cowlings in those hundreds of photographs, they would have been as unsingular, as all-American as the boys themselves. For boys in the 20s, those dreams were most often composed of equal parts of heros like Charles Lindbergh and Errol Flynn, movies like *Wings* and *The Dawn Patrol*, and slabs and blocks of balsa wood, the sections of the dream cemented together with pungent glue and gloriously finished with dope, colored tissue or silk span.

From earliest childhood, George Lymburn was one of those boys. His mind at the controls of some imaginary craft, seven-year-old George transformed his dinner spoon into an airplane. "Swoop down, grab some mashed potatoes on the tip, fly a circle around the glass of milk, dive over the edge of the table, hedge-hop over the plate of food." His mother's calm and patient admonition: "George, eat your airplane."

The ceiling of his room in the Lymburn home in Quincy (MA) was hung with model airplanes painstakingly carved, glued, and decorated. Whole nights might be spent in completing a model—the final decal added just as his mother raised the shades and

From a letter dated April, 1988

My flying life—as much as I loved it—came to a sudden and violent ending. When any love affair comes to such an abrupt and painful end, I believe the survivor is reluctant to enter a similar or indeed *any* intense relationship with the same open heart and innocence.

So—after the war—that's how I was approaching life. My war experiences seemed to have disconnected my energy, talents, and abilities.

Until Rollins. I was "born again" at Rollins as a human being. At Rollins a reconnection was made, and I consider my days on campus as the most joyful of my life. There a recommitment to action and love was made. So, the wound was healed but the vulnerable scar remained. And life does have a way of probing at scars.

I entered Rollins in 1949, at the age of 26, as a theater arts major. At the end of my freshman year, I married Luisa Clarkson, Class of 1953. I participated in every theater program, including Professor Edwin Granberry's *Falcon* and my graduation production *Lilliom*, and I owe much to Howard Bailey, then head of the Department.

In 1953, I headed west to UCLA to work on my master's degree in motion pictures. A career highlight was receiving the best acting award for my portrayal of Walter Burns in *The Front Page*.

Since graduation I have directed and acted in over 100 plays, have written and produced about 100 educational films, and have written three books.

At the present time, I am VP of Corporate Communications for Xelan, a company based in San Diego. I would be pleased to hear from anyone who attended Rollins during those golden days.

*George H. Lymburn '53
8529 H Villa La Jolla Drive
La Jolla, CA 92037*

clucked, "Breakfast is ready...time for school."

Coming from school, the dream blossomed, "...arms spread like wings, running faster and faster until there was the sensation of flying, the body turning, the arms banking like wings, the sublime feeling of the wind blowing against a joyful face."

CUT TO...December 7, 1941

In the face of war, Aviation Cadet requirements are altered, and the "high school graduate, age 18, married or single"

qualifies George Lymburn. Enlisted and awaiting classification, he boosts his determined self-confidence with a newly-purchased talisman—a pair of sterling silver pilot's wings tucked in his pocket. It works! Aviation Cadet Lymburn, classified for pilot's training, is sent to South Carolina, beginning his flight training in the World War I Stearman PT-17 bi-plane fighter, with its radial engine and two open cockpits.

Even back then, George Lymburn thinks in movie scenes. A/C Lymburn marches down the flight line in time to the stirring strains of "La Marseillaise." His instructor looks like Errol Flynn, and Lymburn himself—decked out in jump suit, flight helmet, goggles, and a newly acquired silk scarf—is primed for a starring role.

His first flight is pure joy. He rides out the maneuvers of his instructor, grinning happily, and when "the roller coaster ride is over...realizes how much this transcends running home from school with outstretched arms. This is...this is flying. Flying!"

The following week, after three and a half hours of flying time, George is ready to solo. In the air, it's *Dawn Patrol* for real. His mind drums the instructions: Look around, turn, level off, look around. And "on the downwind leg of the solo" the incredible fact strikes home. There is no instructor's head and shoulders ahead of him. "This is a solo flight. I am alone flying this plane." He laughs aloud in pure exultation.

CUT TO...February, 1943

Second Lieutenant Lymburn, pilot in the Army Air Corps, class of 43-B. And now the sterling silver wings are pinned to his uniform. At Orlando, FL he joins the formation of the 701st Squadron, 445th Bombardment Group and is off to Wendover Field, Utah. At 19 years of age, he solos the 4-engine B-24 bomber, "the flying boxcar," becomes first pilot, and is assigned a crew.

"Skimming through the tops of endless clouds, the plane is like some magical ski machine rushing over the tops of snow capped mountains."

In the way of wars, the 701st expands from one crew to 16; the 445th comes to full strength; and the Americans are off to England. Lymburn's B-24, with an unpronounceable name, flies five missions over Germany and the coast of France. On the sixth, with another crew flying her, the "Sutzrobbish..." crash lands, is destroyed. Lymburn's crew is assigned to a new bomber. ►

CUT TO...March 6, 1944

3 a.m. 445th Bombardment Group, Tibenham, England. First mission in the new craft. As Lymburn dresses, he looks at the four empty cots across the room "neat and orderly as graves. The crew of nine, shot down in flames. No survivors. The 445th had lost more than half of its 25 four-engined B-24 aircraft on that mission alone."

Target for the day: Berlin! The Eighth Air Force is set to make the first major daylight raid on the German capital.

In the air "individual planes join flight formations, flight formations join and become groups. Groups of B-24s join with groups of other B-24s, the B-24s join with B-17 bombers. Circling groups find their places, and the armada of bombers and fighters—over 1,500 aircraft—heads east over the English Channel toward enemy territory."

Co-pilot Roberts points out the side window to where "the shadows of the bombers are skimming over a bank of clouds, and around each shadow is a rainbow, a perfect multi-colored halo." It is a moment of beauty and wonderment.

"At the same moment...just ten minutes flying time ahead, one hundred enemy fighter planes are on a collision course with the 13th Combat Wing. In an intense one-minute battle, eight B-17s from the 100 bomb group are blown out of the sky."

Over Berlin anti-aircraft fire pounds mercilessly, but the planes drone on. Open bomb bay doors. Arm bombs. "Teams of Focke Wulf fighters roll in. The flak is so intense the black puffs of smoke join into a solid cloud cover."

"Bombs away."

And almost immediately a cluster of four shells burst about the plane. "One shell drills a hole through the left wing, heaving the B-24 out of formation...shrapnel sprays through the fuselage...gasoline rushes from the hole in the wing and ignites, the stream of flame reaching to the bomber's tail, the metal of the wing's trailing edge melting away." Another shell damages the tail, leaving the rudder fin to flutter aimlessly. The remaining two shells have knocked out the two right engines and started fires in the bomb bay. There is no alternative to the pilot's decision: "Bail out!"

"The crippled aircraft continues on its solitary journey over the center of the capital of the Third Reich. The rest of the 445th Bombardment Group and the other bombers and fighters have turned toward home."

Allowing time for his crew to bail out,



George and Bruce Lymburn:
The Final Act of this three-act story.

George Lymburn prepares to leave his plane. Crouching beside the open bomb bays, he sits motionless, paralyzed. A sense of shame washes through him—a failure of nerve. "The B-24 tightens its spiral like a leaf going down in a whirlpool. Through the open bomb bays, Lymburn observes the sky, then the earth. Sky...earth again. He realizes he is not going to pitch forward through the bomb bay into all that space."

"Oh, God, I don't want to die!"

Unable to jump, Lymburn struggles back to the cockpit and seizes the controls. Pulling out of the spin, he spots a green field and makes for it, brushes the tree tops, dips the nose, touches down. The ground reaches up for the right wing, rips off its two propellers, and they spin across the field. Squirming through the co-pilot's window, Lymburn drops to the ground. Startled, he sees his tail gunner running toward him, realizes for the first time that Frank was in the back of the plane the whole time.

The German fighter, which had patiently followed him down, buzzes the field in warning, pinning the two men down with machine gun fire until two cars of civilians arrive. Captured!

In a moment of panic, Lymburn realizes he doesn't even know the name of this "new" ship. So many are calculated to annoy or ridicule the enemy. His sidewise glance is

reassuring. The neat lettering seems almost an omen: "God Bless Our Ship."

CUT TO HOME FRONT...March 6, 1944

"THE SECRETARY OF WAR DESIRES ME TO EXPRESS HIS DEEP REGRET THAT YOUR SON FIRST LT. GEORGE H. LYMBURN HAS BEEN REPORTED MISSING IN ACTION SINCE SIXTH MARCH OVER GERMANY." Over 680 telegrams dispatched on this day.

Four long months later, the second telegram: "YOUR SON FIRST LT. GEORGE H. LYMBURN IS A PRISONER OF THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT..."

CUT TO P.O.W. CAMP—
Somewhere in Germany

"As a prisoner of war in Germany, abrupt confinement. A reunion with Roberts and Sloan, and a few months later with some of the other crew members. Freedom of the skies gone. For fourteen months confined within barbed wires and armed guard towers."

In the POW camp, unable to accept his paralyzed moment of failure beside the open bomb bay doors, George reconstructs his story... "When I reached in back of my seat for my parachute, it had been blown open by the flak. I picked out a field and crash landed."

