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THE COVER
Photograph by Joan Ruggles

David Bradley says that the bottom line for him
is aesthetics, not awards. Still, his second
novel, "The Chaneysville Incident," has been
showered with prizes. And it is even more than
a creative triumph. See page 19.
THE CITY AS LABORATORY

Not many days before the tall ships sailed up the Delaware last summer in a kind of reprise of the Bicentennial year—though this time to celebrate the 300th birthday of Philadelphia—we stopped by the Fine Arts Building to take in the last of a series of lectures by Penn faculty on the Bicentennial City. The lecturer was Martin Meyerson, the former president of the University, who now holds a University Professorship. A specialist in urban studies, he spoke of "Philadelphia's Contribution to the Urban Political Economy."

He began with a story about President Goddard of Yale who once, in jest, said (as Meyerson put it) that "Harvard will always be a superior university to Yale because Harvard is surrounded by more vice and more crime for its criminologists to study, by more disorganization for its sociologists, by more squalor for its economists, by more disease for its medical faculty," and so on. That, Meyerson hastened to add, was back in the days when New Haven was a relatively small, sheltered community.

His point was, of course, that, with all their problems, the great metropolitan sprawls can serve as useful laboratories. From them can grow an understanding of, and prescriptions for, how we relate to one another in groups and how group behavior affects us as individuals.

"If ever there was an interrelatedness of policies and programs, of personalities and economic forces, of national actions and localized repercussions," he said, "it is observable in the study of urbanism and urbanization."

In commenting on the earliest days of Philadelphia, one of the oldest and largest cities of the New World, Meyerson saw a number of "urban contributions," citing the city's openness to newcomers of all religions and ethnic backgrounds, its multiplicity of neighborhoods, its friendly relations with the Indians, its expansive geography, its grid plan, and its green squares.

In the late 19th century, Meyerson went on, political and social reform movement arose in American municipalities. It particularly flourished in Chicago. Though Philadelphia did manage to limit the mayor to one term, then, that "did little to eliminate political bossism," and "the few reform candidates for city government who did surface—for instance, John Wamamaker—lost regularly to known scoundrels," Meyerson lamented.

Nevertheless, citing the formation, in Philadelphia, of the National Municipal League ("the greatest center of municipal reform") and such voluntary organizations as the Octavia Hill Association, which stimulated "limited-dividend housing," Meyerson said that even in that turn-of-the-century period, when Lincoln Steffens referred to the city as "corrupt and contented," it made lasting contributions to urban life.

Not the least important contribution to come out of Philadelphia back then, he suggested, was W. E. B. Du Bois's The Negro in Philadelphia, published in 1899. Written when Du Bois had what Meyerson referred to as "that elevated title, and I say this sarcastically, of assistant instructor [at the University]." The book was, he said, "the first serious study about blacks in any American city.

Among some "inadvertent" contributions to urban life which came later from Philadelphia was the work on scientific management of Frederick Winslow Taylor. Meyerson said that modern municipal budgeting practices, as well as other managerial practices for local governments, were derived from Taylor's work.

Meyerson also mentioned the inadvertent contributions of Simon Nelson Patten, a Penn professor of political economy from 1888 to 1916. Considered by some to be the "American parallel to and even the forerunner of John Maynard Keynes in England," he saw a role of government through investments and economic policies that could provide a counter-cyclical effect on business cycles. Meyerson said, "The St. Paul for Patten, carrying this man's thoughts on political economy into the world of public affairs," was, he added, the late Ruxford G. Tugwell, '15 W. '22 Gr., '71 Hon, one of the senior advisers to President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Many of the Philadelphia contributions to urban life that followed the Second World War began in the reform era of Mayor Joseph Clark, Meyerson recalled. He said that was because Clark "was ready to use the University and the knowledge that it had, the sense of options that it could formulate, to enable the city to flourish."

Meyerson gave a long list of Penn contributions: in city planning, in regional science, in urban transportation, in American civilization, in the history of cities, in demography, in criminology, in sociology, in political science, in municipal law, in social history, and in other areas.

Whether urban studies will continue to flourish, here and elsewhere, is by no means certain, Meyerson warned: "The Ford Foundation, the largest supporter outside of government for urban studies, has almost eliminated funds for what I call here the urban economic. The $4,000,000 contract from the Department of Housing and Urban Development to the University, which soon comes to an end, may be the last contract for years at that scale. Mrs. Thatcher, in London, is closing the Centre for Environmental Studies." Able young—and older—specialists in the field are finding it hard to get jobs in their specialties, he added, concluding: "In this Century IV of the City of Philadelphia, after 100 years of slow and painful development of the principles of urban political economizing locally, nationally, and internationally, our advances can easily be obliterided in a decade. We must not let that happen."

Anthony A. Lyle
LETTERS

Backward South Africa

TO THE EDITOR:
I was both angered and saddened by Robert K. Raiser's letter (Gazette, June, 1982) about the University's proposed divestment of stocks belonging to corporations which do business in South Africa.

Far from being the "most enlightened" country in Africa, South Africa's policy of apartheid is based on short-sighted and backward ideas of racial prejudice and is maintained only at a great cost to the civil and human rights of both its black and white citizens. Only 15% of the population of South Africa is allowed to vote or to participate in the government, while there is universal suffrage in many of the other African nations. The Nigerian Government, for example, is modelled on the American Constitution and bicameral legislative system.

As to the "harshness" which Mr. Raiser suggests is absent from South Africa's treatment of its citizens, it is necessary only to turn three pages of the Gazette and read Professor Mphalele's account of "legalized racism in South Africa and the violence that accompanies it against millions of my people" (page 15). "Banning" (a government order which prohibits individuals from attending any gathering involving more than two persons, restricts their movements, and totally abrogates their right of free speech by prohibiting them from being published or even quoted in print) and long "detention in jail, without charge, prosecution, or access to legal representation, are common practice in South Africa.

It is impossible for American corporations to "make their own rules" or to treat their employees on a "fair and equal basis" regardless of color, as Mr. Raiser suggests, since this would be illegal in South Africa. In the words of Steve Biko, a black South African leader who was beaten to death while under detention by the Security Police, "If Washington wants to contribute to a just society in South Africa, it must discourage investment in South Africa. We blacks are perfectly willing to suffer the consequences. We are quite accustomed to suffering."

JANICE B. KLEIN, '76 C
Philadelphia

Yellow Journalism

TO THE EDITOR:
Mr. Wallace's reaction to my letter of protest at the invitation for him to participate in Ivy Day ceremonies is ironic. Since that exchange, TV Guide (May 29) featured a cover story, "Anatomy of a Smear," that provides an 11-page documentation of the machinations employed by Wallace and his associates in preparing CBS's securious attack on General Westmoreland, et al. One wonders how the powers that be at CBS can countenance such disgraceful yellow journalism.

M. F. SLOAN, JR., '33 CE, '34 GCE
Sarasota, Fla.

Inaccuracies in Media

This correspondent is chairman of Accuracy in Media.

TO THE EDITOR:
In your May issue, you printed a letter criticizing Mike Wallace's program "The Uncounted Enemy: A Vietnam Deception." You also printed Mike Wallace's reply, in which he stated: "Mr. Sloan, Jr.'s undocumented allegations came almost verbatim from the pages of something called Accuracy in Media, published by Reed Irvine, who has been peddling this material and calling for my resignation or firing from CBS News for some months. Obviously, those superior at CBS News were satisfied as to its accuracy before giving it an hour and a half of air time."

On May 29, TV Guide printed a feature article which confirms the charges made against Wallace by Accuracy in Media. TV Guide concludes: "The inaccuracies, distortions, and violations of journalistic standards in 'The Uncounted Enemy' suggest that television news 'safeguards' for fairness and accuracy need tightening if not wholesale revision."

CBS is now engaged in an intensive investigation of the program and the people who put it together.

REED J. IRVINE
Washington, D.C.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Irvine's letter was dated June 21. On July 16, The New York Times reported that CBS News had completed its six-week investigation of "The Uncounted Enemy: A Vietnam Deception" and that, though the documentary program had violated some of its own rules of journalism, CBS News stood by the broadcast. Van Gordon Sauter, president of CBS News, reportedly said that the broadcast would have been better if it had included interviews with more people who disagreed with the documentary's premise that Gen. William C. Westmoreland and others had sought to manipulate figures on enemy troop strength because of criticism of the war in Vietnam. The Times also reported that "Mike Wallace narrated most of the program and conducted some of the interviews continued on page 4.

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October, 1982
LETTERS continued from page 3
but the bulk of the reporting and editing
was by the producer, George Crile, while
Mr. Wallace was busy with other activities
such as “60 Minutes.” CBS News also an-
nounced that it is creating a new position,
vice president for news practices, to monitor
the fairness of its televised reports in the
future.

A Question of Loyalty

TO THE EDITOR:

If Mrs. Squires thinks so little of the four
years she spent at Pittsburgh, and “Confessions of a
60s Graduate” by Bonnie Squires, May
Gazette, why does she remain (perhaps
superficially) loyal to the institution? And
if she is loyal to the institution, why does
she choose to elaborate on its faults?

PENN was, and always will be, typical of
the finest universities in this country, shar-
ing good and bad with all. Indeed, the sexes
were segregated then, and perhaps wrong-
fully so, but does Mrs. Squires accept the
illogical jump from coeducational dining to
coeducational living? Does she want that for
her daughter?

Mrs. Squires seems to have forgotten that
no one forced her to take “all those middle
English and Victorian literature classes.”
Her recollection of “Rowbottoms” is shaky
at best, and I would bet a chunk that she
knows nothing at all of its origins. And
as far as her attitudes toward sex are con-
cerned, it is bizarre to think that one with
the intelligence to have earned that cursed
Phi Beta Kappa key can really believe that
PENN is to blame.

Fortunately, “Confessions” is not totally
without a redeeming feature if one has the
perseverance to trudge through the drivel
to get to the two concluding paragraphs. Yes,
Virginia, it was all there. All you needed to
do was look at the piece.

BARTON L. HODES, M.D., ’62
Hershey, Pa.

Bonnie Squires replies: I want to thank
Barton Hodes for having taken the time to
read my article, even if he did not agree
with my recollections. He should know that
he is the first person to have expressed nega-
tive reaction to the piece, and I received a
lot of comments.

As a matter of fact, a week after the
article appeared in the Gazette, a total
stranger called me from his home in
Birmingham, Ala., to tell me how much he
enjoyed it and how similar to his own
recollections they were.

Which is not to say that I did—or do—
think "so little" of my four years at PENN.
To criticize is not to indicate that one does not
care. Au contraire! Nostalgia for happy,
exciting years should not obliterat
judgment.

What I was trying to do was to emulate
respectfully both Sholom Aleichem and
Mark Twain in holding up a mirror to the
University from the perspective of 20 years’
time.

I’m awfully sorry that I never got to meet
Barton Hodes when he was at PENN with
me, but, you see, I was in the College for
Women, and he was in the plain old Col-
lege (for men!). And I do wish that he
were convinced that sexism was and is an

In Those Days

TO THE EDITOR:

Bonnie Squires’s “Sound Off” column in
the May Gazette reminds me of some of my
experiences at PENN. When I arrived in
1944, women had recently been admitted
to the second floor of Houston Hall so that
they could participate in the activities of
WXPN. However, we never got our hand
on a mike, but were confined to such activi-
ties as typing, and soliciting and writing
commercials. In those days, women were
not admitted to the Wharton School, but
could take Wharton classes such as political
science, which was very much a male
bastion. (After all, women didn’t go into
law or politics!) Often, I was the only
female in my political science classes, and I
found some of the males there resentful of
my intrusion. My psychology professors encour-
ged me to do graduate work with an eye
to college teaching, but I should not have
been surprised to find that colleges openly
expressed a preference for male political
science teachers, since the only female in my
own department, Dr. Jean Brownlee, was a
part-time instructor.

In 1951 I entered the Law School, where I
was generally pleased with the lack of
discrimination on the part of the administra-
tion and faculty, except for a few of the
older professors. Women were not admitted
to most of the law clubs, and I was
informed that I would have been selected
(by the students involved) as editor-in-chief of
the Law Review. Instead of note editor,
had I not been female. I found it embar-
assing when the editorial board of the Law
Review had frequent supper meetings in the
cafeteria at Houston Hall, and because of my
presence we all carried our trays up to the
balcony, since women were excluded from
the men’s first floor. Unlike Bonnie
Squires, I was ready to challenge the rule,
but my male companions were not.

Since the major Philadelphia law firms
were closed to blacks, Jews, and women in
does, it was considered a breakthrough
when I was offered a job by Montgomery,
McCracken. Ungratefully, I refused the
offer, since it was made clear that I would
do only research and could never become a
partner.

continued on page 6

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LETTERS continued from page 4

Clearly, we have come a long way, thanks to the civil rights legislation, including the Pennsylvania E.R.A., and a gradual shift in attitudes, both of which have benefited men as well as women. However, there is still a distance to go to equality of opportunity for both sexes. I call on all people of good will to recognize this fact and commit themselves to changing it.

MELVA LONG MUELLER, '48 CW, '49 G, '54 L
West Chester, Pa.

The Color of His Hair

TO THE EDITOR:
I was shocked and dismayed that the bioblurb on Michael Levin, the author of the Gazette's May, 1982, article on Commissioner Barbara Thomas, failed to enlighten this reader on the details of Mr. Levin's physical appearance and the specifics of his sartorial splendor. Although his article left no doubt in my mind as to Ms. Thomas's physical attributes and mode of dress and carriage, I shall forever wonder if Mr. Levin's stylish Bass Weejuns strike sparks as he walks down the corridors of his office. Why were the color of his hair, the length of his neck, and the dimensions of his legs left to the reader's imagination, when he found it necessary to devote almost three full paragraphs of his article to Ms. Thomas's gift for hygiene and grooming? The only conclusion to be drawn is that Mr. Levin, hands jammed into the pockets of his dark-tailored suit, fails to turn heads as he glides into his office in the watery light of a Washington morning.

JANE MAHONEY AMERMAN, '70 CW
Ankara, Turkey

For $15 Plain

TO THE EDITOR:
As a recipient of degrees from Princeton and Yale, I receive my share of alumni magazines. But the one I like to read is my brother's Pennsylvania Gazette.
The articles by Jane Biberman, those on Barbara Thomas and Ross Webber, and those about student stress and the moralities of banalities have all been first-rate, superior to most of the stuff in national magazines.
Short of enrolling at Penn for yet another degree, is there any way to subscribe?

Marilyn M. Machlowitz
New York City

EDITOR'S NOTE: Subscriptions to the magazine are available for $15 a year. Checks, made payable to the University of Pennsylvania, should be sent to The Pennsylvania Gazette, E. Craig Sweeten Alumni Center, 3533 Locust Walk, Philadelphia, Pa. 19104.

At the End of a Day

This correspondent is a former member of the staff of the University's Development Office.

TO THE EDITOR:
"Remembering Dr. Harnwell" [May Gazette] was a superb tribute to a gentleman whose accomplishments, friendliness, and innovations will be long remembered.

continued on page 8
IT WON'T PLAY ON BROADWAY

By Gary Schmidgall

I wish I could report that Uncle Sam Presents rises to its subject. Unfortunately, it turns out to be one of those "things in books' clothing" that so moved the spleen of Charles Lamb. It is the all-too-predictable work of a man who was only a publicist for the project. He was, in fact, an outsider to the political and artistic collaborations and in-fighting that are now our real interest. So he and Witham must rely too much on a patchwork of contemporary reviews, some much-after-the-fact interviews, and quotations from books by participants (like Houserman, Jerre Mangione, Virgil Thomson, and Flanagan herself) who have more interesting things to say.

Butitta, who went on to a life of publicizing Broadway musicals, does nothing with the interplay of political forces or the project's aesthetic implications. For him, the classics are "arty" and the lesson of the project is the agreeable cliche of that his theater is "worthy as a civilizing force."

The book is written gracefully, deodorizing the smell of the greasepaint and moderating the roar of the crowd to a pips squeak. There is hardly a bon mot in the book, and the funnier stories (like the Congressman, apropos Dr. Faustus, asking "Who is this Marlowe? Is he a Communist?") have been told before. There are irrelevant details, repetitions, and many back-broken sentences. Occasionally, a mixed metaphor raises the spirit ("The theater is a fabulous invalid,' which keeps rising from its bed of ashes").

The University of Pennsylvania Press has risen from its own bed of ashes, in recent years. But Uncle Sam Presents shakes one's faith in this happy revival.
A Tale of the Sea
TO THE EDITOR:
By chance, I happened to see Marian Warren's letter "Scalloped" in the February Gazette and I would like to add my "Amen-Amen."

Having prided myself on my proverbial cast-iron stomach, I thought I could eat anything that came out of the ocean, until 40-odd years ago someone passed me the scallops. The results were devastating. "Quoth the Ragland, Nevermore."

To all such allergies, I would like to dedicate this little rhyme: "Scallops may be the nectar of the sea, but deadly poison they are to me!"

DAVID L. RAGLAND, JR., '28 As Ringgold, Va.

A Healthy Approach
TO THE EDITOR:
As nurses, we were dismayed at the content of Dr. Bernadine Paulshock's letter to the editor of April, 1982. It appears to us that, despite an attempt to investigate certain changes occurring in the profession, Dr. Paulshock remains largely ignorant of what nursing is striving to achieve...

The paradigm of nursing is indeed changing, and changing for the better. Our basic vocabulary now includes such terms as "holistic care," "high-level wellness," "health maintenance," and "patient advocacy." But though the terminology is new, the practices are as old as nursing itself. We have always viewed our clients (no need for quotation marks, Dr. P.) as biophysical, psychosocial beings who must be cared for within the context of their environments. We see health and illness as being on a continuum, and we assist our clients to achieve and maintain a position on the "well" side of the scale. Dr. Paulshock is highly mistaken when she pits well-care against care of the acutely ill. This is not a matter of nurses' preference. We are merely attempting to care for the acutely ill and the chronically ill within a well-care focus. We assist our clients to live through or live with their illnesses by teaching them to incorporate the physicians' treatment of the disease process with other aspects of their lives.

Within our changing society, we as nurses, must change our functions and responsibilities as health-care needs change. Nursing occupies berths in all areas of health care, including education, health-care planning and evaluation, and consultation. Although we are proud of nurses who have chosen roles which have removed them from the bedside, we are equally proud of nurses who remain within the hospital. Let Dr. Paulshock mislead the public, the great majority of nurses (over 65%) provide bedside care, which, in her own words, is "often messy" and "very difficult." We do now and will continue in the future to provide the bedside care of the ill that Dr. Paulshock feels we so violently abhor.

Dr. Paulshock wonders what is left for nurses to do once we hang up our emesis basins and trade in our handmaidens' rags. She suggests that there would be so little for us to do that we would be forced by inac...
TRY IT ON

A FACULTY GUIDE TO STUDENTS

By Jerome L. Epstein

The Course Guide may be the most discussed work of literature at the University. Compiled annually by the Student Committee on Undergraduate Education from thousands of evaluation forms, the guide manages to reduce the quality of teaching at Penn to numbers. ("I don't care if he did win the Nobel Prize. What did S.C.U.E. give him?") Like the science major and his chemistry books or the Whartonite with her old economics exams, the resident preregistration expert has his valuable collection of guides. If one needs to know the credentials of a professor who taught on campus for three days four years ago, someone will provide the trusted figure. (Which, of course, is on a four-point scale, carried out to two digits. Who says the Course Guide isn't the grade-plagued students' revenge?)

Although the guide to courses can be very helpful, it is frequently vicious. A favored teacher might escape with a rating she can cite on her vita, but the less fortunate are subject to students' ideas of constructive criticism. Here is the guide's idea of a helpful suggestion: "Professor X should be bound and gagged and forced to listen to his own lectures." The degrading remarks, however, are not always the result of sleep-inducing lectures. Harsh grading contributes to harsh ratings, but there is a third, and leading, cause of the insults: students want to be published. It isn't uncommon to hear remarks like "Oh, the class wasn't that bad. I just said that 'cause I knew they'd print it."

I'm not suggesting we feed the Course Guides to a bonfire, but just that the sensationalistic quotes be cut out. Remember what they used to say in third grade when the spitting balls were flying? The teacher would let out a long sigh and declare, "Teachers are people, too, you know." For most students, it was a revelation; for others, it is still a myth. But for those who are undecided, imagine what it would be like if the students were being rated by glory-seeking, venal, teachers. If the faculty used the same cold-blooded style S.C.U.E. does, their ratings might read like this:

University Means
Intellectual Ability ........................................ 2.85
Personality .................................................. 2.40

AARON, ANDY: Andy was not well received by the teachers who bothered to return his survey. He is recommended to those professors who enjoy lecturing to the back page of The Daily Pennsylvanian. Conversing with him was described as "boring, useless, a waste of time." Furthermore, Andy was not accessible in class. When his head was not buried in the D.P., he was often seen peeking at his watch. A punctual notebook-slammer at 10 before the hour, Andy is considered an asset to teachers who don't have watches.

BROWN, BETH: Reaction to this student was mixed. Beth seemed to have a good command of the material, but her tests did not reflect this understanding. Even when teachers were able to decipher them, Beth's papers were described as "confused, disorganized—often going off on tangents." One teacher remarked that "a shovel would be helpful in reading Beth's papers." However, Beth did receive high ratings across the board for her personality. Because of the difficulty in reading her exams and papers, Beth is deemed an above-average workload.

COBB, CARL: Carl can best be described as a "survey" student. Briefly touching many areas, his brain does not go into depth in any of them. There were often long delays in receiving his papers. Some teachers, however, praised his excuses and his ability to present them. Others disagreed. As one teacher put it, "Carl actually made a two o'clock class difficult to wake up for."

DAVIES, DOUG: Although Doug has spent many years at Penn, his learning technique does not seem to have improved. A three-time recipient of the national "Mr. Incomplete" award, Doug has earned just five grades in his last six years as a sophomore. Last year, Doug successfully appealed two of his courses to the executive committee and currently has one course pending in the Pennsylvania Supreme Court.

EDWARDS, ELLEN: Ellen is one of the most difficult students offered at Penn. Her inane questions are paralleled only by her chronic inability to understand the answers. The main criticism of Ellen, however, was that she was too accessible outside of class. As one disgruntled professor remarked, "I tried the usual trick of changing my office hours weekly, but she still found me every time."

The Course Guide is too valuable to be left to the Don Rickleses of the campus. I hope next year's contributors will keep in mind that ageless maxim: "Rank unto others only as you would have them rank on you."

Jerry Epstein is a senior majoring in political science in the Wharton School. He hails from Bethesda, Md.

October, 1982
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LETTERS continued from page 8

tivity to begin new careers as spies for clients, against doctors. Her concern regarding the "new" role of nurses as patient advocate fairly reeks of paranoia. As we have suggested, nurses have acted on behalf of their clients since the first client was cared for by the first nurse. It has been and continues to be the role of the nurse to detect, report, and thereby protect the client from much of the suffering induced by today's modern medical therapy. It has been and continues to be the role of the nurse to decipher for clients explanations and instructions given by physicians who may be "too busy" to realize that they've been misunderstood. Why is Dr. Paulshock more concerned with nurses watching physicians "in order to protect patients against unnecessary surgery or other therapy, or against uninvited sexual contacts" than with the actual transgressions themselves? If nurses happen to be in the helpless position of being the only ones available to speak out for a client who has undergone unnecessary surgery or who has been the victim of sexual abuse, then we maintain that our actions will promulgate improved patient care.

Yes, as Dr. Paulshock tells us, nurses are, in fact, still nurses, even when we are doctorally prepared. But we do not believe that the terms and practices we've spoken of should be confined to nursing alone. As a group, we believe in optimal care for our clients. This must include coordination of care given and continuity of this care. To achieve this, all members of the health care team must collaborate; Physicians, nurses, pharmacists, physical therapists, etc.—everyone must work together to provide client-centered care. But physicians who peer through the same tunnel as Dr. Paulshock may make such collegiality extremely difficult.

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Coffee Causes Smoking?

TO THE EDITOR:

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Mechanisms involved in the hormesis phenomenon are not well understood, and are not likely to be better understood in a scientific environment that either ignores the phenomenon or rejects it on the ground of subjective judgment and personal opinion.

As noted in the Gazette article, a serious problem is widespread in epidemiologically oriented studies in biomedical science: linear or other extrapolation to yield unmeasured, nonobserved, low-level dose-response “data” based on experimental or other high-level dose-response information. Such a “method” leads to synthetic “data,” or “creative statistics,” based on a presumption by the investigator of possession of factual knowledge of the shape of the dose-response curve down to the zero exposure level. The question of the “fallacy of assumed omniscience” comes to mind. Regarding such self-confidence, the late Sir William Osler (physician, 1849-1919) commented: “No class of men... illustrates more fully that greatest of ignorance which is the conceal that a man knows what he does not know.”

If extrapolation is scientifically acceptable, then it should be noted that habitual consumption of insulin is associated statistically with diabetes mellitus and with affections to which diabetes are prone, such as elevated risk of certain diseases of the circulatory system. High doses of insulin are hazardous and potentially lethal. The extrapolation fallacy asserts that because high doses of an agent are hazardous, the agent is therefore hazardous at all levels! Should insulin be banned as hazardous to human health? Does insulin “cause” diabetes mellitus because of the association? Headaches are more prevalent among habitual consumers of aspirin than among non-habitual consumers. Does aspirin, therefore, “cause” headaches?

The extrapolation fallacy has evidently been found to be acceptable “science” to a number of Federal agencies, as pointed out by Dr. Bernard L. Cohen of the University of Pittsburgh in the June, 1982, issue of Health Physics. Based on documentation, Cohen states: “U.S. Government agencies now base their risk estimates on the assumption that the dose-response relationships for chemical carcinogens is linear down to zero dose.” This means, if Cohen is correct, that Federal agencies would class essential chemicals such as copper, potassium, sodium, insulin, thyroxine, and epinephrine as hazardous to health at all levels because they are hazardous at high levels! This is, of course, the illogic of absurdity! Would live virus vaccines that at very high doses be considered as hazardous to health at all levels because they are hazardous at high levels?

