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Poet in Steel

Rolf Westphal, sculptor, has big plans for Wisconsin and environs

by James Auer, '50

Rolf Westphal is a big man who thinks bigger. Bearded, resolute, standing nearly six feet tall in his stocking feet, he is the undisputed master of the former paper factory that has been converted into a sculpture studio on the Lawrence campus.

A large-scale metalworker with experience both as a producing artist and a museum functionary, Westphal came to Appleton last summer as the first Frederick Layton Distinguished Visiting Professor of Studio Art.

With five years ahead of him in the position, funded—and founded—through a gift to Lawrence from the Milwaukee-based Layton Foundation, Westphal is in a position to think ambitiously and move deliberately.

And he is doing both as he plots to bring to Wisconsin and environs the same kind of epic works, conceived and executed on a massive scale, that he has already brought to sites from Detroit and Kansas City to Yugoslavia, Finland, Poland and Turkey.

But there's a catch: money.

"When one deals in the public realm," he admits, doubtless out of painful experience, "the costs are so staggering, it demands public funding. It's a very precarious ball game."

As a result, the careers of many younger artists who have hopes of doing generously proportioned works become bogged down and discouraged.

But not Westphal's.

He's convinced that the United States has resources other, less favored countries aren't able to draw on.

And he's certain he'll be able to find public or, ideally, private sponsorship for the huge, abstract pieces he intends to construct in his riverside studio for shipment elsewhere.

"American patronage has been quite good because it's all private," he believes.

"In the USSR and eastern Europe, it's all socialized. They never separate the wheat from the chaff. Good artists have to be fanatics to do what they do!"

Born in Germany and reared in International Falls, Minn., the multilingual artist/teacher has a range of personal and professional experiences less well-traveled artists might envy.

He was trained at the Kansas City Art Institute in Missouri (BFA, 1970) and at the Cranbrook Academy of Art, Bloomfield Hills, Mich. (MFA, 1972), where by his own admission, he spent as much time with the architectural students as with his fellow sculptors.

He began his career, conventionally enough, as a teacher, first
at Clarion State College in Pennsylvania, then as a visiting professor at the Vancouver College of Art and Design in British Columbia, the Kansas Art Institute and the University of Texas, Austin.

Along the way he expanded his personal horizons by serving as curator at the Contemporary Arts Museum, Houston, in 1977 and '78.

It was, he says now, "an incredible experience for me. As an artist, I'd had a preconceived idea of the museum world. Once I was inside a museum, I got a look at how things really work."

Building an exhibition, he soon discovered, was a great deal like practicing architecture—a love of his since his meeting with a traveling Finnish architect as a small boy in Michigan.

A particular joy of executing sculptural contracts, he believes, is the opportunity it affords an artist to work with architects.

But here, again, a general lack of money impedes progress.

"It's not a very fruitful relationship," he confesses, "unless the architect has funding available. Architects are in a bad position today—it's hard for them to practice their art because of economics."

Westphal's own quest for commissions has led him repeatedly to eastern Europe—and, in particular, to countries in or on the fringes of the socialist bloc.

In these lands, as elsewhere, he has invariably sought a mass audience by tying his work—and the imagery indigenous to America—to the culture of the nation in which he is functioning.

"The ultimate challenge," as he sees it, "is to enhance the geographic situation with a man-imposed aesthetic. In a nutshell, that's a search for the Holy Grail. You must be concerned with everything from coordinating loads of steel to local values. It's a remarkable experience."

In addition to English, Westphal speaks fluent German and Spanish and "a little bit of Italian," so communication is not a problem. Furthermore, "blueprints are an international language, so I can relate in that fashion. There's no real crisis abroad."

Surprisingly, considering the state of East-West relations over the last decade or so, Westphal's experiences overseas have all been "extremely positive."

His first major international commission was for the state of Slovenia, in the northern part of Yugoslavia, in 1978. Here, he pulled an ingenious—and doubtless, startling—double-play, combining the outdoor icons common to the mountain villages of Slovenia with the mythology and culture of the American Indian.

"It was quite a radical piece, mixing icons with horse hair and cow skulls, but after I left, it turned out to be very popular. Indian imagery is quite a rarity there."

Other Westphal works—large, abstract and powerfully geometric—adorn sites in Poland, Turkey and Finland.

"I have used every kind of material," he makes clear, "but my forte has been steel."

The Finns have been particularly good to this hard-working son of Minnesota, and he responds by calling them "an industrious lot. Whether they're making sculpture, paper machines or ice breakers, they sell quality."

An invitation to work in Hungary, obtained through a Hungarian artist whom he met in Poland, still is hanging fire. And he has an exhibition of his work tentatively coming up in Switzerland.

At the moment Westphal is working on a somewhat less ambitious scale—creating an edition of small bronzes, which he calls "earthscapes with miniature animals."

He is also getting to know the Fox Valley, which rather to his surprise, offers just about everything a plastic artist could need, from foundries and architectural supplies to graphic-arts firms.

Too, he is familiarizing himself with the Lawrence faculty and student body.

It has all added up, he says, to an extremely illuminating experience.

Unlike some of the other campuses on which he has functioned, Lawrence has neither a large art department nor a graduate school.

But the students "have diverse interests and great intellectual appetites. [So] what you don't have in an art school, you can make up in the literary."

Lawrence, in fact, can provide him with just about everything he could require—except for that most important commodity of all, well-heeled patrons.

But that, one gathers, is something this ambitious and energetic poet in steel is willing to round up for himself.

Jim Auer, '50, is the art critic for The Milwaukee Journal. He lives in Wauwatosa, Wis.
Sudanese: The Next to Starve?
Has Western exploitation created imminent famine?

Story by Sandra Jones
Illustration by Steve Ballard
These are harsh questions, at first blush grossly unfair. Americans and Europeans have responded generously to African pleas for famine relief, rushing millions of dollars worth of food to Ethiopia and other sub-Saharan nations. Until recently, the harshest criticism of our efforts in the popular media has been that they may have been too little, too late.

But a Lawrence assistant professor of anthropology who has spent nearly ten years studying the problem is convinced our culpability goes much deeper. He believes that Africa's largest country, Sudan, which largely escaped the famine of 1968 to 1973, despite experiencing drought, could have escaped the current crisis as well. The intervention of the United States and other Western powers, who continue to exploit the country, even in the face of the impending starvation of millions, has made that escape impossible, however.

In "Sowing the Seeds of Famine: The Political Economy of Food Deficits in Sudan," Jay O'Brien concludes: "It remains to be seen how many Sudanese farmers will be wiped out or how many will die. What is already clear, though, is the devastating consequences...of supply-side, export-oriented solutions to Sudan's capitalist crisis."

Sudan is a country of cruel contradictions and bitter ironies:

* Many of the ships and planes that bring relief grain supplies to Sudan and its neighbors may be returning to the West laden with fresh vegetables, meat, flowers and industrial crops.
* And, in what O'Brien calls "the cruelest irony," precisely those areas of Sudan that formerly supplied the country with food are now most firmly in the grip of famine.

How could a tragedy of such magnitude, according to O'Brien largely avoidable, be allowed to happen? In what ways did our own government contribute to the problem? And what can now be done to ease the suffering and help return Sudan to self-sufficiency?

First, let's take a look at Sudan before the current crisis began to develop, before the seeds of famine were sown:

For centuries, the Sudan existed as a largely agrarian society. A slowly-evolved, ecologically sound agricultural system provided adequate food and other necessities for its population. The system depended on the intricate balance between subsistence farming and a nomadic-herding way of life. Sorghum was the basic staple, providing grain for the glutinous porridge and coarse bread that formed the backbone of a diet supplemented by dairy products and meat from animals, as well as fruit and vegetables grown on small peasant farms. An effective rotation system of crops followed by herd grazing and its attendant manure replenishment of the soil kept fertile the semi-arid land. Dense forests surrounding villages provided wood for houses and charcoal for fires. It was, in short, man cooperating with nature and benefiting from the wisdom of traditional conservation practices.

Then followed a period of British colonial rule, from 1898 to 1956. Consistent with their attitude toward other African and Third World colonies, the British saw Sudan chiefly as a source of products, such as cotton, for their own consumption. These products were grown under a plantation system which relied heavily on soil-depleting agricultural practices, large scale irrigation and cheap labor. However, food for the native workers was also required, and O'Brien says, "As a last colonial act, the British established a highly profitable, state-supported pattern of mechanized sorghum production in government-leased tracts of the fertile central clay plain. The pattern involved low levels of fixed investment and ecologically damaging cultivation practices, which produced high...profits."

Following independence, a small agricultural elite gained control over the Sudanese government. It used that control to create conditions favorable to its own profitable investment in rain-fed mechanized farming of sorghum for the Sudanese people.

Thus was created a cycle wherein the purchasing power of the rural Sudanese masses provided the main source of demand for the sorghum produced. And for the next 15 years, there existed what O'Brien calls "an internal linkage between the ability of investors to earn profits and the ability of the masses to buy and consume their products." In other words, says O'Brien, "Starvation in such circumstances is bad for business."

This was in sharp contrast to a system of cheap raw-material production for export, which had been the practice under the British and a common practice elsewhere in Africa. Under the latter system, there is little correlation between wages paid to workers and marketability of whatever is produced, because it is not the workers who buy what they themselves produce. In this case, near starvation is not necessarily bad for business.

Thus, between 1960 and 1980, while food production in most of sub-Saharan Africa stagnated or declined relative to population size, in Sudan there existed a striking contrast: While overall agricultural output per-capita was also stagnant here, too, food production increased dramatically at the expense of export production.

In O'Brien's most recent paper on the problem, he describes how the chronic food crisis in sub-Saharan...
Africa began to emerge in the late 1960s, and how Sudan managed at first to escape the pattern: "As the export sector reached the limits of expansion into unused land and village populations rose, export crops and food crops came to compete fiercely for arable land—with export interests enjoying the upperhand with government support and international backing.

"In the early '70s, prices for most raw materials on the world market began a steep decline, sharply cutting the export receipts available to finance essential imports of food and oil. As forests and scrublands were put under crops, villagers lost their traditional sources of firewood and building materials and were thus presented with important new needs for cash, just when the relative prices of the other things they needed to buy were rapidly increasing."

African farmers were forced to till all their land, just to feed themselves. Crop rotation and other conservation practices were abandoned in the frantic scramble for food. Many farmers were pushed to the edge, with nothing to fall back on when drought struck.

The Sudanese, on the other hand, were able to escape the famine of the '70s by making it more profitable to grow food for their own people than export crops. But a change in this agricultural pattern began to emerge in the mid '70s, due to what O'Brien calls "the shifting balance of power between competing factions of the Sudanese elite and a series of international pressures operating on them."

The agricultural elite established policies that favored investment in sorghum farming and made it more profitable. At the same time, it achieved low import duties on, and privileged access to, agricultural supplies for sorghum growing. Along with these policies came the relative neglect of export crops, which in turn suffered declining productivity. What followed was declining yields and diminished export earnings with which to buy imports. All of this led to a massive balance-of-payments crisis by the mid '70s and an alarming fiscal crisis.

The Sudan government responded by borrowing heavily from abroad and raising taxes on export crops, sinking the country deeply in debt and cutting incentives to export producers. Output declined even further.

The United States government, the World Bank and the International Monetary Fund (IMF) were instrumental in, and can share much of the blame for, what O'Brien calls a "decisive transformation of the Sudanese economy"—the twin crises of payments' balance and government budget.

O'Brien says, "The U.S. has played a leading role in setting the stage for famine in Sudan, especially through its domination of the World Bank and the IMF. Through these agencies, the U.S. has sought to establish supply-side economics as the basis for growth in the Third World. In Sudan, the World Bank has wielded the carrot of massive funding for rehabilitation of the irrigation infrastructure of the export sector, while the IMF has brandished the stick of forced devaluation of the Sudanese currency, making imports more expensive, and a tough 'austerity program,' which has capped wages and removed government subsidies from basic consumption goods."

Following Sudan's fiscal crisis, the country's creditors diagnosed the problem as resulting from unsound policies leading to poor export performance. Their "solution" was assistance aimed at reviving the export sector. Looking for a secure food source and outlets for their massive oil revenues, Arab oil producers offered to guarantee Sudan's loans and subsidize oil imports, asking in return the right to invest in Sudan's agriculture.

Facing internal problems of seeming insurmountable proportions, Sudan's government, under President-dictator Jaafar Numeiri, turned its back on the agricultural elite, came to terms with the export elite, and submitted to the conditions proposed by outsiders.

Much of Sudan's richest farmland has been turned over to Arab investors and is being reoriented to production of vegetables, poultry, eggs, meat and dairy products for Arab countries. Sorghum has begun...
to be fed to chickens and cattle for Saudi and Kuwaiti tables. (Saudi Prince Mohamed el Faisal has a 99-year lease on 1.2 million acres of the best Sudanese farmland.) Most importantly, O'Brien says, "The dynamic link uniting the purchasing power of the rural masses to the ability of the economy to generate profits has been broken, and starvation has ceased to be so bad for business."