Throughout the 14 months of imprisonment, through the homecoming, through the countless retellings of the story to family and friends, later to his wife and then his sons, George Lymburn would stick to his fabricated story. It is only now, 40 years later in a new strength found through his son, that the paralyzing fear can finally be acknowledged and vanquished in a third act scene that parallels the first in its emotional impact.

"The gift my son has provided me is the opportunity to have a happy ending to my life."

EPILOGUE

In March, 1988 as a result of Bruce's efforts, George Lymburn rejoined crew members of their first B-24, the "Sutz..." and of the ill-fated "God Bless Our Ship" in Orlando—their first reunion in over 40 years. [E]

Connie Riggs is assistant to the president of Rollins College and a free-lance writer.

Would you like to make an investment that is personally satisfying and financially sound, one that enables you to avoid capital gains tax and reduce income tax? Sound too good to be true? Not so. Here are the many benefits the Rollins Pooled Income Fund will offer you.

Diversification: The gifts of many donors are invested together, providing more diversification than can be obtained on an individual basis and thus reducing risk.

Professional Management: Investments are directed by a professional manager without cost to the participants.

Secure Income: The objectives of the Fund are safety of principal and a generous income (currently about 8%).

Inflation Hedge: Income fluctuates and can provide protection against inflation in a rising market.

Capital Gains Tax Avoidance: When funded with long-term, appreciated securities, there is no capital gains tax to pay—an important consideration now that long-term gains no longer have preferential treatment.

Income Tax Benefit: There is a substantial income tax deduction based on the age of the beneficiary and the earnings of the Fund.

Increased Spendable Income: If you are locked into low-paying investments which have increased in value, you can enhance income without paying capital gains tax that would be due if you sold the appreciated securities yourself in order to invest for higher income.

Help for Family Members or Friends: You can be the first income beneficiary and then have the income continue on to someone else when you are no longer here. Or you can make a gift to the Fund on behalf of someone else and have his or her income begin immediately. These payments will be taxable to the beneficiary, not to you.

Avoidance of Professional Fees: If you simply wish to distribute income to a beneficiary, Rollins will provide this service via the Pooled Income Fund without charge, which will save paying trustee fees. It is not necessary to pay an attorney to draw up the necessary documents, but we recommend that you have your own advisor review the ones the College provides. The Rollins

The Bargain of the Century

BY THE TAXWISE GIVING COMMITTEE

Pooled Income Fund has been approved by the IRS via a private letter.

Satisfaction: You have the knowledge that you have made a valued gift to help assure the continuing excellence of Rollins. When you or the income beneficiaries you name are no longer here, the released principal will be added to the College's endowment, thus perpetuating your interest in Rollins. Income from the endowment can be left unrestricted or designated for scholarships, faculty support, books for the Library, the athletic program, or some other educational purpose of special interest to you.

For as little as \$5,000 for one life (\$10,000 if there are two beneficiaries), you can enjoy all these benefits of the Rollins Pooled Income Fund. Additions can be made in amounts of \$1,000 or more. If you cannot use the entire charitable deduction in the year of the gift, the excess can be carried over for as many as five additional years. Payments are quarterly (January, April, July and October) and are all taxable as regular income. (Rollins offers other life income programs which provide payments that are all or partly non-taxable.)

T. William Miller '33 is one of the most enthusiastic participants in the Fund. His first gift was in stock with a market value of \$58 per share and a cost basis of \$10. The stock was paying dividends of only 2.4%. He avoided all capital gains tax, obtained a substantial charitable deduction, and raised his income, thus increasing his return on the donated assets sixfold. Bill Miller has been so pleased with the Rollins Pooled Income Fund that he has made several additional gifts. He says, "I think anyone who has long-term, appreciated stock paying low dividends should look into this program. I have been able to increase my income, save

taxes, and, best of all, know that at some future time these funds will help to keep Rollins strong. There must be many others who can benefit in the same way."

Elizabeth Brothers, a member of the College's Taxwise Giving Committee, designated her gift to the Rollins Pooled Income Fund for an older relative in a nursing home. Now she no longer needs to make gifts from her after-tax income. The Fund payments are taxable to the beneficiary who is in a lower tax bracket than she because of his high medical expenses. The stock she used for the gift had more than tripled in value because of takeover rumors. Her income tax deduction was based on the beneficiary's older age, there was no capital gains tax to pay, she barely misses the 2% dividends the stock used to pay—and the beneficiary is receiving over 8% from Rollins. She says, "This has been a mutually beneficial gift for me and the College. It enables me to help someone I love now and will build the College endowment in the future. Also, since I chose the humanities as the ultimate designation of the gift, it was matched by the National Endowment for the Humanities, thus providing some immediate income for the College."

No wonder some of our donors have called the Pooled Income Fund the "bargain of the century." Better still, it is not immoral, illegal, or fattening. For further information, clip the coupon below and return to the Taxwise Giving Committee. [R]

Please send me information about how I can benefit from a gift to The Rollins Pooled Income Fund.

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone Number _____

Date of Birth of Beneficiary/ies _____

*Taxwise Giving Committee, Campus Box
2724, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida
32789.*

UPDATE

28 Since her retirement in 1971, The Reverend **Annie Campbell** has volunteered her time serving at the Winter Park Memorial Hospital lunch counter, calling on shut-in members of the Congregational Church of Winter Park, and serving on an interracial committee of women. **Florence McKay Nichol** started the first program offering lessons in Spanish and English for Cuban refugees in Miami. Florence reports that she and her husband now "have travel in our blood." They recently did some island-hopping and visited Scotland and Ireland.

33 **Jeanne Bellamy Bills**, an active volunteer with the Fairchild Tropical Gardens, serves on the boards of The Nature Conservancy, Channel 2 Public TV, and the Greater Miami Chamber of Commerce. **George Carrison** and his wife reside on their 155-acre pecan tree farm on the Intracoastal Waterway just north of Charleston, SC. **Sara Bell Folger** has been a Red Cross volunteer for over 20 years. She and former Rollins roommate **Sylvia Fell** recently enjoyed a cruise to the Mediterranean. **Dorothy Shepherd Smith** has written a new book, *Winter Park Portrait*, which looks at the history of Winter Park and Rollins College. She serves as a commissioner on the Housing Authority Committee for Winter Park. **Bruna Bergonzi Stevens** enjoys judging young opera aspirants and volunteer teaching—but she enjoys spoiling her 10 grandchildren best of all!

38 **Richard Baldwin** is happily devoting much of his retirement to travel, golf and community service. **Nan Norton Delatush** has served on the board of the Gratitude Guild since 1968 and is a former secretary of the board of the Lighthouse Gallery. When she isn't traveling abroad, Nan spends her time sailing, golfing and painting watercolors. **Lewis de Schweinitz**, a former tax assessor, constable and selectman, is now retired and serves on the Peru, VT Planning Committee. He enjoys golfing, fishing, and touring the US and Canada in his motor home. **Davitt Felder**, a retired vascular surgeon, is currently medical director of quality assurance at United Hospital in St. Paul, MN. Davitt and his wife have 4 children and 7 grandchildren. **Fentress Gardner** is retired from the Foreign Service, where he had stints in Scandinavia and the USSR. He is currently with the Rudolf Steiner Farm School and lives in Ghent, NY. Since retiring, **Lyman "Bus" Greaves** spends his time reading, walking 6 miles a day to keep fit, and bragging about his children

and grandchildren, but he most enjoys having "many hours a day with my loving wife." **Dorothy Potter Hack** keeps busy with volunteer work at the hospital and driving for Meals on Wheels. During the past two years she has toured Alaska and the Canadian Rockies. **Emily Showalter May** writes that raising 4 daughters is what led to her 30 years as a Girl Scout leader and trainer. In 1979, she and her husband retired to Freeport, FL, where she has had more time to pursue the art hobby that she began 50 years ago at Rollins in Miss Ortmeyer's sculpting class. **Frances Robinson Michel** spends half the year in Winter Park and half in Castine, ME. She enjoys golf and is a hospital volunteer. Until this year, **George Waddell** operated the Waddell Company in Greenfield, OH, which manufactured showcases.

43 **Pauline Betz Addie** owns and operates an indoor tennis facility in Bethesda, MD, and besides playing tennis, is into duplicate bridge tournaments. She is fascinated with computers and is taking courses in accounting, flute and auto repair. **Jane Balch Boulton** has published two books, *Opal* and *Psychic Beam to Beyond*, and is about to publish two more, *Only Opal* and *Journey Within*. Class Reunion Chairman **Janann "Smokey" Sholley Clanton** had a great time making plans for her successful class dinner at La Belle Verriere. For the past 16 years, Smokey has been involved in spiritual healing, counseling and giving lectures. She has taught spiritual healing seminars at Rollins for 3 years and is pleased that her alma mater is a pioneer in promoting awareness of possible healing energies beyond medicine and drugs. Smokey lives in West Palm Beach in a 22-foot motor home. **Shirley Bowstead Evans** is active in church organizations and enjoys weaving, quilting, reading and fishing. **Laura Phillips Gosnay** competes in ballroom dancing at the gold level throughout the country and continues to enjoy skiing and world travel. Her horses that are not in training board at daughter Laura's horse farm near Baltimore, MD. Currently in her 9th year as an elected official, **Lucie Jones Hall** serves as vice mayor and city council member in Venice, FL. **Vera Lester** teaches French in Healdsburg, CA and supervises the library on a volunteer basis. She has traveled to Russia, China, Europe, and Australia and spent one summer in Africa. **Eugenia van de Water Sharp** spent 15 summers studying in Scotland, where she is a fully certified teacher of the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society at the University of St. Andrews. She writes both fiction and nonfiction and has published a travel book on Scotland titled *I've Been In Scotland Afore Ye*. When she retired in 1986 as senior operational staff officer with the National Security Agency, **Barbara Brown Shea** had racked up 23 years of service with the US Government at home and abroad. Her assignments were with the FBI and the State Department. Barbara's hobbies include

travel and genealogy. Being awarded the John Tiedke Gold Medal for art at her graduation in 1943 was only the beginning for **Ella Parshall Stevens**. She has since won numerous awards, including the Bronze Medal for Small Oil Painting at the Philadelphia Sketch Club, the Purchase Prize Award in North/South Carolina, and the Margaret Christie Award at the Wayne Art Center. Ella works in oil, acrylic, watercolor, pastel and pen/ink.