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toxic at all levels? There have been long-term, habitual smokers who have lived to age 70 or 80 years, or longer. How could this be if nicotine is "toxic" at all levels? There have also been many habitual non-smokers who died of lung cancer. How is that explained, scientifically—eschewing personal opinion? It has been proposed that habitual cigarette smoking is symptomatic of a physiological deficiency, probably in level of one or more biogenic monoamine hormones (such as epinephrine), that nicotine tends to alleviate. (Nicotine releases cellurally-stored biogenic monoamines.) Do clinicians recognize the existence of low-level or moderate deficiencies in biogenic monoamines, in some individuals, of genetic/constitutional origin? Could many habitual smokers have this problem? Does nicotine tend to alleviate the problem? Can medical advice to "quit smoking," without addressing biologically such possible hormone deficiency, contribute to the patient's problems rather than to their solutions? Mistaking symptom for cause has not been unknown in the history of medicine.

An ethological phenomenon of behavioral regulation of physiological homeostasis was reported a number of years ago in a series of papers by Dr. Curt P. Richter of Johns Hopkins Medical School. In a simple example, rats, caged so they could self-select foods, increased their consumption of carbohydrate following insulin injection. When made diabetic, surgically, the rats decreased carbohydrate consumption and increased protein intake. Comparably, self-selected nicotine may well act as an hermetic chemical agent that tends to assist in regulating biogenic monoamine levels toward physiologically optimum. In this case, smoking could be symptomatic of a physiological deficiency that nicotine tends to alleviate.

Interestingly, it has been reported that habitual smokers tend, on average, to be habitual coffee drinkers. The habits are positively associated, statistically. Does this mean that smoking "causes" coffee drinking? Or perhaps coffee drinking "causes" smoking? Or is an underlying deficiency, such as in biogenic monoamines, a root cause of one or both habits? Caffeine also affects biogenic monoamine physiology.

The letter I received, noted above, was from an out-of-state reader of the Gazette. He described serious psychological/psychiatric problems, including suicidal urges, after he quit smoking, based on the advice of a physician. Could medical advice to "quit smoking," without addressing evidence on the biological basis for habitual smoking, such as perhaps to alleviate hormone deficiency, exacerbate the patient's problem without contributing to its solution?

One minor correction should be noted regarding the Gazette article. There is reference to a 1971 National Research Council conference. This is incorrect. The meeting in question was the Sixth Berkeley Symposium on Mathematical Statistics and Probability, held at the University of California, Berkeley, in 1971. This was under the supervision, in part, of Professor Jerzy Neyman of the Department of Statistics at Berkeley.

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Philadelphia

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Pennsylvania Gazette
Dean of Social Work Worries About Problems of Society and School

Dr. Louise P. Shoemaker, '65 GrS, professor of social work and dean of the School of Social Work, surveys the bad news: The number of applicants to the school dropped by more than 60 per cent from 1977 to 1981. The number of full-time students matriculating in the school's master's program over the past few years has fallen from 118 to 64. Governmental cuts in social welfare programs have hurt the school directly. "Sick," she says, "but also cyclical."

To listen to her, you'd think that social work is always embattled. Even in the best of times, social services flourish because other things do, not because of any particular convictions about the value of such services. And in bad times, they suffer along with everything else. "Obviously, I'm concerned about the school," she says, "but my really more basic concern, I think, as that of all of us, is what's happening in society. Not merely unemployment (taking into account the unemployed and the unemployable), but the attitude of policymakers 'which is so punitive and so unfeeling in the way it's expressed,' she says. "Attitudes are going to do as much to tear us apart as a country as some of the actual physical deprivations."

Perhaps more than most schools at the University, the School of Social Work enforces specific values. Since 1972, it has made social change and "distributive justice" part of the emphasis in its master's program, and it has taught those qualities by focusing on institutional racism. It teaches its students to seek out racial biases in the welfare organizations they get to know, and it forces them to face up to what it assumes is their own racism since, as the dean puts it, "they've been socialized in a racist society." Shoemaker observes that "it isn't just racism but what are the ways we all oppress each other"—women are the victims of sexism, men of the "masculine mystique"—"and how are we aware of these and how do we fight them?"

The instruction includes required courses in racism; and it can get tense.

Louise Shoemaker: The attitudes of policymakers 'tear us apart as a country.'

According to an article written by two members of the school's faculty, black students often experience "an increase in open expression of anger toward white people." White students are discomfited, at the least. The article goes on to explain how the relationships among the students are gradually resolved. Some students are not sure they are resolved. "They could call you a racist, and you couldn't defend yourself," says one graduate. "I watched my black professor in the racism course. If he said yes, I said yes; If he said no, I said no. I was going to get my degree and not rock the boat in any way."

Dean Shoemaker replies, "We don't want that, either." Then she states the point of the program: that social workers do a better job when they understand both how they might be oppressed and how they might oppress others. The school, she feels, is "not much of a hiding place—it's hard to slide through."

Perhaps any stand the school takes is going to be controversial. The school was founded in 1909, six years before Abraham Flexner, whose 1910 report on medical schools helped revamp medicine, asked, in a scholarly article, "Is Social Work a Profession?" and concluded it was not. In the 1930s and 1940s, Jessie Taft and Virginia P. Robinson, who were members of the school's faculty, were instrumental in reorienting the field from the "medical model," in which the social worker more or less prescribed courses of action for clients, to the "functional model" or, as it has come to be known, "client self-determination."

According to this approach, the social worker encourages clients to work out their own salvation. "We use the term will—engaging the will of a client—in really determining for himself, first of all, whether he wants help, and whether he wants help on the terms on which he can get it in this agency," says Shoemaker. "So they're really making a choice." The School of Social Work, she adds, is just beginning to get recognition for pioneering this approach; it is still virtually alone in the required sequence on institutional racism.

The drop in enrollment may have ended, the dean feels—the number of applications for this year's class is slightly higher than that of the year before. And, in a poor job market, her graduates have several things going for them. The Penn name, for one thing. For another, the

October, 1982
school's emphasis, within the curriculum, on change—an emphasis which, she has heard, gives the graduates a bit of resilience when agencies retreat and more jobs are opening for social workers in industry, both with management and with unions, but this may be a two-edged sword. Social workers are taught to consider a client's total context, so in treating people with, say, drinking problems, they consider not only the workplace but the home situation and even the workers' feelings about themselves. But, Shoemaker continues, social workers may be hired simply to keep other workers quiet. "I don't like to see us get caught up by banks and things like this where we, in a sense, help people get adjusted to less than their potential," she says. "I think that's not what a social worker's values should lead him to do."

Asked how the school ranks among other graduate schools of social work, she says it is "a good school," with its doctoral graduates teaching in over half of the 80 such schools in the country, and 9 or 10 deans like herself and a host of state commissioners. The school is in the midst of a $1.25 million campaign, dubbed "Investment in Human Values." One part of it is "Penn Partners": the agency in which a student is placed pays the student's tuition or stipend or, if it cannot afford it, a membership fee of $250. This plan could cause tension, since part of the schooling is directed at teaching students to criticize agencies and encourage changes in them. Reflecting on this problem, Dean Shoemaker concludes that a few agencies do not deal with the school because of that aspect of its teaching, but, she suggests, it is the price of leadership. Still, she adds, "we try to make the criticism creative," and relations with agencies "need working at constantly."

To keep tuition from getting too much higher than tuitions of its competitors and to keep down the amounts of money students must borrow, the school raised its tuition less than did other Penn schools— with fees, it currently stands at $8,000. And, alarmed at the drop in minority enrollment (a nationwide problem, the dean says), the school has expanded both its program and financial aid for part-time students, many of whom are from minority groups.

Dean Shoemaker is optimistic about the prospects for the school—less so, however, about the society that needs its specially trained graduates. "Unfortunately, social work as a profession has spurted ahead in the worst times, when other parts of society have failed," she says. "So I have no fear at all that the profession will be done away with. But many of those coming out of school now may be diverted from careers in social work. Who will be there when the bottom drops out for others?"

Four Days That Shook the Earth, Or: Dig We Must

Soon after we learned that our sometime cub reporter, Kate Ledger, who is 12 years old, enrolled in a University-sponsored archaeology program for youngsters last summer, we asked her to file a report on the four-day course. She did. And here it is:

**DAY 1**

I came into the Atwater Kent Museum this morning excited and curious about this Phil-a-kid program I'm participating in. The light was dim in the front halls of the museum, and not many kids were there. (It turned out later that there were 35 who had come to learn about archaeology in Philadelphia through the program that the College of General Studies had organized.)

I sat down near a table that had a display of broken pottery arranged and labeled on it. It looked useless and pretty dumb: there were plates with jagged edges (from missing pieces), bottles and cups, and some other small, stray-looking decorated ceramic things. I glanced around and waited for the course to begin.

The first thing they did—I mean, Dr. Liggett and "Wick" Richards, the women who taught the archaeology program—was explain why we were there, and what we'd be doing the next three Mondays. They gave us a slide show that had some pictures of other archaeologists on digs and the tools they used and showed how to use them (this they thoroughly explained because of its great importance on excavations), and they showed some slides of Fort Mifflin, the site on which we'd be digging.

It got boring then; I wanted to get into the digging already.

Then the group split up. The half I was in went upstairs in the museum with Dr. Liggett. There were cases of gorgeously decorated porcelain dishes and cases of flowered bowls and jugs and vases and goblets, practically all of which had been found on digs.

Dr. Liggett had us sit in front of a display that had many fragments of pottery grouped by color (or so I thought then—I found out later that they were grouped by the type of pottery and glaze) on square blocks that stood out of the wall like a side of a Rubik's Cube.

When you're out on a dig, she told us, you can't expect to find a "treasure." To her, this was treasure. (She was pointing to the board that she said was called a sherd board; her treasure was those "useless and dumb-looking" pieces of ceramic. I thought that was pretty neat.) She said the sherds, along with everything else, told a whole lot about the place where they were found.

Wick's class was learning about the types of glazes, the types of pottery, and how to identify them when you find them. I knew I'd never be able to remember which was which: creamware, pearlware, porcelain, plain glazed earthenware, and the list goes on!

We were out in the museum garden discussing and experimenting the proper way to use shovels and trowels and picks when Channel 3 came around. We made the six o'clock news.

**DAY 2**

When I remember how eager I was last week to start digging, I have to laugh. What a day it was! The whole class boarded one of those Fairmount Park Trolleys (tourist trolleys), where there weren't enough seats, and headed out to Fort Mifflin to start our digging. We were all equipped with heavy work shoes and work gloves—ready for a day in the dirt. But we got even more than we bargained for. Wick gave every one their own trowel and dustpan and sent us off to find our own assigned trench. The group I was in was digging under a window where there used to be a kitchen, around 1814, for the soldiers in the fort.
A Leave. Dr. Lawrence S. Mayer, associate professor of statistics and director of the Wharton Analysis Center for Energy Studies, has been granted an unpaid leave of absence following a University investigation into allegations of sexual discrimination at the center. Details of the investigation were not made public. The settlement, called "amicable," reportedly includes an agreement to keep its terms confidential.

The Pen vs. the Sword. President Ronald Reagan was sent a letter expressing "our concern over the growing threat of nuclear war" from 41 current and former administrators and board chairmen of American institutions of higher learning, including four from Penn: Dr. Sheldon Hackney, president of the University; Martin Meyerson,emeritus president; Dr. Charles C. Price, Emeritus University Professor of Chemistry; and Dr. Jonathan E. Rhoads, '40 GM, '60 Hon, professor of surgery and former provost. (Price and Rhoads formerly chaired the boards of Swarthmore College and Haverford College, respectively.) Without endorsing "a specific remedy," the signers reportedly stated their belief that one is "possible" and urged negotiations aimed at "verifiable balanced reduction, toward ultimate elimination" of nuclear weapons.

Phil-a-kids: sorting 'dumb-looking treasures' in the hot sun

I squatted in the gray, gramy dirt in my 2½' x 2½' trench and began scraping the surface with the side of my trowel. My trench unfortunately was on a slight slope, and although Dr. Liggett kept insisting that we start digging at the highest part and work to the lowest, to keep our trench level, I couldn't keep my attention on the higher part of my trench. At the higher part, the soil was harder but the lower corner held dozens of small artifacts that I couldn't help go after. In that forbidden area, I found 32 bent rusty nails. Scraping the soil carefully, sometimes recklessly chipping at it, I lifted the dirt with my trowel and dustpan and dumped it in my bucket to be emptied away from the trench.

The sun blazed over the fort, and I must have taken 20 breaks to the "office" (the front room, where lemonade, for such occasions, was mixed up and where there was a whole cooler full of ice which, actually, was very useful).

For the four hours that I spent in my trench, I dug only around two inches deep. The soil beneath the surface was rich and chunky but incredibly hard to scrape and lift from the ground. By the end of the day, aside from the many stupid nails, I had found only one piece of pottery, a chunk of brown glazed pot with bright orange streaks through it.

It was a piece of "slip-decorated earthenware." The people who made it had slipped something like a comb over it to make the decorative streaks. It was nothing exciting when I compared it to the finds of the kids around me; they had found bullets, a spike from the top of a soldier's helmet, something used to insulate heat, flint used to make sparks for a gun. An awful disappointment.

After all this, I was still hot and sticky and uncomfortable.

The very best part of the day was at the end of the day, when we had to fill out our field journals: Describe the soil. Describe your finds. Concentration. In detail. It was so much fun to think over what the soil really look like? Filling out that one sheet of paper sort of made up for all the disappointments of the whole day.

DAY 3

The trolley was more than 45 minutes late getting to the museum to pick us up. And from what I overheard from the other kids' conversations, I wasn't the only one that was glad. It would mean there would be less time digging in the hot, hot sun. When we got started at Old Fort Millin, I was jealous because some of the kids got to clean their finds in the cool shade in cold water under some trees while the rest of us were left to dig. I found one nail and two rocks. Again, I had fun writing the field journal. When we got back to the museum, the teacher took us across the street to the "lab." The lab was in the basement of the Balch Institute.

It was cool and smelled like must and new baseball mitts. There were shelves and shelves of artifacts. Everything was labeled—that's another thing I learned. Everything an archaeologist does has to be precisely recorded. Exact location is important. Perfect description is important. All the artifacts were color-coded to show the place of the excavation. Archaeology is very tedious work.

DAY 4

Today I got to wash my finds. I scrubbed them gently in soapy water with a hard toothbrush, then rinsed them in clean water. When I was done with my things, I took a bag of shreds that had been dug up by Wick at New Market West and washed them. Then, of course, I recorded them.

Back at the museum, everyone was given a small booklet of questions to answer. It was almost like a test, until the last question: Would I ever go on another dig? I couldn't write no. But neither could I write yes. I wrote maybe.

Paul Lyet: Part of the Business of Business Is Treating People Well

The presence on campus last term of J. Paul Lyet, II, '41 WEV, was no doubt welcome to the students who asked him such questions as what courses to take and what career moves to plan if they aspire to become the chief executive officer of a major company.

Lyet was the right man to ask. He served as chairman and chief executive officer of Sperry for a decade (he retired in June). He is chairman of President Ronald Reagan's Export Council and director of other councils and corporations. He is also a University trustee and a member of the board of overseers of the School of Engineering and Applied Science.

And it was the right time to ask. As 1982 Wharton Executive Fellow, he continued
What Business Are We In?" A curious question for a business firm to ask, but a necessary one in this period of tight resources and little or no growth, according to those at the Wharton School's Management and Behavioral Science Center—which is in the business of examining, among other things, this sort of economy. Tight times will be with us for a decade, they say. How do businesses cope? Some make the consumers do the work, pumping their own gas or getting their own food at salad bars. Others charge for formerly free services. Yet the worst problem of cutbacks may be psychological, not financial: they raise anxieties that rumors may fan into fear and panic. A preventative, the center says, is to explain retribution plans to employees early and fully. Jossey-Bass plans to publish some of the center's work in 1983.

Pothing the Talent. Kathy Lawler, the women's swimming coach at Penn for seven seasons, has been appointed coach of men's swimming as well, and director of the sport. She becomes the first woman to direct both programs at a major college. Her Penn teams have won 39 and lost 16, including a 9-1 season in 1979. She has appointed Paul Gilbert, formerly assistant swimming coach at La Salle (said her husband), as her assistant.

spent two days in classes and gave a lecture explaining some strategy and management techniques of international businesses.

Lyet did not say which courses or career paths to take, as if there can be a curriculum for all of life. Lyet did, however, suggest one secret to his success. He respects the achievements and egos of others, or at least seems to. His recurring theme was that another's success is worth respect. A related theme involved personality. He told anecdotes in which he played the hands of others—to his benefit as well as that of the people he was dealing with.

His presence, in fact, is modest. When he entered a classroom to speak to students on multinational enterprises, he nodded to them and shrugged his shoulders as if he did not quite understand the attention being focused on him. When he was introduced before his lecture in the afternoon, he raised his eyebrows, again as if surprised. More than once, he mocked executives whom he thinks full of themselves by throwing his shoulders back, sucking his stomach in, and thrusting his chest out. You realized how little stiffness he had when he resumed his normal posture.

His attitudes were also lite, especially toward the Japanese. Although he criticized the Japanese for not playing fair—honey dew melons sell for $35 each and oranges for $1.75 each in Japan, he said, but the government there prohibits American agriculture from helping out the Japanese consumer—he praised them for being sharp managers. After World War II, they listened to a consultant named W. Edwards Deming, whom Lyet described as an advocate of product quality, and took his advice to heart. "He's immortal there," Lyet observed, adding, "He's being dusted off in America."

The Japanese were also quick to adopt an innovative pricing strategy for new products, he said. Traditionally, he explained, a company prices a new product high, partly to speed recovery of its investment—you must report a profit or analysts will cut you up for hamburger—and partly to reap benefits before competition arrives. A group of American consultants came up with a different idea: Keep the initial price low to dis...

Paul Lyet: Let employees make mistakes.

encourage competition. "But you must be patient" about profits, Lyet said. "It's like jumping from a plane. You must accept that the parachute will open. The parachute does open, most usually."

By heeding such advice, he said, the Japanese not only lead in several markets, as is well known, but also, without fanfare, have climbed to second or third in others.

Instead of calling for trade barriers, Lyet asked whether, if trade barriers are raised, the Japanese will continue to support the United States against the Eastern bloc. Will trade with Japan change if Japan is allowed to build up its military, as Secretary of Defense Caspar Weinberger has suggested, Lyet asked. "It's better if you think broadly as well as subjectively and narrowly," he said.

In his lecture, he spoke in general terms about, among other things, building morale in employees, but in his concrete examples, there and in the classroom, he seemed to suggest that the secret lay not on a drawing board. He said that Sperry needs creative engineers, whom it tries to inspire by "indulging" them. One engineer was indulged $1 million worth for developing a power chassis with attachments for farmers. Sperry never marketed it, however, because it figured that farmers do not care to "marry" one company for all of their equipment. But the money was not wasted, Lyet said, because Sperry gained credibility among engineers and may, as a result, attract a genius to the place. "You set up that kind of environment where they are permitted to make some mistakes," said Lyet. He also said he used to shudder when company engineers gave talks at professional symposia, fearful that they would disclose company secrets. He said he learned that the engineers get respect from their peers for the talks, that they need it, and that "they get as much or more than they give" at those meetings.

This sense about others, or whatever it is, stood Lyet well in high-level negotiations, too. Making acquisitions or joint ventures is "one of the more thrilling parts" of his job, he said, but the temptation for the head of a division of a conglomerate is to try to bring it about singlehandedly, "to get the cake almost baked before you try to get [other major executives and the board members] to eat it." Resist the temptation, he advised, keep everyone informed, especially the advisory boards, which many executives tend to neglect.

Some of Lyet's advice during his visit might have distracted the students. He approves of "finishing schools" for executives, where they learn to throw out their ties decorated with palm trees and to board elevators with others in the established pecking order. Leaving aside the drive or other motivation which carried him to the top (which Lyet was not asked about and did not discuss), students may have missed the point that temperament seems to be as important a part of Lyet's qualifications as the right etiquette.

Executive Vice President Exits After Announcing Several Key Appointments

After announcing four high-level administrative appointments over the summer, Edward G. Jordan, executive vice president since last November, had an announcement concerning himself: he was resigning to accept the presidency of the American College (primarily for life underwriters) in Bryn Mawr, Pa. His legacy of new faces or...
Never Say Die. Rats with cancer have half as much chance of surviving if they give up. So reported Dr. Martin E. P. Seligman, professor of psychology, and two graduate students assisting him, Madelon Vosniok and Dr. Joseph Volpicelli, '81 Gr/M, in "Science" magazine. In a three-year project, they injected rats with cancer, then manipulated their psychological states by administering electric shocks. Some rats could not escape the shocks and became "helpless"; they died the fastest. Others could turn off the shocks by pressing a bar; their survival rate exceeded even that of rats receiving no shocks at all. The experimenters feel that rats expecting to control bad events also control their cancer somewhat. This study, they warn, may not directly illuminate how psychological states influence cancer in human beings.

Elsewhere, Dr. John W. Roberts, formerly assistant professor of English at the University of Missouri, has been appointed the master of Du Bois College House, the Afro-American living program. Roberts, who earned degrees at Tusculum College in Greeneville, Tenn., Columbia University, and Ohio State University, also joins the folklore and folklife department as assistant professor.

Finally, Matthew W. Hall, the University's general counsel since 1980, resigned to join a private corporation.

Suggestions on How To Gain a Full Look At Commission Life

Dr. Renée C. Fox, Annenberg Professor of Social Sciences, has a way of making sociology, her primary field, sound as though it explains everything. Scholars from other disciplines have emerged from panel discussions in which she has participated and have lauded her contribution. One of her secrets is that she tends to take a wide view of what may have started as a specialized question.

She quickly broadened our own questions the other day when we approached her to discuss the Penn connection to the President's Commission for the Study of Ethical Problems in Medicine and Biomedical and Behavioral Research. She served as a commissioner for two years; Alexander M. Capron, professor of law until he resigned from Penn last summer, is serving as executive director. Talk to her? Too narrow a focus. 'You must talk to Alex,' she insisted, and then went on, making suggestions that would transform a modest article into a book.

Interview each of the 11 commissioners, not only for their social and philosophical views, but for their perspective on the way they all interacted, the sociologist recommended. Learn not only where they were educated but by whom, since teachers often inculcate their biases along with their knowledge. Study the sociology of knowledge and intellectual history. Study the staff which supplies the commissioners with papers and other materials. Study the role of the chairman and how the incumbent, Morris B. Abram, fills it. How does his personal background, which he has made public—he was cured of a rare form of cancer by undergoing risky experimental therapy—influence the direction he gives the commission? Study the role of the executive director and how Capron fills that. Study the transcripts of the sessions, the changes in drafts of documents, and the papers submitted by those who testified before the commission. Compare the way commissioners argued to the way they voted. Determine the effect of the changeovers; one commissioner resigned, unable to devote the necessary time; three others, including Fox, were rotated off when their terms expired in January. Sit in on the sessions. And so on.

Such a project should have begun in 1979, when the commission was formed, and would take several years in any case. That hardly perturbs Fox. Could it take that wide perspective she likes and describe the human underpinnings of policy recommendations and epitomize the way social, philosophical, and legal issues are joined under a governmental umbrella? She hasn't the slightest doubt.

The commission's mandate suggests that a deep and possibly controversial story might be told. Last year, the group published a document called "Defining Death." Since medical techniques can maintain bodily functions artificially, should the law recognize that irreversible
Your Business, Too. The Wharton School seeks candidates for its deanship who can provide intellectual leadership, have vision and managerial ability, can work with the school's public and private constituencies, and can raise funds. Alumni are invited to send suggestions to Dr. Jerry Wind, chairman of the search committee, 913 Centennial Hall, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa. 19104.

No-Default Insurance. To keep students from defecting on Federal loans—and to keep an outraged public from citing the defaulters in order to end or cut Federal aid to college students—Dr. Igor Kopytoff, professor of anthropology, has an idea. In a letter to "The New York Times," he argued: "Why not government loans, freely available to students up to some realistic limit, at current Treasury interest rates, to be repaid via Federal income-tax returns, the accounts being handled in conjunction with the student's Social Security account?" Repayments would be geared to a given year's income. At realistic rates, students would borrow cautiously. And the tie to Social Security would "preclude defaults" and make possible a scale of payment which exacts more from borrowers who get rich and less from those who do not.

failure of the circulatory and respiratory systems, the traditional indication of death, is not the only one? Emphasizing that it is not introducing a new kind of death but simply a new way to recognize that death has occurred, the commission determined that irreversible failure of the entire brain, including the brain stem, also constitutes death; it put forth a model legal statute for states to follow. The commission is also examining the protection of human subjects in experiments, compensation for them if they are injured, genetic engineering, "informed consent," and the issues involved in decisions to forego life-sustaining treatment.

Fox discusses her participation in a way that illustrates how the writer of her proposed book on the commission ought to proceed. Over lunch at the Faculty Club, she points out that she has worked on issues of death and dying since 1951. She has observed research being done on terminally ill patients and has written about the effects of therapeutic innovation and the limits of medical knowledge—"all those things bringing you face-to-face with the persons who are likely to be closer to the mortality we all share," she says.

So much for what she calls "external indicators." She then hints at the "interiority," as she puts it, the attitudes, the habits of intellect, even the naiveté which she brought to the commission and which the writer should be seeking.

Fox seems to take little for granted. Why should physicians pronounce death? she asks. Why are Americans said to "deny" death? With all of the discussions of the subject in the media, in the courts, and in Broadway plays—and the existence of the commission itself—she observes, "it's rather startling, the degree to which we don't seem to be denying death."

Life-saving technology may instigate such questions as what life is, what death is, what a human being is, how vigorously treatment should be administered, who should decide it, and how it should be decided; but she feels that advances in medical science do not adequately explain the general interest in them. Fox has no specific explanation. She says she considers it "awesome" and "perplexing" that such questions have left the narrower realms of medicine and law and entered public discussion.