The probable result of the disastrous policies are plain. If the pattern in the Sudan follows that of Ethiopia and other African countries, the following scenario might be drawn: The Sudanese are beginning to starve in earnest. After nightly pictures of the suffering begin to appear on European and American t.v. sets, viewers might, once again, be persuaded to help "more starving Africans," (perhaps wondering all the while how the Sudanese managed to get themselves into such a mess.) The aid might take the form of grain and other foods, slow to arrive and inefficient in transport and distribution.

But this is only temporary help, the underlying problem not addressed.

How do you begin to attack a problem of such massive proportions? In Sudan, several solutions have been proposed. O'Brien believes the most promising involve plans to return Sudanese agriculture to one or another variation of its former system—involving crop rotation, possibly interspersed with a fallow period, and herd grazing, alternated with tree-growing and other methods, to return the soil to fertility.

The Numeiri regime so far has turned a deaf ear to most of the suggestions, preferring to prop up its economy with infusions of Western aid. Much of the aid consists of millions of dollars in military supplies, which are increasingly necessary for Numeiri to remain in power.

Under the best of conditions, it will take years of suffering before a stable Sudanese economy once again emerges, if it ever does. The Sudanese people already face starvation of monumental proportions. As they begin to die, they suffer one by one. The sight of just one starving child should serve to remind us all: They don't have years to wait.

Jay O'Brien has taught anthropology at Lawrence since 1981. From 1975 to 1979, he conducted doctoral research on agricultural labor in Sudan. From 1977 to 1979, he engaged in project evaluations of four agricultural development schemes in Sudan, on behalf of the Economic and Social Research Council, National Council for Research, Khartoum. He has written two books and several other publications on the subject.

If you're interested in further reading on the subject, O'Brien recommends the book *The Seeds of Famine* by Richard W. Franke and Barbara H. Chasin.

Sandra Jones, publications editor at Lawrence, 1976-79, is now a freelance writer living in Appleton.
A Way with Words

Susan Herr Engberg, '62, writer of short stories, has a way with words that delights readers and critics alike.

by Anne Atwood Mead

Gordon Lish, for many years fiction editor of Esquire and now with the Alfred A. Knopf publishing house, has said that writing a short story is like fitting a delicate ship into a bottle. The image of short story writer Susan Herr Engberg, '62, as a builder of small, bottled ships is fitting. Never mind that she insists that she writes in "raggle-taggle blue jeans amidst unmade beds and piles of laundry." It is the living room where she serves tea and talks of her writing—a living room soft with lush plants, filtered natural light, down-filled pillows and treasured books—a living room where you expect to find a fragile ship and bottle set off to one corner.

But something more than her living room tells you that here is an artist, a craftswoman. Her features, her quiet but assured manner of speaking, her repose, confirm the suspicion. So do the reviews of her first book.

"All the stories in Susan Engberg's first book, Pastorale, are so good that they could change your life," says The New York Times Book Review critic and author Russell Banks. He describes them as "wonderful, spiritually transcendent. . . . driven by a deeply moral intelligence. . . . clean and crisp yet unfashionably rich with metaphor. . . . somehow religious."

These are stories "that deserve several readings," says Dennis Ribhens, university librarian. "Various themes and images recur: dreams, tears, lost religion, symbolic titles, deaths, rain, separations, quests for some hold on life, searches for some clearer vision of how to order one's self."

"There are some moments in Pastorale that I expect to stay with me forever," says Anne Tyler, author of Dinner at the Homesick Restaurant.

Published in 1982 by the University of Illinois Press and now distributed by Harper & Row, Pastorale will soon be followed by a new collection titled A Stay by the River, to be published by Viking Press.

It all began, Engberg says, at Lawrence:

Q: How long have you been writing?

A: I started at Lawrence. I was studying art. But then I wrote a few creative pieces, and I was drunk with it. Warren Beck, a superb teacher, was extremely helpful. His direction was not heavy-handed, but supportive. He said 'you're doing it fine, keep on going.' He gave me a trust in myself.

Q: Are your stories autobiographical?

A: There are bits and pieces that are autobiographical. I think writers who say their work is not are being dishonest. Parts of them have to go into it. But most of my characters are fictional; they're composites of people I've known.

Q: How does a story develop?

A: Well, it's a little bit here, a little bit there. It's like a painting. If you add something in one place, the whole picture has to readjust. It's a constant process.

Susan Herr Engberg relaxes in her Milwaukee home.
struggling. He is definitely world weary and disgusted with himself. And so I'm spending a good deal of time on him, but he also has, in spite of himself, some redeeming characteristics. So I guess I'm interested in searchers.

Q: Do you hope to leave your readers with certain feelings, certain emotions, when they finish reading one of your stories?
A: I'm reading a great number of manuscripts these days by my students at UW-Milwaukee, and I just realized the other day that you can be left with very unpleasant feelings when you get done reading something. Sometimes that comes from too little being resolved very well within the writer. Other times it has to do with a downward spiraling of the whole movement of the story. It is resolved, but in a negative way, and you are left with chaos, a heaviness. That is the feeling I don't want. I like to sweep an enormous amount into a story, but when it is done I want there to be a sense that I have come through something and have come to some type of resolution. That resolution is not necessarily a happy ending, however. It's just that I want my readers to feel that I've done my work, my emotional work, on the subject matter, that I'm just not letting it out, that I have transformed it enough to share.

Q: You have said that writing is a form of discovery. What did you mean by that?
A: I think any discipline is the same way, whether it's being scholarly, or being artistic, or being a journalist. No matter what you do, you do it because you want to find out something. In a special sense, however, writing is more introspective than other activities. You are setting up conditions for very particular types of discovery, which are interior discoveries. You are opening doors to the unknown all the time.

Q: Russell Banks, reviewing Pastorale for The New York Times, wrote that you "know the names of the things of the world . . . . and clearly love to make them real for us.” Where does that knowledge come from?
A: My father grew up on a farm in Iowa, and I spent a lot of time on the farm when I was growing up. We also lived on that farm for almost five years when our children
were small. When we were on the farm, we had a large garden. It was in my blood. I got very precise about it and learned the names of all the trees and flowers that were around me. We were getting back to nature—we didn’t know we were part of a movement, but we were! I took it very seriously because I had had an enormous dose of urban life and was disenchanted by materialism and the enormous effort that was going into retaining a nuclear family. This was very important to me. There had to be a way out and perhaps one way was by just being as close to nature as possible.

Q: Why did you leave?
A: We gradually realized that what we thought was simplicity was actually extremely complicated, logistically. Because we were ferrying our children back and forth to private school in Iowa City, we were driving several hours a day, and it was very expensive. You just go through those stages, those experiments. We learned a great deal and now try to pursue simplicity in other ways. It’s very hard, however.

I don’t feel romantic about any particular place. Your attitude, who you are—that will determine the quality of your writing. I’m not stuck on locale anymore.

Q: Who do you talk to about your writing?
A: I don’t like to talk about things in process. It’s very superstitious but I like to keep the energy quiet until it’s done. I share a lot with my husband. But I have a need to be with people who are doing other things.

Q: Is it scary to share your work with someone else for the first time?
A: No, it’s not, because I know some people will like it and some will not. I’ve gotten plenty of rejection slips, and now that it is beginning to balance out, I feel that I will always be getting a mixed critical response. What I find confusing is to know what to do with people’s personal responses to me on the basis of what I’ve written. A lot of people feel that because they have a certain feeling or enthusiasm about the book, they are entitled to have a certain portion of me as a person. I don’t begin to know what to do with that.

Q: It must be exciting to be recognized for your work, however.
A: Yes, it is. In 1968, when I first received word that one of my stories had been selected for the O’Henry collection, I had a newborn baby and wasn’t sure whether I was going to ever be able to do what I wanted to do given the constraints on women at that time. So it was extremely helpful to have some recognition at that time.

Q: Is it easier to write now than it was ten years ago?
A: Yes. I’m not as scared now as I was. Every time I started I felt that I was going into utterly foreign territory. Now I’m not as scared to be going on the trip by myself.

Q: Do you work on one story at a time?
A: Usually I have just one going at a time. Right now, however, I have several going—several quite long pieces that actually may turn into short novels.

Q: Is it different writing something that may be a novel rather than a short story?
A: Oh yes. The timing is quite different. I don’t feel the need to be terse. I don’t feel the need to stop until I’ve said everything I want to say. I’m just letting everything come, letting things happen, letting myself explore all strands of growth.

Q: Do all of your stories work out? Are there unfinished stories?
A: I always stay with a story until it has come to some end. But I can not really tell you whether they are conclusions or not. I don’t think I’ve ever abandoned a story.

Q: Are there any particular writers whom you admire?
A: Willa Cather and Virginia Woolf are two particular ones that I have reread. I have an enormous appreciation for literature, an appreciation that is developing more as I understand how important it is to refine experience. I took literature for granted for a long time. But now that I understand how fragile civilization really is, I appreciate more what literature has done. That people take the time to write it and take the time to read it is almost miraculous.

It is very important for writers to program themselves with written words as well as spoken words.

Q: Do you have any advice for talented people just beginning to write?
A: I remember very clearly something that Warren Beck told me: ‘When you can’t write, read.’ Take whatever attitudes you have and get them down in some form.

The more honest you become with yourself, the better writer you become. If you are going to write fiction, you should not assume that you are going to be untouched by it yourself. It’s not something you’re going to make at arm’s length. It’s something that is going to remake you over and over again. So I think you have to understand at the outset that it is going to be a process of coming to terms over and over again with your own questions. You have to be willing to do that. It can be scary.
Small Voices

from Pastorale, a book of short stories
by Susan Herr Engberg, '62

"All the stories in... Pastorale are so good that they could change your life."

He is running. Every day he takes himself out into these old residential streets and runs until his fingertips throb, his legs radiate heat, and the whole of him begins to ride on a steady rhythm of his own making. He once tried to explain to his wife that he wouldn’t know what to do with himself unless he pushed through these physical barriers. His body is a wonderment to him. He thinks a great deal about his spine, about all the muscles that are necessary to keep it erect. Sometimes he cannot believe the height of himself as he stands in a doorway; he feels so huge it is as if he should be able to take a single step and understand everything.

Today he is running in the hour before a spring sunset. All day, believing and not believing that his life is really happening to him, he has been bending to his work in a fastness of books and papers, surrounded by what his wife called, before she left, the fall-out of their confusion. She said she no longer had the will to move the stale objects of their existence from one place to another, it was too dangerous, and so she was going to do the only thing that remained: take her attention some place else. The curved dried shell of the orange she was eating that night still sits on the windowsill beside the bed, and the pillow he slammed against the wall lies shapeless, feathers of dead birds.

Once he had raised his hand in fury against the unaccepting, slack beauty of her cheeks, her wounded past, but then stayed himself and rolled away trembling, his body curled around its own apparent uselessness. He still cannot believe that what he offered her was not a relief from the long catalogue of her hurts. These days he finds himself scrutinizing other men, the ancient wrongdoers, his tribe. Evenings since she left, he has been keeping to himself, trying to purify himself from the rhetoric of combat.

He runs past a blur of cradle-like wooden porches, airy forsythia, a red wagon, an old woman bending upon a rake, houses containing an inconceivable number of lives. Lately his own life is taking all the energy he has; he is almost relieved that she is gone. The new running shoes he has bought himself are of soft white leather with bright blue stripes. His legs are long and hard—he likes his legs. When he has finished running, he often feels as if he has come out on the other side of where he had been before; even the disorder seems rearranged, workable.

It used to amaze him on his returns that his wife would be as he had left her, reading and chewing on a hank of her hair, sending out silent messages of self-containment. He remembers how after a time she would set aside her book and without a word would go to the kitchen for something small to break her hours of fasting—a jar of baby fruit, perhaps, or a slim wedge of cake. Many of her habits were defiant and unhealthy. The activities of his body seemed to irritate her.

These last ten days of solitude, testing himself for damage, for damage done, he likes to think that he is purging himself of whatever does not naturally belong to him. Never has he enjoyed his runs so much. When he comes back, cleaned out, on the edge of himself, he fixes himself good dinners and sleeps well. The woes of history are beginning to seem unnecessary.

He has reached the point at the bottom of the hill where five streets join, and he takes the old brick way, toward the graveyard. At the arching ironwork gate he spits and shakes his arms and continues on up the curving drive past angels and obelisks and fenced-in family plots neater than any dream of ordered domesticity. The sun suddenly clears the last of the afternoon clouds, slanting richly across the bright green grass and sharply delineated markers, and for a moment his breath swells with the illuminated clarity of this customary place of obscured bones and feeding trees. His parents are buried in another cemetery, a...
She almost crashes into her at the iron arch. Her hair is spun out into filaments of light.

Sorry, he tells her, sorry, he had the sun in his eyes. Is she all right?
She looks at him as if maybe she were still dreaming.