47 National tennis competitor **Betty Rosenquest Pratt**, who lives in Central Florida, is currently ranked No. 1 in both "55 and over" and "60 and over."

48 After several years of teaching school, **Lois Cheesman Trombley** has spent the past 6 1/2 years in real estate sales in Macon, GA. **Nancy Tusler Redfearn**, who currently resides in Burke, VA, taught mathematics in the Washington, DC area for nearly 30 years. **Barbara Herring Malis** has taught piano privately and in public schools since her graduation from Rollins. A church organist for 30 years until her retirement 2 years ago, she has performed in concerts with her husband and son Michael, who will debut with the Metropolitan Opera in 1989 as Marcello in *La Boheme*. **Don and Alice Voorhis Hansen**, now retired, have spent the past 39 years in Sebring, FL, where Alice was a social worker and Don an educational consultant. Don currently serves on several wildlife boards, including the Florida League of Anglers and Ducks Unlimited. Alumni Service Award recipient **Charlie Gundelach** was unable to make the trip to his reunion from his California home as he was recovering from major surgery. Much of Charlie's energy goes into helping Rollins and his adopted alma mater, Stanford University. Class Reunion Chairman **Dottie Aubinoe Griffith** will marry classmate **Bill Shelton** on August 27, 1988. Dottie's son **Tod '78** and daughter **Holly '78** were on hand at Reunion '88 to honor their mom as she received the Alumni Service Award. **Bob Ferguson**, who was the prime organizer of the recent Lambda Chi Reunion, is officially "retired," but keeps plenty busy working for the Buffalo Zoo Education Department, teaching at the University of Buffalo, flying, and cross-country skiing, among other activities. After a long career teaching voice, opera, fine arts, and music literature at Elon College in North Carolina, **Terre Weaver Cofield** traded in the coloratura singing for more simple songs with her Celtic harp. Sadly, Terre lost her husband last year.

49 **Jean Allen Scherer** lives in Atlanta, GA, where she is in reservations/sales with Delta Air Lines.

50 **Ted Emery** is a speech pathologist residing in Winter Park. **Pat Van Sickle**

Magestro is an associate professor and director of teacher education at Cardinal Stritch College in Milwaukee, WI. **Pierre Thompson** has been a real estate developer in St. Augustine, FL since 1950.

53 The trip to Florida from New Jersey for Reunion '88 was only a short jaunt for **Frank and Daryl Stamm**, who have enjoyed travels to Europe, Asia and Latin America. **"Bud" Felix**, a retired general contractor, lives in St. Petersburg, where he was parades chairman for the Festival of States. When **Kay McDonnell Griffith** traveled to Winter Park from Richardson, TX for Reunion '88, she was reunited not only with old classmates but also with brother **"Chappy" McDonnell '56**. **Gordon and Nancy Huff Hathaway** use their lap pool for pleasure and therapy and enjoy their pontoon boat whenever possible. Last September, **George T. Johnson** traveled to England to attend his World War II Reunion, where he was awarded the Croix d'Guerre with Palm decoration from the French Government for his work with the French underground during the war. Congratulations, George! **Judy Munske** has been busy doing volunteer work for the Northern Virginia Hotline, teaching reading to adults, and driving for her community service program which transports people to the doctor's office. Judy won the Miss Wheelchair Virginia Pageant in 1985-86 and was runner-up the following year. Reunion Class Chairman **Tom Nelson** was delighted to see so many friends return for Reunion '88 and the special Class of '53 dinner held at the Interlachen Country Club. **Alida Brangs Woodward** retired from teaching elementary school in 1987. She has traveled to China, Europe, Australia, and Alaska and is looking forward to a safari in Kenya this September. Alida is a volunteer with the Outreach Program at the Scripps Institute of Oceanography in La Jolla, CA. **Louise Mullin Yergey**, who lives on Lake Osceola in Winter Park, says that as a Rollins student she never dreamed she would one day live three blocks from campus. Louise and husband Art have been married for 34 years.

58 **Katherine Cantor vanWoorden** moved to Jupiter, FL a year ago and is a full-time sculptor—teaching, exhibiting and selling. She recently joined a Bed & Breakfast organization and welcomes travelers into her lovely home. **David Williams** is practicing law in Lakeland, FL. He reports that daughter **Laura** graduated from Rollins in 1987 and that he and his wife enjoy traveling and boating whenever possible. **Deborah Delaney Winter** received her PhD in English literature from the University of Miami in 1985 and is now an associate professor at Miami Dade Community College Medical Center. Her youngest daughter, **Anita**, joined the ranks of Rollins alumni in May 1988. **Lois Barney Davidson** resides in Memphis, TN, where she is active in charity, duplicate bridge, and the Embroiderers Guild of Memphis. A year ago she

took a Garden Tour of Europe, visiting private and public gardens in the Netherlands, Germany, Switzerland, France and England. **William Karslake** serves on the board of Rotary, Chamber of Commerce, County Strategic Planning and Catawba Community College in Hickory, NC. His leisure time is spent sailing on Lake Norman and singing in the 165-member Hickory Choral Society. **Roberta Marling Morris** lives in Danville, CA, where she is active as a community volunteer in the school system. She summers in Land O' Lakes, WI.

62 **Ellen Day Tharp** married William Meadow Ross on May 10, 1988 in Nashville, TN and is now living in Franklin, TN. **Ruth Lynn Whittaker Phillips** is busy with volunteer work as an officer in 2 groups and vice president of the Easter Seal board. She reports that son Marshall will be a high school senior this year—"I keep plugging the joy of small schools and liberal arts, so we shall see!"

63 **Luther and Susan Williams Conner '64** live in Albany, NY, where Luther practices law. Daughter Heather is a Rollins junior and immediate past president of Kappa Kappa Gamma, and daughter Allison will enter Rollins in the fall. **Peter and Charlet Hird Davenport** are living in Woodstock, VT, where Peter is a petroleum marketer and Charlet is a painter. **Diana Blabon Holt** is a research historian living in Palm Beach, FL. She has worked in East Africa for the Leakey family and has organized several African expeditions as well as one to the People's Republic of China. Diana has funded a Winter Term Visiting Professorship which brought distinguished anthropologist Jack Harris to the campus this year. **Mike Maher** is an attorney in Central Florida specializing in personal injury and wrongful death. **Ken Salmon**, an attorney in Pittsburgh, PA, reports that son Michael just wrapped up his freshman year at Rollins, having played number two on the men's tennis team. **Joan Harney Weickenand** lives in Largo, FL, where she started a school for dyslexic children in 1982. She now volunteers for the school, doing public relations, admissions testing, and tutoring. **Judy Wells** is an editor and writer living in Jacksonville, FL. She has been, among other things, a gallery operator, social worker, reporter, romance novelist, and art, book, film and theater reviewer. **Dennis and Virginia Sands Casey** have remained in Central Florida, where Dennis is with Florida Ranch Lands. Both have been active volunteers for Rollins. **Marilyn Fisher DeLong** has been promoted to Vice President of Franchise Relations with CNL Investment Company in Orlando. **Barbara Wolcott Aufhammer** and husband Bruce continue to reside in Central Florida, where Barbie is a school teacher. **Tom Donnelly** writes that his passion for South America developed at Rollins under professor Paul Douglass and that his career with the Agency for International Development has allowed him to

pursue his interests. After 4 years in Ecuador he spent 14 years in Mexico. Tom is currently on loan to Georgetown University directing a scholarship program for Central America leaders, which is enabling him to travel throughout Central America. **Kitty Ondovcmak Corbin** reports that she launched a new career as a math teacher upon her husband's retirement. The Corbins plan to travel to Alaska this summer—if they can get a babysitter for their 2 horses, pony, dog, cat and chickens. **Suzanne Curtis Gray** received her MD in 1986 and is currently in residency training at Cambridge City Hospital in Massachusetts. **Sandra Smith Laughlin** writes from Dallas, TX that she was sorry to miss her reunion and that she and husband Gary are avid outdoorsmen who spend a lot of their free time touring the US in a Cessna 185. **Jerry Hunter King** lives in St. Paul, MN, where she is an active Pi Phi and works as president of the house corporation for the University of Minnesota chapter. She has three sons in college. **Dee Stedron Lynn** and husband **Jim '61** report that one of their sons graduated this year from Princeton's Graduate School of Architecture and the other just completed his freshman year at the University of New Mexico. Dee started her own company, Video Production Company, 4 years ago and is busy producing promotional, industrial and commercial tapes for business and industry. **"Dolly" Ferriday Pruitt**, who has been a high school foreign language teacher, is planning a career change now that her daughter has graduated from high school. After serving as a missionary last summer in Israel and Tanzania, Africa, she would like to become a travel agent. **Lauren Kiefer Scott** is a performing arts administrator with the Brooklyn Academy of Music, the oldest performing arts center in the US. Lauren has developed an interest in foreign travel and visits unusual islands when she can. **Carol Blackman Smithwick** devotes much of her time to public service, volunteering for the Indianapolis Museum of Art, the Children's Museum, the Alter Guild of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, and the Indianapolis Opera Guild. **Sandra Warren Swan** and husband Jim work together in Jim's business as well as volunteering for the local ambulance service. Sandra is a regular marathon runner and participated in a triathlon this spring. **Dana Ivey** is now appearing in the Public Theater production of *Wenceslas Square* in NYC.