A society that raises such issues "has to be in a state of considerable cultural ferment," she says in general. "We're in the process of taking stock of ourselves, raising questions about fundamental assumptions." She says that she tried to get an acknowledgement of such a tendency into the final draft of "Defining Death," so that others could see that the commission understood the place of its work in a larger world of consequences "not easy to anticipate." She had the sympathy of Capron, who wrote the report and who, she suggests, could have presented her position clearly. But she yielded to the majority view which felt such a concern extraneous. Her "plea for the importance of social and cultural variables" was taken by her fellow commissioners as "eloquent and eleuther." Fox feels, "admirable and tiresome."

Still, she suggested, something happened: the commissioners influenced each other "in deeper than just topical ways"; that is, they were changed by each other as well as by the materials and arguments presented. At the January meeting, her last, she says she saw a camaraderie which had not appeared before; the meeting was not dominated by any commissioner's personality or discipline and had a unity that was "not an artifact of the issues but a cumulative product of other experiences."

From her point of view, the commissioners had come a long way. Earlier in their time together, they had gone on a retreat to see if they could come to a conceptual agreement on what they were doing. They were repeating a step taken by an earlier group, the National Commission for the Protection of Human Subjects, which met from 1974 through 1978. After returning to the Belmont House, an estate owned by the Smithsonian Institution, the members of that commission issued the so-called Belmont Report, which described three principles—autonomy, beneficence, and justice—which they felt ought to guide research.

The current commission issued no such report, partly because its wide mandate did not enable its members to find common themes, according to Capron. And, perhaps, there were deeper personal differences.

"My style is wrong," declares Fox. "It's become much clearer to me that there's something intellectually and morally important about trying to present your opinion, your style of thought, your insights, and that kind of thing, in a way that fits the milieu that you're working in." The aim is "not to win Brownie points" but to be effective, even "impersonally effective" as one who contributes to a report that does not carry an individual stamp. "I guess I'm beginning to feel that one has more of an obligation than I had assumed to work on one's style and not only on the essence of one's profession," she says. "And that's hard for me both because it's hard for me to change my style [and] also because for me that borders on Machiavellianism and on manipulativeness, which are negative values for me."
TWICE AS GOOD

By Derek S. B. Davis
Photographs by Joan Ruggles

David Bradley’s father used to tell him black people have to be twice as good to get half as far. That, the winner of this year’s PEN/Faulkner Award laments, is still too true.

DAVID BRADLEY, ’72 C, is not an easy man to get a handle on, and I think he prefers it that way. His conversational tone is frothy, seasoned with a laugh which strikes you at first as easygoing, until you begin to hear the underlying nervousness and self-deprecation. His words alternate between a clean-cut analysis of his achievements, placed just this side of arrogance, and a defensive understatement which minimizes both his work and his being. He runs a lot, pounding along each day for miles through Fairmount Park in Philadelphia, on the trail of something that doesn’t grow there.

Robin Niemann, house manager at Penn’s Annenberg Center, remembers Bradley as bright and friendly and one of her top student ushers. Paul Farber at the Rosengarten Reserve Room of the Van Pelt Library remembers him as bright and friendly and a reader of almost everything in sight.

A lot more people will be remembering David Bradley now, as winner of the 1982 PEN/Faulkner Award, one of the top three annual prizes for fiction in the country, and the only one chosen exclusively by fellow writers. He won it for his second novel, The Chaneyville Incident, an often humorous but decidedly angry look at black life in America, ranging from the overt slavery of the 19th century to the more subtle repression hounding nominally “liberated” black intellectuals today.

Bradley’s modern, rented townhouse near the Philadelphia Museum of Art is...
Bradley deplored his small-town life: ‘There was no place for me to fit in except at the bottom.’

sparsely furnished, a glass-topped oak table looking not very used in the living room, the stereo system tiered against an inconvenience-looking wall in the amorphous entryway. Maybe this only reflects a rejection of things material (or a lack of time for them), but the impression is of a space not fully connected to its user, of a house occupied by a man who has not yet found his home.

The hair from that man’s forehead appears to have migrated south, forming a prophet’s beard. His calves, in mid-length sweat pants, are hard and muscular. If I want to ask him any questions later, he says as he rinses out his coffee cup, I will have to wait till he gets back from his trip to Togo for an article he is writing: “I don’t even know where it is, but I guess the plane can find it.” It turns out later that he has a pretty good idea where Togo is, but that’s the kind of thing he says.

For a while, Penn served him as something of a home. When he dropped in to deliver a Connaissance lecture last year, he treated the student audience with love and camaraderie: “I hope that perhaps by telling you of my academic sins, I might in some way inspire you to commit sins of your own. If you can’t—and you can’t because it costs too much—then do your best.” He talked long about education and about his experiences as an “academic wastrel” who read indiscriminately and learned everything except what he was supposed to know for courses. He did not talk about being black.

John Washington, the narrator of Chaneyville, escapes from a small town in western Pennsylvania, a place where he could feel no binding connection, to become an academician in Philadelphia, where he finds himself equally an outcast. David Bradley left Bedford (“halfway between Harrisburg and Pittsburgh—Exit 11 on the Pennsylvania Turnpike, that’s the only way to express it, it’s not near anything”) to study at Penn and, later, teach in the English department at Temple University and write novels of alienation.

Bradley leans back with his coffee, puts his feet up, and talks about life in Bedford: “Growing up in a small town is a very comfortable thing if you have no definite idea about what you want to do, because there’s always somebody to tell you. Everybody knows who you are—they don’t know you, but they know who you are and tend to think it’s the same thing.

“There was a maximum of 50 blacks in town, two in my graduating class. The other one was female, fairly attractive, who would have worked out fine, but she didn’t seem interested. When you have a small community, what one person does tends to be used as a ruler for what everybody does: ‘Don’t do that or people will think bad things of all black people and somebody else won’t get a job.’ Let’s face it, if there are 50 black people and you’re one of them, then you represent two per cent of the population and your actions become statistically significant. And, of course, the whites fear black knowledge. You can’t hide your dirty linen from the person who washes it.

“What happens is, there is no place for me to fit in except at the bottom. You are presented with a culture that says, basically, you’re a piece of shit. You either accept that evaluation and take it for yourself, or reject it—and you have to reject the culture.”

Yet Bradley makes the rather startling assertion that “the reason that story [Chaneyville] is set in Bedford has nothing to do with the fact that I grew up there.” Rather, he says, the setting was used because of the sense of history which pervades the town.

Searching out and shaping that history was an intermittent obsession lasting 10 years, starting when he was an undergraduate at Penn, with a first version which, he says, “was no good—I didn’t understand it then.” Since then, however, he has apparently gained not only an understanding of his material, but a thorough mastery of his craft as well—a mastery which has been recognized by fellow writers and critics alike. In addition to meriting the PEN/Faulkner Award, The Chaneyville Incident has been cited by the American Academy and Institute of Arts and Letters for “literary excellence” (one of eight awards worth $5,000 each), garnered the Hazlett Memorial Award for Excellence in the Arts from the Office of the Governor of Pennsylvania, and been named one of the six best works of fiction for 1981 by the editors of The New York Times Book Review.

The incident of the title refers to the killing of 12 escaped slaves who chose death over return to their masters in the South.

Bradley first heard this local legend from his family and set out to reconstruct the motives, the circumstances, the agents. This he does through John Washington, a history professor who returns to the Town (unnamed throughout the book) to nurse Jack Crawley, the old man who raised John after the death of Moses Washington, John’s father. (Moses was a distant, violent man whom John hated as a child.)

After Jack dies, John becomes obsessed with the cache of books, files, and journals left by Moses in the attic of the family house. He is certain they hold the key to the enigma of how and why Moses, a hunter noted for almost supernatural competence, could have blown his brains out in a hunting accident. And if John can uncover the truth behind Moses’s life and death (he refers to him always as Moses, never as “my father”), perhaps he can also find the lost part of himself, the spiritual home missing from his life.

As a storyteller, Bradley is unsurpassed. The 35-page re-creation of the ‘incident,’ along with Jack Crawley’s recounting in dialect of a near-lynching, are the high points of the book. Almost as compelling are John’s wryly bitter comments on such unlikely social stratiﬁers as restrooms associated with various modes of public transportation.

If I have some trouble with Chaneyville, it is the feeling that we are given two different books—John’s long search for personal and cultural identity, followed by a short, mystico-historical reconstruction—separated by an unscaleable chain-link fence. By the end, John’s intense personality has been bleed into the winds which are whispering to him the story of the incident. We have little to indicate exactly what he has discovered about himself, beyond the suggestion of a partial acceptance of his disconnected existence, akin to the acceptance which Bradley voices for himself.

Certainly, there is enough kinship between the formative backgrounds of author and narrator to suggest that the Bedford-Town link goes beyond simple historical convenience. For Bradley, growing up black in Bedford was something like this:

“I was 14 years old, 15 years old, and since there were really not that many black people in high school, all the people I hung around with were white. I came to think of these people as my
friends. Fourteen years old is when that theoretical discussion of girls becomes something maybe you're going to act on.

"Then it came to the point of maybe actually touching somebody, and all of a sudden, I wasn't allowed to enter into this conversation; there's real tension. Somebody who I thought was my friend made some snappy comment, 'Stop talkin' about white girls.' So I'm saying, hey, wait a minute, what exactly is going on here?

"The line was drawn—you don't go any further than this. At that point, you either think, oh, there's something crazy wrong with me, or I must go round and beat this one way or another, or screw it. It wasn't an instant sort of thing, but at some point, I said, well, screw it. It's a good thing I did say that because I could have gotten certain parts of my anatomy injured. I didn't stop lustin' afterwards whatever I lusted after, but I certainly stopped discussing it."

In Chaneyville, John remembers the Town as a place which passed his older brother, Bill, through year after year of school, despite failing grades, in order to bask in his athletic glory, then flunked him in his senior year, excluding him from college athletic scholarships and leaving him free to die in Vietnam. Again, the line had been drawn: Bill ceased to be a useful animal and could not be accepted as a human being.

Bradley's intellectual origins, though more recent than the generations of scholarship lying behind John, are similar to those of his main character. Both seen, by heritage, black intellectuals in a society which refused to recognize such a species.

"My father was a minister and had gone to college and had a master's degree in history from the University of Pittsburgh," says Bradley. "Then he studied for his Ph.D. at N.Y.U. and hadn't finished the work—I'm not sure of all the details. He was the formally educated one. My mother graduated from high school and went on to secretarial school. There were always a whole bunch of books all over the place, everybody always had a book in their hands."

The distancing factors acting on Bradley were, if anything, more complex than those involved in John's life: "I was an only child, which was one factor. I was not related to anybody in town. My mother was an outsider: she came from New Jersey in 1948, which means that she was still summer people, certainly for the first 15 years she was summer people. My father being a minister meant that he was a breed apart. That kind of thing filters down to preachers' kids—'p.k.'s'—so I was always considered to be a weirdo."

The interview is halted by a phone call. (Bradley has his phone rigged so it can ring either at home or at the Temple English department, because he doesn't want to use a recorder. "I hate those machines. I had a friend in New York who had one, and I used to call her up and leave these anonymous erotic messages. I would read from The Delta of Venus or Harold Robbins or something.")

"I didn't play basketball very well," Bradley continues. "Most people rassled, and if you didn't rassle, you played basketball, and if you didn't play, you were weird. I was always apart. I also traveled a lot as a kid. So there were all kinds of things that made me the kind of person who wasn't going to be comfortable in a town that didn't have a bookstore. It acquired one a few years ago, and now my mother owns a third of it."

This is plenty not to belong to. What culture, if any, does he identify with? "Mine. I never even worried about where I fit in. I figured I didn't. And I pretty much still don't."

But in the May issue of Esquire, he started off an article (in 14-point caps, thanks to the graphics department), "I am a black." Doesn't that mean that he identifies with the overall black culture, at least?

Bradley sits up straighter and his nonchalance slips into something more solid. "There isn't any black culture in terms of a unified, stable thing. My point is that I'm black, so I define what black people do, nobody else does. If I decide to write sonnets, then the sonnet becomes part of black culture. Nobody comes along and says, 'Don't write sonnets because you're black.'"

"White people do that, and black people do it as well. That's the kind of crap I reject. There are things I resonate with, but in terms of buying into something, forget it."

I have a sudden image of my high-school days, of piling up my straight, blond, cornsilk hair at the front of my head, slapping on water, and trying to beat it into a massive wave like my Italian classmates. Bradley lets out a roll of laughter and goes to make more coffee, talking away:

"Hair is real funny. One of the ways that the dominant culture controls people is by their hair. Back in the Fifties, all the blacks had their hair cut real short, so nobody'd notice it was curly. I completely screwed up. The way you got continued
I’m easily ticked off. Some things have gone on so long that I’m angry about them constantly.

your hair to part if you were black was you cut the part into it. I didn’t quite understand mirror symmetry, so I cut it on the wrong side.

This exchange is typical of Bradley: partly witty, downplayed, circumstantial; partly angry, offended, hurt. Anger, black rage, whatever it is—what does it mean to him?

His Esquire piece has probably stood a fair number of Penn administrators on their ear, but it should be required reading for all of them nonetheless. Bradley recalls his anger surrounding the racist phone calls to the DuBois College House (Penn’s black cultural center) in October of 1981, an anger directed less at the callers than at what he sees as continued liberal posturing after years of false expectations. In 1980, he writes, only 42 of 2,257 faculty members were black; only 50 of 633 executive administrators. “All of which implied,” he says in Esquire, “that the University had no need to support rallies against racism; all it needed to do was stop practicing it.”

Bradley indicates in the article that this sort of realization was a turning point for him, solidifying his belief in what he terms “achromism” (literally, without color): “...that the eyes of society are like the eyes of dogs, seeing only black and white.” The result, he argued, is that “within the context of the society to which I belong by race—race of birth, nothing I shall ever accomplish or discover or earn or inherit or buy or sell or give away—nothing I can ever do—will outweigh the fact of my race in determining my destiny.”

The overriding tone of the article is one of hurt betrayal. After overcoming his initial self-doubts on entering the University (he had been awarded a scholarship based in part, he says, on race and had no way of knowing whether his vigorous but higgledy-piggledy assimilation of knowledge had prepared him to face the academic world), he settled into some of the brightest years of his life.

He came to assume that he would succeed, and by succeeding, help change the world’s perception of blacks. Now, in 1982, he finds the most personal segment of that world—Penn—essentially unchanged after all the rhetoric and supposed correctives.

Away from his typewriter, Bradley, though blunt, is clearly unwilling to close the door on his past affection for Penn:

“I think Penn has changed fewer things. I mean—than the image might lead you to believe, but I don’t think it’s special that way. It’s just business as usual, that’s what I used it. It made that tremendous commitment back in the Sixties—I was part of it—then it abdicated. The basic violent racism is still there, ready to come out. The attitudes that were acceptable in the Fifties and were unacceptable in the Sixties and were slightly more acceptable, if couched in academic terms, in the Seventies are now easily acceptable in the Eighties.

“I have been concerned somewhat about the reaction to that Esquire piece. If you could somehow slip in that I wasn’t just taking pot shots at my alma mater. To me, it was more a symbol of a larger society, which is what I tried to express in the piece. I like to keep people. I don’t care if they’re mad, but it’s not really necessary for people to run around with their juices flowing.”

As must be obvious by now, I spent a good deal of the interview (perhaps too much) trying to define, or at least delineate, Bradley’s feelings of anger. Many of his replies, such as the following, seem to me particularly contradictory—but, for that very reason, especially human and believable.

“There are some things that have gone on so long that I’m angry about them constantly,” Bradley. “I’m really easily ticked off by the little subtle manifestations of the kinds of things I talked about, especially in Esquire. But if it doesn’t arise, it doesn’t arise. Someone the other day said to me that the PEN/Faulkner Award was probably given to me because they felt that it was time that award be given to a black person.” That really ticked me off. I’m aware that there are certain political considerations, but I talked to the people who award it, and I’m convinced that at least one of them certainly wasn’t looking for a way to give it to anybody black.

“But you didn’t say that, so I’m not going to be mad at you. You just can’t go through your whole life being pissed off about stuff that happened 300 years ago. You have to be aware of it. I’m the sort of person that, if somebody bothers me, I’m going to tell him to cut it out, or

I’m going to punch him in the nose, or I’m going to forget about it. I’m not going to take that into my life and let it poison other relationships.”

But doesn’t something like the Esquire piece give people the idea that he is an angry young man going around kicking at whites’ trash cans?

Bradley definitely isn’t laughing. “Well, that’s what white people think, that’s the point of the article. People say, ‘You don’t seem like John Washington.’ Well, I’m not like John Washington. One of the reasons I’m not like John Washington is that I wrote that book. Probably I’m a little more like John Washington as he leaves the Town, and certainly there are correspondences in the anger that we felt and the knowledge that we gained.

Normal people can’t be that way.

“You have to be aware of when somebody’s sticking it to you, but things don’t happen by accident, somebody’s not always sticking it to you. Also, sometimes somebody’s sticking it to you for a perfectly legitimate reason—you might be being obnoxious.”

(Not surprisingly, Bradley sees little chance of blacks being treated as equal human beings in America for many years to come. I always assumed, perhaps naïvely, that the underlying motivation for the civil rights legislation of the Sixties was human decency—it certainly seemed so among the people I knew. Bradley sees the situation otherwise: “No offense, but I don’t think you knew Bobby Kennedy. I’m sure that what the Kennedys started to do was motivated by international embarrassment as much as anything else. They were in no great rush to send Federal marshals into the South until they found that Papa Doc Duvalier was saying, ‘Don’t come telling me what to do in Haiti, take care of Alabama.’ I think there were a lot of very sincere people in the trenches, people who did in fact put their lives on the line, but there are a lot more people who did so for their own ego gratification.”

“The entire country has a tremendous vested interest in the system as it now exists. Some of the people who complain...
David Bradley chases after the mysteries of black identity with body as well as mind.
CHILDLESS BY CHOICE

Why a growing number of married Americans have decided not to have children—and some of the consequences of their decisions.

BY DIANA BURGWYN

• “Our marriage is too good to tamper with.”
• “Freedom, plain and simple.”
• “I think I’d make a rotten parent.”
• “Actually, I think I’d be a very good parent, but I don’t want a 20-year responsibility.”
• “Money, money, money.”
• “I’ve worked too long and hard in my career to give it up.”
• “I guess I just didn’t want to go against his [her] feelings, and he [she] was just dead set against kids.”
• “The bottom line is: the disadvantages outweigh the advantages.”

These are a handful among dozens of statements that people of varied ages made to me as their reasons for not having children. At first, it seemed I might almost be able to chart them mathematically in order of frequency and importance. But the more I learned about the motivations, feelings, and relationships of voluntarily childless couples, the more complex and many-stranded appeared the reasons—positive and negative, overt and hidden—that lay behind this, one of the most important decisions of a lifetime.

The word I heard most often was freedom. Whatever rationales are given for not having children, freedom is almost always among them—here spoken, there implicit: freedom to pursue career interests with commitment, to maintain a lifestyle of spontaneity and mobility, to enjoy leisure time and to spend a lot of it in travel, to further one’s education. “We’ve moved six times in our 11 years together,” one voluntarily childless wife from Seattle said, “and never have we had to consider things like: should we find a house on a cul de sac, what’s the school district like, and will we have enough money for shoes for the kids if my husband takes a lower-paying but more satisfying job.” Sometimes, freedom means the opportunity to lead a contemplative, slow-paced life, indulging in hobbies from stargazing to pottery, and sometimes the opposite: a work-hard/play-hard existence. Freedom also can mean that one has the liberty to be away from one’s mate at times, either of necessity because of a work assignment or by choice, as on summer vacation. (I met one woman in San Francisco who was going off by herself to house-sit for a week.)

Differently stated, the voluntarily childless desire freedom from the lifetime responsibility, the full-time occupation, that children entail. And that responsibility, many point out, is quite different in the 1980s than it used to be when life was simpler and children acted like children. “Today’s 12-year-old,” a New England man said during our interview, “is yesteryear’s 21-year-old.”

What is as important as the utilizing of one’s freedom is the sense of it. Several researchers have noted that non-parents do not seem to be substantially freer in their life styles than parents but report they feel more free—and that perception is very important. As Jean Veevers, Canadian sociologist, writes in her recently published work Childless by Choice: “Options may not be exercised much, but their existence is crucial.”

Closely allied with freedom for the voluntarily childless is the opportunity to “take risks”—another oft-repeated phrase. Granted, theirs is a selective kind of risk-taking: perhaps moving to a foreign country or embarking on an unsure but exciting business venture. The risk they will not take is to bring into the world a human being whose life is subject to only transitory direction and continued...
father was a slave to his company. All for the sake of the kids.

trol. A number of people who are highly successful professionally told me they don't like to be "out of control" of their lives and that this is a major factor in the decision to remain nonparents. In her popular novel Fear of Flying, Erica Jong (who after the book's publication became a convert to late motherhood) says in the person of Isadora Wing: "I always wanted to be in control of my fate. Pregnancy seemed like a tremendous abdication of control. Something growing inside you which would eventually usurp your life." Parenthood is, to be sure, a big gamble with uncertain odds, and the voluntarily childless aren't sure they want to try their luck, especially if life as a two-some is happy and fulfilling. "Why exchange a good thing, a known quantity, for a life we know nothing about?" they say.

Money. Where does that fit into the decision to be childfree? Certainly many people who intend to and do become parents put off having children because of insufficient funds. But with others, postponing for monetary reasons often becomes permanent, at times because their income does remain limited but more characteristically because they have grown accustomed to various luxuries which would be jeopardized by parenthood.

Even in these difficult times, many couples without children continue to enjoy a high standard of living. One reason is that both are free—there it is again, that favorite word—to take on high-paying, responsible jobs. Another is that only a small part of the combined income is needed to buy housekeeping services. The result is more spare cash for nonnecessities (entertainment, trips, advanced education, wardrobe) than working parents with heavy child-care expenses can afford.

Childlessness also means that the financial responsibility is less burdensome for each of the mates. By agreement, one might be the sole breadwinner for a time while the other devotes himself or herself to a personal goal, be that writing a novel or training for a new line of work. One couple interviewed by Kate Harper in her book The Childfree Alter-

native referred cheerfully to their life of "downward mobility," with both of them earning "less and less" but doing what makes them happiest. An engineer with whom I spoke in Chicago expressed a similar sentiment: "My father was a slave to the company he worked for. All for the sake of the kids. But I won't have to do that. If I don't have $100,000 to retire on, we'll go up to Maine and open a little seashell shop or something."

How well even two-career childless couples will do financially in the future depends much on developments in the national economy. Some authorities are concerned that, if present trends continue, there will be few luxuries for any but the very rich and that many who want children simply will not be able to have them—i.e., children will themselves be a luxury.

Money is not the only benefit of a career. A career can also bring power, prestige, responsibility, excitement, growth, and a host of other tempting possibilities. Men are accustomed to being tantalized by the idea of a big career; some continue to resist in it, while others are getting tired of the rat race. For women, however, the opportunities are new—and heady.

Career goals are clearly a major reason for childlessness on the part of some women. Research by Beverly Toomey (Ohio State University) shows that many career-oriented women who eschew parenthood see themselves as being highly competent and independent, and that most have had early and real career success to prove the validity of their self-assessment. Some say they would like to have a family but do not believe that they can combine marriage, career, and motherhood effectively, especially since, whatever the good intentions of their husbands, women generally end up with primary responsibility for child rearing. A female graphic artist in North Carolina was alluding to this when she said to me: "I sometimes wonder, if I could have had the daddy role, might I have gone along with that? Like if I were a man and had married a woman who felt very strongly that she wanted children, I might have accepted being the secondary parent. But to be the primary one, I definitely wasn't interested."

Indeed, it takes a high energy and patience level to combine marriage, career, and parenthood, as well as an understanding and helpful mate and flexible working conditions. "The Superwoman image is beginning to irritate our readers," Kate Rand Lloyd, editor of Working Woman, told me. "In 1977, when I first came to the magazine, women were bedazzled by it, but after a couple of years, they were saying, 'Come off it!'

Realistic in their assessment of goals and limitations, many women recognize that if they were to short-change a child in favor of a career, their guilt would be overwhelming. If, instead, they were to be the devoted mothers they would want to be, their professional life would suffer at least a temporary setback. Says Lloyd: "There is no question that women who take time off to have a baby trip on the career path. The woman who cannot stay late at the office is probably penalizing herself, especially in highly competitive fields such as law, where 60 or 70 hours per week is not uncommon. Clearly, women won't make it to that catbird seat unless they can work the same hours as a man."

Some career women who have a strong identification with the feminist movement cite related reasons for childlessness. An East Coast history professor, 40 years old and divorced, says: "I've always had rather ambivalent feelings about having children. I think they probably come from accepting the viewpoint one finds in a patriarchy that motherhood is tantamount to inferiority. I didn't get this from my own mother. I must have absorbed it from the so-called culture. You grow up and you learn that girls can't do this and shouldn't do that and are not capable of the other. Consequently, you don't want to be associated with anything that girls do because you feel that will put you behind the eight-ball. You've also learned things about equality and independence, and you've taken your little social studies courses in elementary school and junior high school. So the last thing you want
to do is to put yourself in a subordinate position. I think what women have unconsciously adopted is a patriarchal view that we are inferior and that what makes us inferior is what makes us women: childbirth and motherhood."

Obviously, not all wives who choose to be childless consider career or the feminist movement as being integral to their decision. Some do not work at all and maintain a traditional marriage with the husband providing their entire income. Others look upon their employment as a job, not a career. They work for the money, for the structure and purpose this gives their day, for the pleasure of being with other people on a regular basis. A young woman from the South, sterilized, told me she fits into this category: "I enjoy working and I like having an interesting job, but I'm not one of those career-motivated people. I don't think I'd ever give up my fun time for a career."

Research on the relationship between childlessness and careers on the part of men is more scanty. Generally, the literature shows that voluntarily childless women who are high achievers are married to men of similar ambition. However, Susan Bram claims in her doctoral dissertation (University of Michigan) that voluntarily childless men rate themselves as less dominant and less occupationally competitive than fathers, and more supportive of the women's movement. In the last few years, there have been signs that men, increasingly disillusioned by career and desirous of a rich family life, are becoming frustrated and angry because the women to whom they are attracted as potential mates are the ones who don't want children.