He saw her asleep, he explains. Is she all right?
She was exhausted by her drive, that’s all. Thanks. She is turning to go, but she smiles at him. He remembers a photograph he saw once, taken into the light, of a woman with the same slightly aquiline nose, the same burst of fine hair, geraniums silhouetted on the windowsill, the inclined face gracious and complete. He wants more than a smile.

Her mother? he asks, nodding to the graveyard.
Yes, her mother.

He pauses. He’s sorry about her mother. Where’s the dad?
Not here, not underground, she answers, and not in his office either, which would be the two most likely places. She had driven down to surprise him, but evidently he is gone for a few days. She shrugs, she seems to be collecting her breath.

She doesn’t live here then?
No, she doesn’t. She is regarding him. But he does, from the looks of it, and he’s shivering. She has taken keys from her pocket.

He wants more. He wants a face like hers to incline itself to him graciously and completely. Stepping in place to keep warm, shaking his arms, impatient, he is suddenly feeling sorry for himself for his days alone. After all, was it not his wife who did the leaving? This woman seems to him nomadic, accessible. His new running shoes work gently up and down on the walk, he flaps his arms. She could give him a ride if she’s going up the hill, he says, dramatizing his chill. In fact, as long as her father is gone, he could give her supper, humble of course, but he’s always happy to help a traveler, been one himself often enough.

She shakes the keys, considering. All right, she says.

Supper.

She drives slowly, and he leans back and lets the closely set houses trail away on either side. The car is their own container. The wind has been taken off his skin. He rests his hands on his knees and lets himself be transported.

Where has she come from? he asks.

She has been visiting some friends. Actually, this time of year she usually travels for several months, staying with people, freeloading. Summer is the busy time.

Summer?
A gift shop, she answers. She has her own little place. And many of the people she visits give her craft items to sell on consignment. She nods to the crowded back of the car. Some beautiful things come out of the dark winter, she adds. She grins at him merrily. Does he have anything he’d like her to sell? pottery? dried herbs? jams? candles? jewelry? She makes good deals.

He bets she does. In fact, she doesn’t seem hard-nosed enough to make a cent.

Oh, everyone is mellow enough, she answers. It all works out. Sometimes she trades.

He directs her down the alley to the back of his house. Fantastic trees, she tells him as she faces up into the oaks spreading new leaves above the unkempt yard. Nice old neighborhood.

He feels he should prepare her for the shattered mirror in the bathroom, the unwashed plates and dying plants. He has been tending only to the direct minimal needs of his mind or body, touching what had been communal only when necessary. Once or twice he has even thought of removing himself from
the debris, simply taking his plain, healthy body and leaving.

Well, too late, she's already halfway in the door, and how on the round earth anyway was it possible to turn one's back? This is where he lives, he says squarely, the ruined castle, the unattended kingdom.

It is a mess, she agrees, standing on the threshold of the back door. What's been wrong?

He begins telling her about the restless anger of his wife. He carries a frying pan from the stove to the sink and sets it to soak. He wipes crumbs from the oak table and flourishes a chair for her. His wife is brilliant, he says, and he's no dull head himself, yet neither of them seems to be able to put the lids back on jars, to attend to the simplest things. Now why is that? he implores her, opening his palms. His words are light, he is making himself charming, but he is waiting for this young woman shedding her raincoat to absolve him from a verdict of banal catastrophe. He sits down and stretches out his magnificent legs; he crosses his arms over his chest and clamps his fingers into his hot armpits.

She is wearing a black jersey and a necklace of silver and turquoise, her hands, too, are studded with turquoise. She has begun to nibble from a bag of nuts and raisins on the table, her face tilted to one side as if she were listening to the air. Her eyes are laughing at him.

He looks as if he's capable of putting lids on jars and sweeping up a bit, she answers. In fact—she slides her fingertips under her hair, pulling taut the skin over her forehead and temples as she surveys the room—Well, why not tell him, she says, because it looks as if it's happening again, though this is the first time with a total stranger, and so she'd better explain herself before she gets to work. But first—and here she gets up and goes into the other rooms; he can hear her opening and closing a few doors—she comes back and announces that it can be done in an evening, but first he has to bathe, no first he has to show her where a few things are. She has opened a cupboard and is picking among its scattered holdings.

No, first she has to tell him what's going on, he demands. He is standing up now, tall, beside the table where he had once laid his wife, and he still believes she was laughing as he hooked her legs over his arms; he can't remember when exactly the laughing stopped, nor when the arm shot out to throw the lamp against his chest.

She'll tell him as they eat, she insists; now if he'll just find her the rice and tea.

He stands naked beneath hot water. His own parents were crushed in an automobile. For three years his mind has been replaying images of the crash; he has been reaching out to touch their faces, but his hands come away bloody, unhealing. In the night his mother's ghost, still searching for completion, comes to the window and watches his face lying on the pillow. At first his wife was interested in his sorrow. They both had griefs, she said. Then she began to suggest that being an orphan was not at all like being the victim of a century of repression. Nursing her elbows, she would tell him how girls were belittled even by their own fathers and mothers, so where was the hope? The power of men to corrupt was inescapable, she said, and those they corrupted first were the women who remained at their sides. Therefore she was leaving, now, before there should be children, heaven forbid, and while she still had the vision and strength.

When he is clean, he dresses and goes to the kitchen and says, Tell me.

She says, All right. She is frying vegetables. I don't know when this all began really, but I became conscious of it the spring my husband and I separated. I was staying with friends, looking for the right place to live and feeling far away from what I needed. I went to sleep one afternoon and dreamt about a passageway through evergreen trees. The next day I drove back into the countryside—everything was alive, plowed up—and I came to the opening of a long lane bordered on both sides by fir trees, and on the top of the hill was a simple old farmhouse—for rent, it turned out, with exactly the right views of fields and timber, exactly the right emptiness and the right light. My mind would spread out.

She sits down with plates of rice and vegetables. She pours tea. With my husband that somehow wasn't possible, she says. The doors seemed closed, only the smallest part of me was being used.

Well, anyway, after that other things began to happen. I'd get an urge to go visit a friend and when I'd get there I'd know a crisis was going on—I mean, you can tell—she gestures to the kitchen. It was as if I was meant to have arrived. So I would do what was necessary. I'd help out, you know. I have begun to travel more and more, I don't know what's going to happen. She puts down her fork and holds her long ringed fingers for him to see. I feel instrumental, she says. The power collects when I'm alone—the solitude is very important—and then when I come out with people again it all flows out here, through my hands.
He runs his forefinger lightly across the tops of her hands and then turns them over and looks at her palms.

Are you spooked? she asks, laughing.
Do you ever make love? he asks.

Sometimes. There's a schoolteacher up in my town who wants to marry me.

Will you make love with me? He feels the shapes of her rings against his palms.

I'm going to clean your house, didn't you know?
You're going to clean, too, she says.

All night?
We'll see. She has withdrawn her wealthy hands to her tea.

We both have dead parents, he says.
Her eyes are on him, above the poised steaming cup, and he tells her about going home to the empty house, letting himself in through the basement door, climbing to the silent kitchen, finding his mother's notes to herself, family pictures, light angling up the green couch, ashes in the grate, upstairs full drawers, coins on a dresser, a dish of pearls with a broken clasp. He went through the drawers, he says, he smelled everything, like a dog, he put his fingers in her box of pink powder and wrapped a nightgown lace. That night he slept alone in his down bag inside the attic dormer of the house, the casement open to the stars. He remembers putting his tongue on the zipper of his bag and tasting metal as he fell asleep. He remembers that once long before that he had wanted to push his father out a window.

She is acknowledging him over her cup.
I've never told that before, he says.
You're all right, she says.
My wife thinks I'm lethal.

She shrugs. These are difficult times for men and women, she says.

After they finish eating, she goes to her coat pocket for a scarf to tie around her head. First she takes all the plants into the bathtub to spray them down and pick off the dead leaves. He stands in the doorway and watches the bones of her spine as she bends over the decimated collection.

Some hope here, she says.
Together they stack up the scattered books and newspapers and shake out the old oriental rug that covers the day bed. He goes to start in on the dishes and trash. Occasionally he hears her singing from the other rooms, simple tunes in a slightly nasal voice.

In the webbed circles of light from the table lamp, he sweeps the floor, then draws a bucket of water and begins to scrub. As his arm rotates over the mottled floor, the gesture seems to him like a repetitive blessing over the surface of the earth. He is a tall holy man in bare feet, beneficent after all, perhaps. Now and then he looks down to the curve of his chest to his crotch. He is crying. Each time he lifts the rag it comes away filthy. Once he hears a tapping on the window and glances up to see her smiling in at him from the night. She comes to the back door with an armlload of stolen lilacs. The beauty of the world belongs to the people, she says. She puts one small jug of purple on the table, says nothing about his tears, and carries the rest of the blossoms into the living room.

When he has finished the floor, he blows his nose and goes to find her. She has moved the rocking chair closer to the couch, he notices, and set the lilacs on the low table. The washed plants are back on the windowsills, looking stripped and fragile. A pile of dirty sheets and towels has been gathered in the hallway. The space itself seems altered, feasible. His head feels close to the ceiling, his body enormous, faintly weightless in the dim passageway, and at its end the lighted bathroom door seems attainable by a single step.

He finds her picking away the last of the mirror shards from the cabinet frame. In place of those distorting reflections of anger she has affixed another mirror, small and round, surrounded by a sunburst of gilt paper. Something from my car of treasures, her voice says. She is leaning close to the mirror, her eyes are on herself, but he does not know what she sees; his own sight seems to slide off her form, he feels a pulsing inside his body. He does not know how to reach the other side. She must have looked into the silent kitchen, finding his mother's notes to herself, family pictures, light angling up the green couch, ashes in the grate, upstairs full drawers, coins on a dresser, a dish of pearls with a broken clasp. He went through the drawers, he says, he smelled everything, like a dog, he put his fingers in her box of pink powder and wrapped a nightgown lace. That night he slept alone in his down bag inside the attic dormer of the house, the casement open to the stars. He remembers putting his tongue on the zipper of his bag and tasting metal as he fell asleep. He remembers that once long before that he had wanted to push his father out a window.

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A Life in the Theater

Audiences are entertained by it, critics may assail it, but David Chambers, '68, and Kingsley Day, '73, live it—a life in the theater.

by Phil Anderson, '70

A life in the theater has its risks, to be sure, but facing a new audience from the stage each night isn’t the only risk involved. Equally chancy are the creation of new plays for actors to perform, and the creative guidance of the theater as an institution, keeping it worthy of public interest.

Two Lawrence graduates have found this kind of life in the theater, and they’ve succeeded, surviving the risks. One performs a little, but mostly writes scripts and composes songs; the other hasn’t trod the boards in years, preferring to direct, write and produce. They’ve met with controversy and acclaim and maybe a few minor flops, but they’ve got momentum now and their careers are worth watching.

Stanley Kingsley Day, '73, lives in Chicago, where he writes a new kind of musical comedy with a satirical edge. Together with his collaborator Phillip LaZebnik, he drafted the political revue, “Byrne, Baby Byrne”—based on the regularly spoofable exploits of Mayor Jane Byrne—which ran a full 28 months in a popular comedy club. This was followed by a

Kingsley Day, right, writer of musical comedy and sometimes actor, keeps Chicago audiences asking for more.
several-month run of "Byrne, Baby Byrne II", a semi-sequel based on Byrne's mayoral primary race against Richard (Richie) Daley Jr.; more recent works have taken aim at the pretentions of the theater, advice columnists and pop culture.

This wasn't what Day had planned for himself when he was a piano major in the Lawrence conservatory, but after reaching the A.B.D. (All But Dissertation) stage at the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, New York, he teamed up with hometown friend LaZebnik, to move to Chicago and explore their shared affinity for musical comedy.

"We did 12 shows in two years," he recalls, "By the end, our storefront theater's roof was caving in, and so too was our group, I guess, because the second season wasn't as successful." What saved them was "Byrne, Baby Byrne", which gained such local notoriety that everyone of importance—even Illinois' governor—except Byrne herself, went to see it. They had to, because Day and LaZebnik were assiduously updating the script to keep the lampoons fresh.

The Byrne cycle was followed by "Summer Stock Murder", a backstage musical with a cast full of eccentrics, most of whom had solid motives for skull-duggery. Chicago critics praised the work for its audacity and freshness, going so far as to suggest that it could become a standard work for theater groups everywhere.

"Summer Stock Murder" ran for a year and a half, and was honored a record eight times by Chicago's equivalent of the Tony Awards, the Joseph Jeffersons. Day is quickly modest in pointing out that it won Jefferson citations, not the more strategic awards, but also notes that it's now available for production from a theater industry catalogue (the same as getting a piece of music published), and that famed Broadway impresario Hal Prince saw the show and was "very congratulatory''.

Day and LaZebnik's most recent work is "Dear Amanda", about an advice columnist ("bearing no resemblance to someone you might have read about''), which, after an extended workshop-type production last year, opens April 12 at the Pheasant Run Dinner Theater, one of the Chicago area's few for-profit professional institutions. This summer will find the pair working on "I Was a Teenage Discount Store", another musical pastiche that Day refers to as "a return to our more absurd style."