65 **Arthur Western**, who teaches in the Department of Physics at Rose-Hulman Institute of Technology, has been promoted from associate professor to professor.

68 **Jeff Birtch**, a real estate developer in Buffalo, NY, and wife Wende had their first child, son Andrew Jeffrey (A.J.) in June 1987. **Sherman (Skip) Burns** is a busy sales and management consultant in his hometown of Charlotte, NC. **Sterling Case** has also returned to his home state—he is vice president for

Update us...

so we can update your classmates. Send us news of your degree, new job, promotion, move, marriage, children—anything you'd like us to include in the Update section of the *Rollins Alumni Record*.

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development at Spartanburg Methodist College in South Carolina and does consulting work in higher education. **Karen Shaud Duggin** also returned home after graduation—she is in her family's real estate business in Rhoboth Beach, DE. **Margi Williamson Ehle** and husband **Jim '66** moved to Texas 2 years ago after 18 years in Cleveland. They have 3 daughters, age 21, 18 and 15. **Bob Farwell** teaches graphic design and photography in Phoenix, AZ, where he lives with wife Linda and their 2 daughters. **Pam Dixon Harris** is an interior designer in Manhattan. She and husband **Gib** have 4 children. **Ken Hill** was recently appointed by President Reagan as director of the Office of External Affairs at the Federal Emergency Management Agency in Washington, DC. Previously, Ken was a member of the White House staff. **Vida Hull** is an art historian and assistant professor at East Tennessee State University. **Barbara Graham Jaffee** and husband **Cabot** have raised a family of 4 and recently sold the management consulting business which they owned for 10 years. Cabot is currently chairman of the Hamilton Holt School Community Advisory Board at Rollins. **Garry Justice** and wife **Carol (Viele) '71** live in Clearwater, FL, where Garry teaches. They adopted daughter Molly while in the Republic of China in 1974. **Jane Kibler Keyes** and husband **Peter '69** have 2 children and live in Plantation, FL, where Jane serves as volunteer chairperson of a preschool. **Carole Conklin Leher**, husband **Robert**, and their son live in Englewood, CO, where Carole serves as executive director of the Colorado Coalition for the Prevention of Nuclear War. **Ann Crabill Leydig** and husband **Bill '66** live with their 4 children in St. Louis, MO, where Bill works for McDonnell Douglas and Ann devotes much of her time to their church and the children's schools. **Harriet Harper Oliver** was married on March 5, 1988 in her hometown of Little Rock, AK. She has one son and has spent the past 7 years as director of the Infant-Toddler Montessori School. **Ted and Barbara Lawrence Alfond** report that the next generation of Alfonds attending Rollins will be represented by their son John, who will enter as a freshman next fall. **Jim Oppenheim** sold his wholesale food business in 1985 and is now an independent investor in Andover, MA. **Dan Pincetich** returned home to California after graduation and is now city manager of Pacifica. **Bob Richardson** writes that surviving 4 *Sandspur* regimes prepared him for 10 years at the *Boston Herald*, where he weathered 7 administrations. He is now a sports editor with the *Boston Globe*. **Ken Sheraer**, an investor, lives in Indialantic, FL in the spring and fall and in Durango, CO in the summer and winter. **Syd Smidt** is in the leather manufacturing business in Boston. He has served the industry as president of the New England Tanners Club and is active in community activities. **Bill Osburn** and **Brian Smith** are co-owners of Rampart Properties, Inc. in St. Petersburg, FL. **Carolyn Haas Swiney** came to Reunion all the way from Hong Kong,

where she and her husband and 2 children have lived for 6 years. They plan to retire to Ireland in a couple of years, having lived all over the world. **Chris Wilder** is in his hometown of Jacksonville Beach, FL concentrating on metaphysics and programming. In addition to working as a contract programmer, he spends a lot of time sailing. **Suzanna Aguirre Young**, husband **Robert** and their 5 children live in Raleigh, NC, where Robert is on the faculty of NC State and Suzanna is project nutritionist on a university migrant health project. The entire family accompanied Robert several years ago when he did research in Belgium on a Fulbright Fellowship. **Jack Zimmerman** is back in St. Charles, IL as a Ford/Pontiac dealer. **Chris Clanton**, wife **Jan (Carter) '69** and their 3 children live in Winter Park, where Chris is a trust officer with Barnett Bank. **Allan Curtis** is a partner with Geriatrics Management, Inc. in his hometown of St. Louis, where he lives with his wife **Beth (Sherred) '69**. **Evan Daniels** resides in Northampton, MA. **Doug Henderson**, who is in the thoroughbred business in Ft. Lauderdale, was awarded an "Honorary Degree in Mixology" by the Class of '68 at their Reunion class party. **Joanne Dembitz Hartog** and husband **Bill '69** live with their boys in Lexington, VA, where Bill is dean of admissions at Washington and Lee University and Joanne is pursuing her master's degree at the University of Virginia. **Betty Jenkins** is now living in the Palm Beach area as a practicing psychologist. **Lucy Cook Gordon** and husband **Chuck**, an attorney, live in Winter Park and are expecting their second child. **Tony Levecchio** is senior vice president of Voluntary Hospitals of America in Dallas, TX. **Gordy** and **Mary Campbell Lynch** are still in Central Florida, where Gordy owns Contemporary Kitchens and Mary teaches school. **Evelyn Cook Walsh** is in real estate in the Washington, DC area. **Ginger McAleese Wardner** is an interior designer in Atlanta. **Susan Probasco Thompson** was married to Alan Geisler on June 4, 1988 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. They will continue living in Maitland, FL.

69 **Betty Jameson Armistead (SEHD)** is an assistant vice president at Merrill Lynch in Cocoa, FL.

71 **David Hobart** and wife **Melanie** welcomed a son, **Carson Howard**, on January 1, 1988. Daughter **Michelle (9)** is enjoying her new brother. **Jeffrey Skinner** was recently awarded a \$20,000 grant from the National Endowment for the Arts and has accepted an appointment as assistant professor of English at the University of Louisville. His second book of poems, *A Guide to Forgetting*, published in April by Graywolf Press, won the National Poetry Series.

72 **Victoria Hartman** is the driving force behind An Actor's Theatre, an

experimental studio theater in Los Angeles which specializes in discovering and developing new plays. The primary purpose of the theater company is to handle socially responsible issues in a drama environment, which means producing plays that deal with ideas and issues ranging from child abuse to AIDS. It is with sadness that we report the death of **Ralph A. Elliott (HH)**. Ralph, a dedicated Rollins volunteer, was instrumental in establishing the Alumni of Continuing Education (ACE).

73 **Bob Barry** took up running 4 years ago and now competes in races from 3 to 13 miles. He and wife **Maralyn (Johnson) '71** have 2 boys who keep them busy in PTA and cub scouts. **Jose Luis Esteves**, a travel agent in Aguadilla, Puerto Rico, has 3 daughters and enjoys collecting and restoring sports cars, along with raising and showing German Shepherds. **Lee Harrison**, who lives in Chuluota, FL, was the 1986 Group I overall waterski champion and is a US record holder in slalom and trick skiing. **Janice Worrall Lulich** resides with her husband of 12 years and 2 children in Norwalk, CT, where she is active in Welcome Wagon and girl scouting. She formerly sold real estate in Hollywood and Beverly Hills, CA. **Robert McCabe** is enjoying his life in Lyndonville, VT, where he is director of Upward Bound at Lyndon State College. A longtime supporter of Rollins College basketball, **David McComb** serves as official bookkeeper for all home games. He also coaches YMCA basketball and Little League baseball. **Stephen Page** resides in Columbus, OH with his wife Linda. Steve has just been awarded a doctorate in medieval literature after doing his dissertation research in England on a graduate research grant. Linda is a speech-language therapist working with brain injured adults in a rehabilitation facility. **Scott Sindelar**, a clinical psychologist in Phoenix, AZ, is president of the Scottsdale Psychological Society and serves on the board of the Arizona Association of Alcoholism & Drug Abuse. He recently climbed to the summit of Cerro Aconcagua, the highest peak in the Western Hemisphere, in Argentina. Scott's wife, **Susan (Meade)**, just finished a 4-month contract with Arizona's only professional children's repertory theater and is now back to doing TV commercials—watch for her in the Safeway commercial. After 3 years in Chicago, **Cara Kenny vonGeczy** is now living in New York with her husband and 2 small children. **Katherine "Kit" Ivey Ward** and husband **Peirce '75** reside in Charlotte, NC with their 2 children. In 1985 Kit was PR director for the 600 Festival, which promotes the World 600 stock car race and other special events. She also played a major role in helping the owner of the Charlotte Hornets secure an NBA franchise for Charlotte.