Another major reason given for voluntary childlessness, especially by women, is the desire of the couple to maintain the special nature of their one-to-one relationship. They tend to see marriage without children as being happier than marriage with them (just as, conversely, most parents feel that childless marriages lack a basic purpose and hence are prone to unhappiness). Many scientific studies do support the view that children transform the nature of a marriage—and not always positively. The first child, in particular, demands a big adjustment, with the mates having less time and energy for each other and the husband often feeling displaced by the child. With growing children in the picture, the husband-and-wife relationship becomes less the focus as other groupings develop: each parent to the child or children, child to other child, and so on. On the other hand, when two adults make up the entire family, the opportunity for relating to each other is greatly facilitated.

What often develops among the childless is a marriage characterized by intimacy, dependency on, and even preoccupation with the other. Sometimes, there is a gradual closing-out of the larger world. Vevers points out that focusing on the other adult to fulfill one's social and psychological needs can make one dangerously vulnerable to the continued existence and concern of that person. Also, in a troubled relationship, such closeness can intensify the problem areas. However, in a good marriage, this concentration of energies can, she says, maximize the relationship's strong points. Many childless couples consider this intimacy to be worth the risks, and claim it to be a major reason for their childless state. Others look upon it more as the result of having no children and are a bit wary, attempting to live instead with what Lebanese poet Kahil Gibran referred to as "spaces in your togetherness." A young woman I spoke with from West Virginia is among them. "We're fairly close," she said, "but not one of those self-contained units." One's own family background is integral to the decision about reproduction. Several studies indicate that there is a statistically large number of only-children and eldest-children among the voluntarily childless. The former, often unaccustomed to being around babies, tend to express trepidation in dealing with this unknown, as well as an impatience with children. If they have led sheltered lives with parents who spoiled them precisely because they were the only ones, they may not be eager to give up that role or to make the kind of sacrifices their parents made for them. A daughter of a college professor from San Francisco told me that, because his mother had married a man "who is not at all a loving type," she focused her affection on her only son. "She turned me into a Prince Charming. I was everything she wanted and that put tremendous pressure on me." As a result, he became very self-centered. "I'm what matters," he said to me. "I feel if I am successful enough, I am image enough; I don't need kids."

The eldest child in a family, on the other hand, may have been saddled with a great deal of responsibility for younger siblings (sometimes a middle child in a large family falls into this same category). Though secure and competent in child care, he or she knows well the drudgery of it instead of the rosé picture that is our pronomal heritage. Often, these people are the ones who, even if they had what they describe as a happy family life and developed real love for the child or children they had to care for, don't want to go through it again with their own offspring. They also commonly feel that, as an aunt or uncle to their siblings' children, they have no need of their own. (Singer Dolly Parton, who was one of 12 children, expressed precisely this sentiment to a reporter.)

Researchers have determined that childhood unhappiness is another potent factor in the decision to be a nonparent. This is not surprising; after all, if people do not remember their own youth positively and do not feel their parents enjoyed parenthood, why take the same route? Some, of course, try to repair the mistakes of the past by dealing more successfully with their own children. But others, especially those, according to psychologist Landau, who were victims of parental neglect and coldness in family relations, are likely candidates for voluntary nonparenthood.

Many women today perceive their mothers to have been martyrs in a male-dominated society, lacking in self-esteem, diminished by the role of housewife, and with no opportunity to develop their natural gifts in other directions. Daughters of such women are commonly among those who choose to follow the career path, relinquishing parenthood and fulfilling their mothers' unrealized dreams through their own achievements. They also say their mothers claim that, if times had been different, they, too, might have opted for childlessness.

The whole mother-daughter relationship has been studied with almost fanatical interest in our country in recent years. Largely responsible for setting this trend in motion was author Nancy Friday, whose book My Mother/Myself was published in 1977. Voluntarily childless and married to another author, William Manville, Friday focused in the book on the life and struggle of the daughter to separate herself from the mother, a struggle that results from the daughter's growing realization of how much she is like the mother in both positive and negative qualities. The thought of having children, believes Friday, instills a great fear in some women of a too-close identification with their mothers; indeed, she contends, the actuality of motherhood reunites most women with their mothers, repressing the negative image they have tried to break away from.

Among the deepest and most repressed reasons for not wanting children are those dictated by fear, Nancy Friday revealed one of them in the mother-daughter relationship. Another is the fear of passing on a physical disease or weakness, real or imagined. Sometimes this subject is so sensitive that couples do not even seek out medical advice on the likelihood of transmitting such a defect to offspring. Emotional illness, still treated with shame and secrecy, can be even more frightening. One man in his fifties whose family history contained continued
several incidents of psychiatric disorder, and whose own life had been marked by severe bouts of depression, told me the major factor underlying his professed reasons for not wanting children (money, career, indifference to fatherhood) was fear of passing on his own sickness and despair: "I wanted the agony to stop here."

Some women—and men, too—see pregnancy as being unattractive and embarrassing, and childbirth as ugly and disgusting. Their idea of a mother is someone who is sagging, old, and without sex appeal. One man admitted that the idea of impregnating his wife was "scary as hell."

Concern that one's marriage is in trouble is another reason for childlessness. Robert Chester of the University of Hull, England, first recognized, in 1974, that childlessness could be an index of unsatisfactory marital adjustment, rather than a causative factor in the breakdown of marriages, the traditional view.

The paths to voluntary childlessness have been studied most comprehensively by Jean Veevers. Though her research was carried out mostly in Toronto and London, similar findings have been reported by United States researchers. In my own interviews around the country, I found a large number of people who had arrived at their childless state in precisely the ways she described.

The first group, which Veevers estimates makes up one-third of the voluntarily childless, clearly and definitively make their choice before marriage and independent of the spouse-to-be. In fact, most of them do so in early adolescence (researcher Sharon House-knecht calls them "early articulators" because they not only feel but express clearly this preference). Some undergo a sterilization; others predicate the marriage on continued childlessness. Typically, such individuals are women.

It is considered more unusual for men to decide with surety at a young age never to become fathers. Most of the husbands who agree before a marriage to remain childless, claims Veevers, associate that with the decision to marry a particular woman, their own sentiments being neither strongly pro nor con. I did, however, meet a few men whose commitment to nonparenthood had been clear from adolescence.

The majority (two-thirds) of the voluntarily childless reach this stage, according to Veevers, through a much more prolonged series of postponements. First, they intend merely to delay having a family until a specific goal—career, financial, educational—is attained. Next, they postpone more vaguely and for an indefinite period ("when we're feeling less pressed for time," for instance). The third stage is an open acknowledgment of the possibility of permanent childlessness, with a weighing of the pros and cons. Frequently, this stage coincided in my interviews with the recognition that "Gee, we don't have to have kids!"—a recognition that may have been facilitated by exposure to other childless couples who served as role models. Receptive to the possibility of permanent nonparenthood, many start to look more critically at the lives of their parent friends and to recount such sagas as this one: "We were in the elevator and saw these two screaming kids hanging on to their mother. We looked at each other and said, 'Do we want that?'" Others talk about waiting for the "overwhelming urge" for parenthood to hit—but they suspect it may not. The last stage is an acceptance of permanent childlessness. Usually this is implied rather than explicit.

Of the postponers, more than one-half of Veevers's subjects related their decision to the given marriage, indicating that with another mate they might well have felt differently. This, she feels, does not imply a lack in the relationship but openness to the potential of living differently. Another of her findings was that for one-half of the postponers, the final decision against children was reached mutually; for one-fourth, it was at the husband's initiative; and for one-fourth, at the wife's.

Some couples who choose to be childless receive support and even encouragement from their intimates, including parents. One husband in his thirties told me: "A number of our friends' parents have said to them in one way or another, 'I love you very much, I'm glad you're here, but if I had it to do over again, I wouldn't have children.'" The reasons for such comments vary greatly: children have entailed too much work and money, caused marital discord, prevented them from fulfilling their own career dreams, and so on. Today's opportunity to choose freely between parenthood and nonparenthood, many parents feel, is a positive and long overdue development.

But many are not nearly so accepting. Indeed, reactions to voluntary childlessness can be highly critical and often hostile. The most common accusation nonparents face from family, friends, coworkers, and the media, according to a survey of the National Alliance for Optional Parenthood by Larry Barnett and Richard MacDonald, is that of selfishness. The childless react in different ways to this. Andy, a 34-year-old government employee, says this: "I think the people who would call us selfish are, first of all, those who see having a child as a sacrifice because they're not very happy as parents themselves, so they want to know why we're not making the same damn sacrifice for the preservation of the species. I don't think those who are happy about having children would ever think to call anyone selfish for not having them. Would I call you selfish if you don't have a piano? It's up to you. I enjoy having a piano. I don't consider it a sacrifice to have the thing around here."

A second common criticism of the voluntarily childless is that they are inviting loneliness in old age. This is a difficult statement to counter since it is entirely possible that the childless will be lonely in old age. But there is no guarantee that parents will be able to avoid a similar isolation. Psychologist Nathaniel Branden made this comment in an interview with the director of the National Alliance for Optional Parenthood: "First, they tell you you're selfish if you don't want to have children. Then . . . they start threatening you with how lonely you'll be in your old age if you don't
have children to take care of you... Not exactly an appeal to 'selfless' motives! The whole thing is such an absurd rationalization."

There are a host of other pronatalist comments, ranging from the self-serving "Where have we failed you?" to "You're just the kind who should be having children." (Many voluntarily childless people have trouble answering that last statement, not only because it is a kind of back-handed flattery but because they feel similarly: that the "wrong" kind of people are producing offspring.) Probably the most insane of all the accusations is this one: "Where would you be if your parents had made the same decision?"

An understandably angry woman from the Northwest who was confronted with such a remark told me only good manners prevented her from retorting: "Well, I certainly wouldn't be here listening to you ask stupid questions!"

The pressure to procreate, claims Jean Veevers, is greatest in the third, fourth, and fifth years of a marriage. During that time, she writes, the childless couple may be especially defensive, all too often provoking the very disapproval to which they object. Eventually, they learn to deal more subtly with the issue, not revealing their feelings at all to some, being selective in what they say to others. (One couple from New York, married 12 years and both in their mid-thirties, told me: "Our parents didn't exactly pry. They just asked very simple questions and we supplied simple but not quite on-target answers." ) Reasons that are valid but not at the heart of the decision, like overpopulation, and pity-gaining ploys, like a troubled family background, might be emphasized.

Of all the decisions people make in a lifetime, none is more crucial than the one to become a parent or remain childless. Unlike jobs, houses, and mates, you can't exchange one child for another. A child regretted is not returnable, and one desired too late will not be born.

The reasons for childlessness are many and fluid, evolving with time. And those who choose this life-style are as varied as their reasons. Some approach it with an enthusiasm for the positives it offers, others more with relief at the pitfalls avoided. Both approaches are valid.

One might expect, with all the positive publicity given the childfree life in recent years, that those who choose that route will be free of ambivalence or regret once the decision is made. This, however, is asking too much. Some people are fortunate: their feelings are so sure that hardly a moment is spent in reflecting back and questioning. But many couples endure short and even prolonged periods of doubt—and this includes those who made their decision with great care. The fact is, childlessness, like parenthood, is a long-term decision made with only a short-term knowledge of life. No number of stimuli can bring out the ghost of the unborn child: the birth of a friend's baby, loneliness around holidays, career disappointments, separation from or the death of the mate, the loss of a parent.

Childless people may never fully resolve their conflicts because they cannot compare what they know (parenthood) with what they do not know (childlessness). They cannot say what kind of child they would have had or whether they would have liked the child and been glad of his or her presence in their lives. There is no crystal ball to tell them what happinesses and sorrows their offspring would have experienced. Hence they suffer from what author Elizabeth Whelan refers to as a "nagging ambivalence."

Ambivalence does not mean a decision was wrong. After all, life consists of many roads, and "the road not taken"—in Robert Frost's phrase—will forever remain full of unanswered questions and unfulfilled possibilities. END
LOTS OF PEOPLE KNOW THAT PENN HAS A SPECIAL PLACE IN THE HISTORY OF COMPUTERS, BUT NOT MANY KNOW IT HAS BEEN CHALLENGED IN COURT.

THE CASE OF THE E.N.I.A.C.

By Marshall Ledger

JOHN Mauchly and Presper Eckert’s version of eniac rang out one day in 1944. They interrupted a shift of defense workers at the Moore School of Engineering by running from room to room shouting, “We have finally done it!”

A few people broke off from their work to see what “it” was. They were directed to the first-floor room in the Moore School Building where Mauchly, Eckert, and others had been experimenting for over a year. Inside the room, observers surveyed two tall machines with dials, electrical patch cords, and neon lights, all of which made up the first working electronic computer they—or anyone else—had ever seen.

Mauchly and Eckert gave the machine a multiplication problem, then stood back in awe. Kay McNulty, one of those who had interrupted her work to follow the excitement, recalls that she was not impressed. McNulty, who was 23 years old at the time, may have been somewhat jaded because she worked with mechanical machines that did more. A graduate of Chestnut Hill College, where she majored in mathematics, she was one of the first women employed in the Moore School. Her job was to calculate trajectories for artillery employed in World War II: If you raised the barrel of a gun so many degrees, how far would it shoot? How long would it take for the shell to land? What adjustments had to be made for the powder or the weather?

The answers to such questions were put into a firing table, which gunners would consult. Every gun required its own table, and a single firing table was the result of between 250,000 and 500,000 mathematical operations. A small army of about 100 “computers”—at that time, the term was applied to human beings who calculated things—constructed such tables at the Moore School for Army Ordnance. They worked with desk calculators and a newer machine called a “differential analyzer,” which used electrically driven mechanical parts. These devices were slow. The war was pressing.

John Mauchly (left) and Presper Eckert invented the E.N.I.A.C., declared a Federal judge in 1973, but they should not have been granted a patent. By then, the computer had been retired to the Smithsonian Institution.

If the still incomplete machine had not been unimpressive in 1944, by the time of its dedication in 1946, it was imposing. Its name was a mouthful: the electronic numerical integrator and computer. It had 100 feet of front paneling; it weighed 30 tons; it contained 18,000 vacuum tubes, 70,000 resistors, 10,000 capacitors, and 500,000 wire connections. It consumed 150 kilowatts of power when it was turned on; lights in West Philadelphia were said to dim when its switch was thrown. It had three light bulbs, which, during demonstrations, were sometimes slowed to blinks of a thousandth of a second so that they would not appear simply as a blur to the eye. One visitor likened it to “walking into a cathedral.” It could make 5,000 calcula-
C.A.S.E., in turn, forwarded this material to us at the Gazette, since we, at its request, had provided the information it had printed in a list of educational achievements. A vice president of the organization offered a graceful escape: "Maybe this is a question of semantics," she wrote, "since you used the word "unwieldy" while he used "invented"."

At the Gazette, we winced collectively. Had we been wrong? Would semantics cover us? The trail toward truth led to University Archives, which holds files on the news releases of the 1946 demonstrations of the E.N.I.A.C. and on Eckert and Mauchly; to the School of Engineering and Applied Science, which is caretaker of 75 file drawers of trial materials; and to the University Library, repository of 184 boxes of Mauchly's papers. It also led to two monograph-length publications published last year: From E.N.I.A.C. to UNIVAC: An Appraisal of the Eckert-Mauchly Computers by Nancy Stern (Digital Press) and "The E.N.I.A.C.: First General-Purpose Electronic Computer" by Arthur W. Burks and Alice R. Burks in the Annals of the History of Computing. And it led to some of the principals.

What I found was a virtually unknown story about bright minds in virgin scientific territory; ingenious inventors naive about lawyers, the patent world, bureaucracies, and, perhaps, justice; University administrators whose actions, though based on principles defensible at the time, had the same effect as if they had been colossally selfish; shrouded areas of indecipherable motives (sometimes closed off by death); tales of disparagement that appreciation might have been expected; histories of lives bent from possibly more creative paths; and a host of scholarly questions about what constitutes "original ideas."

Mauchly, Eckert, and Atanasoff were not direct parties to the lawsuit, which was an antitrust action. In the 1960s, Sperry Rand sued Honeywell for infringing on its computer patents, which included the Eckert-Mauchly patent for the E.N.I.A.C. Eckert and Mauchly had filed for a patent on the E.N.I.A.C. in 1947. After numerous challenges, they received patent number 3,120,606 in 1964. Meanwhile, they had already sold the rights to it. After leaving Penn in 1946, they started their own company, which they sold in 1950 to Remington Rand, which, in turn, merged with Sperry Gyroscope to become Sperry Rand. With patent rights for 17 years from the date the patent was granted, Sperry Rand expected to reap royalties. To avoid paying royalties to Sperry Rand, Honeywell countersued, questioning the rights. Honeywell lost many of the antitrust issues, but it won its challenge to the patent itself.

The pivotal event in this aspect of the trial was a trip made by Mauchly to visit Atanasoff in Ames, Iowa, in June of 1941. According to the Honeywell argument, Mauchly returned to Philadelphia with Atanasoff's idea for a computer.

The judge concurred—sort of. "Eckert and Mauchly did not themselves first invent the automatic electronic digital computer," declared the Hon. E. R. Larson of the Fourth Division of the United States District Court in the District of Minnesota, "but instead derived the subject matter from Dr. John Vincent Atanasoff." That seemed to settle it legally, although the judge also stated: "The application for the E.N.I.A.C. patent was filed by [Mauchly] and [Eckert], whom I find to be the inventors."

In effect, the judge seems to have credited Atanasoff for originating a type of computer and Mauchly and Eckert for inventing a specific machine, even while denying the latter a patent for it. This mixed, if not contradictory, decision might have been resolved by a higher court; but Sperry Rand, having won the part of the case important to itself, was not inclined to appeal.

Someday soon, no one will remember or even conceive of a world without electronic computers, but in the 1930s, Atanasoff, in Iowa, and Mauchly, at Ursinus College, outside Philadelphia, (and others) were trying, separately and by fits and starts, to apply the relatively new notion of electronics to counting.

Calculators themselves were not new, going back to fingers and the abacus.

Was John Atanasoff (below) the father of the computer or only a distant uncle?
But in retrospect, certain developments are noteworthy for their application to electronic computers. One is James Watt's steam engine, which had a "feedback" mechanism for internal control—the first machine to adjust itself according to what it told itself. Another is Boole's logic, which was published in 1854 and showed how to translate logical statements into mathematical forms; he used what is known as binary (or base-2) arithmetic, which proved to be the most useful base to accommodate the switching circuits of digital computers. (Without thinking, and often without conceiving of another way, we count on a base of 10.) Still another step in the development of electronic computers was Joseph Marie Jacquard's weaving loom, which dates from 1780 and took instructions from punched cards or paper tape. In 1889, Herman Hollerith used punched cards electro-mechanically in a machine for the United States Census Bureau and spared the census counters of 1890 from having to take more than a decade to count. Hollerith started a company that merged with others and eventually became I.B.M. The "I.B.M. cards" were used in the first electronic computers.

The major figure in computers before the 20th century is Charles Babbage, who began devising a "difference machine" as early as 1822. A study in frustration, he spent his life and fortune trying to invent ways to make his ideas workable; but his ideas were too advanced, and he died in 1871, disappointed. Babbage could be wry about his lack of success. Asked whether his proposed machine—a huge thing, as he planned it—would be portable, he replied, "It is out-of-pocket in every sense of the term." A philosopher and inventor (of the locomotive cowcatcher and the tachometer), he had a long relationship with Lady Lovelace, the mathematician who was Lord Byron's daughter. He also was a zealot for exactness. He bristled at Alfred Lord Tennyson's lines "Every moment dies a man / Every moment one is born." "It must be manifest," wrote Babbage, "that if this were true, the population would be at a standstill." He recommended that the poet laureate revise the number to read "Every moment dies a man / Every moment one-and-one-sixth is born."

By the 1930s, differential analyzers were the important machines in the march toward computerization. Invented by Vannevar Bush of Harvard University, they used electricity to move mechanical parts, whose physical locations represented numbers. Such devices came to be known as "analog" machines—differing from digital machines as a speedometer, which indicates numbers physically with a pointer, differs from an odometer, which is digital. Lord Kelvin, laying the ground work for Bush at the end of the 19th century, put the idea of these machines neatly: "to substitute brass for brains." But, as one of those associated with the E.N.I.A.C. suggested, electrons can move more swiftly than brass. It was not until the 1930s that a generation that had grown up with electricity came of age.

John William Mauchly, '64 Hon, was five years old in 1912 when he had what he recalled as his first experience with electricity. He was exploring the attic of a friend. It was too dark for him and the friend to see, so he took a dry cell, a flashlight bulb, and a socket from his pocket and fashioned a flashlight. The friend's mother was terrified that the boys would start a fire, so, for safety's sake, she confiscated the contraption and gave them, instead, a candle.

T coherent to friends of his parents, Mauchly would disappear until his mother came upon him, frequently with the house's doorbell apart: "How will you ever get it back together again?"

"She would say excitedly, "Don't worry, mother,"

he would reply, certain of his burgeoning skills. Through grade school, he earned his spending money by installing electrical bells in place of the mechanical kind. He liked to read in bed when his mother wanted him to go to sleep. So, for the landing of the stairs, he devised a switch that would turn off the light in his room as his mother ascended the steps to see whether there was any light under his door. As she descended, her tread would put the light back on. Mauchly always wanted to return to that house, on Bradley Street in Cincinnati, to see if the device was still there.

In high school—by this time, his family had moved to the Washington, D.C., area—he taught mathematics to his class when the teacher had occasion to leave the room. He won second prize in an essay contest on home lighting. He was deeply disappointed because the first prize was a car—and all he had won was a radio with two vacuum tubes. Still, when he came to study vacuum tubes, he had two at hand. (At Ursinus, Mauchly's students gave him their radios to repair and joked that, before returning them, he raided them for parts for his new machines.)

In the laboratory of his father, a scientist who worked on atmospheric electricity, Mauchly learned to manipulate desk calculators. Eventually, he entered the engineering program at Johns Hopkins University. His course of study did not excite him; his teachers used texts the way a cook uses a cookbook, he said later, and, besides, he decided he wanted to do both experimental and theoretical work. After two years as an undergraduate, he transferred to Hopkins's graduate program in physics.

He received his doctorate in 1932, stayed another year as a research assistant, then was hired by Ursinus as head of the physics department (and the department's sole teacher). He had a new building but little laboratory equipment and a meagre budget. Apparently a devoted teacher, he lobbied constantly for equipment. He subscribed to professional journals and gave the issues to his classes. A dean scolded him for spending the students' lab fees for journals and a fancy desk calculator; the dean had wanted the fees for the heating plant. Mauchly made what he felt was the first cathode-ray oscilloscope for classroom use. He liked to pun, considering it, he said, "a mathematical kind of humor as opposed to situation humor." But he used the latter to make scientific points. In his "Christmas Lectures," as they were called when he later taught at Penn, he explored scientific methods of finding the contents of a gift package without opening it; he would prick one package with a pin and a balloon inside it would burst; or he would drop a package, and a glass inside it would break—not the ideal way to treat a gift, though an amusing way to satisfy curiosity.

During his years at Ursinus, his research interests shifted from physics to statistics to weather prediction. To help with the tabulation, he bought a Merchant mechanical calculator from a bank which had failed in the Depression and adapted it for speed. He had already devised a principle: "Let a machine do it for you." A tabulator, he felt, simplified things, and a fast tabulator was, for him, the "ultimate simplification." But nothing on the market was sufficient.

He built a cryptograph, which encoded and decoded, using a base-3 number system. He also built a binary counter using neon lights. Given a certain amount of power, the lights flashed on and off like a railroad warning signal; fed less power, they went on and off alternately only when the current was...
momentarily interrupted. So he inched his way to the principles computers would eventually use. He also built a device with five gas tubes, linked so that each tube's action signaled an action for the following tube. He made a control box so that he could deliver anywhere from one signal to many thousands of signals each second to the first tube. Above one thousand signals a second, the machine did not operate properly, but at lower speeds, it was cheap to run. (Cost was always a concern for him.) He also built another gas-tube device and connected the two so he had the effect of 25 tubes.

Mauchly kept his students informed of his doings, and in 1977, when he was 70, Ursinus invited them back for a reunion with their former teacher. But none of his students were called to testify at the trial on his behalf. Kay Mauchly, his widow—in 1948, he married Kay McNulty, the woman who had observed the experimental multiplication doubtfully—is upset about the omission. She recently gave a talk at a computer fair at an area high school. A mathematics teacher at the school came up and told her he had been a student of Mauchly's in the "exciting" days at Ursinus, when Mauchly was explaining the binary principles. Since the binary principle was something Mauchly allegedly stole from Atanasoff, Kay Mauchly said, "Are you willing to swear to that?" "Anyone at Ursinus at the time remembers it," the former student told her. Not were the machines he built, which Mrs. Mauchly is turning over to Ursinus, introduced at the trial. Instead, the Honeywell lawyer kept asking Mauchly to prove he had the ideas he claimed to have by showing the court any drawings he might have made then. Mauchly rarely wrote down his ideas; most schemes were small enough for him to keep in his head, and all of the research had been given low priority because it was extracurricular work.

One of his machines was an analog device he called a "harmonic analyzer." Drawing upon his interest in music, he knew that the vibrations of a string are related to its length. He speculated that, similarly, weather predictions could be based on the cyclic nature of the earth's position vis-à-vis the sun. He described his machine, and how it worked, in a talk to the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which met on the Penn campus in December of 1940. Afterwards, one of his listeners came up to ask a few questions and to describe a machine of his own. The listener introduced himself as John Atanasoff.

Like Mauchly, Atanasoff had been something of a child prodigy in science. Back in 1913, when he was only 10 years old, Atanasoff had repaired a ceiling light in his house which adults could not stop from blinking. He read an elementary physics text on his own and developed an interest in slide rules and logarithms. His mother gave him a mathematics text, which introduced him to the binary system. In high school, he was given a key to the laboratory, but was not above panic. When the temperature of some nitroglycerin he had concocted rose too quickly, he checked it out the window—onto students passing below. Luckily, no one was blown up.