Success in Chicago could lead some to seek bigger success elsewhere, but Day would prefer that one of his shows get picked up and brought to Broadway by someone else. (That almost happened with "Summer Stock Murder".) By staying in Chicago, Day gets to act more often in other productions (he's devoted to Noel Coward and Gilbert & Sullivan, and even contrived to have his character in "Summer Stock" solve the murders by using G & S lore), an occasional sideline.

He also gets to stay near the daily tornado of Chicago politics, a real opportunity for someone who claims that "what pro football contests are for a lot of people, elections are for me. I enjoy the sport of it. We've got another wild mayoral election in two years, and already the politicians are gearing up.''

Politics was practically synonymous with David Chamber's name when he was at Lawrence. Chambers, a '68 graduate, was student body president then and by his own admission would rather have been out protesting something than doing his scholarly duties. His five-year stint at Lawrence spanned the deaths of both John and Robert Kennedy. But Chambers was a theater major, too, and his subsequent work as a director, writer and producer has benefited from the zeal he once brought to assailing wars, assassinations and social injustices.

At the moment, Chambers jokes that he lives on a TWA flight between New York and St. Louis. He's currently in a year of transition, settling into his duties as the new producing director of the Repertory Theatre of St. Louis while he honors his other commitments elsewhere. These include direction of a play set in the 1960s, "Beloved Friend", and polishing a script for CBS television, "Idaho Swing''.

Though he's not selling himself as an ex- (or event current) radical, Chambers admits "there's still a political edge in my work, though God knows that's hardly trendy these days," "Beloved Friend," by Nancy Pahl Gilsenan, follows the 1960s and their legacy in kaleidoscopic fashion through the correspondence of an American girl and her Rhodesian pen pal. The American goes on to St. Olaf College and then succumbs to a degenerative disease, with no outlet for her political beliefs; the Rhodesian becomes a high official in the new nation of Zimbabwe. "It's quite a time trip," notes Chambers.

"Idaho Swing" also has a political edge, in that it's about a small Idaho town about to be eaten up by a large corporation. "I lived in Ketchum, Idaho, for a while," he explains, "and I observed a lot of things. Not only the humble tavern culture of these small mountain towns, which reminded me of Wisconsin, but also the corporate takeover phenomenon. One mountain nearby was going to be cracked open for its molybdenum.

"The title refers to a style of dancing out there—like a Western sort of jitterbug, real energetic. The story follows a young woman from this town who's involved in a summer-long dance contest." He promises it won't be Flashdance in cowboy boots.

But apart from his personal projects, the biggest development in Chambers' life these days is his return to his home town of St. Louis, and the chance to turn an earnest regional theater into something possibly far more important. He's got the experience with quality theater: he's worked for the Guthrie in Minneapolis, the famed Arena Stage in Washington, Charleston's Spoleto Festival U.S.A., and in New York at the New York Shakespeare Festival, on Broadway, and with the Manhattan Theatre Club (he was a co-founder, with Lynne Meadows).

"I had two emotions on coming back to St. Louis," he recalls. "One was a kind of revenge; after first worrying that I might be 'stepping
back into the chorus,' I realized I was following a family tradition—people on both sides of my family helped shape that city, such as my great-grandfather who built a bridge across the Mississippi. But I also felt a certain excitement. When I left St. Louis to go to Lawrence, the city seemed headed for stasis and decay. But when I got back, instead I saw an incredibly vital city pushing itself through a *staggering* vitalization. And now I can be a part of that."

For his first true season at the Repertory Theatre, 1985-86, Chambers has picked at least four plays that will be either American or world premieres. He's named a prestigious group of associate directors, widely experienced theater professionals who will come to St. Louis to work on one production a year, as well as help "move the theater into the highest ranks," as he puts it. For the moment, he characterizes his theater as part of a "second tier" of American institutions, on a par with Actors Theatre of Louisville or the Milwaukee Rep. His ambition is to make the St. Louis ensemble the equal of the Guthrie or Arena Stage.

It will be a tough challenge for someone who, mindful of his past, calls the 1960s "a product of the imagination—while the 1980s are militantly opposed to acts of the imagination." Yet he sees his task as "dealing in the gray areas that can't be worked out on the balance sheet. Our job is to *create* taste and not be consulted about it."

**W**hether dealing in musical comedy, satire, serious drama or high-level theater management, both Chambers and Day find that Lawrence prepared them for their current work. Day acknowledges that no college can teach musical comedy (he jokes that "by the time something gets taught at the university level, it's really a dead art form"), but recalls that "I was able to carve out my own theatrical niche. The conservatory and theater department may not have mixed all that much, but there were no barriers in my way to put on shows. I'm also glad I practiced piano so much because I usually have to play for our shows, every night."

Chambers, who went on to Yale Drama School and had Meryl Streep and Henry Winkler as classmates, remembers that "the first day I went into directing class I was terrified. Here were all these Harvard and Columbia people around me. But I discovered I'd been better educated in theater, because I'd been through more and simply knew more. My classmates had maybe directed a single show each; I found myself turned to by these people for advice. I was kind of proud of that. They also tried to instill a missionary zeal for the theater at Yale, but I already had it thanks to my opportunities at Lawrence."

It's unlikely they'll meet up in any professional capacities, since their personal missions are different, but it's intriguing to think of Kingsley Day and David Chambers together in spirit, holding up the fabric of that amorphous thing called "the theater". Actors may preach about it, and critics may assail it, but Day and Chambers can definitively explain how it continues to thrive.

*Phil Anderson, '70, is a freelance writer living in Minneapolis.*
In a Category by Himself

A tribute to Marshall Hulbert

Marshall Hulbert, '26/'32, died on December 24, 1984, at the age of 79. During his lengthy Lawrence career, Hulbert served as acting president, dean of the college, dean of the conservatory, director of admission, dean of administration and director of alumni relations.

To commemorate Hulbert, the university held a service of remembrance on Monday, January 21, 1985, in the chapel. Participants in the service included President Richard Warch, the Reverend Arthur K.D. Kephart, rector of All Saints' Episcopal Church, Appleton, and the Reverend N.C. Sorenson, pastor of Community United Methodist Church, Elm Grove, Wis. Music was provided by students, alumni and faculty of the Conservatory of Music. A reception in Riverview Lounge of the Memorial Union followed the service.

We reprint here President Warch's tribute, delivered at the service, to his and our friend, Marshall Hulbert.

by Richard Warch

To stand before this assemblage and pay homage to Marshall Hulbert, to face the prospect of providing words adequate to the measure of his influence and legacy, to contemplate the task of celebrating the true magnitude of his generous affection for and devotion to our college—these elements of the occasion provoke my gratitude even as they promote a sense of humility.

Marshall's story is familiar to us all. It is a magnificent and multifaceted story, and each person remembers most acutely and fondly but a portion of its fullness. How could it be otherwise, for who among us can even remotely rival the length and depth of his associations with this special place and with its people? Those associations span seven decades, eight Lawrence presidents, generations of faculty colleagues, and countless thousands of students and friends of the college.

The Hulbert hallmark was evident from his student days here. A classmate remembers him as "steady and reliable and without an enemy." In the early years of his tenure on the faculty, President Wriston commended him "for the intelligent and energetic way in which you carry out your duties at the conservatory, going far beyond the official requirements to see that things are handled successfully." President Barrows lauded the man in 1941 as "a rare person. I know of no one who does not feel an unusual and almost unexplainable warmth toward him... There is something very deep that one does not get in a casual acquaintance which puts Hulbert almost in a category by himself."

Marshall was, indeed, in a category by himself, for he hardly fits any categories we might devise to describe his career in academe. He took his undergraduate and graduate degrees at Lawrence, Columbia, and Northwestern over three decades. He became Dr. Hulbert at age 44, though he was forever Dean or Mr. or Marshall to those who knew him. He was, in his first Lawrence appointment, an instructor in singing and served, in his final official appointment, as the Mary Mortimer Professor of Liberal Studies, a transition that implied not so much an intellectual sea-change as an embodiment of the full range of his interests and talents.

That range, of course, always included the voice, ever the voice. President Wriston wrote him in 1932 that "I have heard you sing beautifully many times, but I never heard you sing as beautifully as you did yesterday morning. It was really thrilling, and I want to express my appreciation for it." Within the past few years, that voice sang beautifully once more—strong, powerful, moving—both in a voice recital in Harper Hall and in leading alumni in rendering college songs at reunions.

As teacher, Marshall sought no comfortable niche. He was on the far side of 60 when he traveled to Africa in order to explore possible connections between educational institutions on that continent and ACM colleges; and into his seventies he continued to teach a course on Africa to Lawrence undergraduates. No conventional categories here.

Neither did he fit conventional categories in his long and distinguished administrative career at Lawrence, for the odyssey of his faculty appointments is but a casual stroll when compared to his many journeys in this terrain: secretary of the conservatory, director of admissions, dean of administration, vice-president of the college, director of alumni affairs, acting president—and more. The records reveal that my predecessors called upon him frequently to initiate or handle some new or struggling program,
"He was by no means the quiet dean of stereotype and story. Instead he called forth stories of his own, because the confidence and deep affection which he inspired in us wove legends around him."

from public relations to foreign studies. His response was always affirmative and his performance matched his response.

In preparing for this service, I invited Presidents Pusey, Knight, Tarr, and Smith to share their recollections and remembrances with me and for you. Their words may serve as testimony to the longevity and richness of Marshall’s legacy.

"By the time I returned to Lawrence’s president," writes Nathan Pusey, Marshall “had definitely become one of the stalwarts on whom much that Lawrence did, and did well, depended. Thereafter we worked closely together for nine years, he in a variety of capacities. In every instance, as he moved from one responsibility to another, always it was, willingly and without hesitation, simply because Lawrence needed his talent in that particular position at that moment at whatever cost it may have been to his interests and personal wishes. In my experience he was for Lawrence the very model of the able, devoted, faithful servant who not only always did his job superlatively well, but who, because of his liveliness and joyous good humor, also made easier and more effective the work of all the rest of us."

Douglas Knight recalls that at the start of his time at Lawrence, he asked Marshall to become dean of the college “and the shift involved a major change in the range and depth of his work. It seemed to me important for him to be involved in policy as well as in the detail of many aspects of college life, and he rose to that new demand with the devotion and judgment which were such distinguishing marks of his whole career.

"This judgment was of a very special nature, however, for Marshall was not a judicious man in the usual sense. He was sudden, impulsive, whimsical, extremely complex in his judgments, as in his inner life—by no means the quiet dean of stereotype and story. Instead he called forth stories of his own, because the confidence and deep affection which he inspired in us wove legends around him."

President Thomas Smith’s experience with Marshall anticipated my own. He writes that “during my visits to alumni around the country the questions most often asked were ‘How is Marshall Hulbert? What is he doing now?’ They loved him and they knew he would be doing something different.

“When I first met him I was immediately aware that this distinguished, gentle man was the stuff of Lawrence. He was one of those few who, over the decades, wove the fabric and the patterns of the institution. I also learned quickly that his commitment to the value and integrity of Lawrence was part of his being without thought of personal position or reward. He gave freely of his knowledge and ability to serve in routine matters and in times of emergency.

“Every successful college must have men of the stature of Marshall Hulbert, but few rarely have one who serves with seven presidents and who, as in my case, helps train some of them in their jobs.”

While I doubt that Marshall—or anyone else, for that matter—trained Henry Wriston, and while the record with President Barrows is not revealing on this score, Pusey’s description of Marshall as stalwart suggests that by the mid-1940s, at least, his stature was emerging. By

Marshall Hulbert, November 1984
the late 1970s, it was secure. I too was trained. Well, not so much trained in the details of the job as introduced to the nature of the place. And that introduction was not one in which Marshall inflicted Lawrence's past on me, but in which he shared Lawrence's spirit and genius with me. For Marshall did not live in the past. For him, Lawrence was a lively and living community, and he embraced and served and respected that community in all of its tribulations and transfigurations.

Early in my years here, Marshall taught me how liberal Lawrence retirement policies really are. When I arrived, he had been "retired" for seven years; during my first year as president, he "retired" for a second time. In the following year, he continued to frequent his office on a regular basis and singlehandedly prepared William Raney's history of the college for publication. His identification with this place never wavered, and his participation in its affairs never flagged. In truth, however, I do not know if he ever thought of himself as loving Lawrence. For Marshall, I think, Lawrence was not something else, out there, beyond him, that he might love. In some subtle and unselfconscious way, Lawrence was himself, seeking excellence and eschewing pretension, valuing service above selfishness, experiencing moments of triumph and tragedy, having periods of achievement and disappointment, but through all of those moments to be accepted, as he accepted himself.

His "Credo" speech at last year's Honors Day Convocation was a rich and true example of the ever-youthful and forward-looking Marshall. Looking at the world of the present and near future, he exclaimed "What a time of unprecedented change! What staggering moral and ethical issues are to be faced! What confusion reigns in Washington, London, Moscow, Beirut, and countless other population centers. What aimless strivings among the nations 'who have not' and those who seem to monopolize the goods of this planet. What should or what can be salvaged of our traditional values? Who will determine the course of our journeys and bring us reasonable order to solve the critical dilemmas that develop as we move inexorably toward the new century?"