74 The girl who once kept an illicit menagerie in her room at New Women's

Dorm now shows and breeds English Mastiffs, "the largest and noblest of dogs." **Laurie Brooke Adams**, still a writer/editor at Martin Marietta in Orlando, now commutes from Eustis, in the hills of Central Florida. This winter, she edited a science fiction novel in her spare time while handraising a litter of show puppies. After last year's adventures in architecture, she and husband **Dick Retez** are enjoying the house they designed and built. Laurie reports that she "looks and feels pretty good for someone who has gone to the dogs." **Ken and Liz Eubank Crawley** had their second daughter, **Melissa Martin**, on January 26, 1988. Daughter **Jennifer Golden** is now 2 1/2.

75 **Steven Blakemore** has been promoted from assistant professor to associate professor in the English Department at Palm Beach Atlantic College.

76 **Pete Daiger** and wife **Kim** announce the birth of their first child, daughter **Brittany Claire**, on April 21, 1988. **Barbara Lewis Harrison** and husband **Jim** added son **James Frey Jr.** to their family on January 6, 1988. He joins sisters **Samantha (5)** and **Hilary (2)**. **Charlie Maier** is a consultant with Caterpillar in Djakarta, Indonesia. **Scott Trethaway** and wife **Gail** have a new daughter, **Christine Elizabeth**, born December 30, 1987. Big sister **Lauren** is now 5. It seems that trust attorney and avid scuba diver **Gary Lickle** has become somewhat of a celebrity in Palm Beach. In fact, one of the town's well-known restaurants, **Chuck & Harold's**, has named a hamburger after him. Next time you're on Worth Ave., treat yourself to a new taste sensation—the cajun style "Lickle Burger"!

77 **Mike Davino** was recently promoted to director of credit for The Genlyte Group, Inc., the country's largest manufacturer of lighting fixtures, in Secaucus, NJ. **Bonnie Manjura**, executive director of The Centerra Group, received one of the 1988 Up and Comers Awards, sponsored by Price Waterhouse and *Orlando Business Journal*. The awards recognize the commitment of young executives in the Greater Orlando area who have demonstrated excellence in their professional field and dedication to their community. **Pennsylvania Air Guardsman Maj. Timothy M. Adams (PAFB)** was recently presented with the Joel T. Boone Award by the Association of Military Surgeons of the United States for his outstanding service to the association. **Wickford Welden** continues to work as an underwriter in Manhattan and is rewriting a novel, *Memoirs of An Artist*.

78 **John Brickley** lives in the Boston area, where he is a math teacher and baseball coach at Melrose High School and player and manager for a semi-pro baseball team. In 1981 John played pro baseball in Holland and Italy. **Lisa Addeo**, who is writing and producing her

own material in Torrance, CA, just completed a 4-month singing tour in Sweden. Since graduating from Rollins she has opened for Don Rickles, played piano with Liberace at Radio City Music Hall, and recorded a song which she began writing at Rollins. After 6 years as an attorney in New Orleans, **Deborah Arnold** has returned "home" to Orlando. She was admitted to the Florida Bar in 1987 and plans to go into private practice. **Deborah** married **Steve Jett** in the Knowles Memorial Chapel in 1985. **Smith Benner** is still involved in the breeding, buying, selling and racing of greyhounds as president of **Texasbee Greyhounds, Inc.** in Dallas, TX. He is a regular contributor to *Greyhound Magazine*. **Rose Garcia-Iniguez Bowen** is keeping busy in the Tampa area with her 2 daughters, husband, and accounting practice. **Charlie and Peggy Murray Cacciabeve** are expecting their 4th child. **Peggy** devotes much of her time to crafts and creative writing and periodically attends Rollins' graduate program to renew her teaching certificate. Last year **Chris Domijan** moved to Atlanta, GA, where he is in real estate development specializing in recreational amenities. He is looking forward to serving on the steering committee of the Atlanta Alumni Club. **Valerie Jahn** is an attorney specializing in bankruptcy and commercial litigation with **Squire, Sanders & Dempsey** in Miami. She continues to be active in theater, music and dance. **Peter Juan** is practicing law in New York and living in Greenwich, CT with wife **Catherine (Parks) '79**, to whom he was married on December 18, 1987. **William McCalmont** and wife **Tracy (Pickett) '79** reside with their 2 daughters in Memphis, TN, where **Bill** is director, project finance for **Holiday Corporation**. After 7 1/2 years in Washington, DC, **Knight Patterson Meem** and her family are living happily in NYC, where **Knight** is a senior associate with the **Corcoran Group** real estate firm. **Dennis Pennachio** lives in Boca Raton, FL, where he manages his own accounting firm. Reunion Class Chairman **Susan Coffin Brennan** was thrilled with the fantastic turnout at the Class of '78 10th Reunion. Sue and husband **John '76** live in Winter Park with their 2 children. **Carol McGee Wood** and husband **Tom** announce the birth of their second child, **Michael Porter**, on July 30, 1987. **Alyce Robertell Wise** and husband **David** have a new son, **Jonathan Daniel**, born February 3, 1988. He joins 2-year-old brother **David**.

79 **Cindy Garner** has been promoted to director of the Tampa Central Business Office of **American Medical International (AMI)**, the first female to hold such a position with this company. **Tony Lembeck** was married to **Deborah Mullin**, an actress and graduate of **Barnard College**, on March 5, 1988 at The Standard Club in Chicago, IL. On hand for the event were **Diamond Litty Horne**, **Steven Spielman '81**, and **David Weinstein '80**. The Lembecks will continue to live in NYC.

80 **Tim Webber**, owner of Tim Webber's bartending and catering service and a local Winter Park restaurant, joined **Bonnie Manjura '77** in receiving one of the 1988 Up and Comers Awards, sponsored by Price Waterhouse and *Orlando Business Journal*, for career excellence and community service. **Doug Morhous** and wife Sherie announce the birth of son Tristan James on January 31, 1988. Doug and his family live in Lake Mary, FL. **Joy Parker Dever** and husband Greg welcomed their first child, daughter Jennifer Faith (9 lbs 11 oz) on January 26, 1988. **Fay Atkinson Langsenkamp** and husband **Jim '81** had their first child, Kelly Ann, on July 11, 1987.

81 **Sharon Daigle** married Stewart Mehlman on February 11, 1988. Sharon is an attorney for MCI Telecommunications Corp. in New York and Stewart is an engineer for Union Carbide Corp. **Scott Burgess** and Lee Silbert were married in the Knowles Memorial Chapel in January with many Rollins alumni in attendance, including **Andrew Jones '82**, **Jeff Conover '79**, **Tom Ferme**, **Mark Roodvoets**, **Phillip Burgess '85**, **Tom Cooper '82**, **Bruce Benner**, **John Russell '80**, **Tricia Conover**, **Tala Brodie**, **Bill Brodie '85**, and **John Ledbetter '86**. **Nanci Adler** and husband Don Crowell announce the birth of their first child, Jacquelyn Adler, on February 16, 1988. **Christopher Brown** and Gail Beseth were married on August 29, 1987. They currently reside in Mahtomedi, MN and are expecting their first child in October. Chris was promoted to executive vice president, Chandler-Wilbert in November 1987.

82 **Stacy Portner-Ritter** and husband Greg are both practicing law in the Broward/Palm Beach County area and are expecting their first child in August. **Donna Lochmandy** is owner/operator of Heart City Buick in Mountainview, CA. Granted her dealership at age 27, Donna is the youngest female auto dealer in the country.

83 **Lauren Barbieri** writes from Cheshire, CT that she is enjoying New England, where she teaches high school English. She recently took up skiing, but confesses that she misses the Florida beaches! **Kathleen Washick Barriero** and husband Steven are the proud parents of daughter Kristina Renee, born January 2, 1988. **Daniel Bishop** writes that he left a sales management position in the Chicago area to pursue a graduate degree, but has found greater personal challenge in the field of real estate. He is currently a real estate investor and salesman, still in the Chicago area. **Laurel Stalder Bookhardt** has moved with husband Gary to Greenville, SC, where she is marketing manager for The Century Group, an automotive firm. **Kim Helms Campbell** is writing a screenplay for the 1988 Florida Screenwriters Contest in her spare time.