Atanasoff joined the faculty of Iowa State (then Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts) in 1930 as a theoretical or mathematical physicist—"an armchair profession," he explained at the trial: "you do the job sitting in a preferably soft chair and thinking as hard as you can." He, too, was short of good equipment. He borrowed a Monroe calculator and an I.B.M. tabulator from the statistics department and was soon pushing the limits of their memory and computational capacity in his work on atomic structure.

Atanasoff, like Mauchly, made his own machines. He adapted the I.B.M. machine for his purposes; when he wrote to the company for permission to make more radical changes, he was turned down. Such material as this stood him well during the trial, since it included explanations of his inventions, providing proof of his thinking at the time—the sorts of pieces of paper which Mauchly recognized were "unfortunately" missing in his case. He also applied to Iowa State and private sources for grants to build his own device. The letters claimed that he had in mind a machine which would perform several kinds of calculations. The Sperry Rand lawyers made much of

The massive E.N.I.A.C. took only a week to complete problems which tied up its competitors for a year.

Atanasoff's statement, expressed elsewhere, that his machine was intended to solve only differential linear equations, not actual problems. "I suppose a man has two facets, one when he is solving scientific problems and another when he is selling, and the two are not identical," Atanasoff explained in defense.

With $650 from Iowa State, Atanasoff hired a graduate student named Clifford Berry to make a model of the machine he had in mind. He was still figuring parts of it out. He pursued the possibility of using base-2 numbers for computation, but was getting nowhere. "My despair grew," he testified; then he described the sort of unverifiable event that dogged Mauchly's case. Leaving his laboratory after a fruitless evening trying to complete his design in the winter of 1937-38, Atanasoff got into his car and sped eastward until he reached the Mississippi River, crossed into Illinois, and turned into a roadside bar—200 miles from where he had started. Relaxed after a couple of drinks, he visualized plans for two of the hardest parts of computers: "logic circuits" (the way computers make signals) and "regenerative memory" (which allows signals to be stored for periods of time without dying out). For the circuits, he said he visualized a "black box"; he did not devise the insides of the box at the time but knew it would be electrical and therefore would use vacuum tubes. He was asked whether he sketched anything of this on a notepad or even a napkin. "If a person ever gets a thought," Atanasoff said, "why, he's likely to retain it if he values continued
the thought as highly as I valued the thoughts at that time."

By 1939, he and Berry had a rough, or "breadboard," model which could add and subtract. They began building a larger machine, which still would fit on a desktop; it was never completed and consequently never worked, and Mauchly's supporters use it to show how little Mauchly could have taken from it.

This was the machine which Atanasoff described to Mauchly when the two met in Bennett Hall. Atanasoff invited Mauchly to Ames to see it and particularly held out the inducement that he could build it for $2 a digit. Since Mauchly had spent $10 for the tubes alone in his five-tube counter, he was curious. Eventually, he found the time and money to travel to Iowa and pulled into Atanasoff's driveway in June of 1941, on the evening of Friday, the 13th.

Clifford Berry reassembled an operational part of the machine for Mauchly's benefit and demonstrated additions and subtractions and simple multiplications with the shifting done by hand. Mauchly "seemed to follow in detail our explanations and expressed joy at the results, at the fact that these vacuum tubes would actually compute," Atanasoff testified. "I remember his expressing his surprise that the base-2 number system was advantageous for computing."

Mauchly, for his part, felt somewhat let down. The machine was neither automatic enough or fast enough for him. The memory worked when a rotating drum sent a charge into a condenser and kept it there by rotating once a second. The machine gave out information by creating sparks which burned holes in cards; then the cards had to be reinserted because the machine performed only one operation at a time. Atanasoff testified that he never could make this part of his machine more than 95 per cent reliable. "Sure, this was electronic in part," said Mauchly at the trial, "but it became perfectly clear without much examination or talking that it wasn't electronic in whole, and it was sacrificing too much of the electrical end."

Atanasoff provided Mauchly with a written description of the machine and told him of his plans for the unbuilt parts, but would not let Mauchly take the book-let back to Philadelphia. Mauchly said he did not recall even asking to do so. Nor, he testified, when the Honeywell lawyer implied otherwise, did he commit the book to memory. "There wasn't any great reward for me at that point to try to memorize the details that were in this book," he said. "Why should I use my professional time in reading a description of a device which I wasn't particularly interested in thereafter when I could be talking to Atanasoff about things which he and I were both interested in?"

**DID ATANASOFF HAVE ANYTHING WORTH PATENTING, SPERRY'S LAWYER WONDERED?**

Mauchly's trip was cut short. He was notified that he had been accepted into a special electronics course at the University of Pennsylvania—a fateful turn because the laboratory assistant in the course turned out to be Eckert, his future partner. He had been considering leaving the poorly paying Ursinus job to go into industry; he even considered teaching in a Hazleton, Pa., high school. "My natural avarice for knowledge died with that for money, and won out," he wrote to Atanasoff after returning East.

Other statements he wrote to Atanasoff, however, seemed, in retrospect, less innocent. Even though Mauchly told someone else, "My own computing devices use a different principle, more likely to fit small computing jobs," he wrote to Atanasoff: "A number of different ideas have come to me recently anent computing circuits—some of which are, more or less, hybrids, combining your methods with other things, and some of which are nothing like your machine. The question in my mind is this: Is there any objection, from your point of view, to my building some sort of computer which incorporates some of the features of your machine? For the time being, of course, I shall be lucky to find time and material to do more than merely make exploratory tests of some of my different ideas, with the hope of getting something very speedy, not too costly, etc.

"Ultimately, a second question might come up, of course, and that is, in the event that your present design were to hold the field against all challengers, and I got the Moore School interested in having something of the sort, would the way be open for us to build an 'Atanasoff Calculator' (à la Bush analyzer) here?"

Atanasoff's reply was a request not to spread news about his machine until he filed for a patent. But then Atanasoff ran into a series of delays and mishaps. He began war work, which evidently was unrelated to his computer. A patent attorney he had hired kept asking for enough information to file for a patent. Atanasoff testified that he had sent the information, but it had gotten lost. He never did file for a patent on his computer; Sperry's lawyer suggested that he had had nothing to patent. Atanasoff left Iowa State in 1942 to carry out his war duties in Washington, D.C. After the war, he was invited to return to Iowa. State to resume his work but declined, saying that he could tell from his knowledge of the field that his work was outdated. His machines remained at the college, in neglect.

Asked by the Sperry Rand lawyer whether he ever worked out a computer which "was arranged to be programmed so that it would proceed to go down its own predetermined sequence of operations and carry through the whole mathematical manipulative processes, turning out the answers," Atanasoff digressed and his lawyer objected and the Sperry lawyer persisted with the question, all of which made the witness look bad. Finally, he answered no. Then he was asked, "Did you ever design a digital electronic computer?" And he answered yes.

Meanwhile, Mauchly had some time on his hands. Some of the experiments given to the Penn electronics course were ones he had been assigning to his Ursinus students, and, after doing them quickly, he discussed his ideas about computers with Eckert, often at Linton's or the Lido, campus restaurants. Mauchly would talk about them to anyone, and he must have been relentless. After he joined the Penn faculty as assistant professor of physics at the end of the summer, he kept his binary counter on his office desk; if someone asked about it, he launched into his spiel. Dr. Carl Chambers, who later became head of the Moore School, reportedly called Mauchly, with some affection, a "nuisance." Mauchly testified, "I may have bored many people. But he didn't bore Eckert."

J. Prosper Eckert, Jr., '41 EE, '43 GEE, '64 Hon, grew up as the son of an engineer and, in some ways, fits the stereotype of the engineer. He is orderly. Mauchly rarely discarded anything from his files; Eckert cleans his out every other year; when material arrives pertaining to the Sperry Rand patent, he gives it to Sperry Rand, where he is vice president of the UNIVAC division. He is a perfectionist. He himself checked out the wire connections on the E.N.I.A.C., and he and Mauchly went out together to buy tubes rather than send assistants. The rigor he applied in testing the E.N.I.A.C. is considered a model for standards even now. He drives himself hard and is said to have driven the E.N.I.A.C. subordinates that way. Some have found him cold; he has been heard to object to this judgment, while conceding that he does not know how to express his feelings. At the trial, when asked about his numerous awards, he picked out the medal be-
stowed by the Franklin Institute as the
most meaningful because that honor was
the only one he received in the presence
of both of his parents. Mauchly left
Sperry Rand in 1959, but his friendship
with Eckert lasted until his death.

Though Eckert testified at the trial, his
contributions to the E.N.I.A.C. project
were not at issue. He had heard about
the Iowa State scientist's work from Mauchly:
As the two were working out their ideas,
Mauchly showed Eckert the circuits he
had built with gas tubes and told him that
Atanasoff had managed to "jog the
memory" by using a condenser. Eckert
told him that to store the charges in the
condensers as Atanasoff had done would
require so much auxiliary equipment that
it would be cheaper in the long run to
use the expensive vacuum tubes. From
Eckert and Mauchly's point of view,
Atanasoff's idea had been introduced and
discarded.

For historical purposes, the trial was
revealing. It brought Atanasoff's work to
light. In fact, Eckert and Mauchly seem
to be at the heart of that. Eckert referred
to him in an article he published in 1953,
and Mauchly spoke of him to someone
writing a history of computers. From
these references, the Honeywell lawyers
may have tracked him down. And we have
far more information about Mauchly than
we would otherwise have; furthermore, reportedly because of the
outcome, Mauchly was subsequently
more outspoken about his part than he
might have been. And the trial also
forced the others involved with the
E.N.I.A.C. to define their place in the
action; in responding to the commen-
taries of their erstwhile associates, they
are fleshing out history even more fully
(as Part II of this story will show).

But a trial is also a brutal way to get
information. In his decision, the judge
spoke of the "strong advocacy by which
counsel have been less than kind to each
other." They were not particularly kind
to the witnesses, either. Honeywell's chief
lawyer, Henry Halladay, was an artist in
drawing out what he wanted. He could
be deferential. If Mauchly seemed
confused by a question, Halladay would
say, "I am sure I am doing a very bad job.
" Or he would apologize for "floundering"
and attribute it to "your superior in-

gility." Yet, he constantly called
Mauchly's binary counter a "railroad
flasher." And he called Atanasoff's
uncompleted machine "the Atanasoff-
Berry Computer"—managing to in-
sinuate that it was bona fide and, more,
by abbreviating it as "A.B.C.," seeming
to suggest that it was the start of some-
thing.

Halladay would ask for a layman's
explanation—and get more than
Laurence B. Dodds, Mauchly's lawyer,
thought Halladay ought to get. "It must
be remembered," Dodds wrote to
Mauchly during the pre-trial deposition,
"that opposing counsel, in spite of
feigning a desire to be instructed, is not in
the least interested in the whole truth but
only so much as he thinks may be helpful
to his case. In general, such deposition
testimony elicited by opposing counsel is
never helpful but it may be prejudicial.
Therefore, the shorter the testimony, the
less probability of prejudice and the wit-
ness should avoid trying to be 'helpful'
in opposing counsel. The witness must rely
on his own counsel, at an appropriate
time, to bring out the complete story
when desirable. With this in mind, the
answers should be as short or concise as
possible without being actually nonres-
ponsive or evasive."

Halladay was not always subtle, as he
revealed in a cross-examination of
Eckert; the subject was John von
Neumann, the eminent mathematician, who
had acted as secretary during technical
discussions between Mauchly and Eckert
and then wrote up the results, which
were circulated under his own name (and
credit for which he never denied):

Halladay: Did you consider Dr. von
Neumann some kind of an idea pirate,
Mr. Eckert?

Eckert: This phrase isn't in my
vocabulary.

Halladay: Well, then, take it as my
phrase and tell me if you agree with the
sense of it, that you considered Dr. von
Neumann to be such a person—

Eckert: Yes, I do.

Halladay:—who would, without con-
sent, take ideas of another man and
parade them as his own?

Eckert: Yes, I do.

Halladay: And I take it that you con-
sider such activities reprehensible, do
you?

Eckert: I don't like this idea.

Then, before the image of an "idea
pirate" faded, Halladay changed the top-

Halladay: When first did you meet Dr.
John W. Mauchly?

Eckert: Sometime in 1941, as I recall.

October, 1982
The Reluctant

Maury Povich would just as soon not have worked in five television markets in four years. But the decisions to stay or go were, of course, not always his.

By Bill Wine

Photographs by Joan Ruggles

They call themselves hosts, anchors, and broadcasters; cynics call them gypsies, transients, and carpetbaggers. They are healthy, they are wealthy, and some of them are wise guys.

Maury Povich, '62 C, is one of them (though not a wise guy).

“A lot of people think of me as some big nomad,” says the tall, intense Povich, settling into a KYW-TV dressing room couch after a morning broadcast in Philadelphia. “Well, first of all, I worked for 15 years in one market—Washington, D.C. Since then, it’s true, I’ve worked in four major markets in five years. But at each one, there was a reason to leave—two (Washington and Chicago) for my own reasons and two (Los Angeles and San Francisco) involuntarily.

“You see, there are two types of broadcasters. I’m the kind who says, ‘There’s got to be more to life than this, and I’m going to find it’—as opposed to the guy who comes to a town as an unknown, becomes successful, thrives on it, loves his work, and stays the rest of his life. I’ve never seen myself in that mold. I stayed too long in Washington.”

Bill Wine is a free-lance writer.

Thomas Wolfe notwithstanding, Maury Povich did go home again. After leaving Penn with a bachelor’s degree in English literature, he returned to Washington for his first professional broadcasting job, as a news and sports reporter for radio.

Now 43 years old, Povich grew up in the Washington area, accompanying his well-known father, Shirley Povich—the influential, nationally respected Washington Post sports columnist, now retired—to Washington Senators baseball games from the time he was 5 years old, later serving as the team’s batboy.

“My father used to take my brother and me to games all year long,” says Povich, still very much the sports enthusiast. “We were very privileged kids, going into the dugouts and clubhouses. We had no heroes—we knew them all.”

From such seeds of childhood deprivation do television talk-show hosts eventually blossom. “I guess someone could say that I would have had to cut a path that would gain some note, because of that,” Povich adds. “I guess my sister was the same way. She’s a senior editor at Newsweek, so she went the magazine route. And my brother’s a criminal lawyer—he’s Edward Bennett Williams’s law partner in Washington. That’s the same thing: courtroom drama is the same as notoriety anywhere else. Was there a subconscious desire to stay close to the movers and shakers? I don’t know.

“I do know that I chose broadcasting because of my father. He’s a beautiful writer, and has always worked for The Washington Post. And I was the father’s son before I was ‘Maury Povich.’ I didn’t want to mess with that, I didn’t want to mess with him, and I always wanted to go into journalism. And since the age of 15 or 16, I found that the way to continue my interest in journalism and avoid him was radio and television.”

Success does not come easily in the on-air world of television, which Forbes magazine once described as a “high-strung, pressure-filled business, littered with the disenchanted and unsuccessful.” In a Forbes report entitled “If You’re So
Nomad

As he put it in a farewell article he wrote for The Washington Post's Potomac magazine immediately after he left the show, he had come to the job "escaping from an anonymous career in radio news and hustling for television exposure to appease an angry 27-year-old eternally accused of basking in his father's reputation as a writer and columnist."

His I've-never-exploited-my-father's-fame declamations surface often—perhaps a shade too often—during our conversation. It is a theme he could not ignore even if he wanted to.

"It's funny," he says, without any prompting. "I felt a lot of sympathy for the Roosevelt kids, in that none of them measured up to their father. What a terrible cross to bear—not being able to cut out your own path and be comfortable in what you do, versus all of that status that your father had."

"I mean, I didn't suffer from it, don't get me wrong. We all learned, we all became successful. But my father had nothing to do with that success. Oh, he might have had something to do with getting me in the door—but not the success."

Hosting Panorama five times a week—in addition to anchoring the news not only during the week but on weekends—resulted in Povich's conducting well over 15,000 interviews with newsmakers, celebrities, and every conceivable category of elbow-rubber. But doing it meant dealing in topicality with a capital T (to say nothing of Capitol tea).

"Panorama was the most news-oriented talk show I've ever done," says Povich, slipping out of his on-air suit and back into the Penn sweatshirt he was wearing

continued

Maury Povich listens to words of advice from his producer, Peter Goldsmith, while relaxing in his dressing room, then faces the cameras for the evening news on KYW-TV.

Good, Why the Hell Are You in Topeka?” John A. Byrne cautions that "moms and dads better think before prodding their attractively coiffured sons and daughters in front of the glaring lights." Of the 20,000 or so people in TV news, he reports, fewer than 250 anchor the news at network or top-10 markets. Yet journalism schools graduate nearly 2,000 job seekers annually, while another 12,000 are still studying ("with notions of becoming the next Dan Rather or Barbara Walters").

The most successful enterprise with which Maury Povich has been associated thus far has been Panorama, a two-hour, news-oriented, weekday talk show on WTTG-5 in Washington. A year after he switched from radio to television, he found himself the first host of the show, then remained with it for a decade.

October, 1982
I wanted to find out what those sewer hearings were all about.

before beginning a broadcast. "I think that was because of the unique quality of Washington and the audiences there. They were more—I don't want to say 'awake'—but their lives were governed so much more by news events. The White House, Capitol Hill, the Government—all are local stories in Washington, D.C. There are 400,000 people there who work for the Federal Government. Of course, we did the softer stories, too. But it became overwhelmingly issue-oriented because of the events of the time—namely, Vietnam and Watergate. That show still exists, but, because times are different, I doubt if it's quite as overwhelmingly hard-news-oriented today.

Talk about being where the action is. Or its first cousin—being where the talk is: "If you do a show every day during Watergate on Watergate," Povich says, "you get a real good taste of what it is to get up for a show. And we did that on Panorama for a year and a half. Because we were in that time period where the networks had nothing to go at noon. We were on between noon and 2:00, and the hearings on the Hill ended at noon. And they would come right over to the show. It was almost like reliving or re-enacting the first half of the day. Either the White House would send somebody over, or Sam Ervin would come over, or Counsel Sam Dash would come over, or a Congressman would come over, or a member of the Senate Judiciary Committee, or Pat Buchanan, or some other apologist for Nixon. Whew! You can't beat that. Because you knew that the networks would be watching, and that every set on the Hill would be on, and that every set in the White House would be on. You'd be making news every day. The papers would constantly be reporting that, 'On Panorama yesterday, Senator Ervin said that . . .'

Washington in the post-Watergate/post-Vietnam era found itself returned to a psychically necessary, cyclically inevitable normalcy. For the talk-show circuit, however, that meant a precipitate
decline in urgent, vital issues on the daily agenda. For Povich, with 10 years under his belt, it was time for a change.

"When I left Washington," he recalls, "the last show I did on Panorama—my leave-taking—was a 90-minute roast. And Art Buchwald, one of the roasters, said, 'The reason Maury is leaving Panorama is that he has interviewed everyone. And he's asked them all the same question. And the other day, he and Greta Garbo sat for 90 minutes and neither one of them spoke!' Even in parody, I knew that was it. I was burned out.

"The other strong reason why I left was because it had been my home town, which gave me a different attitude about Washington and all the Senators and Congressmen and White House aides and Vice Presidents I interviewed than anybody who just came to Washington to work. My attitude toward interviewees was, 'Look, I grew up here. We know you guys. You may be here next year and you may not. You've got to sell a bill of goods back to your constituents. So let's talk. Let's talk in terms we can all understand.'

"And that attitude was very successful for me in Washington. But what was always in the back of my mind was that this wasn't where we should be finding out about the country. And I had never been outside of it, except for my years at Penn. I felt I was missing a lot. So, whereas a lot of people who want to get rid of covering school boards in Buffalo go to Washington to cover the Hill or the White House, I wanted to go find out what those school boards and sewer hearings were all about.

"And yet, I was also burned out with the interview process at that point. When I left Panorama, I didn't look on it as a respite from interviewing. At the time, I didn't think I'd ever come back to it."

But come back to it he did. Quickly. Wanting to do news at a network-owned station, he investigated every network-owned-and-operated station ("O-and-O") in the country. He chose to join NBC-owned WMAQ-TV in Chicago, coanchoring its dinnertime newscast, hosting a 6:30 a.m. talk show, and pulling down a six-figure salary—or close to it. But he never signed a contract in Chicago, and left after only eight months.

According to television columnist Gary Deeb of The Chicago Tribune, Povich quickly fell out of favor with his WMAQ bosses and was "unfairly made into a fall guy." The executives' disenchantment, Deeb wrote when Povich announced he was leaving, was triggered by Povich's candor at staff meetings, his refusal to take on extra assignments without compensation, and an on-air incident in which he "smirked in disgust following a sleazy film report on how hypnosis supposedly helps women enlarge their breasts."

(There is retrospective irony in that, perhaps, as the disgusted smirker would himself eventually host a talk show that would feature sexually-oriented material in an effort to build a morning viewing audience in Philadelphia, three markets hence.)

"The Povich/management rift—which Deeb labeled "dangerously close to a

Emcee Povich taps the audience for responses during "People Are Talking."
smear" of Povich by station management in a "not very pretty corporate soap opera"—caused him to respond positively to the overtures made by a Los Angeles station. So he never did sign a contract when he headed West for his next professional assignment.

Only one problem: KNXT, the Los Angeles station wooing Maury Povich, is a CBS O-and-O. So, despite the incompatibility between Povich and the WMAG management in Chicago, he had to defer a threatened WMAG lawsuit to go west to KNXT. But the lawsuit never materialized, and Povich found himself cockanoring the evening news in the second largest market in the country. Surely now he'd stay put for a while.

Surely, indeed. KNXT underwent a management shake-up at about the same time Povich started anchoring there. After only a few months on the air, he was asked to leave. Translation: fired. "According to them," he says, the bitterness of the five-year-old experience still close to the surface, "I was fired because they wanted to make a change and I didn't fit. And that the problem was that I was a 'Renaissance man.' Don't ask me to explain that. I never got past that—as soon as one of them said 'Renaissance man . . . '. " His voice trails off.

"Now, we're talking about someone who fired me after I was at the station only five months—and he was there only two or three months. It couldn't have been ratings—well, maybe the station's ratings, but certainly not mine. It was because I was the last one hired by a dying management. (I got there, and a few months later, they were all fired.) So new people came in, and they wanted to make quick changes. And getting rid of the person who had been there the least time was the easiest change to make—it would make fewer waves, have less public impact, and I just don't think they particularly liked my work.

"The explanations I was given didn't lessen the blow, either. I was just brought into the office one day and said good-bye to. And that was that. Never went on the air again."

In L.A., that is. But in the If-It's-Tuesday-This-Must-Be-Des Moines world of the broadcaster, there's always another station. So Povich went off to another market. The one by the Bay.

San Francisco's KGO-TV, an ABC affiliate, offered him the job of host on a talk show, AM/San Francisco. He preferred a news assignment instead, but—having returned to Washington and having rejected an offer to reclaim his Panorama post, having been unemployed for nearly half a year, and having been promised he would fill the next KGO news staff vacancy—he agreed to host AM/San Francisco as a free-lancer.

He was host of the show for eight months. Then a news job became available. But by then, the general manager who had promised it to him was gone. Musical chairs, executive style, had zapped him once again.

"Actually, the same thing happened to me in San Francisco as Los Angeles," he explains through a clenched smile. "The firing isn't painful for me, anymore. In fact, in terms of the person I've become since, the firing was a godsend. But it sure was painful at the time. Why? Because I had always believed in the Judeo-Christian work ethic."

Back once again to Washington, unemployment, soul-searching, and job-hunting. But six months later, jobs opened up in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston—and Povich went back to work. He chose NBC affiliate KYW-7 in Philadelphia—agreeing to host a morning talk show as well as anchor an evening newscast—raising his journeyman record to gigs in television markets ranked second, third, fourth, and sixth.

"Yeah," he smiles, "everything but number one—New York. I could have gone to New York to do the same kind of talk show I'm doing here—and at the same time. It was Philly versus New York versus Boston versus the Cable News Network. I decided to come here for two reasons: First of all, KYW is a Westinghouse station, and I was impressed with that. And, secondly, I had worked before for the guy who hired me here."

For KYW, Povich anchored and hosted a daily talk show called AM/PM. He continues to anchor the evening news, but his daily talk-showcase has metamorphosed into a morning-becomes-electric program called People Are Talking, in which his interviewing, hosting, eneering before a studio audience, and ability to field telephone calls are all tested. People Are Talking, which is less than reticent about airing sensationalistic programs, varies widely in quality. Depending on the energy level and expertise of the guests, the amount of preparation time afforded Povich, and his interest in, or feel for, the subject matter, the program ranges from the superfluous and the mildly diverting. And host Povich oscillates between being preoccupied, ill-prepared, and bumbling and crisp, intense, and charming.

"I will definitely, as for as much as I now know about my future, be doing People Are Talking and anchoring the early-evening newscast here," says Povich, pleased but cautious about the contract he recently signed. "I always expect to go on as is until I'm told otherwise. And the only reason I know I'm going to continue is because that's what my contract says."

"It's a three-year contract, but, as usual, they have some built-in options where they can not renew. And the contract is for both functions—news and People Are Talking. In this business, unless you sign a three-year, no-cut contract, forget it—you're living under a false sense of security. Unless it's one of those very rare, reciprocal contracts in which talent has the same options as management. I've never looked upon it with a secure feeling. But, hell, I just worked a year and a half without a contract. People said I was crazy."

Eventually, he says, he wants off the talent train. Well, okay, he might consider riding an express. But no more locals.

They Fired Povich in Los Angeles Because He Was A 'Renaissance Man.'

"This will be the last television station I ever work at!" says the thrice-burned Povich. "I mean, I will stay at this station as long as they want me and I want them. My contract might be renewed two or three times—I don't know. But this will be the last situation where I will be at a television station. I will either go with a network or to syndication or to cable. But I don't want to work for another station, because you have less control over your destiny. When was the last time you saw a correspondent fired at a network? The most insured, secure job in this business is a correspondent for a network."