And speaking in conclusion to Lawrence students then, and by extension to all of us this evening, Marshall asked the telling questions he believed to be central to the aims of liberal learning and which he had spent a lifetime asking and embodying: "Is this a challenge you are eager to accept? Has your experience prepared you to want that kind of responsibility—that opportunity to make an important difference in the civilization you inherited? Surely the 'Lawrence Difference' is something other than a neat slogan; it will show its meaning in numerous ways as you proceed to set your goals for the future and to realize your destinies. It will often demand genuine courage and a complete dedication to the ideals you espouse, plus a large measure of faith in a Benevolent Power beyond man's finite ability to understand.''

Challenge; responsibility; opportunity; courage; dedication; ideals; faith. These words are the lexicon of Marshall's values and in them is the man whom we cherish and will remember.

The university has established an endowed scholarship honoring Marshall Hulbert. Contributions from alumni, friends and former and current faculty members began to arrive spontaneously within days of Hulbert’s death. Lawrence will combine these contributions with Hulbert’s bequest to the college to establish a scholarship to provide financial assistance to students.

Contributions to the scholarship fund should be mailed to Lawrence University, Office of Development, P.O. Box 599, Appleton, WI 54912. Please note on your check or on an accompanying note that the gift is intended for the Marshall Hulbert Scholarship.

Excerpts from letters written to President Warch in memory of Marshall Hulbert appear in the "Letters" section of this magazine.
Lawrence Ahead
hits the road

The stars of Hollywood's "Road" pictures were Bob and Bing. Lawrence's sequel features Rik and Greg and 160 pounds of projectors, cords, and lenses.

Between November 1984 and June 1985, President Rik Warch and Vice President for Development and External Affairs Greg Fahlund will have crisscrossed the country many times greeting gatherings of alumni and friends at "Celebrate Lawrence Ahead" events to tell the Lawrence story and generate enthusiasm for Lawrence Ahead, the ambitious $35 million campaign.

From Boston to Sun City, from Seattle to Tampa, Warch and Fahlund—and their local Lawrentian hosts and hostesses—will have assembled nearly 20 times and in groups numbering between 30 and 300 alumni, parents, and friends. Local alumni clubs working with Gil Swift, director of alumni relations, have coordinated several of the events.
“Greeting old friends and making new ones for Lawrence—that’s what this campaign is about,” according to Warch. “Lawrence is an outstanding college at a moment in its history that is both exciting and critical. On one level, Lawrence Ahead is a campaign to position us well for the coming decades. But simultaneously—and equally important—Lawrence Ahead declares our determination to extend our excellence. We want to continue providing the best education in liberal arts and music, nurturing and developing the men and women who will lead and shape our common life, the people Toynbee called ‘the creative minority.’”

The following is a list of the events and the individuals who hosted them:

**Minneapolis/St. Paul**
- Tom Kayser, ’58, and Jane Paulson Gregerson, ’69

**Milwaukee**
- Fritz Ruf, ’59, and Carolyn King Stephens, M-D ’62

**Phoenix and Sun City**
- Dayton Grafman, ’44

**Tucson**
- Barbara Gray Spoerl, M-D ’44

**San Francisco**
- David L. Mitchell, ’71

**Los Angeles**
- Helen Buscher Franke, ’60,
- Jane Cornell Smith, ’37, and
- Marilyn Edwards Zumberge, ’47

**San Diego**
- Phillips, ’51, and Meredith Holmes Montross, ’53

**Fox Valley**
- Robert C. and Bonnie Glidden Buchanan, both ’62

**Tampa/St. Petersburg**
- Nancy Habetsler Kaliebe, M-D ’63

**Atlanta**
- F. Ward, ’34, and
- Annette Meyer Rosebush, ’35

**Washington, D.C.**
- Marilyn Stiller Taylor, ’69

**Green Bay**
- Joan and Robert J. Schaupe, ’51,
- and David D., ’53, and Karin Krieger Brown, ’57

**Chicago**
- William B. Weiss, ’41,
- John H. Ellerman, ’58, and
- Andrew H. Kalnow, ’74

**Boston**
- Elizabeth Rusch Montie, ’69, and
- Dale A. Schuparra, ’69

**Connecticut and New York**
- Dr. Nathan M. Pusey,

**Oshkosh/Fond du Lac**
- Patricia and Henry H. Kimberly, Jr., ’42, and Russell A., ’32, and
- Dorothy Dana Duket, ’29

Similar Lawrence Ahead events are planned for Detroit, Madison, Wausau, Seattle/Portland, Denver, St. Louis, and Kalamazoo before June 30.

Is The Lawrence Fund part of the campaign?

“‘In a word, Yes!’ says Don Koskinen, ’50, past chairman of the Board of Trustees and now national chairman of The Lawrence Fund and a member of the Lawrence Ahead Steering Committee. Interviewed following the January meeting of the Board of Trustees, he noted that almost one-quarter of the $35 million goal of Lawrence Ahead consists of gifts to The Lawrence Fund, the name given to Lawrence’s annual appeals for operating dollars. The goal of The Lawrence Fund for 1985-86 is $1.5 million.

“Lawrence Ahead is really two campaigns under one umbrella,” Koskinen added. “On the one hand, we’re looking for capital funds for the endowment, equipment, and facilities. On the other, we also need to build a stronger base of annual support—expendable dollars to keep our operating budget strong during the campaign and after.”

The campaign will not be a complete success unless it meets both goals, Koskinen said. And he pointed out that continued and increased annual giving during the campaign is an appropriate way for alumni and other friends of Lawrence to contribute toward the Lawrence Ahead goal. “Some people have asked whether their gifts to the alumni fund, for example, count as contributions to...
Lawrence Ahead

In fact, every gift to Lawrence during the period of the campaign counts toward the campaign goal. He concluded, "I hope people will recognize the importance of The Lawrence Fund in the overall campaign and will make every effort to increase their annual support during the campaign and sustain it after the campaign is over."

Joyce challenge nears goal

With five months of Lawrence's 1984-85 fiscal year remaining, almost two-thirds of The Joyce Foundation's $100,000 endowment challenge grant has been claimed. The grant will match, on a dollar-for-dollar basis, gifts of $5,000 or more for endowment received from alumni, parents, or friends between July 1, 1984 and June 30, 1985. In cases of gifts larger than $25,000, only the amount up to $25,000 qualifies for matching.

As of January 31, nine gifts had qualified for $65,000 of the $100,000 available under the grant.

The challenge grant opportunity effectively doubles the impact of gifts received during the current fiscal year for such purposes. Those considering creating or adding to an endowed fund are asked to consider the advantages of doing so during the current fiscal year in order to qualify for matching by The Joyce Foundation.

Endowed scholarships aid worthy students

Lawrence has 181 endowed scholarships; each has its own story. Begun by different people in different eras for different reasons, these scholarship funds form a base of financial assistance for the students of today and tomorrow.

Some scholarships are designed to give first preference to students enrolled in a particular field of study or committed to a specific career. Others support students from a particular locale. Many scholarships honor individuals; frequently an outstanding educator is memorialized by former students and colleagues. Sometimes a family will combine the resources of several members to create a family scholarship. Honoring the intention of the donor's individual vision is an ongoing commitment of Lawrence's.

The following are a few examples of different kinds of endowed scholarships at Lawrence today.

Thirty-one scholarships have Milwaukee-Downer origins. Lawrence's oldest scholarship can be traced back to a bequest in 1879 from Rufus Dodge to Wisconsin Female College, later renamedDownloader College. The Lucia Briggs Scholarship, which honors the president of Milwaukee-Downer College from 1921 to 1951, is one of the largest scholarship funds at Lawrence today. It is also noteworthy because it was funded through the contributions of many donors over many years.

The Ansorge Family Scholarship was created by Emery Ansorge and his family. Ansorge, '33, and his wife Eleanor, '34, and their three daughters (Karen A. Kimberly, '48, Janet Ansorge, '62, and Lynne A. Gorinsky, '66) are a family with a perfect record—all family members being alumni. The scholarship fund reflects the importance of Lawrence in their lives and a desire to make Lawrence available to generation after generation of students.

A recent addition to endowed scholarships is one begun by Bernie and Peg Rutten in 1984. Rutten, the biology laboratory supervisor at Lawrence for 18 years, approached Lawrence with a creative scholarship plan in which biology students would be eligible for financial aid that replaced their work/study award with a grant. Rutten's years of knowing students had made him aware of situations where academic performance seemed to suffer because of the student's employment responsibilities.

This year two students have received the Rutten scholarships.

May Williams MacInnis, '20, Sherman Oaks, Calif., has contributed a gift annuity that will establish a scholarship fund in memory and honor of her four sisters, who all attended Lawrence. The Williams Sisters Scholarship Fund was given in memory of Mrs. MacInnis's deceased sisters Esther (Mrs. Douglas Richardson), '20, Helen (Mrs. Carl E. Otto), '22, and Ruth (Mrs. J. V. Angus), '22; and honors her younger sister Emma Lou (Mrs. Bernard B. Bender), '34.

While most of Lawrence's scholarships are directly related to financial need, there are two major exceptions: the Henry M. Wriston Scholars Program and the Kimberly-Clark Honor Scholarships. In both instances, talent and merit are the criteria for the awards. Each spring two Wriston Scholars are selected from the freshman class in recognition of their outstanding academic performance at Lawrence. The Wriston Scholars are students whose academic excellence is reflected by their wide-ranging interests, balanced personalities, and the multiple abilities associated with a truly educated person. The annual award of $3,000 is renewable for two additional years if the individual's...
academic excellence continues. The Kimberly-Clark Honor Scholarship program provides annual $2,500 scholarships to outstanding high school seniors from areas of the 19 states where K-C has operations. The scholarships are renewable for the students’ remaining three years at Lawrence if favorable performance is maintained. First awarded to seven entering freshmen in the fall of 1985, the scholarships will be available to 28 Kimberly-Clark scholars at Lawrence each year by 1987.

Increased endowed scholarships are an important goal of Lawrence Ahead. Scholarships provide financial assistance, primarily in the form of grants, to worthy students, many of whom would otherwise be unable to afford a Lawrence education. Scholarships can be funded through lifetime gifts or through bequests. They are an excellent way to honor an individual or provide a perpetual family presence at Lawrence. Individuals interested in additional information on designing and funding endowed scholarships are invited to contact Steve Hirby in the development office.

Alumni board pledges $250,000
The Board of Directors of the Lawrence University Alumni Association (LUAA) has enthusiastically approved a goal of $250,000 in gifts and pledges from board members as its part in Lawrence Ahead. In proposing this amount to the board, both Robert J. Schaupp, ’51, president-elect, and Chris A. Bowers, ’70, spoke of the special responsibility that board members feel for Lawrence and the importance of the board’s participation at the highest possible level. These sentiments were echoed around the table as the members unanimously voted to set their sights high. Speaking of the board’s action, Jane Paulson Gregerson, ’69, president, said, “It says a lot about the board’s commitment to Lawrence and our willingness to stretch our commitments to help Lawrence Ahead succeed.”

CAMPAIGN PROGRESS REPORT
February 8, 1985

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Bjorklunden offers the perfect summer vacation

Reservations are now being accepted for the 1985 Bjorklunden Seminars. These ten week-long classes, held on the Bjorklunden estate in Door County, Wis., are directed by Lawrence faculty members and other specialists. Consider attending:

- **Chekhov in Performance** with discussion leaders Mesrop Kesdeian, acting instructor and head of the professional directing program, Southern Methodist University, and Esther Benson, professional actress, June 16-22.

- **Regional Historic Writing for Community Service and Fun** with discussion leader Marguerite Schumann, '44, university publications officer, The University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and editor, the National Humanities Center newsletter, June 23-29.

- **The Romans** with discussion leader Daniel J. Taylor, '63, associate professor of classics, Lawrence, June 30-July 6.

- **Birds and Birding in Door County** with discussion leader Fred Lesher, assistant professor of English, University of Wisconsin-LaCrosse, and past president, Wisconsin Society for Ornithology and Minnesota Ornithologist's Union, July 7-13.

- **The History and Arts of Spain** with discussion leader Richard W. Winslow, associate professor of Spanish, Lawrence, July 14-20.

- **Landscape and Nature Drawing** with discussion leader Alice King Case, lecturer in art, Lawrence, July 21-27.

- **Birds in Art** with discussion leader Rockne Knuth, wildlife artist and winner of numerous stamp competitions, July 28-August 3.

- **Our Water Resources** with discussion leader Sumner Richman, the Alice J. Hulst Professor of Life Sciences, Lawrence, August 4-10.


- **The Literature of the American Indian** with discussion leader Robert L. Berner, professor of English, University of Wisconsin-Oshkosh, August 17-24.