After receiving a master's degree in psychology, **Tim Carlson** decided to switch fields. He is enjoying his job as a systems analyst/computer programmer, which, he says, is "fun and doesn't require 24 hours a day thought." **Diana Chrissis** has continued her interest in writing and publications. She is a founding member and associate editor of *Zelo* magazine in Winter Park. Diana and **Al Landsberger '82** will be wed in October 1988. **Laura Coltrane** is enrolled in the Crummer Graduate School of Business at Rollins. **Tom Davison** and his wife Debbie were married February 20, 1988 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. **Becky Distad** is a financial consultant for Cigna and has formed a networking club for Rollins alumni women (RAW) which meets once a month. **Kelly Dixon** just completed her 4th year as a middle school math teacher and takes advantage of her summers by visiting friends. Last summer she landed a job with Eastern Airlines which enabled her to visit a different city each weekend. **Pamela Darmstadt duPont** received her MBA from the Crummer Graduate School of Business in 1985 and was married to husband William in 1987. Her hobbies include golf, basketball, and racing thoroughbred horses. **Rhonda Foreman** has been living in Manhattan for the past 5 years and is working for RCA in the Sales/Marketing Division. **Squire Galbreath** received an MBA from Duke University and is currently working with Equitable Life Assurance in their commercial real state department. **Gigi Meehan Greene** married her high school sweetheart in 1984 and enjoys working as a volunteer for Junior League and Phi Mu. She is an avid tennis player and travels with her husband often. **Cindy Hahamovitch** earned her MA in history from UNC and is currently pursuing her PhD. She and husband Scott Nelson were married in December 1985 and are the proud parents of Sanford, a Springer Spaniel they found on the Florida Turnpike. **Helen Hamilton Hahn**, a diplomat with the US Foreign Service, is one of 2 embassy administrators in San Salvador, El Salvador. She writes that El Salvador is a terrific country and she is quite safe. **Bill Gallo** is a public health advisor for the federal government in Dade County, FL. He plans to wed **Stacy Simmeron**, who attended Rollins in '83 and '84. **Susan Santilli Hall** is a retail sales representative for The Balcor Company, a real estate syndicator. She and husband David have 2 daughters, Aubrey (2) and Lauren (1), and enjoy tennis, racquetball and running in their spare time. **Kelly Iverson** married Troy Hamilton on October 3, 1987 in the Knowles Memorial Chapel. She is currently working as contracts manager for TAD Technical Services Corporation, a contract engineering firm. **Scott Hathcock** passed MIT's qualifying exams for the PhD and recently obtained his commercial and instrument rating for single engine planes. He and Patricia Ann Cullen plan to be married in June. **Carol Henderson** returned to her home state of Ohio, where she is manager of a retail store in downtown Columbus. **Jane Gorrell Hendrix** was

unable to attend Reunion '88 as she was expecting her first child that weekend. She keeps very busy volunteering for Family & Children Services, the American Cancer Society, Greensboro Junior League, and Greensboro Day School. **Karin Davenport Holson** is busy caring for baby Elizabeth and volunteering for the local arts council which is raising funds for a new town hall. In winter she teaches skiing to youngsters. **Cassie Hillinger** lives in the Chicago area, where she is a financial planner with Arthur Young. **William R. Jolicoeur** has started 2 firms—a real estate development company, and Eximious Productions, a company which promotes rock concerts in the US. **Debbie Hewitt Kelley** had to miss the reunion as she was expecting her second child at the time. Daughter Caroline Elizabeth is now 2. **Anne Kelley** is a vice president in the corporate lending group of Barnett Bank. In her spare time, she enjoys golf and tennis. Anne participated in Leadership Orlando and serves on the board of Florida Hospital. **Yvette Laugier** is pursuing a career in retail management and an MBA at the University of Houston. She is currently employed with Neiman Marcus. **Ronald MacMillan** is a commercial real estate associate in Vero Beach. **Theo McWhite** is a teacher in Palm Beach and assistant basketball coach at Palm Beach Junior College. **Bill Mayer** is pursuing an advanced degree in urban and regional planning at the University of Connecticut. **Bradley Norford** is finishing work on his PhD in clinical psychology at the University of South Carolina. He has managed to keep up his skiing between studies, having finished 5th in the men's competition at the 1986 National Waterski Championships. As reported in the last issue of the *Record*, **Andrew Owens** and **Brad Partridge** are co-publishers of *Breaker's Guide*, the official guide to spring break in Florida. **Peggy Poulin** is now living in Maine and has taken up skiing and sailing. **Amy Baribault Powell** is a public relations consultant living in Davidson, NC. **Evan Press** is an actor in NYC and has just produced a movie. **Ann Archerd Pully** is an assistant buyer for Barnett Operations Company in Jacksonville, FL. **Berry Leigh Reinheimer** graduated summa cum laude with a BA from the University of Bridgeport and is currently taking time off from her career as a jewelry designer to be a full-time mom to son Mathew, born in September 1986. **Virginia Richardson** received a BA from Antioch and, this past May, graduated from law school at Northeastern University. **Barney Rickman** earned an MA in American history from the University of Connecticut and will become eligible for the PhD upon completion of his dissertation. **John Riley**, **Joe Raymond '84**, and **Doug Roth** have gone into business together in Florida. Doug received his MBA from the Crummer Graduate School of Business last year and heads the commercial real estate sector in Seminole County for Sun Bank. He and wife **Paula (Smith)** welcomed their second son, Mathew Byron, on August 7, 1987. **Elizabeth Robinson** has started

her own hand-painted clothing business. She is kept very busy traveling, designing, selling and painting and has acquired accounts with stores throughout the country. **Christopher "Gasti" Sagastizabar** is pursuing his acting career in California after 6 months of performing at Tokyo Disneyland. He was on hand at Rollins in April as the College honored Nobel Prize winner **Donald Cram '41**. **Kris Averell Sbiti** was married in June 1985 and is planning a July trip to Morocco. **David Shaskey** has graduated from the University of Florida medical school. **Caroline Hogan Shugart** and husband **Scott '81** returned to Wilmington, DE upon Scott's graduation from the Crummer Graduate School of Business. Although Caroline is busy starting her own software development business and Scott is working for Water Specialties, they still find time for waterskiing. **Ana Abad Sinden** is a pediatric clinical nutritionist in Charlottesville, VA and an active member of the American Diabetes Association. She received an Award of Excellence for Graduate Research in 1986 and was the recipient of the USDA Fellowship for Doctoral Research in 1985. **Tad Slowik** was traded by the Chicago Cubs to the Milwaukee Brewers. He says that his most interesting experience this past year, however, was playing for the Green Bay Packers during the NFL strike. **Grant Thornley** writes from Chicago that he is working on the Illinois Gay & Lesbian Task Force and is working for responsible AIDS legislation in Illinois. **Cynthia Vance-Miller**, an actress in NYC, spent 6 months on a daytime TV show and performed in a New Play Festival at the Actors Theatre of Louisville. **Carolyn VanBergen** is finishing work on her PhD in English literature at the University of Rochester and is teaching at the Eastman School of Music. **Paul Vonder Heide** and wife **Heidi (Tauscher) '82** were married in October 1986. Paul is working on his MBA at the Crummer Graduate School of Business while pursuing his banking career, and Heidi is an attorney in private practice in Central Florida. **Diane Wagner** received a master of public health degree from Columbia University with a major in biostatistics and is now a third-year medical student at New York Medical College in Valhalla, NY. **Karen Partridge Weatherford** resides in San Diego, CA, where her husband serves in the US Navy. Karen is doing some public relations work and loves the West Coast. **Elizabeth Andrena Woodhams** is working in London as an assistant editor for a wildlife film company and has been able to travel to Argentina, Brazil and the Serengeti. **Michael Zangwill** writes from Washington, DC that he has maintained the Australian contacts he made in the Rollins foreign study program. **Kenneth Peters** and wife **Teresa** had their first child, **Lindsey Anne**, on December 11, 1987 in Jacksonville, FL. Ken is president of Investigative and Security Specialists, Inc. **Rex Hunter** and wife **Kathie** announce the birth of their first child, **Jessica Nicole**, on April 6, 1988 in Winter Park. **Melanie Tammen**, a research associate for the Heritage Foundation, had an

article published in the April 13, 1988 issue of the *Wall Street Journal* titled "World Bank Sows Bad Advice in Africa." The article was adapted from her forthcoming study for the new Foundation for Africa's Future in Washington. **Terry McCollough (HH)** has joined the law firm of Holland & Knight in its Orlando office as an associate attorney specializing in commercial litigation.

84 Harriet Rodgers is living in Houston, TX, where she is pursuing a degree in interior design while working as part owner and manager of Total Photo 1 Hour Lab.

85 Bob Boyd graduated from Florida State University Law School in April and has joined the Miami law firm of Floyd, Pearson, Richman & Greer, where he will be doing trial work and tort litigation. **Sheri Oliver** married Jeff Doyle, member of the US Coast Guard, on March 12, 1988 in Clayton County, GA. **Terzah Horton** was one of the attendants. **Sheri** is currently employed with the Holiday Inn in Hyannis, MA. After 7 months in Singapore, **Mark Adams** has moved to London, where he is in international marketing with Ferranti International Signal PLC. **Bradley Max** graduated from the University of Bridgeport School of Law in May 1988 and plans to practice law in either New York

or Florida. **Jeanne Smith** was recently named advertising art director for The Bureau of National Affairs, Inc. (BNA), Washington DC's largest private publishing corporation.