Till the day that insulated, secure hatch is battened down, Maury Povich will continue to ply his tongue-wagging trade for Philadelphia's KYW-TV, changing into his on-air duds in a narrow, crowded dressing room (with a simple MAURY on the door) during a five-minute confab with his producer and associate producer each morning, just minutes before air time; clawing through the office clutter to find shoes, socks, a shirt, and a tie that match each other and his mood; talking sports with the amiable crew after the show while videotaping promotional spots for broadcasts; and switching hats every day so that he can

continued
Media personality Povich receives the good wishes of his fans.

be affable but curious on his morning talk show and detached but authoritative on the local evening news program.

"Being a newswoman gives me a certain credibility on the talk show," he says. "And the talk show gives me, as a newswoman, a certain depth and confidence of personality that spills over into that.


"I would have difficulty with anyone handling both entertainment, which is really what People Are Talking is," says Bykofsky, "and appearing on a newscast as a journalist. People Are Talking certainly isn't serious journalism. So there's a confusion of roles which ought to be segregated." Povich admits that there are times when he probably allows his personality to be "excessive" while he's anchoring. But Bykofsky, who has appeared on Povich's show as a guest, claims that the problem is more serious than that.

"Povich doesn't do his homework," Bykofsky maintains. "I rate him poor as a talk-show host because he doesn't prepare in any depth. When I see his show, you can almost count on one gaffe per show, usually stemming from a lack of research. Maybe it's because he's doing the five o'clock news the evening before, when he ought to be preparing for People Are Talking.

Problems—and some critics— notwithstanding, Povich insists on doing both. "Doing both things has become, in my mind, a necessity, the personal requirement for me to work," he states categorically. "I work better doing both; I've tried doing one alone, and it's been very unsatisfying to me. And, believe me, there is a lot of opposition to this within the industry, because the industry is so specialized in terms of the minds of managers that they don't see you performing more than one function. An anchorman is supposed to be an anchorman. And they don't look beyond that to see whether he can do anything else."

Lee Winfrey, television critic for The Philadelphia Inquirer, doesn't think wearing both a news hat and a talk-show hat is a problem at all: "If TV news journalists are good, they can do both hard news and soft features. Barbara Walters does it on a national level, and so does Charles Kuralt. I don't really see that's any different from a newspaper reporter writing a news story one day and a feature the next. I think that's greatly overrated as an image problem. I don't think viewers put TV personalities in boxes quite like that—at least, not news people."

Winfrey declined to comment on People Are Talking because he had not seen Povich in action there, but he called Povich "quite competent and professional" as a news anchor, adding, "He's not the best in town, but he's certainly good enough."

Rex Polier, The Philadelphia Bulletin's veteran television critic, now retired (his retirement coincided with the paper's recent demise), says he watched Povich grow on the job.

"At the beginning here," says Polier, "Maury seemed very reserved and timid, as if he'd been hurt—which he had, being fired twice. He seemed to feel he had a lot of apologizing to do, a lot to prove to himself. The first year here, he was real shaky, asking some real dumb questions. I attributed it to insecurity—remember, he had no contract."

"But you could see him get more certain of himself as he went along. He has changed greatly, though, as he's gained confidence and assurance. Now I would say he's as professional and capable as anyone."

If there is a critical skill which a program like People Are Talking calls for, which an anchorman need not have as part of his repertoire, but in which Povich is well-traveled, to say the least, it is the ability to conduct a lengthy interview.

"I think the longer you're an interviewer, the less precise you are about what a good interviewer is," he says, formulating his answer to a question as he speaks, a trick he has undoubtedly absorbed from the countless adroit guests he has grilled. "The key to a good interviewer is the person sitting at home. Not you sitting with a list of questions and talking to somebody to see what you can get out of it, but your sensitivity to the person at home and what they can get out of it."

"I used to do interviews that I thought were terrific because I'd meet somebody like, say, Hubert Humphrey. And I'd think of something I'd always wanted to ask him. But that was all for me. Now, unless that person at home wants to know the same thing, that's not a good interview—or interviewer. You can't cut out the person at home, which is why you're there in the first place."

"I think of it being like the gear box on a sports car. There are four or five speeds to an interview. There is a first gear, to get things started. Then you move into second gear—and I've always been fortunate, having the time to do long-enough interviews, as opposed to those four-or-five-minute segments on newscasts. You move to second gear and get to the point where you say, 'Okay, now we're rolling, now we're getting into some really good areas.' And you put it into third."

"Then the interviewee might say something which makes you say, 'Wait a second,' and downshift back to second, saying, 'But wait just a second, you said this before.' You've got to show a lot of different speeds. The worst kind of interview is where the guy or woman sits down with a clipboard, and you see that clipboard through the interview with 25 questions on it. There you've got the potential for a real bad interview."

Bykofsky is critical of Povich as interviewer for more than just his alleged lack of preparation.
'ALL PEOPLE ARE ANGRY. SAD. HAPPY. EMOTIONAL. TOUGH. I WANT TO GET ALL OF IT.'

"He does not communicate all that well when there's no actual script," says Bykofsky. "He speaks in fragments and gets lost in the language. That's very distracting. If you're a professional communicator, you're supposed to use language correctly."

Polier's evaluation of Povich as an interviewer is more benign. "I would describe him as low-keyed," he says. "Always the gentleman. He probes gently—he's not a Mike Wallace, or even a Phil Donahue. He doesn't go for the jugular. If anything, he makes guests feel at home. He's pleasant."

"Come to think of it, I would also describe his newscastering style as pleasant. Not sensational, certainly. He's definitely better as a talk-show host than as a newscaster."

"The current Povich interviewing style features flexibility—no tyrannical clipboard agendas, as well as a willingness not just to listen but to interrupt."

"I interrupt either because something they're saying is jogging my memory," he explains, "or because that's enough already. I don't want to hear any more of their litany. You have to do that more with politicians than with anybody else. Because they're programmed."

"On the other hand, as journalists, although we have a sense of our obligations and responsibilities and we know the adversary aspects of our jobs, we don't have to go so far as to overwhelm news subjects and newsmakers with that and lose what could have been a good interview just to show how tough we are."

Maury Povich smiles, his thoughts shifting into third gear while his words finish up in second. "I did Panorama for six years," he recalls, his voice assuming a mock-dramatic, throaty, professional-announcer timbre, "as the cerebral defender of idealism, whether it was liberal or conservative. And for six years, I lost good interviews because I would ingratiatiate—uh, alienate. I mean—the guest in two minutes. Obviously, in the shifting of gears, there's many a Freudian slip.

Undaunted, he continues: "I would rant and rave and challenge immediately. So I was doing nothing more than using the interview as my soapbox. I would infuriate and lose the guest, who then wouldn't give me anything. Now, is that being fair to the viewer?"

Of course, such television subtleties were the funniest things from the mind of Povich back when he was a Penn English major doing radio play-by-play of football and basketball broadcasts on WXPN, over 20 years ago. (He was even active in WXPN while on academic probation from the University, which was his status for nearly his entire five-year journey to his degree.) He also did an opera show, of all things, playing albums and reading background material from the album covers. There were no visions back then of talk-show stints, interviews with front-page personalities, news-anchor desks, and his own celebrity.

"I think I'm more honest, more real on the air now," says the WXPN sports-caster turned newscaster/interviewer. "This is a personal quality that has evolved in me over the years. Everybody else has good and bad days and their vulnerabilities show, so who says that mine can't? It's not a calculated evaluation on my part as to what face I'm gonna put on today. Maybe in Washington, I was real because I was so comfortable there. The real approach, I think, works in Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco—everywhere but Los Angeles, which still puzzles me. So, for me, this 'real-ness' developed when I left L.A.

"I think the Chicago and Philadelphia markets are similar because of the elbow of the suburbs, and the neighborhood qualities of the towns. They wear their prejudices on their sleeves, and they want you to give it to them straight. And they'll do the same for you. San Francisco is the smallest city, area-wise, of the major markets. There's a cosmopolitan veneer to San Francisco that's very shallow. There's almost a rebellious quality, though, compared to the rest of California. I lived in L.A. for a year and a half. Fred Allen was right: it's great if you're an orange.

"Eventually, in this business, it gets to the point where you lose all the self-importance that either publicity, feedback, 'The Business'—all of that crap which, while you were young and impressionable, seeped into you to make you a certain kind of person—built up in the first place. For me, the changes started in my mid-thirties. I'm not saying I remember exactly when it happened—and I'm probably overdramatizing it—but I feel as if something happened one day or one night, and I sat up at one point and said to myself, uh, the hell do you think you are? You better get a grip on yourself before it's too late."

Along with, or perhaps because of, his rearranged priorities and preoccupations, Povich has also developed from an insecure, structure-dependent broadcaster into one who eschews prefabrication:

"I'm at my best when there is a structure, an absolute structure, and I take that structure and disseminate it within my own character traits and within my own individuality and what I know I am—take that structure, absorb it into me, and use me now that I have that structure to go out there. Early in my career, I never, ever, ever talked about myself. It seemed self-indulgent. My father has written for 50 years, and I could count on one hand the number of columns he's written in which he's used the word I. We were outsiders, observers—that's the way I grew up.

"So, in the beginning, I did very structured shows. I think the first job I had in TV was doing the sports on a newscast in the fall of '66. And within that structure, I was as nervous as hell. Nor did it lessen that much until about three months later, when I started doing Panorama, where I sat down in a chair and talked to people. And then, all of a sudden, it went away. And I haven't been nervous much since. Oh, I'm always a bit nervous in a new town for a week or two, but that's about it.

"I think I've figured out why you get nervous at first in this business. It's not the worry about being nervous. You absolutely know what you're doing and what you have to do. It's that you don't know what it's gonna feel like out there. That's what creates the fear. But once you've done it a few times, it's no longer that.

"It's like being fired, too. One of the fears about being fired is that you don't know what you're gonna feel like when you're fired. When you fail. But once you know what it's like and that you can handle it, it's okay. In fact, once you know that, you probably take bigger risks in your life."

So much for the risk-taking interviewer. As for the quintessential interviewee, Maury Povich wants more from a guest than public-relations puffery. "All people are multi-faceted. All people are angry. Sad. Happy. Emotional. Tough. I want all of it. Some people give it to you, some people don't. And when someone doesn't, you often find yourself answering your own questions."

Speaking of his own questions, Maury Povich has one. Not for a guest, but for his two daughters. "It's surprising," he says, considering one daughter's desire to be a solar architect. "As kids, we were so fascinated with what my father was doing. I always thought I'd have to talk to my kids about what I did. Now I have to wonder," he asks with a laugh, "What's wrong with what I do?"

October, 1982
GazettCetera
A potpourri of Pennsylvanian

Ban Chiang excavation: uncovering the mysteries of early metalworking

A Little Bit of Thailand on 33rd Street

Sleuthing, archaeological-style, is the theme of “Ban Chiang: Discovery of a Lost Bronze Age,” which begins a national tour at the University Museum on November 12. Later, it will move to Thailand as part of the United States’ contribution to Bangkok’s celebration of the 200th birthday of the Chakri dynasty.

The exhibit will contain more than 150 objects from the Ban Chiang excavation, which revealed that inhabitants of Thailand in the third century B.C. had developed their own metallurgical tradition independent of China; the date of such activity was unexpectedly early. The excavations were led by the late Dr. Chester F. Gorman, associate professor of anthropology, and Pisit Charoenwongsa of the Fine Arts Department of Thailand, during the 1970s.

In all, some 350 metal objects and over 1/4 million pottery sherds were unearthed, and 123 burials were excavated, photographed, and recorded. Nearly 5,000 bags of potsherds were shipped from the site to the Museum. The pieces to be displayed include red-on-buff pottery, bronze tools and ornaments, glass bead necklaces, ceramic figurines, and “mysterious incised rollers,” according to the Museum’s press release.

The exhibit will leave Philadelphia on January 30.

A Little Bit of Maine on 34th Street

Neil Welliver’s first major retrospective, “Neil Welliver: Paintings, 1966-1980,” has opened the exhibition season at the Institute of Contemporary Art. Welliver, renowned for his Maine landscapes (he also serves as chairman of the Department of Fine Arts), has been called variously a “painterly realist” and a “neo-impressionist.” The 30 large oil paintings in the exhibit may suggest just how Welliver has evolved a style that is more richly appreciated without categorization.

Welliver “somehow is still under-valued,” says Janet Kardon, director of the I.C.A., who adds that the large scope of the exhibition may help redress that slight.

The show runs through November 2. Gallery hours are 10:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. on Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday; 10:00 a.m.-7:00 p.m. on Wednesday; and noon to 5:00 p.m. on Saturday and Sunday. The institute is located in the Fine Arts Building at 34th and Walnut Streets.

Whatever Happened To Sylvia Kauders?

“Hilarious”
“Hilarious”
“Hilarious”
“Outrageous”
“Outrageous”
“Outrageous”

So goes the advertisement for Torch Song Trilogy, the Broadway play in which Sylvia Kauders, 42 CW, made her Broadway debut; the play, she suggests, is a little bit of both.

Kauders retired as special events coordinator for the City of Philadelphia in 1977. By then, she had decided to resume an acting career which she traces to plays in the backyard when she was four. Years old, then to the Neighborhood Players in South Philadelphia, then to Penn theater, “where I learned patience and rejection and persistence,” she says. At Penn, she wrote a theater column for the Bennett News.

Last December, she almost made The World of Shalom Aleichem. “But it gave me confidence,” she says, “I knew it was my year.” So it was. When Torch Song Trilogy moved from off Broadway to Broadway, she auditioned and was made understudy to Estelle Getty, who plays the protagonist mother. The stage manager told her later her demeanor did it, “I’m the mother from Miami who takes over her son’s life. Shades of City Hall and all those years of running things!”

On July 4th, the stage manager called. Estelle Getty was sick, and Sylvia Kauders was going to do the part: “What have you got to wear?” The star, Harvey Fierstein, who also wrote the play, called to ask if she knew her lines and stage positions. She did and told him and added, “You better be there” (he reportedly tends to embellish his performances). He was supportive; he plays a homosexual, and the mother does not like her son’s sexual preference. “We fought each other,” says Kauders. “I just beat on him as my mother beat on me for various and sundry reasons.”

Doors are opening. Kauders is getting calls to audition for other plays and commercials. But the treatment she got when she called Sardi’s restaurant for a reservation showed her the true power of her status. “Lauren Bacall couldn’t get a better table,” she crowls.
Answer to Pennsylvania No. 67

WILLIAM C(ARLOS) WILLIAMS
IMAGINATIONS

The great furor about perspective in Holbein's day had as a consequence much fine drawing, it made coins defy gravity, standing on the table as if in the act of falling. To say this was life-like must have been satisfying to the master, it gave depth, pungency.

William Carlos Williams, '06 M., '52 Hon, was interested in painting as well as poetry.

Prince Returning to Annenberg Center

Humor and drama, classic and new, star in the Annenberg Center's subscription series this season.


Outside the series, the New Vic Theater of London performs Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, February 8-13. The children's program is global: Ta Fantastika, a Czechoslovakian troupe, visits February 4-5; "The Tin Soldier" by the National Tap Dance Company of Canada is on tap for April 8-9; and the Chinese Magic Circus of Taiwan comes to campus May 13-14.

For details, call (215) 898-6791. For listening devices for the hard-of-hearing, call (215) 898-6683.

Club Events

Atlanta. Robert H. Mundheim, dean of the Law School, will address a gathering on October 27. For information, call Margaret Cook at (215) 361-4117.

Chicago. Thomas Ehrlich, provost of the University, will be the honored guest at a wine and cheese reception to be held from 5:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. on October 1 at the Mid-Day Club, One First National Plaza. Richard Norton can provide details at (212) 335-3700.

Dallas. Michel T. Huber, associate vice president for alumni relations, will speak at a cocktail reception on October 14. For details, call Michael Crow at (214) 742-1550.

Fort Wayne. Michel T. Huber, associate vice president for alumni relations, will be the speaker at a reception (cash bar; hors d'oeuvres included in the price of $5.00) from 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. on October 13 at the Marriott Inn. Call G. Irving Latz, 2nd, at (219) 432-3932 or 432-1883 for further information.

Hartford. The Whitney Alumni Association is planning several meetings in October. For more information, call Marti Harrington at (203) 683-8591.

Kansas City. Michel T. Huber, associate vice president for alumni relations, will be the guest speaker at a cocktail reception on October 15. Christopher Glenn has details at (816) 361-6600.

Metropolitan New Jersey. Craig Littlepage, basketball coach at the University, will be the speaker at a dinner meeting, at 7:00 p.m. on October 7 at the Parsippany Hilton Hotel. Margo Ruddick can supply information at (201) 376-1168.

New York City. The Alumni Association has arranged for a private Amtrak car to transport alumni from Manhattan to Philadelphia for the Penn vs. Yale Homecoming football game on October 23. For details, call the University's office in New York at (212) 244-4660, or David Smith at (215) 361-3430.

Pittsburgh. A guided tour of the Scirife Gallery in the art museum of the Carnegie Institute, followed by a social hour at the University Club, is planned for October 10. For more information, call Sylvia Campbell at (412) 366-4866.

Washington, D.C. The Alumni Club will make a day trip by bus to Philadelphia for the Homecoming game between Penn and Yale on October 23. For details, call Adele Robey at (202) 544-0703.

Wilkes-Barre. Dr. Sheldon Hackney, president of the University, will be the honored guest at a reception to be held from 5:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m. on October 28 at the Woodlands. For information, call Murray Popky at (717) 822-7498, or Joseph Menn at (717) 693-3932.

Wilmington. A luncheon meeting will begin at 11:45 a.m. on October 26 at the University and Whist Club. Donald Williams can provide information at (302) 999-2161 or 998-3753.

The Arts

At the Museum. The Sunday film and concert series gets under way at 2:30 p.m. on October 3, and the Saturday children's film series begins at 10:30 a.m. on October 9, both in Harrison Auditorium. The Renaissance Wind Band presents a concert at 2:00 p.m. on October 9 in the Hedge Auditorium. And a Silk Route troupe from the People's Republic of China, on its first tour of the United States, will perform at 7:30 p.m. on October 20 in Harrison Auditorium. The Museum is open from 10:00 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. from Tuesday through Saturday and 12:00 to 4:00 on Sunday. For information, call (215) 222-7777.

Special Events

Penn vs. Brown Football. A pre-game luncheon is scheduled for 11:30 a.m. on October 9 at the west end of Brown Stadium, and a reception will be held after the game in the Brown Club of Rhode Island Field House. There will be cash bars at both. For information, call Alumni Relations at (215) 898-7811.

University Camps. All former counselors and friends of the camps for the disadvantaged are invited to an event celebrating the 75th anniversary of their founding, to be held at noon on October 16 at Williamson's Restaurant at Belmont and City Line Avenues. For reservations, call Leonard Weeks at 568-4155.

Homecoming. The General Alumni Society has arranged for parents to campus for a midyear reunion on October 23. Lunch will be served from 11:30 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. on the Fine Arts Plaza. After the Penn-Yale football game, cocktails will be served (cash bar) in Alumni Hall at the Faculty Club and there will be a reception for alumni who are parents of current undergraduates at the new E. Craig Sweeten Alumni Center. To make reservations or collect more details, call Alumni Relations at (215) 898-7811.

Penn vs. Princeton Football. A tent will serve as a hospitality center before the game. Princeton will serve a buffet lunch and spirits. A reception with cash bar will be held after the game at Nassau Inn. For additional information, call Alumni Relations at (215) 898-7811.

Family Day with the Midshipmen. The midshipmen of the Naval R.O.T.C. at the University will parade in full dress review and participate in ceremonies for alumni and their families beginning at 1:30 p.m. on October 31 in Hutchinson Gym. Later, there will be a reception at the Hollebuck Center with Halloween treats. For reservations or more information, call (215) 361-8172.

Family Day with the Hoosters (and Harvard). On November 13, the Weightman Society and Alumni Relations offer alumni and their families an opportunity to sharpen their basketball skills at a clinic supervised by Coach Craig Littlepage, have lunch, see the last home football game of the season (Penn plays Harvard), then watch a freshman-varsity basketball scrimmage. The day begins at 10:30 a.m. in the Palestra. For reservations and additional details, call Alumni Relations at (215) 898-7811.
The Twenties

SEYMOUR M. HEILBRON, '20 C, '23 L, New York City, retired senior partner in the law firm of Hays, St. John, Abramson, and Heilbron, is serving as counsel to the law firm of Louis F. Burke and Associates.

GERALD K. GEERLING, '21 A, New Canaan, Conn., an architect turned artist whose works have been exhibited at the National Gallery, the Metropolitan Museum in New York City, and the Philadelphia Museum of Art, has contributed a large body of his work to the Graduate School of Fine Arts at the University of Pennsylvania. A selection of the work has been exhibited in the Furness Fine Arts Library.

DR. CLYDE M. KAHLER, '22 W, Bryn Mawr, Pa., emeritus secretary of the American Institute for Property and Liability Underwriters, has been named one of two life trustees of the institute.

JOHN A. MCCARTHY, '24 W, Philadelphia, an attorney who is the former chairman of the Pennsylvania State Civil Service Commission, received an honorary degree from Chester College in May. He is also an emeritus director of the board of the college.

HENRY J. KANNESM, '26 C, was elected vice president of the University of Pennsylvania Club of Sarasota and Manatee Counties, Fla.

MARJORE DARLING, '29 Ed, Glaston, Pa., retired as dean of admissions at Beaver College last May and was presented with an honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.


The Forties

THE HON. ALFRED L. LUONGO, '41 W, '47 L, Philadelphia, has been elected to the chief judge of the United States Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

ROBERT S. EINSTEIN, JR., '42 W, Carlisle, Pa., has joined the staff of the Unemployment Compensation Board of Review of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. He is also a professional artist.

ARNOLD GREENBLATT, '42 W, Mount Vernon N.Y., an accountant with the firm of Henry Schramm and Company, has been appointed a member of the faculty of the Foundation for Accounting Education of the New York State Society of Certified Public Accountants.

STUART H. CARROLL, '43 C, Wayne, Pa., executive vice president of the General Alumni Society of the University of Pennsylvania, has been elected president of the graduate board of the Friars Senior Society for 1982-83.

VICTOR S. KRAFT, '43 C, '48 GEd, Elkton Park, Pa., has been promoted to senior vice president of Winchell Marketing Communications, a division of the Winchell Company, printers.

ALICE E. MACKER, '43 NE, Philadelphia, a retired nurse for the Radnor School District, reports that she is a part-time nurse at the Baptist Home, where she now resides.

WILLARD M. PORTERFIELD, III, '44 C, has returned to his duties as international public affairs adviser for the Royal Bank of Canada in Montreal after a year of traveling with the Royal Commission on Conditions in the Foreign Service.

LEAH MILLER BROWN, '45 CW, assistant professor of library science and reference librarian at Slippery Rock (Pa.) State College, received its President's Award for Outstanding Service last May.

DENNIS D. FOX, '46 CW, Doylestown, Pa., has opened a library and information service for the medical professions.

DR. ALEXANDER D. KOVACS, '46 C, '50 M, Scotch Plains, N.J., associate clinical professor of obstetrics and gynecology at Rutgers University, has been chosen president-elect of the New Jersey Medical Society.

CAROL CHRISTMAN SPENCER, '46 CW, Bethesda, Md., deputy chief of the reference service division of the National Library of Medicine, received a 1981 Award of Merit from the National Institutes of Health.

DR. EILEEN WALKESTON, '46 CW, Wynnewood, Pa., psychotherapist, is the author of Fat Chance, a book about the psychology of obsessive eaters, published by Pilgrim Press.

WILLIAM H. BREEZE, '47 W, Monterey, Calif., has been elected vice president for corporate planning and development at Design Professionals Financial Corporation.

DORIS KELMAN DANNENHEISER, '47 Ed, '48 GEd, who coached women's swimming at Penn and founded the "Pennquettes," the synchronized swimmers, was inducted into the Rhode Island Aquatic Hall of Fame last spring. A native of Providence, she set state and New England records during the Thirties.

ALBERT J. DEPMAN, '47 C, Merchantville, N.J., has been named president of the Association of Engineering Geologists. He also serves on its executive council.

STANFORD Z. ROTHSCILD, I.R., '47 W, Baltimore, former president of the Sun Life Insurance Company, now heads his own investment advisory firm.

HENRY S. HAMM, '48 C, Villanova, Pa., has become senior vice president and a member of the board of the John P. Rich Company, fund-raising counselors.

JOHN M. BIXLER, '49 W, Bethesda, Md., a senior partner in the law firm of Miller and Chevalier, was the recipient of the 1982 Joseph Wharton Award, presented in July.
at a dinner sponsored by the Wharton School Club of Washington. A specialist in tax law, he is the president of the Miller and Chevalier Charitable Foundation.

Dr. Frank C. Greiss, Jr., '49 C, '53 M, Winston-Salem, N.C., chairman of obstetrics and gynecology at Wake Forest University, has been appointed Frank R. Lock Professor there.

**The Fifties**

Paul F. Miller, Jr., '50 W, '80 Hon, Bala Cynwyd, Pa., a partner in the investment management firm of Miller, Anderson, and Sherrerd and chairman of the trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, has been appointed a trustee of the Ford Foundation.

Dr. William J. Murtagh, '50 Ar, '63 Gr, Alexandria, Va., vice president in charge of preservation services for the National Trust for Historic Preservation, delivered the Commencement address at the Savannah College of Art and Design in Georgia last spring.

G. Steward Parlin, '50 W, Bethlehem, Pa., has been promoted to assistant general counsel in the law department of Bethlehem Steel Corporation.

Louis L. Sternburg, '50 W, Newton Centre, Mass., earned his Ph.D. degree in psychology at Brandeis University although he has been bedridden since being paralysed by polio 27 years ago. He will be able to do postdoctoral work on the Brandeis campus with the help of a special respirator.

Dr. Craig Baxter, '51 W, '67 Gr, former career diplomat, United States Department of State, has been named professor of politics and history at Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa.

M. Gene Haeberle, '51 C, Willingboro, N.J., an attorney, was elected president of the Camden County Bar Association.

Peter S. Hepp, '51 C&E, has joined U.N.C. Resources, Incorporated, a diversified manufacturing and resource development company located in Falls Church, Va., as vice president of the oil and gas group.