The seminars are open to all interested persons 18 years of age and older, but enrollment is limited to allow for much interaction between participants and with the discussion leader. The charge of $450 per person includes room, family-style meals, tuition and any books and supplies that are required for the seminar.

Participants will be housed in either the lodge or the studio on the 325-acre Bjorklunden estate, situated on the shores of Lake Michigan.

For more information, write or call Joseph Hopfensberger, '52, resident director, Bjorklunden, Box 92, Baileys Harbor, Wis., 54202, 414/839-2216 after 5 p.m.

**Bach’s birthday bash**

This year is the 300th anniversary of the birth of Johann Sebastian Bach, and Lawrence is joining the worldwide celebration of that event by scheduling activities for the year which salute the composer, as well as his contemporaries, George Frideric Handel and Domenico Scarlatti, also born in 1685.

The tercentenary events include several noon-time recitals titled “Bach’s Lunch”; a radio program on WLFM devoted solely to Bach, Handel and Scarlatti; a Term II course titled “The Life and Works of Johann Sebastian Bach”; an organ recital of the Bach music performed in 1840 by Felix Mendelssohn, who is credited with rescuing Bach’s vocal music from obscurity; a joint
CURRENTS

Bach harpsichord recital; several lectures and a fall convocation; and a gala finale concert on November 17, 1985 featuring the 22-voice choir Musica Sacra, Richard Westenburg, '54, conductor, with the Lawrence choral society and orchestra. Musica Sacra, founded in the mid-1960s in New York City, became the first professional choir in the U.S. to establish a concert series devoted to sacred music for chorus and orchestra. It now performs annually to critical acclaim in Lincoln Center, Carnegie Hall and the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and in 1979 established its Basically Bach Festival.

A special edition poster featuring Bach's family crest has been designed by Win Thrall, university graphic designer, to commemorate the anniversary. Printed in royal blue and silver, the 13" by 20" poster can be purchased for $3.50 at the university's public events office, Brokaw Hall. If you wish to mail order the poster, the cost is $5.00 to cover postage and handling. Please make checks payable to Lawrence University.

Wind Ensemble produces second recording

The Lawrence Wind Ensemble, under the direction of Robert Levy, associate professor of music, has made its second recording for Golden Crest Records. The newly-released album contains the works of Warren Benson, composer and percussionist.

In addition to a substantial body of pioneering works for wind ensemble and percussion groups, Benson has composed major works in every medium. He was on the Lawrence campus last May to address students and faculty and rehearse the wind ensemble in preparation for the recording.

The recording features the 75-member band in three selections. "Symphony for Drums and Wind Orchestra" is a three-movement work which displays the expertise of the percussion section. "The Solitary Dancer" depicts the quiet, coiled energy ever present in dancers, whether in motion or at rest. "The Mask of Night" is a romantic piece which takes its title from a phrase in Shakespeare's play "Romeo and Juliet."

The first recording the Lawrence Wind Ensemble produced for the Golden Crest Record label was a collection of pieces by American composer Paul Creston. As with the 1981 Creston recording, the Warren Benson recording was the culmination of a week-long residency by the composer. Both recordings, made in the Lawrence Memorial Chapel with engineering by Irish-Saxe Sound Productions, Appleton, are available from the Conservatory of Music.

Alumni elected to Board of Trustees

Two Lawrence alumni and one Milwaukee-Downer College alumna were elected to the university's Board of Trustees at the board's fall meeting.

The three alumni joined the board in January for four-year terms.

Charles S. Cianciola, a 1955 graduate, is executive vice-president for Wisconsin Tissue Mills in Menasha. At Lawrence, "Sal" earned second team Little All-American honors in 1953 and 1954 as a member of the Viking football squad. He remains an active booster of Lawrence athletics today, as well as a Lawrence Business and Industry Campaign volunteer. He lives in Neenah, Wis.

Elizabeth Rusch Montie, '69, is currently vice-president, First New England Securities Corporation, Boston. She has participated in the Lawrence alumni-admission program. She resides in Hingham, Mass.

Elizabeth Steffen attended Milwaukee-Downer College before graduating from the University of Michigan and earning the M.D. degree at McGill University of Medicine in 1945. She is chairperson of the department of obstetrics and gynecology at St. Mary's Hospital in Racine, Wis. She received the Lawrence University Distinguished Service Award, served on the alumni association board of directors and previously served as an alumni trustee on the university's Board of Trustees.
Professor of Biology **Sumner Richman**'s publication, "The transformation of energy by daphina-pulex", which appeared in *Ecological Monographs*, vol. 28, page 274, in 1958, has been identified as one of the most cited items in its field, according to data from the *Science Citation Index*. As a result, Richman is preparing a brief commentary and abstract on the work for publication in the "Citation Classics" section of *Current Contents*. *Current Contents* is an information service that reproduces the contents pages of recent journal issues. Richman's commentary will provide readers with insight into how and why a publication becomes a "classic".

**Colin Murdoch**, dean of the Conservatory of Music, presented an address on the doctoral degree as preparation for entry-level teaching positions at the 1984 annual meeting of the National Association of Schools of Music in November. He also spoke on the nexus between degree-granting and non-degree granting schools of art at the closing session of the National Guild of Community Schools of the Arts, Inc.'s 47th national convention in November.

**Merton Finkler** of the economics department, **Howard Niblock** of the Conservatory of Music and **Bradford Renne** of the biology department have been granted tenured appointments with promotion to the rank of associate professor by the university's Board of Trustees.

Finkler earned the bachelor of arts degree in mathematics at the University of California at San Diego, the master of science degree in economics at the London School of Economics and Political Science and the doctor of philosophy degree in economics at the University of Minnesota. He joined Lawrence in 1979 after having taught at the University of Minnesota and worked as a consultant to planning organizations for San Diego County and the State of Minnesota, the Metropolitan Council of the Twin Cities and the International Research and Technology Corporation in Arlington, Va. His research interests include health care economics.

Niblock received the bachelor of arts degree in English and philosophy at the University of Michigan and the master of music degree in oboe performance at Michigan State University. He joined Lawrence as a visiting assistant professor of music in 1981 after having taught at Luther College and Ohio University. He has studied oboe with Daniel Stolper, Harry Shulman, Richard Killmer and Paul Harder. Renne received the bachelor of arts degree in zoology at the University of Iowa and the Ph.D. degree in entomology at the University of California-Berkeley. A post-doctoral fellow at UC-Berkeley from 1976-79, he joined Lawrence in 1979 as an assistant professor of biology.

**Lawrence D. Longley**, associate professor of government, is pursuing professional and scholarly activities while directing the university's London Centre this academic year. He delivered an invited paper, "Bicameralism and House-Senate Intercameral Politics", at the 1985 annual meeting of the American politics group of the Political Studies Association of the United Kingdom in January. In February, he delivered a lecture, "E lecting the People's President", and discussed bicameral politics in the U.S. Congress at the University of Keele. He is presently giving a series of general lectures on American government and politics at Imperial College, University of London; in mid-April will deliver another invited paper, "The Politics of Bicameralism: Congressional Conference Committee Interactions", at the 1985 annual meeting of the Political Studies Association of the United Kingdom; and in July will present a paper to a panel of legislative specialists at the Thirteenth World Congress of the International Political Science Association to be held in Paris. The paper is entitled "Contemporary Legislative Bicameralism."
Peter Hanrahan—no “ordinary” swimmer

Sometimes it's better to be lucky than good. Other times it's all a matter of being in the right place at the right time. For Lawrence junior Peter Hanrahan, it was a combination of luck, talent and timing.

One of the top freestyle swimmers on this year's Lawrence swimming team, Hanrahan's graceful stroke has been seen by literally millions of people. Unfortunately for Hanrahan, everyone who saw him swim thought they were watching someone else.

Hanrahan was not a victim of mistaken identity, but a willing participant in a bit of Hollywood deception. As a sophomore at Lake Forest (Ill.) High School, he was selected to play actor Timothy Hutton's stand-in for the filming of the swimming scenes in the movie "Ordinary People," winner of the 1980 Oscar for best picture. The movie was shot on location in Lake Forest.

"There were two of us who had the same build as Hutton," Hanrahan said. "We were all skinny, just like him. One guy didn't want to get his hair cut for the part, but I said I would, so they picked me to be his double."

While Hanrahan's entire high school swim team was used for the swim meet and swim practice scenes, he was specifically cast as Hutton.

"I probably saved his life," Hanrahan recalled jokingly. "He was a terrible swimmer."

Although there weren't any guarantees that any of the footage they filmed would be in the final version, Hanrahan spent the better part of two and one-half days in the pool, taking instructions from Robert Redford, the movie's director.

"In the scene where Hutton is swimming laps at practice and then turns to look at his teammates goofing off at the other end of the pool, that's really me," Hanrahan said. "I swam the laps, then they just plopped Hutton in the water, he swam the last 10 feet, and they did a little editing."

As a result of his playing Hutton and getting to know Redford, Hanrahan also got to play himself in one scene. "I was goofing off outside the high school one Saturday morning and Redford saw me running around, yelling my head off. He told me to holler, 'hey Cleary, hey Cleary,' (Peter's best friend at the time in real life). Those were my two lines in the movie. We spent a whole day shooting that one scene. For a split second, I was the only guy on the screen."

Although Hanrahan didn't come away from the experience with a desire to be an actor (he kiddingly admits, however, to being interested in starring in a Tarzan movie), his firsthand behind-the-scenes look left a strong impression.

"As an actor, you sit around for long periods of time. But everyone else is really working. All the crew hands and technicians are running around checking this or moving equipment. For something that goes so slow, everyone worked very hard."

After the crews packed up and Redford, Hutton and company left town, did Hanrahan wait anxiously to see himself on the silver screen?

"I didn't see it until almost a year after it came out. I wasn't that excited about seeing myself. I waited until it came to the dollar cinema."

And if he were across the aisle from Siskel and Ebert, how would he critique his performance?

"I thought I showed definite potential," Hanrahan said with a laugh. "Seriously, I enjoyed it and would do it again. I'd recommend it to anyone who ever has the opportunity to do something like that."

While Hanrahan's film debut was in "Ordinary People," off screen he is anything but ordinary. Despite having dyslexia, a reading disability,
 Hanrahan has maintained a solid 3.0 grade-point-average with a geology major. His high-energy personality has made him a favorite among his professors.

"Peter is very enthusiastic. He has a great attitude about why we're all here (at Lawrence)," said John Palmquist, associate professor of geology. "He's a lot of fun to take on field trips. He's one of the first to pitch in and he always keeps everyone laughing and talking."

"Peter is a hard worker, no question," said swimming coach Gene Davis. "He's a good competitor. He doesn't fool around at practice. He takes swimming seriously. He's a steady, dependable swimmer."

Since the press agents and talent scouts haven't beaten a path to Hanrahan's door, he's been more concerned with helping Lawrence defeat the likes of Ripon and Beloit in swimming meets. And that suits him just fine.

"This is real swimming. That movie stuff was just goofing around."

**Vikes' center sees season differently**

If junior Steve Anderson's basketball career had flashed before his eyes after suffering an injury during a mid-November practice session, he wouldn't have been able to see it. What started as a season of high hopes turned into a blurry disappointment when Anderson was inadvertently poked in the left eye by a teammate, leaving him temporarily sightless.

"I was really scared," Anderson recalled vividly. "I'd been poked in the eye before, but I could tell right away that this time it was different. I thought my eye had come right out of the socket.

"I didn't want to open it at first, I just held it shut tight. And when I did finally open it, I couldn't see anything at all. It was a scary, scary feeling."

Taken to the hospital that evening, Anderson's injury was first diagnosed as a detached retina. They asked me to read an eye chart, but I told them I couldn't even see the wall." The next morning Anderson visited an eye specialist in Milwaukee, who determined Anderson had suffered nerve damage to the eye.

He was told not to do anything for six weeks. No basketball. No weightlifting. No jogging. He was even advised to reduce his reading to help eliminate eye movement. With finals on the horizon, that was a frustrating prescription. "The doctor was worried the eye might start to bleed again, which would have caused further damage."

After sitting out the team's first six games, Anderson returned to the Vikings' lineup in early January. What his debut lacked in aesthetic grace was made up for in surprising effectiveness. The 6-foot-6 center, known affectionately as "Tiny" to his teammates, came off the bench to score two points, grab five rebounds and block four shots, helping the Vikings to a 65-53 victory.

Since then, he's been a steady performer, averaging 4.3 points and 4.7 rebounds, including a 16-point, 12-rebound game against Ripon.

Anderson's return to action was not without the help of another basketball player who once suffered a poke in the eye. As a precautionary measure, Anderson now plays with protective goggles, a la Kareem Abdul-Jabbar. "They are exactly like the ones Kareem wears," Anderson explained. "He has a patent on them, and I ended up paying $45 for them."

While the goggles enabled Anderson to return to playing basketball, they haven't done anything for the more serious problem of his loss of vision. "My left eye is still seeing only about 25 percent of what it was," Anderson said. "My depth of field is way off, and I have virtually no peripheral vision in that eye.