86 Kelly Cline and **Daniel Philpott** were married on June 11, 1988 in Indianapolis, IN. Kelly's bridesmaids included **Dede Seay** and **Roslyn Tulin**. **Debbie Hewitt Kelley** and husband **John** announce the birth of son **James Thomas** on February 16, 1988. He joins sister **Caroline Elizabeth**, who will be 2 in July. **Jay Werba** reports that he is a caddy on the professional European Golf Tournament. The tour travels through most of Europe, including Spain, Portugal, Italy, England, France, Germany, and Switzerland.

87 Mark Berman and **Gordon Geer** are living together on Boston's Beacon Hill and "having a great time." They both worked on the Democratic Presidential Debate sponsored by the *Boston Herald*. Mark is currently an account executive for Regan Communications, the public relations firm that represents the *Herald*, and Gordon is an international mutual funds broker for State Street Bank. They send their best wishes to Clubbers, old and new. **Suzy Rossomondo** just completed her first year of law school at Florida State University. **Eleanor Marie Brooke** and **Ross Banfield** were married by the Rev. John Langfitt in the Knowles Memorial Chapel on January 2, 1988. Among the host of Rollins alumni in attendance were maid of honor **Candace Hartshore**, bridesmaids **Kristina Lake** and **Allyson Riker**, best man **Chauncey Goss '88**, and groomsmen **Anthony Sasso**, **Adam Neal '89** and **James Daley**. **Annette Nordine-Kroha** reports that her company produces a pet accessory catalogue, the Pedigree Pet Connection—"the country's newest and most formidable foe in upscale pet accessories." Rollins alumni may contact Annette for a free catalogue. **Dave Peckenpau** reports that he has revived "The Tourists," a surf band in Newport Beach, CA. During the day he works as a loan consultant at BSC Financial in Irvine, CA. **Shawn Edwards** has been promoted from associate to account executive at Todd Persons Communications, an Orlando public relations firm. **Natalie Callender** is living in Boston and working as an administrative assistant in the Private Banking Department of BayBank Boston. She and **Stephanie Katz** both attended the Katharine Gibbs School in Boston last summer.

BOOK-A-YEAR

The Olin Library
Rollins College

One of the most enduring and rewarding traditions of Rollins College is the endowment of a book fund, in perpetuity, in memory of or in honor of a relative or friend. An appropriate bookplate is placed in each volume purchased.

Individual donations of \$10.00 or more will be held until at least \$250 is reached; the income from this endowment purchases a book each year. A gift to Book-A-Year fund is a thoughtful way to commemorate a special occasion or memorialize a family member or friend while helping to build the Library's endowment.



IN MEMORIAM

Geraldine Clark Harris '16, January 5, 1988.
Robert Lee LaMartin '28, July 2, 1986.
Iverne Golloway Koehler '29, January 18, 1988.
John Reardon '52, April 16, 1988.
Ralph A. Elliott '72 (HH), April 27, 1988.
Constance Ortmyer, Professor Emeritus of Sculpture, May 13, 1988.

LETTERS

DOES HOUSING REVIEW POLICY NEED REVIEW?

Editor: I am very concerned about the current state of student life at Rollins, specifically the lack of policies and procedures for securing and retaining "prime housing" (small housing units such as Mayflower, Pinehurst, Lyman, etc.).

The Campus Life Committee, composed of 4 faculty, 4 students, and 1 administrative member, determines which groups occupy prime housing. Following the 1988 reviews in which 2 organizations lost their prime housing, the Committee revealed to the campus-at-large changes they had instituted.

In the April 27 issue of the *Rollins Pulse*, the Campus Life Committee (CLC) finally explained that the old review process evaluated each organization in 4 areas: academics, community contributions, social contributions, and physical damages. The review process used this year consisted of each group writing an essay focusing on their goals and how they were achieved, then making an oral presentation. This review process was orally communicated to a representative of each group that was up for their bi-annual review and other groups specifically selected by the Committee for review. The CLC then reviewed the written essays and discussed them with the groups' representatives. The final judgment on housing status was made solely on the basis of information and impressions gained from these essays and follow-up discussions.

As an alumna who supports The Rollins Fund and volunteers annually for phonathon duty to raise money which is used for, among other things, repair of housing on campus, I find nothing wrong with evaluating these groups under the old criteria. I agree with the purpose of the essay, but I do not think it should be the sole criterion used to determine the housing of students.

How can the CLC ignore the Office of Residential Life's statistics on damage done to Chase, Mayflower, Hooker, Gale and Rollins halls totalling \$13,767 over the past four years? I certainly cannot contribute to The Rollins Fund or ask other alumni to do so until this damage is stopped.

In addition to the questionable process that "governs" prime housing, I am concerned about a hidden agenda for the 13 prime housing units. In 1986, 3 of the houses were occupied by student groups with no Greek letter affiliation and 10 houses were occupied by fraternities and sororities. The CLC appears to be moving toward their goal of allotting the 13 houses by 1990 as follows: 6 to Greek organizations, 4 to

ALUMNI RECORD WINS SILVER MEDAL

The *Rollins Alumni Record* has won a Silver Medal from the Council for Advancement and Support of Education for excellence in college magazine publishing. The judges evaluated 63 entries from colleges across the country in the competition and awarded two gold medals, three silver medals, and four bronze medals.

Our thanks to the many contributors to the *Rollins Alumni Record* who helped make this award possible.

independent (non-Greek) groups, and 3 for open housing.

This strikes me as a major change in student life that warrants all-campus discussion. There has been no such discussion, and it appears that the CLC will be able to put its plan in place without input from the students as a whole, the faculty, staff, or administration. This lack of discussion saddens me. One of the College's major forums for discussion, the *Sandspur*, has all but disappeared. What a perfect opportunity to put the skills, values, and traditions of a liberal arts education to work in finally producing a housing policy that is satisfactory to the main constituencies of the College.

During a conversation with the chair of the CLC I was told that the students on the committee had to recommend where the un-housed groups should go because the faculty members were not familiar with the dorms on campus. This revelation is very distressing—how can a committee have so much power and so little knowledge? Are they aware that some students are housed at the Langford Hotel because the College is short on bed space?

These issues must be addressed by the College. Action is being taken with virtually no discussion among members of the Rollins community. My term on the Alumni Association Board of Directors expired last month, but my desire to support the College and plan for its well-being will always be there, and it is in that spirit that I share these thoughts with my fellow alumni.

DIANA CHRISISS '83

KUDOS

Editor: What a delight to open the *Record* and discover articles by two of my professors and the superb one on Russia by Joan Straumanis among the first pages, all of enormous interest to me.

I was privileged to go to Russia with Alex Boguslawski in the Winter Term of 1985 after having had "Land of the Firebird" with him. Then another year I had "Imperial Russia" with Edmondson. Incidentally, I was terribly amused by the comment by Bobby Davis '82 at the end of Edmondson's article. Have to say, that was just about the way I felt!

Also, the Hellmuth photographs are gorgeous. Congratulations on a truly splendid edition.

HENRIETTA THOMPSON '87

Editor: Having just read Dr. Alexander Boguslawski's account of the Danube River trip, we felt compelled to comment on his interpretation of this adventure of a lifetime which we thoroughly enjoyed. Dr. Boguslawski has not only described this saga quite succinctly, but has, in a few strokes, put on canvas a remarkable image of the situation in Eastern Europe. Bravo, Alex, for a piece well-written which we shall cherish!

CHARLES ('48) AND MARILYN WHITNEY

Editor's Note: Our apologies to Lisa Schneider Peele '76, whose wedding information was mistakenly included with the Class of '75 news in the Update section of the Spring 1988 issue of the *Record*, and to Ronnie Clark '88 and Shaun Fisher '88, whose photos were misidentified in the same issue.

THANKS, COACH!

This year, Peg Jarnigan will retire from her duties as women's volleyball coach after a dynasty which began when she established the women's volleyball program at Rollins in 1968. A grateful former student pays tribute to her in the following letter.

Dear Coach: I just heard the sad news that you are retiring as coach of the Rollins Women's Volleyball Team. I couldn't let you retire without letting you know that this is the second time that you have brought sadness into my life.

Eleven years ago you reinstated the women's volleyball team. Your first practice welcomed an eager 5'2" Bostonian who loved the sport, but just didn't know how to play. You worked her hard—harder than she'd ever worked for any

sport in her life. You encouraged her, challenged her, honed her skills, developed her abilities, and had the formidable task of telling the overeager learner that just because the ball was within leaping distance, she need not risk life and limb to get to it. Teamwork was the key, you reminded...and reminded...and reminded.

You didn't have tryouts that year. How can I thank you for that? Surely I wouldn't have made the first cut. Instead, I remember playing every single game. You seemed to sense when I was in control and could contribute, playing me even more on those memorable games. Your confidence in me was inspiring. Maybe I could play that game after all.