Thomas M. Van Metre, '51 W, Lancaster, Pa., has been named a manager of ventures for Armstrong World Industries, manufacturers of flooring.

Walter Rosenfeld, '52 C, Cambridge, Mass., has been appointed a principal of the Architects Collaborative.

Gerald F. Schwam, '52 Ar, Wyocote, Pa., has founded his own architectural firm.

Dr. Seymour Stein, '52 C, Penn Valley, Pa., has been named chairman of obstetrics and gynecology at Germantown Hospital and Medical Center.

James J. Bickford, '53 W, Swarthmore, Pa., received his master's degree in business administration from Widener University.

S. David Caplow, '53 C&E, Albany, N.Y., has joined Norwalk-Turbo, manufacturers of gas turbine systems, as vice president.

Colonel John C. Diller, '53 W, Birmingham, Mich., an officer in the United States Air Force Reserve, was awarded the Air Force Commendation Medal. He is an audit supervisor for American Motors.

Edmund C. Lynch, Jr., '53 W, Bayonne, N.J., was granted an M.B.A. degree from Fairleigh Dickinson University in May.

Rosemary D. Mazzatenta, '53 Ed, '56 GEd, Philadelphia, director of child-care programs for the School District of Philadelphia, received the Presidential Award from the American Institute for Italian Culture last spring.

Selma Zeitlin Sage, '53 CW, Toronto, executive director of B'nai B'rith Women of Canada, has been elected to the board of the Religious Education Association of the United States and Canada.

Michael Jay Stoller, '53 W, New York City, has been named publisher of Electronic Products magazine.

Raymond A. Berens, '54 W, Philadelphia, serves as editor and publisher of a continued
new periodical, *The Greater Philadelphia Economist*

DR. VIOLET A. BRECKBILL, '54 Nu, '61 GEd, has been appointed dean of the School of Nursing at the State University of New York at Binghamton.

JOHN L. MCCONTEE, '54 W, Pompton Plains, N.J., has been promoted to vice president of administration and loan examination at Marine Midland Bank.

ARTHUR N. SHEPPARD, '54 W, Miami Beach, Fla., a specialist in real estate law, has joined the law firm of Levine, Reckson, Reed, and Geiger.

DONALD WILLIAMS, '54 CBE, Wilmington, Del., a financial analyst for the DuPont Corporation, has been elected president of the University of Pennsylvania Alumni Club of Delaware.

WILLIAM A. FRANKEL, '55 W, Atlanta, is partner in charge of the Atlanta office of the accounting firm of Laventhol and Horwath.


DR. BARRY ZIMMERMAN, '55 W, '59 WG, '71 GR, New Brunswick, N.J., has joined Ortho Pharmaceutical Corporation as manager of scientific systems and programming for medical biostatistics and data operations.

MARK L. HESS, '56 C, has joined National Advanced Systems, distributors of computers in Mountain View, Calif., as director of marketing for large systems.

MARY PRICE LEE, '56 W, '67 GEd, Flourtown, Pa., is a faculty member at A Future in Pediatrics: Medical and Non-Medical Careers in Child Health Care, published last spring by the Julian Messner Company, a division of Simon and Schuster.

RONALD H. LUKENS, '56 C, Tucker, Ga., has been named sales manager in the structural division of the Georgia Marble Company in Atlanta.

RANDALL D. LUKE, '57 C, '60 L, Cleveland, was elected secretary of the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company. He will continue to serve as associate general counsel to the firm.

JAMES J. MARTIN, '57 W, has joined Rorer International Corporation, Ft. Washington, Pa., manufacturers of pharmaceuticals, as vice president for operations in Japan.

HENRY M. WILF, '57 W, senior vice president for investments at Drexel, Burnham, Lambert, has moved to Beverly Hills, Calif., to join the Century City office of the company.

DR. WILLIAM L'ALLEE, '58 C, '64 GR, serves as cultural attaché at the American Embassy in Jakarta, Indonesia.

JOHN ROBINSON, '58 SAMP, Huntingdon Valley, Pa., coordinator of physical therapy services at Holy Redeemer Hospital in Meadowbrook, is the 1981 recipient of the Achievement Award in Physical Therapy of the Pennsylvania Physical Therapy Association. He serves as senior director of the association.

MYRNA ZEITLIN ASHER, '59 Ed, Rydal, Pa., has become assistant director of the Philadelphia Chapter of the American Jewish Committee.

PETER L. FISHER, '59 W, Miami, Fla., has been appointed director for the Southeast Florida region of General Business Services, management consultants.

DR. GERALD A. GOODMAN, '59 C, '63 M, Wyomissing, Pa., a radiologist affiliated with Reading Hospital and Medical Center, has been named a fellow of the American College of Radiology.

SUE P. STEINBRUG, '59 W, New York City, chairman and chief executive officer of Reliance Group Holdings, an insurance holding company with interests in management services and real estate development, has been elected a trustee of the College of Insurance. He is a member of the board of overseers of the Wharton School and an associate trustee of the University of Pennsylvania.

**The Sixties**

MYRA BERNSTEIN GREENBERG, '60 CW, Margate, N.J., a teacher at Atlantic City High School, was honored as Science Teacher of the Year for South Jersey by the American Chemical Society.


KENNETH S. KRAMER, '60 C, Syosset, N.Y., was promoted to vice president and regional director of financial planning for E. F. Hutton, the investment firm.


MARCIA P. KLEIMAN, '61 CW, '64 GEd, Philadelphia, director of Options, Incorporated, a career advisory organization, received her doctorate from Temple University.

DONALD O. NIEUWENHUIJS, '61 GEE, Amsterdam, has been promoted to vice president and general manager of the new software products division at Sperry Univac, the computer firm.

DR. MICHAEL S. BROWN, '62 C, '66 M, Dallas, Texas, a professor of international medicine at the University of Texas Southwest Medical School, received an honorary Doctor of Science degree from Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute last May in recognition of his genetic research.

JONATHAN L. GOLDSCHMIDT, '63 W, and ELLEN LOWENTHAL GOLDSTEIN, '64 CW, are living in Short Hills, N.J. He is a partner in the law firm of Lifering, Lindeman, Goldstein, Beldin and Spence; she serves as president of the League of Women Voters of Millburn-Short Hills.

WILLIAM E. KIRKPATRICK, '62 EE, Centerport, N.Y., has been promoted to director of communications-systems engineering at Hazeltone Corporation.

JOSEPH ECKERT, '63 W, and YVONNE R. KIRKPATRICK, '62 C, Greeley, Colo., an obstetrician who serves as a clinical instructor at the University of Colorado and as a member of the staff of the Women's Clinic of Greeley, has been appointed to the Colorado Board of Medical Examiners.

JOHN L. BERRY, '63 C, has accepted a position as research geologist for Shell Oil Company; he will be responsible for developing exploration plans. He and his wife, ARLENE JORDAN BERRY, '64 CW, are living in Houston.

PATRICIA C. KING, '63 Nu, Clayton Heights, Pa., earned her M.B.A. degree from Villanova University.

OLAF J. THORP, '63 C, is living in Brentwood, England, where he is director for small cars for the Ford Motor Company.

ELLEN HOOD CRECKOFF, '64 CW, Philadelphia, was reelected to the board of the Delaware Valley Translators Association. She also serves the group as head of both membership and nominating committees.

MARSHA KROOK, '64 SAMP, Cheltenham, Pa., received her doctoral degree from the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine in June.

EDWARD J. MATHIAS, '64 C, Silver Spring, Md., vice president and director of T. Rowe Price Associates, Inc., has been elected president of the T. Rowe Price New Horizons Fund, a mutual fund that invests in small, emerging companies.

BARBARA SHOTEL, '64 CW, Santa Monica, Calif., has joined T. A. L. Productions, a television and film company, as director of development.

STEVEN C. SEIGEL, '64 W, Braintree, Mass., a self-employed accountant, received his law degree from the New England School of Law in June.

R. LEONARD WEINER, '64 W, Houston, has formed a law partnership with Paul Lippman.

NINA FORMAN, '65 CW, '68 G, Philadelphia, was named manager of public relations for the Fox Chase Cancer Center.
M. Jane Williams, '65 CW, Bala Cynwyd, Pa., has assumed the newly created position of director of major gifts in the Development Office at the University of Pennsylvania.

COMMANDER Peter J. Gaskin, II, '56 C, '74 WG, has been named executive officer of the U.S.S. England, a guided-missile cruiser that is part of the United States Navy fleet based in San Diego.

Gerald A. Jacobs, '66 W, Scottsdale, Ariz., has joined Buehner, Snell and Company, a public relations agency, as executive director of its new advertising division.


Robert S. Barnett, Jr., '67 C, Mar Vista, Calif., an architect with Gruen Associates, has been named an associate there.


Vincent J. Czepukaitis, '67 GEd, Newtown, Pa., has joined the American Society of Chartered Life Underwriters as vice president for continuing education and marketing.

William G. Heller, '67 C, has moved to Indianapolis, where he is personnel manager for Coopers and Lybrand, accountants.

Donald G. McCouch, '67 G, Chappaqua, N.Y., was promoted to executive vice president of Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company and named a member of the bank's senior policymaking group.

Janet Wikler, '67 CW/GED, '79 W, New York City, has joined the Publishing Group at Columbia Broadcasting System as director of electronic publishing development.

Richard L. Woodside, '67 W, '68 WG, Wenham, Mass., has advanced to first vice president for international administration at the First National Bank of Boston.

Thomas Barman, '68 W, New York City, has joined Crocker Bank as senior vice president and foreign exchange manager.

Randolph H. Elkins, '68 C, Los Angeles, has become a partner in the law firm of Lawler, Felix, and Hall.

Ronald Feinstein, '68 W, Longmeadow, Mass., has been appointed president and chief executive officer of the Dennison National Company, manufacturers of office products and school supplies.

Priscilla Mark Luce, '68 CW, Shaker Heights, Ohio, was appointed to the new position of manager of civic programs for T.R.W., Incorporated, the electronics firm.

Dr. James W. Mahoney, '68 C, is practicing anesthesiology in Bend, Oregon.

Patricia G. Shapiro, '68 SW, Wynewood, Pa., a free-lance writer, is the author of Caring for the Mentally Ill, a book for young adults published by Franklin Watts.

Charles D. Sherman, '68 C, financial editor of The International Herald Tribune of Paris, is one of 12 American journalists appointed Nieman Fellows at Harvard University for 1982-83. He is studying arms policy, the economics of defense, and the technology of weapons.

Richard A. Block, '69 W, Riverside, Conn., was ordained a rabbi at the Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion in Cincinnati, where he graduated first in his class. He is now serving at the Greenwich Reform Synagogue in Riverside.


Sherry Rock Breaux, '69 CW, Kirkwood, Mo., received her master's degree in public health from St. Louis University.

Samuel B. Magill, '69 WG, Sarasota, Fla., has become treasurer of the University of Pennsylvania Club of Sarasota and Manatee Counties.

Carol Savoy Murpoff, '69 CW, Tampa, Fla., reports that she is an agent for Professional Travel, Incorporated.

Samille Karp Norton, '69 W, North Kingston, R.I., has been promoted to general manager of the plastics products plant of Union Camp Corporation in Providence. The plant makes packages and film.

Dr. Janet McCulloch Robison, '69 CW, '75 Gr, Pittsburgh, received her dental degree from the University of Pittsburgh, where she has begun a residency in orthodontics. She plans to join her husband, Dr. Robert E. Robison, '66 C, in his orthodontic practice.

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October, 1982
ALUMNI NOTES continued

BERL SCHWARTZ, '69 C, Washington, D.C., was named features editor for Scripps-Howard News Service last year. He and his wife, Alice, are the parents of twin daughters, Rebecca and Abigail, born on April 3, 1981.

THOMAS J. SWATKOWSKI, '69 W, East Amherst, N.Y., director of management information systems at Marine Midland Bank, has been elected an administrative vice president of the bank.

RAY W. TOBIAS, JR., '69 EE, New Freedom, Pa., has been named general manager of A.A.I./Engineering Support, Incorporated, in Hunt Valley, Md.

GERALD M. YAROSLOWSKY, '69 C, Los Angeles, has become a partner in the law firm of Ervin, Cohen, and Jessup.

The Seventies

MARK B. AKST, '70 C, Houston, has joined the Sheraton-Houston Hotel as director of sales.

ALEXIS LESLIE BARBERI, '70 CW, Wilmington, Del., has earned her law degree from Widener University.

JEFFREY B. FROMM, '70 EE, graduated from the Delaware Law School of Widener University.

ROBERT C. HUBBELL, '70 W, New York City, has joined the national office of Arthur Young and Company, accountants, as public relations manager.

DR. NEIL LUTSKY, '70 W, Northfield, Minn., has been promoted to associate professor of psychology at Carleton College.

JANET MIKOVSKY, '72 CW, 72 GED, Atlanta, Ga., was honored as top district manager of 1981 by the Southern Educators College Fund Division.

RAHIB ARNOLD RACHEL, '70 C, Evanston, Ill., was elected vice president of the Chicago Board of Rabbis. Spiritual leader of the Jewish Reconstructionist Congregation in Evanston, she is also host of a cable-television show, "Hayot" ("Today").

NEIL W. WAXMAN, '70 W, Williamsburg, Va., has been appointed assistant professor of business law at the College of William and Mary.

DR. HASKELL N. NESHEIM, '70 CW, Bethesda, Md., associate professor of English at Lafayette College, has received a Fulbright grant to lecture on American literature at Tel Aviv University this academic year.

DR. PERRY B. YODER, '70 GR, North Newton, Kansas, professor of Bible and religion at Bethel College, is the author of a book on Biblical scholarship, From Word to Life, published by Herald Press.

WALTER R. BATEMAN, '71 W, Clinton, N.Y., has been promoted to vice president of commercial lines sales for the Utica National Insurance Group.

MARGARET J. COX, '71 CW, manager of community affairs for the Coca-Cola Company, has been elected president of the University of Pennsylvania Club of Atlanta.

MICHAEL J. HIPPEL, '71 C, New York City, has founded Quintole, Incorporated, which specializes in printing, as well as manufacturing records and tapes.

CHARLES W. HEUSSELL, '71 W, Juneau, Alaska, directs his own financial consulting firm.

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BARBARA HINES, ’71 Nu, ’76 Gnu, Marlton, N.J., has been appointed director of Greenhouse House at Philadelphia residence for people with psychiatric illness.

HENRY E. NASS, ’71 C, New York City, proprietor of his own business, reports that he received a United States patent for his design for the packaging of imported Chinese soap. The design employs chopsticks and two in an oriental motif.

JEANETTE J. Sadowski, ’71 CW, has earned her M.B.A. degree at Widener University.

SANDRA L. WEINER, ’71 CW, ’72 Ged, Cream Ridge, N.J., has been named associate director of corporate communications for United Jersey Banks.

AUDREY P. CORSON, ’72 Nu, Durham, N.C., received her M.D. degree from the University of Colorado and has begun a residency in internal medicine at the Duke University Medical Center.

MICHAEL L. HERRON, ’72 C, Gibsonia, Pa., has been named assistant treasurer of Carnegie-Mellon University.

LESLIE FISHER MURR, ’72 GEd, Glencoe, Ill., has been promoted to assistant vice president of the Harris Bank in Chicago.

SANDRA ADLER SILVERMAN, ’72 CW, Wynnewood, Pa., has graduated from Villa Nova University School and has joined the law firm of Fox, Rothschild, O'Brien, and Frankel.

DAVID H. EISENSTAT, ’73 C/G, Bethesda, Md., attorney, was named a partner in the Washington, D.C., law firm of Mink, Gump, Strauss, Hauer, and Feld.

J. HILL WITTMAN, ’73 CW, Glen Ellen, Ill., has joined the trust and investment services department at Continental Illinois National Bank and Trust Company.

DAVID LEE HANKIN, ’72 C, Willowdale, Ontario, has been placed in charge of the Canadian division of Data Resources, a subsidiary of McGraw-Hill.

DR. HAZEL A. LEE, ’73 CW, Philadelphia, a veterinarian who teaches in the animal technician program at Harcum Junior College in Bryn Mawr, was named an Outstanding Young Woman of America of 1981.

ELIZABETH A. WALLS, ’73 Nu, has received her M.B.A. degree from Widener University.

EILEEN FEDER ALTERBAUM, ’74 W, Great Neck, N.Y., was promoted to assistant vice president of Citicorp Retail Services, which provides private-label charge cards for consumer sales organizations.

PETER T. ARBRE, ’74 W, Los Angeles, has advanced to vice president in the international division of the Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company.

NEIL S. BROWN, ’74 C, New York City, a corporate attorney, was appointed director of motion-picture planning for Home Box Office.

ROCHELLE PRAGUE KRAMER, ’74 CW/G, Branford, Conn., has become director of technical information for Wire Association International in Guilford.

PAUL MASSON, ’74 W, ’75 WG, San Francisco, is a management consultant and researcher at the Stanford Research Institute.

WENDY ANN RONDE, ’74 W, Belmont, Mass., married Kevin Sullivan last April. She is a proposal specialist at Computervision Corporation.

PETER B. DAVIDSON, ’75 W, has earned his M.B.A. degree from Widener University.

ALBERT G. HANDELMAN, ’75 W, Los Angeles, an attorney, is an estate planning specialist with the law firm of Parker, Milhiken, Clark, and O'Hara.

DR. STEPHEN L. POFF, ’75 C, completed his residency in family practice at Overlook Hospital in Summit, N.J., and has joined the emergency medicine staff at St. Peter's Hospital in New Brunswick.

LIE R. RAYBURN, ’73 C, ’79 GAr, Philadelphia, has been promoted to staff architect at Kling Interior Design.

BONNIE PAUL ROGERS, ’75 Nu, earned her master's degree in nursing from the University of Texas Health Science Center in San Antonio.

LYNN D. SLEDON, ’75 CW, Middletown, Conn., received her Ph.D. in neuroscience from the University of Rochester and is a postdoctoral associate in neuroanatomy at Yale University.

ANNE R. SHIFFER, ’75 Nu, has been appointed vice president of ancillary services at Memorial Osteopathic Hospital, York, Pa. She earned her master's degree in health care administration from Georgia State University in 1981.

GARY W. SHARP, ’74 CW, ’77 GFA, Chadd Ford, Pa., an architect, has joined Dimensional Dynamics, King of Prussia, Pa.

HARRY B. TURNER, ’75 C, Baltimore, an attorney, has joined the law firm of Melnick, Kaufman, Weiner, and Smouse.

MATTHEW J. CHANN, ’76 W, Plainsboro, N.J., has advanced to vice president for corporate finance at Prudential Insurance Company in Newark.

LISA GURK HERMAN, ’76 C, New Orleans, was promoted to product manager at Lusiane Blue Plate Foods.

JEFFREY HOGUE, ’76 W, ’77 WG, New York City, is an associate in the corporate finance department at Lehman Brothers, investment bankers.

CAROL R. KANTER, ’76 C, ’81 L, Chicago attorney, is an associate with the law firm of Martin, Lipa, and Lehr.

JONATHAN KORIN, ’76 W, Scarborough, N.Y., was promoted to vice president for marketing at Lloyd Bush and Associates, New York City, supplier of computer software and services. He received his M.B.A. from New York University.

NANCY SIEGEL, ’76 C, Carmel, Calif., is working toward her M.A. in marriage, family, and child counseling at Chapman College. She married Richard W. Sipple, with whom she owns and operates Jack London's Restaurant.

MARCELLUS W. ANDREWS, III, ’77 W, has been appointed an assistant professor of economics at the University of Denver.

PAUL M. CHAU, ’77 EE, Syracuse, N.Y., was promoted to supervisor of the advanced course in engineering at General Electric's Military Electronic System Organization.

RONALD E. DISMONE, ’77 C, Aldan, Pa., received his medical degree from the Hahnemann Medical College of Philadelphia and is residing in an orthopedic surgery at Hahnemann University Hospital.

EDWARD DORSK, ’77 W, Silver Spring, Md., has become director of taxation for Coakley and Company.
ALUMNI NOTES continued

LEY and Williams, operators of hotels and other commercial properties in the Washington area.

ALLAN S. FREIDLAND, 77 W., Philadelphia, earned his law degree from Widener University.


BARRY M. KIRSCHNER, 77 C, received his dental degree from the University of Michigan and has joined the Dental Corps of the United States Air Force. He is stationed at Luke Air Force Base in Phoenix.

NANCY J. LEAHY, 77 C, Quincy, Mass., a marketing representative for Blue Cross of Massachusetts, received her law degree from New England School of Law in June.

RICHARD J. MARCUS, 77 C, reports that he is teen supervisor at the Jewish Community Center on the Palisades in Tenafly, N.J.


MARTIN R. SIGEL, 77 C, West Chester, Pa., received his law degree from Temple University and is serving as a law clerk to the Hon. Theodore O. Rogers, 37 C, 30 L, of the Commonwealth Court of Pennsylvania.

SYLVIA L. STEELE, 77 C, Bethesda, Md., has joined the Washington, D.C., office of the American Hospital Association as a senior staff specialist for financial regulation analysis and liaison.

LU ANNE TRACY STEWART, 77 CW, Warwick, R.I., has been named editor of The Warwick Beacon, a newspaper published twice a week.

THOMAS N. CROWLEY, 77 W, has joined the staff of Craig Littlepage as assistant basketball coach at the University of Pennsylvania. He was co-captain of the 1977-78 team which reached the semifinals in the N.C.A.A. Eastern Regional tournament.

CLIFFORD T. KATZ, 78 C, Los Angeles, graduated from the Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine and is serving a residency in pediatrics at the University of California at Los Angeles.

MARGARET KATZ, 78 C, West Orange, N.J., has been certified as an accountant in New York State. She was married last May to Howard Jay Forman.

AMY KANEFF LANSMAN, 78 C, Ventnor, N.J., received her M.D. degree from the Medical College of Pennsylvania and has begun a residency in radiology there.

LAWRENCE S. MINOWITZ, 78 C, earned his medical degree from Waikiki Forest University and has been appointed a hospital officer for 1982-83 at the New York Hospital in New York City.

KURT B. NOLTE, 78 C, graduated from the Albert Einstein College of Medicine in New York City and has begun an internship in internal medicine at Pennsylvania Hospital in Philadelphia.

MARK D. PEPPER, 78 C, Chester, Pa., is a student at Hahnemann Medical College in Philadelphia.

GARY A. RAYMONTE, 78 C, Gallitzin, Pa., received his doctorate from the Pennsylvania College of Podiatric Medicine in Philadelphia.
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DEATHS

The Old Guard

Dr. Edgar T. Wherry, '06 Ch., '09 Gr., Philadelphia, emeritus professor of botany and ecology at the University of Pennsylvania; May 19. An authority on plant life and the author of numerous works on plants and plant identification, he was one of the first botanists to establish a relationship between plants and the rocks and soil on which they grow. A former curator of the United States National Museum and the first crystallographer for the United States Department of Agriculture, he used his knowledge of chemistry and mineralogy to develop a standard test for soil acidity, and also proposed new theories concerning some of the most ancient plant specimens in the world.

Dr. A. Mercer Parker, '11 C., Western Springs, Ill., December 16.


Alan I. Appelbaum, '14 Ch., Lambertville, N.J., president of International Products Corporation, a chemical firm; July 9, 1981.


William Alkus, '15 Ch., Cheltenham, Pa., founder and chairman of the board of Richmond Oil and Chemical Company; May 19. He had served as president of the former Physicians and Surgeons Hospital. The Jewish Theological Seminary of America honored him for his civic and religious interests.

T. Morton Curry, Sr., '15 C., North Kingston, R.I., owner of the Belville Wollen Mill; March 18. He was a former vice president and general manager of the Essex Chemical Division of the General Products Corporation. He had also served as president of the board of trustees of the Osteopathic General Hospital. In state government, he had been chairman of the Rhode Island Civil Defense Economic Stabilization Committee, as well as the Governor's director of administration. He was a founder and director of the North Kingston Ambulance Association. He was also a former president of the Rhode Island Golf Association.

Edith Hiles Dewees, '15 C., Kennett Square, Pa., registrar and lecturer at the former Pennsylvania School of Social Work (now the University of Pennsylvania School of Social Work); May 3. She was an early champion of the vote for women. At her home, the Sweetwater Farm, she established work camps for the American Friends Service Committee and converted the farm into apartments for struggling young couples. She had served as executive director of the Pennsylvania Commission on Social Issues and as chief of staff of the New York State Department of Labor. She had held positions on the boards of the American Friends Service Committee and the Pennsylvania Landmarks Hill, a Quaker graduate center; and of the Sleighton Farms School for Girls. A member of the Pennsylvania boards of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom and of Planned Parenthood, she had also served as president of Thornbury Township Schools and as a trustee of Vassar College.

Charles D. Dugan, '16 W., Brielle, N.J., March 27.

Floyd Rainschd, '16 W., Beverly Hills, Calif., March 12.

Maurice Fletcher, '17 Ar., Glen Mills, Pa., June 2, 1981.


James Scott Carnes, '18 Wey, Sarasota, Fla., retired president and director of the Keystone Cabinet Company; July 7, 1981.

Dr. James V. Maloney, '18 D., Rochester, N.Y., retired dentist; May 21.

Dr. George E. Rice, '18 M., Stone Mountain, Ga., retired Pueblo, Colo., surgeon; May 22. He had served as president of the Pueblo County School Board and of the Pueblo County Y.M.C.A. He was also a former president of the Alumni Association of the Mayo Clinic.

Herbert H. Silverstone, '18 W., Johnstown, Pa., retired accountant; April 18.

Clare E. Weltz, '18 Ed., Swarthmore, Pa., retired teacher for the Philadelphia public schools; June 16.

Dr. Miles D. Zimmerman, '18 D., Fousville, Pa., dentist; January 4.

W. Frank Lane, '19 L., Windber, Pa., attorney; February 11.

Besse Rogers Philbrick, '19 NTS, West Grove, Pa., retired nurse; May 13.

Charles H. Smollen, '19 C., Wyndwood, Pa., owner of a life insurance agency; April 10. He was a former professor of mathematics at the University of Pennsylvania. For a time, he served as a member of the board of the American Friends of Hebrew University in Israel. As an undergraduate, he was an intercollegiate chess champion.