The doctor said, though, as long as I wear the goggles, there's no risk of further injury.

"But it's really discouraging. I was looking forward to having a big year for the team and in the conference. I felt I was playing the best basketball of my life before I got hurt. It obviously has caused me a lot of problems."

Although his best basketball days may now be behind him, Anderson is thankful he can still see most of what lies ahead of him. "I wasn't really thinking of my basketball career when it happened. I was just worried about being able to see again."

**Protective goggles and a competitive spirit helped junior center Steve Anderson return to the Vikings' starting lineup after a serious preseason eye injury.**
ALUMNI TODAY

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25
60th Reunion—June 14-16, 1985
Anne Degen Fleig, M.D., Oklahoma City, Okla., volunteers her time to teaching handicrafts to disabled persons.

Helen Ford Haskell, M.D., Shorewood, Wis., is planning to move to Florida sometime this year.

Clara Grueber Higley, M.D., Marinette, Wis., is very involved with her church and women's clubs. She has served as president of the Marinette College Women's Club.

Helena Hubbard, M.D., Minneapolis, is a retired occupational therapist. She continues with volunteer service at the Masonic Home and the Westminster Presbyterian Church.

Chloris Longenecker Legler, M.D., Wauwatosa, Wis., is active in her church and in Church Women United.

Myrtle Schuerman Lucht, M.D., Wauwatosa, Wis., still lives at The Lutheran Home for the Aging and keeps very busy with volunteer work. She knits and weaves for the home's gift shop, sings in the resident's choir, calls Bingo games, and also does some counseling.

26
60th Reunion—June 20-22, 1986

John Behnke, Pine Plains, N.Y., was recently featured in an article in the Register Herald, Milbrook, N.Y. The story traces his career with the MacMillan Company—a career which began in 1929 after he received the master's degree in English from Harvard University. John worked for many years at MacMillan's editorial office. He and his wife Frances have lived in Pine Plains since her retirement from teaching at Columbia University.

30
55th Reunion—June 14-16, 1985
Donald E. Babcock, Oconomowoc, Wis., retired Sept. 1, 1984, after being in the hardware and soft water business for 45 years. His wife Dorothy Smith Babcock, also ’30, has retired from teaching math at Oconomowoc High School. She still does some private tutoring in math. The Babcocks have traveled extensively in the past ten years and are active in the Methodist church, AAUW and the local scholarship fund, as well as other activities.

Paul Gelbke, Appleton, is still working with his landscape and nursery business.

Paul Turner Leadholm, Minneapolis, and her husband John, ’29, have been very involved with Elderhostel programs. They have traveled as far as England and Hawaii to attend the programs.

Ervin C. Marquardt, Wausau, Wis., was the director of speech and debate at Wausau High School for 39 years. Under his guidance Wausau reached the state debate championship 28 times. He is president of the Wausau Elk's Lodge and was a member of the State Board of Control for 18 years. He also serves as president of Wausau Retired Teacher's Association.

Elizabeth Meating Proctor, Appleton, has had her family genealogy, Origins, published. It will be displayed at the Appleton and Lawrence libraries. Her article about the history of Front Street, Appleton, was published by the Historical Society this winter.

Grace Dane Tarter, Sun City, Ariz., and her husband George, ’28, have been retired since 1970. George retired from Prudential Insurance in 1965.

Barbara Simmons Webster, Wauqaca, Wis., keeps busy with many volunteer groups including the Historical Society, the Cancer Society, the Waupaca Beautification Committee and the AAUW. She also takes organ lessons and gives recitals.

34
Fern Woodhall Hall, Gladstone, Mich., spent part of last summer traveling to the East Coast.

Alyce Holt Hennigs, Chicago, is working a three-day week for a doctor.

Mary Wood Sorenson, Chicago, continues to work for the Fine Arts Academy and teach.

Lucille Schwartz Oosterhous, Beltsville, Md., was unable to attend Reunion last June because she was traveling overseas. Lucille has lived in the Washington, D.C., area since 1940. She taught school for 13 years and then became a principal. In her spare time Lucille wrote and published several children's books, stories and poetry. She continues to do some writing but now spends more time traveling.

Marian McEwan Zickert, Fond du Lac, Wis., was unable to attend Reunion because she spends her summers with her family in Eagle River, Wis.

35
50th Reunion—June 14-16, 1985
Anita Cast Reichard, Oberlin, Ohio, took a trip to Germany, Switzerland and Austria this past fall.

Thomas F. Banks, Zellwood, Fla., and his wife retired to Florida five years ago. He and Beverly, his wife, have been able to travel. In 1981 they took a five- and-a-half-week tour of Australia, New Zealand and New Guinea. They recently completed a two-week cruise to Alaska.

Bernard J. Fahres, Clearwater, Fla., retired 15 years ago from the U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics after over 30 years of service. He was a supervisory labor economist.

Clare Patterson Hutto, San Marino, Calif., has traveled since her husband's retirement in 1979. The list includes much of Europe, Asia, Russia and the Middle East.

Marcella Buesing Polkinghorn, Appleton, keeps busy with volunteer work for the Fox Valley Symphony and the Appleton Public Library. She is planning a trip to New Orleans.

Alexander F. (Pat) Smith, Shaker Heights, Ohio, retired in 1977 but still teaches courses at the College of Business Administration at Cleveland State University and is also active in the Elders' Program.

36
50th Reunion—June 20-22, 1986
Margaret Mercer Portman, Spokane, Wash., was selected as one of six women in the city of Spokane to receive special recognition for community service. She has been president of KBPX Radio, president of Spokane's League of Women Voters, a board member of AAUW, president of Spokane Area Transportation Authority and a trainer for United Way Kellogg Foundation.
JANE JOHNSTON, Moorhead, Minn., is a Dorothy Blake Abendroth, Madison, Wis., and her husband Bob, '38, work as including bridge and cross-country skiing. She and her husband Bob, '38, work as curatorial assistants at the Bergstrom-Mahler Museum.

Marian Dettman DeLong, Neenah, Wis., keeps busy with a variety of activities including bridge and cross-country skiing. She is a retired geologist from Marian administered there for 12 years of the Whitefish Bay Retired Consulting.

Bill Gochnauer, Nepean, Ontario, is a consultant. Tom received the)

Martha Lyon Lambotte, Sturgeon Bay, Wis., has taken up writing as a retirement career. She has had her poems and articles published in various publications.

CARLA NABER URBAIN, Burns Harbor, Ind., has been named a writing class in a nursing home. She teaches genealogy and recently had an article published in the summer 1984 issue of Milwaukee History, the magazine of the Milwaukee County Historical Society.

Audrey Keller Taylor, Merrill, Wis., is active in her church choir. She recently was elected president of the Merrill Area Concert Association and serves on the board of trustees of Holy Cross Hospital.

Polly Durgin Warner, Racine, Wis., has a seasonal business in Sister Bay, Wis. She sells imported Scandinavian furniture and accessories.

Barbara Hobbs Withey, Santa Barbara, Calif., is a writer. She has had two children’s picture books published: Alexander’s Animals and The Hungry Sea Monster. Barbara is also now writing adult novels.

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Betty Van Gorp Bradley, Antigo, Wis., is very involved with rose planting. She also conducts a writing class in a nursing home.

Rolly and Ronnie Krug Fenz, McLean, Va., have climbed mountains in Europe, Canada and the U.S. Rolly spent ten years directing fundraising for PBS stations. He is now deputy executive director of the National Senior Sports Association. As such he directs sports tournaments for senior citizens across the country and in Europe. Ronnie is a senior Smithsonian Docent Ladies First Hall and teaches needlecraft.

MARY FRAN GODWIN PURSE, Evanston, Ill., is still an active soprano soloist in her church choir. She played the Mother and the Sandman in a mini-version of Hansel and Gretel, the opera for children, in schools and the Old Lady in a musical version of Babar the Elephant.
54  Thomas O. Krueger, Santa Clara, Calif., is a test engineering manager for Oki Semiconductor, Inc.

55  Dick Sharratt, Jefferson, Wis., is president of Jefferson Cold Storage, one of four cold storage plants that store cranberries for Ocean Spray.

56  Thomas C. Lembcke, Zion, Ill., has been selected for inclusion in the 1984-85 edition of Who’s Who in the World. He is director of the Counseling and Psychotherapy Center in Zion and president of the Board Sailing Center. Before beginning his private practice of marriage, family and individual counseling, he was director of the Zion Police Department’s social services unit.

57  Russell C. Babcock, Jr., Unionville, Ontario, is the director of exploration for Kenoco Exploration, Ltd.

58  David Hoffman, Whitefish Bay, Wis., has served as the executive director of Family Service of Milwaukee for the past 12 years. David recently celebrated his 50th birthday with a 50-mile run in eight hours and 48 minutes.

59  Thomas Clement, Edina, Minn., is an IBM branch manager in Minneapolis.

60  Richard A. Malcomson, Mesa, Ariz., is vice-president of the First Interstate Bank of Arizona.

61  Fritz Ruf, Pewaukee, Wis., has accepted the position of executive vice-president of First Interstate Corporation of Wisconsin. He had been president of RBP Chemical, Inc. Fritz has been a director of the banking company and will act as legislative liaison for the financial firm.

62  Reverend James G. Scharinger, Winnipegosis, Canada, was recently appointed to Winnipegosis and missions with a total of four churches. In 1984 he signed a contract with Cistercian Publications for two translations. The two books are Servant God First and In the Unity of the Holy Spirit, both by Dom Sighard Kleiner.

63  Mary McKee Benton, Menasha, Wis., a fiber artist, is working with women at Taycheedah State Correctional Institute on a project for the reception area at the prison.

64  Martin L. Green, Pittsford, N.Y., is the vice-president of sales and marketing in the optical systems division of Bausch and Lomb, Inc. He received in 1977 the MBA degree in marketing and finance from the University of Chicago.

65  Virginia Montgomery Melin, Easton, Pa., is a freelance violinist, violinist and teacher. Her husband William, ’62, is the chairman of the music department at Lafayette College.

66  Frank D. Schafer, Westerville, Ohio, is marketing manager with Global Construction Co., Ltd., a general contractors firm serving all of Ohio.

67  Mary Helscher Schuchmann, Whitefish Bay, Wis., serves as associate editor for Herald Newspapers, which are part of Community Newspapers Inc., publishers of 20 weekly newspapers in suburban Milwaukee.

68  Virginia Montgomery Melin, Easton, Pa., is a freelance violinist, violinist and teacher. Her husband William, ’62, is the chairman of the music department at Lafayette College.

69  Carol Weeks DeVoss, St. Charles, Ill., is a high school French teacher. She will be traveling to Great Britain and France this summer.

70  Annette Maffia Dluger, Chicago, is an English-as-a-second-language instructor for Triton College.

71  Susanne Adele Wawak Gay, Menomonee Falls, Wis., is teaching Spanish and French at Dominican High School in Whitefish Bay, Wis. Sue took eight students and her family to Spain for three weeks last summer.

72  Robin Thomason Gordon, Silver Springs, Md., has her own practice as a reading specialist.

73  Robert E. Hunn, Wisconsin Rapids, Wis., is a systems supervisor in business systems computer development. He coaches and referees for a youth soccer program and also plays in an adult soccer league.

74  Bill Johnson, Lake Oswego, Ore., is a vice-president of ComPIX Incorporated, a manufacturer of airborne multi-spectral imaging systems and computerized image management products. Bill is also serving on the board of directors of Ramagon Toys, Inc., a local company constructing plastic toys. His wife Marcia Zahn, ’68, is a vocational rehabilitation counselor for Cascade Rehabilitation Counseling, Inc. in Vancouver, Wash.

75  Henry M. Kaiser, Piedmont, Calif., is general partner of Capital Growth Fund, a venture capital firm, as well as chairman of Kaiser Crebs Management Corp., an offshore captive reinsurance company for members of trade associations. He is also a director of the Berkeley Repertory Theater and a member of the National Council for Lawrence.

Richard A. Roepper, Alma, Mich., is an associate professor of biology at Alma College.

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69  20th Reunion—June 14-16, 1985

70  Barbara Bradley Petura, Eugene, Ore., has been appointed director of news and information services at Washington State University. She will have additional responsibilities as a special assistant for university relations.

71  20th Reunion—June 14-16, 1985

72  Jane Nelson Azzi, Menasha, Wis., is a media specialist, school librarian and history teacher at Appleton East High School. Her husband Corry, ’65, is associate professor of economics at Lawrence. Jane has served for six years on the board of directors of A Better Chance (ABC). She has also been the liaison between Laotian students, volunteer tutors and school staff; head of the steering committee to coordinate a schoolwide curriculum evaluation by teachers; and involved in promoting interlibrary cooperation through the Fox Valley Library Council.

73  Sue Eaton Benowicz, Roswell, Ga., is a part-time instructor of BASIC programming at Kennesaw College. Her husband Bill, ’67, is the marketing director for a new business.