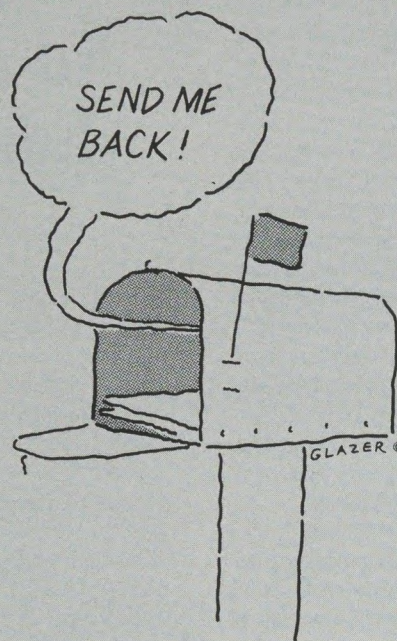
The season progressed, as did my sense of self-worth and team spirit. I had discovered a sport which brought such a feeling of excitement and exhilaration as I had never known with any other sport. Then it happened. We competed in the area tournament at Seminole Community College, and lost in the second round. You couldn't find me when it was time to return to the van for the trip back to school. If you had, you would have had to go to a far corridor at the back of the gymnasium where, in the darkness, a very frustrated coed sat with tears streaming down her cheeks. The season was over. After 16 years of school and school athletics, I had finally found a sport I loved. Soccer, basketball, softball, field hockey, gymnastics and cheerleading never brought the joy of volleyball. And now I was a senior, and the last game had been played.

You looked at me strangely when I did finally climb back into the van. Disappointment, I thought, was on your face, interpreting that my tight-lipped look was the result of the loss of that game.

I've always wanted to explain to you that it wasn't that game, but the frustration of so many lost seasons.

I'm writing to you today to thank you for that sadness. I have since played YMCA volleyball every season except one: when I gave birth to a daughter this year. Thanks to you, I feel that same sense of joy. You will never know what you have done. And all because you cared and wanted to share volleyball. On behalf of all the students you taught and coached, I want to say thank you. Your gift to me has been, and will continue to be, precious.

I just couldn't let you retire without knowing what an impact you have had on at least one student's life. Your gift of volleyball has been priceless. I think of you every time I step onto a court...and smile. Gratefully and belatedly,
LORI CARLMAN BOOKER '77



DIRECTORY QUESTIONNAIRE ON ITS WAY

All alumni with current addresses on file with the Alumni Office will soon be receiving an important Alumni Directory Questionnaire in the mail.

PLEASE BE SURE TO COMPLETE AND RETURN THE QUESTIONNAIRE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. Doing so will help ensure an accurate listing in the soon-to-be-published Rollins College Alumni Directory.

Once received, your information will be edited and processed by our publisher, Harris Publishing Co., Inc. Over 20,000 Rollins alumni will be listed in this informative new Directory. If you don't return the questionnaire, you could be inadvertently omitted from the Directory. So don't take a chance—watch for your questionnaire and remember to return it promptly.

In the college courses I teach, two kinds of things are happening: (1) students are learning academic subjects, and (2) students are earning academic credit. These are distinct events, as I see them, sometimes antithetical and sometimes complementary.

When I began teaching I had little patience with the second motive of earning credit, nor did I exactly think of it as "earning" credit. Rather, I thought of myself, as students usually phrased it, as "giving grades." "What did you get?"—"Oh, he only gave me a C." And I was uncomfortable in the role of Allotter of Destinies. I did not care to play such an authority figure when it came to bestowing honors or dispensing demerits.

When I began teaching I wanted to focus on the first motive—on learning. I saw my role to be that of sharing my knowledge, transfusing my enthusiasms, and designing experiences that would provoke significant educational change in my students. Specifically, as a teacher of English, I wanted my students to read good literature more responsively and to express themselves more carefully and effectively, especially in writing.

Because I had not cared much about grades when I was an undergraduate (and have the grades to prove it) but was an eager, though undisciplined, learner, I tended to see my students similarly, as if their main intent were—or ought to be—to learn. Of course, on the whole, I was disappointed. And I was dismayed by the attention they gave to getting grades. "How much will this count?" "Will that be on the test?" "I don't see why this is worth only a C."

With time, my perspective has changed. I am not cynical about my students' desire to learn. It is there, more or less; it can be ignited and inflamed, though it is often dampened and sometimes doused by the more prominent motive of amassing academic credit. "Credit" is an economic term, and good grades on a transcript are like money in the bank, like tangible resources to account for all that cash, time, and effort invested into acquiring a college education. No wonder most students are finally concerned with the "bottom line" of academia: the transcript—the only clear evidence they can display of their academic capital assets.

Now that I acknowledge this quasi-

Accountable and No-Account Education

BY ALAN NORDSTROM

economic motive, if not wholly endorse it, I can deal with it better and try to set it in clearer perspective next to the educational motive I still hold primary. If I can provide sufficient opportunity for my students to "earn" credits in my courses by making available to them many reasonable means for accumulating points and by diminishing my perceived function as Capricious Dispenser of Grades who must be wheedled, whined at, and propitiated (i.e., "brown-nosed" and "sucked up to"), then I can direct more attention to learning per se.

Nowadays I try to distinguish these two functions of earning and learning at the start of each course. I try to make clear and fair the ways students will have to garner grades so they can be as secure about the terms of our contract as possible. Of course, I am still the grader. My judgments, rather than strictly objective accounting procedures, still determine many of the grades I assign; but I work to make my measures and values plain from the beginning. Once that job is done and my students know the accounting system, I feel freer to concentrate mainly on learning, much of which will be of no account in terms of our grading system, but enough of which will prove measurable and convert to academic capital.

As long as I can satisfy my students' understandably capitalistic motivations by giving them clear incentives and just rewards, then I can indulge and cultivate their purely scholarly motives more liberally. In cruder terms, the dirty business of grade-grubbing having been settled, we are able to lift our sights to more idealistic aims, even to the pleasures of knowing, feeling, and thinking for their own sakes; the pleasures of Ah-ha!—of discovery, connection,



distinction, control, insight, and even enlightenment. As long as they know how to butter their bread, not every discussion, not every moment of class time has to be functional and pragmatic, nor does every assignment have to add to the academic tally.

But in the free marketplace of the academy, students possess only finite resources of time and energy to invest in their courses, and naturally, if they are serious about the business of college, they seek to maximize their returns. So it will always be a struggle to divert attention from the grubby business of academia to the purer delights of learning. Contrary to the views of many of my colleagues, I think students are all too serious about their educations. Many are poor business persons and don't amass much educational wealth, but most of them wish they had more of it, and some even resort to buying it on the black market or to stealing it.

I would rather help them to become less serious about the business of education with its complex pressures of supply and demand and devote more of themselves to joyfully liberating their minds and souls. To wean them from their lust for academic money, a taste of honey now and then may win their hearts to learning for the fun of it, to learning that is its own end and satisfaction, rather than an instrument for something else, a medium of exchange, or merely filthy lucre.

A taste of honey, the exhilaration of a higher knowledge, elevates the soul above mundane business values. Having accepted my role as academic money manager for my students, I now profess more easily to minister also to their minds. I can be both manager and minister: of this world and above it too. I can care for their bodies and for their souls, in the proportions they best respond to, yet always working to levitate to the higher values, as much as business allows. □

This essay appeared originally in the May 1985 issue of The Rollins Rambler, "a periodical review of Rollins College cogitation and imagination." Alan Nordstrom is a professor of English.



TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS MAY COME:

Greeting:

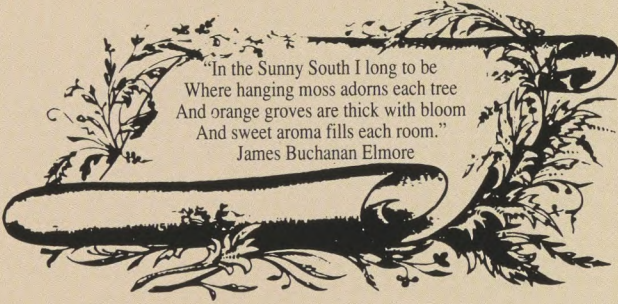
WHEREAS, April mornings epitomize quintessentially the vernal perfection of Nature's beauty; and

WHEREAS, a liberated mind and wholesome spirit require periodic renewal at Nature's font; and

WHEREAS, Nature calls us to put aside for a few daze our mundane tasks;

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Board of Directors of the Rollins Alumni Association, I do declare these daze, the 6th-9th of April of nineteen hundred and eighty-nine

Fox Daze



"In the Sunny South I long to be
Where hanging moss adorns each tree
And orange groves are thick with bloom
And sweet aroma fills each room."
James Buchanan Elmore

EACH CITIZEN IS HEREBY DIRECTED TO ENJOY THESE BEAUTIFUL DAZE AND THE SPECIAL FELLOWSHIP OF ROLLINS COLLEGE AND IS SUMMONED TO WINTER PARK APRIL 6-9, 1989.

WITNESS MY PAW AND SEAL:



The Fox
(Pennie Martin Cooke '62)

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WINTER PARK
FLORIDA 32789-4497

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CARROLL MORGAN

Dr. Cram, who "learned to love music at Rollins" and is known for taking his guitar to his chemistry classes, in turn salutes Rollins with a serenade to students at the Fred Stone Theatre.

Rollins alumni Jason Opsahl '84, Asunta D'Urso '81, and Christopher Gasti '83 salute Nobel Laureate Donald Cram '41 with a nostalgic journey through the music of the '40s. John Kavanaugh '83, who composed the medley of songs, accompanies on piano.



CARROLL MORGAN