Herbert D. Upham, '19 ME, Lookout Mountain, Tenn.

The Twenties

Lawrence M. Bentley, '20 W., Glenn Falls, N.Y., retired proprietor of the Bentley Insurance Company; April 17. He had served as a director of the New York Mutual Agents Association.

Joseph J. Gabriel, '20 W., Ardmore, Pa., retired vice president and director of the Merit Oil Corporation and of its parent company, the Meadville Corporation; May 4. A founder of both companies, he had also been a trustee of the Merit Gasoline Corporation. For years a trustee of the Federation of Jewish Agencies, he had also served as a member of the board of the Albert Einstein Medical Center.

Saul H. Kahn, '20 C., Croton, N.Y., retired psychoanalyst; December 24. A student and analyst of Sigmund Freud, he was one of the originators of group therapy and founder of the Dynamic Psychological Society, which sponsored adult education classes, a nursery school, and a summer youth camp. He also established a house for troubled adolescents and formed an orchestra, a marching band, and a drama group. Kahn wrote some 100 books.


John H. Lewis, '21 W., Lake Wales, Fla., February 3.

Dr. David R. Mermane, '21 Ch., '23 G., Philadelphia, retired pathologist and director of laboratories and research at Mt. Sinai Hospital (now the Daroff Division of Albert Einstein Medical Center); May 31. Previously, he taught briefly at the University of Pennsylvania and Jefferson Medical College and once served as deputy coroner of Philadelphia. Since 1971, he served as director of clinical laboratories at Philadelphia Geriatric Center.

Arthur H. Snyder, '21 W., Hintonson, Kansas, January 29.

Joseph K. Cohn, '22 W., Philadelphia, retired attorney; May 31. A director of Public Finance Service, Incorporated, he had served as president of the Savings and Loan League and as a director of Reliance Savings and Loan Company.

Dr. Earl I. Gordon, '22 W., '28 Gr., St. Petersburg, Fla., emeritus professor and former chairman of economics at Denison University; April 30. After retiring, he served as a Fullbright Professor at Hiroshima University. In October of 1981, he was honored by Denison as the most distinguished social scientist in the university's history.

Alvin K. House, '22 W., Ravenna, Ohio, March 26.

Joseph Smith Munshower, '22 CE, West Chester, Pa., retired engineer for Chester County; April 26.


Frederic M. Campbell, '24 W., Lancaster, Pa., retired president of Union Stock Yard; June 6. He was a former president of the Andalusia Dairy Company and a director of Farmers National Bank, both in Salesburg, Ga. He once raised championship Belgian horses.

Sidney M. Hutner, '24 W., Fort Wayne, Ind., April 5.


Alan W. Paschall, '24 C., Winston-Salem, N.C., retired teacher of mathematics in Pennsylvania and Ohio; May 9. He was president of the Miller Park Senior Citizen Club.

Leon Silver, '28 W., Chambersburg, Pa., April 24.
Dorothy C. Stump, '26 CE, Devon, Pa., a retired executive for the Pennsylvania Railroad; January 5. A philatelist, he had edited The Congress Book of the American Philatelic Congress. He had also been served as president and treasurer of the Perfins Club for stamp collectors and had edited its periodical. Among his awards for contributions to philately was the Service Award of the American Philatelic Congress.
Canning R. Childs, '29 W., Indianapolis, March 17.
Dr. Eli Eichemberger, '29 C, '33 M., Deerfield, Fla., retired York (Pa.) physician; June 12. A former director of Public Health in York, he also served the city as mayor during the Seventies. He was a former president of the Pennsylvania Public Health Association and of the York County Medical Society.
Alberto Pompe, '29 CE, New York City, January 12.
Sadie Holdsworth Salkind, '29 Ed., '33 G., Marple Township, Pa., retired Philadelphia schoolteacher; May 21.
Dr. James B. Zeller, Jr., '29 C, '31 D., Edison, Pa., dentist; June 16.

The Thirties

Dr. Eleanor Werner Askenazi, '30 B., '32 G., Medica, Pa., emeritus professor of chemistry at West Chester State College; June 12. Formerly a chemist for the Rohm and Haas pharmaceutical firm in Philadelphia, she was engaged in research at the Franklin Institute after retiring from teaching.
Dr. Eric G. Ball, '30 G., Edward S. Wood Emeritus Professor of Biological Chemistry at Harvard University; September 4, 1979. He was the author of Energy Metabolism, a book that summarized the information on biological oxidation which he delivered for years to medical students. Long a trustee of the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hole, he was named director of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institute. He continued his research at Woods Hole after retiring. He was a member of the editorial boards of several biological journals. Among his laurels were an honorary Doctor of Science degree from Haverford College and the 1978 Grande do Sol from the Brazilian Government.
Charles E. Clinton, Jr., '30 W., Port Charlotte, Fla., a retired appraiser in Peeskill, N.Y., June 7. He had served on the board of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association of Peeskill.
John L. Hansell, '30 W., Amble, Pa., retired manager of his own insurance firm; April 19. He was a director of the Ambler Trust Company and of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association, as well as a member of the advisory board of the Provident National Bank. He had served on the boards of the Montgomery County Histori...
DEATHS continued


John R. Holbrook, '33 Ar, Bradenton, Fla., retired architect in Keene, N.H.; March 10. Among the buildings he designed were the Keene City Hall and airport terminal and several structures at Keene State College. He had served as president of the New Hampshire division of the American Institute of Architects and as secretary of the state branch of the Board of Registration of Architects.


Walter L. McIntyre, '32 WEF, Wallingford, Pa., former manager of McDowell Lumber and Coal Company; May 28. He later served as director of personnel at Delaware County Courthouse.


Dr. Jeremiah P. Shalloo, '33 Gr, Warner, N.H., emeritus professor of sociology at the University of Pennsylvania; May 22. A specialist in criminology and race relations, he was the first chairman of the Philadelphia Crime Commission. He served for years as editorial director of The American Journal for Correction. He received the Page One Award of the Newspaper Guild of Philadelphia and the Edward R. Cass Award of the American Correctional Association.


Jack S. Brenner, '34 EE, Grant, Mont., July 24, 1980.


MARGARET FOSTER, '34 G, Ashland, Ky., May 7.

Franklin C. Maxwell, '34 WEF, Berwyn, Pa., retired president of Elder and Jenks Brush Manufacturing Company; May 23. He had served as president of the American Brush Manufacturers Association.


Frederick J. Kemp, '34 Ed, York, Pa., architect; May 19. He was a former president of the York County Horsemen's Association.

George M. Rosenbarg, '34 ME, Rehoboth, N.C., retired director of corporate environmental protection at Union Carbide; June 25. As an undergraduate, he was editor of The Daily Pennsylvanian.

William M. Maier, '35 L, Bryn Mawr, Pa., attorney and retired treasurer of the Corporation of Haverford College; March 11. He was a member of the board of the Grenfell Association of America and chairman of the board of the International Grenfell Association, organizations providing emergency medical aid and social work in the Arctic and near-Arctic areas. A member of the board and treasurer of the Ludwick Institute, he was also a member of the board and secretary of Friends Fiduciary Corporation, president of both the Friends Education Fund and the Friends Freedmen's Association, a member of the board of Diversified Community Services, and a trustee of the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends.


J. Russell Brode, '36 W, Lantanira, Fla., a retired real estate broker in Summerfield, Pa.; March 28. He had served as president of both the North Penn and the Philadelphia Boards of Realtors.

Dr. Milton L. Kroungold, '36 C, Wynnewood, Pa., associate professor of medicine at Hahnemann Hospital; May 23. An Anarchist, he was a member of the staff of Philadelphia Psychiatric Center, West Park Hospital, and Haverford Hospital. Earlier, he served as chief of staff and president of the board of managers of the Women's Hospital of Philadelphia. He was also chairman of a surgery and critical-care unit that was established in his honor. Dr. Kroungold was chairman of the board of the Pharmacology Research Association. And he was a member of the board of the Hebrew University in Israel. The Pennsylvania House of Representatives honored him for his public service.

Glen D. Ridley Park, Pa., dentist; May 15.


Reuben M. Viener, '36 W, Richmond, Va., May 12. He was a partner in Hyman Viener and Sons, dealers, refiners, and manufacturers of gold and silver products, and long-time director and former vice president of the National Lead Industries Association. He had also served as chairman of the Richmond section of the Virginia Manufacturers Association and as a director of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce. He was a member of the 1700 Club and the Richmond Chapter of the American Red Cross. A former president of the University of Pennsylvania Alumni Society of Virginia, he had also served as regional president of the University of Pennsylvania Alumni Clubs.

Dr. Allan C. Barnes, '37 M, Columbus, Ohio, former vice president of the Rockefeller Foundation; June 13. Before joining the foundation, he had served as chairman of obstetrics and gynecology at Ohio State University, Case Western Reserve University, and Johns Hopkins University. An authority on problems of population, he was a member of the American Council of Learned Societies, a research affiliate of the Planned Parenthood Federation of America, and had served on its board. He had also been a senior fellow of the Population Council and a member of a panel on maternal and child health sponsored by the World Health Organization.

James P. Cronin, '37 W, Waterbury, Conn., retired auditor for the Connecticut State Sales Tax Department; May 4. In Waterbury, he had served as chairman of the Board of Tax Review, as manager of the Berkeley Heights Federal housing projects, as tax collector, and as executive secretary to the mayor.

Joseph P. Fursthay, '37 WEF, Waterbury, Conn., retired owner, president, and
ADOLPH MARKEL, JR., 39 C, Wilmington, Del., April 25.
WILLIAM MEYER, 39 W, Great Neck, N.Y., March 28. He was a former president of the University of Pennsylvania Club of Long Island.

HARVEY C. SQUIRES, 39 ME, Havertown, Pa., May 7.

The Forties

ETTA LAHNER BALLE, 40 CW, New Windsor, Md., March 16, 1981.
DR. ALAN F. HERR, 40 Gr, Bethlehem, Pa., emeritus professor and former chairman of English at Moravian College; March 15. He was a specialist on John Milton and he had previously taught at Texas Technological College.


OLIVE MOONEY NOBLE, 41 CCC, 44 G, Maplewood, N.J., a former member of the staffs of the University Museum and of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia; September 19, 1978.

DR. ALFRED L. ROBERTS, 41 Gr, Villanova, Pa., retired director of the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences; June 11. A biologist, he specialized in research on grasshoppers. He had served as secretary of the Wistar Institute of Anatomy and Biology. He was also a former president of the Philadelphia Natural History Society and a convalescent facility in Atlantic City.

GLADYS SWANSON SHAW, 41 CW, Cornell, N.Y., May 2.

STEVEN A. WARE, 41 W, Tiburon, Calif., February 14.

EDWARD C. WATTS, 41 WEY, West Chester, Pa., former treasurer of United Engi neers and Contractors; May 21.

DR. ALFRED S. AYELLA, 42 C, 42 M, Merion, Pa., a founder and former chairman of surgery at West Park Hospital; May 23. Also a senior surgeon at St. Agnes Hospital, clinical associate professor of surgery at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science, and a member of the staff at the Medical College of Pennsylvania, he had served West Park as president of its medical board and as a trustee, coordinator of surgical education, and director of emergency service. An expert in sports medicine, he was for years chief physician and surgeon of the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission. In 1980, he received the first Physician Appreciation Award at West Park Hospital.

VERONICA R. BIRSLIN, 42 SW, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., retired teacher and coordinator of history at Meyers High School; June 11.


WILLIAM T. TOOKER, JR., 43 W, Oyster Bay, N.Y., president of his own construction firm; June 4.

GILBERT L. MARKS, 44 ME, St. Louis, chairman of the board of Marco Sales, distributors of carrier air conditioners; May 12, 1981.

ELEANOR BRUNSWICK TAYLOR, 45 Ed, North Versailles, Pa., October 3.

CATHERINE F. JONES, 46 NTS, Shavertown, Pa., a medical technician; March 31.

ANNE HENRY LITTLEFIELD, 46 G, Chatham, Mass., April 17. A former instructor of English at Russell Sage College and Skidmore College, she was also the author of numerous articles appearing in such magazines as Islamorada and Redbook. She wrote Which Mrs. Bennett? and other mystery novels.

ROBERT B. WERT, 46 GED, Orelan, Pa., retired principal and administrator for the Upper Dublin School District; April 23. He had served as president of the Montgomery County Principals' Association and of the Upper Dublin Education Association.

DR. MORTON BOGASH, 47 C, 51 M, Philadelphia, chairman of urology at Episcopal Hospital; May 4. Formerly head of urology at the Veterans Hospital, he had also served as president of the medical staffs at Episcopal and St. Mary's Hospitals.

Dr. Bogash was a former president of the Philadelphia Urological Society.

WILLIAM J. EPPRIGHT, 48 W, Philadelphia.

DR. DANIEL ISAACMAN, 48 C, 51 GED, Philadelphia, president of Gratz College; April 7. Formerly a professor of history and education at Temple University, he served as the college's registrar. He had been president and chairman of the National Council of Jewish Education, chairman of the joint personnel committee of the American Association for Jewish Education, and vice chairman of the trade council of the Allied Jewish Federal Services. In 1960, he received the Humanitarian Award of the Allied Jewish Appeal, the Samuel Netzky Award of B'nai B'rith, and a citation from the Philadelphia Board of Rabbis.

JANE HOUK PURDY, 48 CW, Media, Pa., August 29.

A. ROBERT GIARDINA, 49 ME, 53 GME, Broomall, Pa., January 1.


JOSEPH EVANS SANDS, III, 49 C, Williamsport, Pa., advertising director of Grit Publishing Company; June 16. He had formerly served as vice president of Gray and Rogers, the Philadelphia advertising agency.

CAROLYN D. VAUGHN, 49 SW, Gloucester, Va., January 7.

The Fifties

DR. ABRAHAM B. FELDMAN, 50 GT, Elkins Park, Pa., retired professor of history at Community College of Philadelphia; February 19. A biblical and historical scholar, he became known for his espousal of the theory that the works attributed to Shakespeare were written by the Earl of Oxford. He taught previously at Temple University, the University of Maryland, and Highlands University in New Mexico. Also a practicing lay psychoanalyst, he taught at the Philadelphia School of Psychoanalysis. He was founder and director of the Institute of Hebrew Unity.

HAYWARD H. FISHER, JR., 50 W, Philadelphia, chairman of the board and former president of Philadelphia Optical Company; May 3.

L. EDISON MATTHYS, JR., 50 W, 53 L, Atlantic City, president of Mathis and Company, an investment firm; July 25. He continued
CAROL FOX VOLT, '54 NTS, Churchville, Pa., a nurse at Southampton Estates; April 12.

WILLIAM R. YOUNG, '50 Ed, '51 GEd, Trevorton, Pa., an English teacher at the South Mountain High School; March 17, when the car he was driving struck by a tractor-trailer.


M. ABBOTT PENDEGST, '50 WEx, Kennebunkport, Maine, president of Ocean Bluff Realty Company; May 28. He served two terms in the Maine state legislature.

WILLIAM W. YOUNG, '50 Ed, '51 GEd, Trevorton, Pa., an English teacher at the South Mountain High School; March 17, when the car he was driving was struck by a tractor-trailer.


GEORGE J. ADAMS, Jr., '52 WEx, Levittown, Pa., a retiree state agent for Crum and Forster Insurance Companies; March 12.

WILMER M. ANDERSON, '52 M, Had- donfield, N.J., neurologist; May 30. He had served as chief of neurological services at the former Philadelphia General Hospital and as attending neurologist on the staff of the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

THE REV. FREDERICK A. BREUNINGER, '52 CCC, Paoli, Pa., rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in the Great Valley of Paoli; June 8.


JAMES A. GAVAGHAN, '52 W, Armonk, N.Y., April 25.

JOEL L. HAINES, '52 Gr, Clarion, Pa., June 4, 1981.

FRANKLIN R. HERRON, '52 WEd, Conshohocken, Pa., February 2.

RUTH DOLTON TOLMSON, '52 GEd, Bensalem, Pa., retired principal of the Jenkintown Elementary School; January 11. She was a former president of Feasterville Business and Professional Women.

LESTER E. WOLVERTON, '52 WEx, Cross- wicks, N.J., an employee of Cranberry Medical Labs; May 25.

CHIDER H. MILLION, '53 G, Madison, Wis., an investment consultant; January 19. He had previously served as executive director of the Wisconsin State Investment Board and as vice president of the Beloit State Bank. He was chairman of the Committee for a Judicial Code of Ethics.


DR. ARNOLD J. HIRSCH, '54 D, Princeton, N.J., dentist; December 25.

EUGEN E. PALATY, '54 C, Collings- wood, N.J., a public relations director with Moe Septe, Incorporated, Philadelphia impresario; June 24. For 11 years, he served as dance and music critic of the former News-Telegram.

DR. MARCELLIO J. GUTRONDO, '54 D, '61 GM, Utica, N.Y., orthodontist; April 21. An award-winning photographer, he served as treasurer of the Mohawk Valley section of the Professional Photographers’ Society of New York.

DORIS E. STEVENSON, '54 GEd, Philadelphia, a fifth-grade teacher at the Louis Farrell School; May 8.

CAROL FOX VOLT, '54 NTS, Churchville, Pa., a nurse at Southampton Estates; April 12.

THE REV. CALIXTO O. MARQUES, '55 G, Factoryville, Pa., interim pastor of the First Baptist Church in Susquehanna; December 15.

WILLIAM REBMAN, '55 W, Philadelphia, a partner in the investment banking firm of Smith, Barney, Harris, Upham and Company; March 24. He was a former president of the Investment Association of Philadelphia.

THEO J. GOLDMAN, '56 W, Lafayette Hill, Pa., a partner in the accounting firm of Frank, Frank, and Goldman; April 26. He had previously been president of the Milton Silverman Company, which merged and became part of Frank, Frank.

ALAN L. KIRKSH, '57 GEd, Dresher, Pa., general manager and vice president of General Atomics, an electronics firm; February 21. He was chairman-elect of the Philadelphia branch of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers.

MCALISTER PAGE, '58 Ar, Seattle, Wash., December 24. He was liaison with architects for the Howard J. Wright Construction Company.


ROBERT H. MCCARTHY, '59 C, '64 WEd, Albany, N.Y., a consultant on computers for the State of New York; February 20.

The Sixties

DR. ROBERT A. JENKINS, '60 D, Los Angeles dentist; January 5.

ANN D. BERGH, '62 Nu, '64 GNu, Tuckahoe, N.J., associate professor of nursing at Ararat Seminary Community College; April 28.

Formerly assistant director of nursing at Ancora State Hospital, she was also a founder of the Atlantic County Medical Group, a counseling service.

DR. SIMON MARKSID, '62 GM, Paoli, Pa., physician; January 1. He was associated with the Bryn Mawr Rehabilitation Center in Malvern, Pa.

DR. MARY J. BAXTER, '63 GM, Honey- brook, Pa., physician; June 30.

BRUNO A. D’ANGELO, '61 W, Penn Wynne, Pa., president of Tina’s Bridal Boutique and manager of an agency for Bartlett Travel Service; June 5. He was formerly engaged in research and development for Peacek Aircraft Corporation and its successor, Boeing Vertol Company.


DAVID S. RAYCROFT, '64 L, Washington, D.C., attorney; April 15. He had served in the Foreign Service of the United States Department of State.

HARRY B. LIVIN, '65 W, Fairfax, Calif., owner of radio stations KUCI and KFAT-FM; May 18.

DR. ABRAHAM MICHAELS, '65 W, Drexel Hill, Pa., a dental surgeon and member of the staff of the Veterans Hospital in Philadelphia, March 27. A native of Cyprus and a supporter of the Greek cause there, he served as president of the Cyprus Federation of America and an officer in other Greco-American organizations.


DR. GEORGE N. BATHE, '66 Gr, Moorhead, Scot, professor of engineering at Widener University; June 21.

DR. RUTH E. COPLAN, '66 Gr, Wilkes- Barre, Pa., professor of English at Wilkes College; April 19.

SYLVIA MEISTER, '66 G, '74 L, Philadelphia, a partner in the law firm of Meier, Finch, and Trent; May 25. She argued cases supporting racial integration in the Philadelphia schools, the limitation of state aid to private schools, and the rights of handicapped students. During the Sixties, she served as director of the education committee of the Urban League.

KATHERINE J. SHAW, '66 CW, Philadelphia, a recreation planner with the National Park Service; May 6.

NORMAN M. SANDERS, '68 Ar, Brookline, Mass., president of Norman Sanders Associates, an architectural firm specializing in renovations; April 2.

The Seventies

DR. GEORGE F. LOWE, '72 Gr, Springfield, Va., professor of mathematics at the Woodbridge campus of Northern Virginia Community College; February 26.

SHIRLEY S. AMIAND, '73 Nu, Los Angeles, a practicing nurse and assistant clinical professor at the School of Nursing of the University of California at Los Angeles; November 11, 1981. She was the first nurse in private practice to be awarded permanent attending privileges at a major Los Angeles hospital.

RUTHE A. EPSTEIN, '74SW/GCP, Columbia, Md., a city planner for the State of Maryland; June 6. She was a member of the Maryland State Development Council and the Development Advisory Council.

THEODOR D. W. FLOWERS, '75 W, Philadelphia, a partner in the law firm of White and Williams; May 8. He was a trial lawyer who specialized in commercial litigation. A member of the board of governors of the Philadelphia Bar Association, he had served as a member of the executive board of its young lawyers section.


DR. MICHAEL J. DICKER, '79 G, West Chester, N.J., an administrative associate for Pathfinder, Incorporated, a management and consulting firm; June 12.

The Eighties

ARTHUR T. DICKSON, '84 Gr, Tel Aviv, Israel, a doctoral candidate in the Wharton School; May 21.

The Faculty

DR. JEREMIAH P. SHALLO, See Class of 1933.

CHARLES H. SMOLINS, See Class of 1919.

EDGAR T. WHERRY, See Class of 1905.
From the beginning, Dr. Ferry Porsche has urged his engineers not to accept the commonly accepted. But to go beyond. To explore the possibilities of what could be, rather than accept what already was.

One result: the new TOP (Thermodynamically-Optimized Porsche) engine.

Historically, gasoline-fueled, spark-ignition engines have been bred for the highest possible output per liter. As a result, they generally have had to be operated throughout their entire working range—from idle to maximum load—with rich air/fuel mixtures.

An objective of the new TOP engine was to improve efficiency and lower exhaust emissions in the partial load realm—where an engine normally operates—without loss of maximum performance. To accomplish this, Porsche engineers laid out the optimum air/fuel mixtures along the engine's entire working range.

In addition, Porsche engineers divided the TOP engine's operating range into 256 parts and developed separate maps of the optimum ignition timing points (shown left) and the optimum fuel injection volumes as a function of intake manifold vacuum (load) and engine revolutions (speed). Both maps have been programmed into a computer in the 944 which reads engine temperature, engine speed, crank position, throttle position, intake air temperature, intake air flow, and exhaust-gas oxygen content—then makes instantaneous calculations, and provides optimum values for both the electronic ignition timing and fuel injection quantity.

Porsche engineers also included an automatic fuel shut-off system to provide further efficiency when the throttle valve is closed. (A time-delay relay prevents fuel shut-off during gear-shifting.)

No other engine has this combination of advanced engineering features. At Porsche, excellence is expected.

An engine's efficiency is also largely determined by its compression ratio and combustion-chamber design. The TOP engine's compression ratio is a high 9.5:1 to optimize performance. Its combustion-chamber design (shown left) is extremely compact and has dual quench zones to optimize the velocity swirl of the air/fuel mixture.

And the spark plug in each chamber is center-positioned to optimize combustion efficiency.

On the track, the 944 accelerates from 0 to 50 mph in 5.9 seconds. And it reaches the 1/4-mile mark from a standing start in only 16.2 seconds at 84 mph. Its top speed: 130 mph.

Test drive the 944. For your nearest dealer, call toll-free: (800) 447-4760. In Illinois, (800) 322-4400.

POSCHE + AUDI
NOTHING EVEN COMES CLOSE

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PENNSYLVANIA NO. 68

By Nicholas D. Constan, Jr.

DIRECTIONS

Fill in the words beside the clues, writing a letter over each numbered blank. Transfer the letters to the diagram. The letters printed in the right corner of each diagram square indicate the appropriate words below, providing a cress reference. As you progress, words and phrases taking shape in the diagram will enable you to work not only from word to diagram but from diagram to words as well until the puzzle is finished.

When completed, the diagram, reading across, will provide a quotation from a published work. The first letter of each word below, reading down, will identify the author and source of the quotation.

CLUES

A. Amount needed for one operation
B. Outrageous
C. Atlantic bay off Delaware
D. Stone
E. Reduce or eliminate gradually
F. Fluctuate between normal voice and falsetto
G. See word 1
H. Cleaned up
I. Followed by word G, an abnormality of a kind
J. What to do, perhaps, after ravelling
K. Erasus satire
L. Indecisive
M. O'Neill title (2 words)
N. Refined
O. Certain fold

WORDS

141 111 126 59 161
176 114 207 197 77 137
224 12 84 64 154 174 94 48
45 206 6 169 68 164
221 51 27 32 116 61 93
153 19 80 192 213
189 172 92 22 32 121 131
130 41 81 131 142 107
76 112 130 101 148 160 25 200
6 23 203 146 37 95 166
147 158 160 216 14 199
73 63 83 34 196 205 97 9 49
3 36 56 137 20 108 210 134 196 223 96 168
115 30 90 140 220 60 20
24 78 124 164 217 54
128 130 83 158
18 127 1 119 103 47 74 33 175 204 219
27 100 8 62 194 145 117 214 57
215 135 36 165 95 35 186 125
155 40 5 17 167 59 87 217 193 105
26 116 135 195 104 144 38 72 159 18
141 169 113 173 183 200 123 53 163 85
232 212 2 62 52 152 106 122 102 191 202
39 70 98 150 136 75 19
276 148 109 95 129 171 170 43 201
67 7 17 11 156 46 225
55 192 132 42
69 209 179 79 157
11 80 185 178

Answer to Pennsylmania No. 67 appears on page 43.