74  Stephen A. Bernsten, Madison, Wis., is a plastic surgeon. Two of his children are attending Lawrence.

75  Sydney Townsend Corbett, Miami, Fla., is a high school English teacher and chairperson of the department. Last year she received a teaching commendation and in June 1985, she received a federal Sustained Superior Service Award. She has also been directing community theater productions.

76  Thomas Countryman, Elmhurst, Ill., is a teacher.

77  Carol Weeks DeVoss, St. Charles, Ill., is a high school French teacher. She will be traveling to Great Britain and France this summer.

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Patrick Kroos, Causeway Bay, Hong Kong, is an engineer and partner in his company. Alice Haselden Lane, Evanston, Ill., is teaching piano/composition from her home studio. In October, she was also active as a member of the steering committee for the Evanston Coalition for Peace Awareness Month. Her primary responsibility was to introduce peace curricula and material on conflict resolution to the Evanston school district. Bonnie Cremer Laviron, Dijon, France, is the head of a group of women who welcome and help foreigners in Dijon. David A. Lawrence, Morris Plains, N.J., is a scientific programmer with CALSPAN at AT&T Bell Laboratories. Michael Lee, Highland Park, Ill., is a film/television producer and president of M/C Lee Associates. His company celebrated its first anniversary in December 1984. The company develops visual communications for business advertising, sales promotion and training. Pam Thatcher Marsh, Colorado Springs, Colo., is a teacher and a homemaker. Marge Frank McClintock, Lake Forest, Ill., is teaching part time at a Montessori school. She also serves on the board of directors for the Bank of Bellwood. Phillip A. Metzger, Springfield, Ill., is special collections librarian at the Southern Illinois University School of Medicine. He recently received the Ph.D. in library and information science from the University of Texas, Austin. He is also serving as a major in the Air Force Reserve. His wife Margery Honfeld, '67, is secretary for the Springfield Art Association. Roberta Haiges Nestor, Downers Grove, Ill., is pursuing the master’s degree in counseling psychology at Northwestern University. Roger Oakdale, Bellevue, Wash., is an architect/planner. His wife Paula Nebel, also '66, is an architectural designer. Jan Watson O’Neill, St. Louis, is serving as vice-president of the Parkway Board of Education. Her husband Mike, '65, continues with Boise Cascade where he is a sales and marketing manager. Marcia Glidden Parker, Amery, Wis., is a high school French teacher. Her husband Tom, '65, makes handcrafted wooden furniture. Frederick W. Pringle, Frankfort, Mich., is the owner of an office supply business, The Paper Clip, purchased in June 1984. He is also completing the third year of a four-year term on the Frankfort City Council. Kathryn Strother Ratcliff, Storrs, Conn., is an assistant professor of sociology. Ed Rath is coaching and accompanying at the University of Iowa's School of Music. Jay Roachen, Silverdale, Wash., is practicing endodontics in the U.S. Navy. Russell Rutter, Normal, Ill., is an associate professor of English at Illinois State University. His wife Margaret Lessels Rutter, also '66, is a legal reader for Holder Publishing Company. Jane Sherman, Bridgeport, Conn., is vice-president of a company which manufactures parts for gas turbine engines. Elizabeth Painter Shinn, Arvada, Colo., recently spent five weeks in Alaska. Sharon Sites, Encinitas, Calif., is a computer security officer with the U.S. Customs Service. Sharon also writes poetry. Sharyn Jacob Smith, Corvallis, Ore., has been dabbling in the field of computers. She trained the local district attorney’s office on their new IBM system. David Stamps, Minneapolis, is a representative for Philipp Bros./Pinkert Steel. Catherine Scherich Tuggle, Louisville, Ky., is an artist. In October she held her second one-woman show. Geoffrey Wheeler-Bartol, Sisters, Ore., is a psychologist. He has a small private practice and works part time at the mental health clinic in Portland. His wife Ann, '69, just finished her first year of law school in Portland. They have been building a house in Sisters, which is on the east side of the Cascade Mountains. Paul Whelan, Monticello, Ind., is a psychologist. Nan Tully Willett, Denver, Colo., is establishing a program for gifted and talented children in a local school. Larry Wilson, Burlingame, Calif., is a partner in the San Francisco legal firm Pillsbury & Wilson. Ann Godfrey Goss, Grand Junction, Colo., is a microcomputer coordinator for the Bendix Field Engineers Corporation, a division of the Allied Corporation. Sue Zimmerman Brown, Sioux Falls, S.D., was elected to the Sioux Falls School Board in 1983 and serves as its vice-president. F. James Kauffman, Hingham, Mass., is the special assistant to the president of the National Fire Protection Association. Susan Miller Mitchell, Milwaukee, and her husband George were featured in the Milwaukee Journal in Nov. 1984 in the "Notable Quotable" column. The story features their current careers and family interests. Susan is executive vice-president of administration for Milwaukee Insurance Co., a large property casualty company, and a former state insurance commissioner. 69 Susan Buesing Donnelly and her husband Shaun, '68, Bamako, Mali, are both in the foreign service. Susan is the community liaison office coordinator and Shaun is the deputy chief of mission in Bamako. They expect to move to another location this summer. Frederik E. Schuetze, Topeka, Kansas, recently received the doctor of musical arts degree from the Conservatory of Music at the University of Missouri-Kansas City. He is currently serving as assistant professor of voice and opera at Washburn University. David L. Toyce, Australia, works for World Vision International and is responsible for media and fundraising for Australia. Dave travels extensively around the world filming Third World countries in need. The Australian branch of World Vision is the largest relief organization in Australia. 70 15th Reunion—June 20-22, 1986 Richard L. Stochcetti, Montgomery, Ala., is an Air Force major and has been decorated with the second award of the Meritorious Service Medal at Maxwell Air Force Base, Ala. The Meritorious Service Medal is for outstanding non-combat meritorious achievement or service to the United States. 71 15th Reunion—June 20-22, 1986 Jim Bode, Brooklyn, N.Y., is a vice-president of Drexel Burnham Lambert. Mary A. Brauer, Aurora, Colo., is an attorney with Reinhart, Boerner, Van Dewren, Norris & Rieselbach. Mary recently moved to the Denver area. Nancy J. Paulu, Milton, Mass., is the editor and a writer for the Harvard Letter, a publication of the Harvard University Graduate School of Education. Nancy is planning to be married in May 1985. 72 15th Reunion—June 20-22, 1986 Gregg Angle, Rhinelander, Wis., is the principal at North Crawford Elementary School. Linda Baumberger Behling, Wood Dale, Ill., is operating her own secretarial service business. Linda Finger Nelson, Geneva, Ill., is planning a trip to West Germany this summer with her baby boy, Ryan David Bernard. Stewart L. Ross, Mankato, Minn., was awarded the Ph.D in music education from Northwestern University.

Michael Fairchild, Menomonie, Wis., has joined the staff of Dunn County district attorney-elect Michael Furnstahl as an assistant district attorney. Michael's primary focus includes traffic, juvenile and Department of Natural Resource cases.

Peter and Connie Betzer Roop, Appleton, had three joke and riddle books for children published this past summer: Space Out, Go Hog Wild and Out to Lunch. Peter also had four other children's books published on his own: The Cry of the Conch and three books about the early history of the Blackfeet Indians of Montana. The editor of the joke books was Laura Storms, '79, Minneapolis.

Myra Seifer, Reno, Nev., is a rabbi with the Temple Sinai in Reno.

74 Eric D. Carleen, Rochester, N.Y., is a statistician at the University of Rochester.

Jonathan GoldbergBelle, Beloit, Wis., is a teacher at Beloit College.

Judith Huus Klitgaard, San Francisco, has been appointed assistant vice-president of unit trust sales in the San Francisco office of John Nuveen and Co. Inc. Nuveen is an investment banking firm.

Bob Linden, Houston, is a natural gas metallurgist.

Edward F. Nemeth, Jr., Philadelphia, is an assistant professor at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine.

Chuck Will, Andover, N.H., now director of admission at Proctor Academy, received the John H. O'Connor Award for Excellence in Teaching at Proctor's 1984 commencement exercises. He used the award stipend to study Spanish in Salamanca, Spain, as part of a Dartmouth College program. Chuck's wife Sarah Ousley Will, '75, is a member of the English department at Proctor.

75 10th Reunion—June 14-16, 1985

Kurt H. Albertine, Tampa, Fla., has taken a position as assistant professor at the University of South Florida.

76 10th Reunion—June 20-22, 1986

David R. Chernick, Buffalo Grove, Ill., associate actuary with Allstate Insurance Company, has achieved the distinction of fellow in the Casualty Actuarial Society. The fellowship designation, the highest award granted by the society, is achieved through successful completion of ten comprehensive insurance examinations.

Thomas Crittenden, Tuscaloosa, Ala., was ordained into the Episcopal priesthood on Dec. 18, 1984, at the Cathedral Church of the Advent in Birmingham, Ala. Tom is curate at Christ Church in Tuscaloosa.

John Davis, Elgin, Ill., has recently signed a one-year contract as fitness coach for the Chicago Cubs. John is close to finishing a master's degree in sports administration and corporate fitness at the University of Illinois.

Richard C. Kranef, Chicago, is an office automation analyst for Bell and Howell.

Richard A. Lawrence, Portland, Ore., is the senior budget analyst with the Oregon Department of Environmental Quality.

Blane D. Lewis, Ithaca, N.Y., is pursuing a Ph.D. at Cornell University.

Thomas Seidel, Arlington, Va., is a physician at Georgetown University.

"Lawrence of Arabia"

The Egyptian branch of the alumni association recently posed for a photograph at St. Catherine's Monastery, located in the Sinai Peninsula. Pictured, left to right, are Dave Larson, '76, Nancy Bydalek-Anderson, '78, Becky Latorraca, '84, and Gunnar Anderson, '84. Gunnar and Dave are on full-year fellowships at the Center for Arabic Studies Abroad at The American University in Cairo. Becky is also studying Arabic at The American University, and Nancy is working at Cairo American College in Ma'adi.

Saaralissa Ylitalo, Madison, Wis., was recently featured in the Wisconsin State Journal. She is an artist who makes handmade felt.

Mark Berry, Milwaukee, was promoted to assistant vice-president at First Wisconsin Trust Company.

Amelia Bridges, Bryn Mawr, Pa., is a landscape architect with John Rahenkamp and Associates in Philadelphia.

Cyndey Einck, Minneapolis, is working for Molecular Genetics, Inc., a genetic engineering company.

Donna B. Johansen, Germantown, Md., is an attorney for Suburban Bank.

Shawn M. Woods, Arlington Heights, Ill., has been appointed personal computer consultant in the central region operations group for Digital Equipment Corp.

Robert A. Wermuth, Dunwoody, Ga., is a capital budget manager for the Coca-Cola Company.

John R. Wylie, Chicago, is a lawyer. He recently moved from Los Angeles to Chicago.

Dee Amaden has moved to San Francisco. There she is working as a public relations specialist for the Food and Nutrition Service (USDA). Dee is planning to be married early this spring.

Brent Erensle, New York City, was recently promoted to vice-president of institutional equity in the research department at Dean Witter Reynolds.

Bette-Jo Seifert Hendrickson, Conover, Wis., is a German teacher at Northland Pines High School in Eagle River, Wis.

David Hill, Greer, S.C., is vice-president for specialized marketing with Liberty Life Insurance Company.

Michael B. Hoerig, Milwaukee, is the director of music at St. Joseph's Basilica in Milwaukee. He has been there since 1982. Michael spent part of the summer of '83 traveling through Europe.

Mary Jo Howarth, New York City, is an actress.

Jeff Hawley, Alexandria, La., is now assistant director of the Alexandria YMCA. He vacationed in London last summer.

Peter B. Hoover, Rochester, Minn., is a Spanish teacher at Mayo High School.

Michael S. Sigman, Minotowoc, Wis., has joined Barrock Advertising, Inc., a full-service marketing, advertising and public relations firm.

Anne Elizabeth Tiller, Minnetonka, Minn., is the store manager for Frank Murphy, a women's specialty store in Wayzata, Minn.
LAWRENCE TODAY

80 Liza W. Mills, Hinsdale, Ill., is the office manager at Magic Pan, International, in Oakbrook.
Stephanie Gineris Rothstein, Milwaukee, graduated from Marquette University Law School in May, 1984. She now is an assistant district attorney for Milwaukee County.
Jennifer S. Sims, Essex, Conn., is the associate director of development at Connecticut College. Jenny also does freelance grant writing and part-time consulting for the Mystic Marine Life Aquarium.
Mark Summervill received a J.D. degree from the New England School of Law in June 1984. He intends to practice law in Massachusetts.

81 Paul D. Alken, Ithaca, N.Y., is a third-year student at Cornell University Law School.
James Gandre, Brooklyn, N.Y., is a doctoral student at the Manhattan School of Music.
Sarah McCrank Litzer, Fond du Lac, Wis., has joined the staff at Plymouth (Wis.) High School. She teaches German and also serves as the assistant tennis coach for girls and as an assistant forensics coach.
Ann Mishler, Wausau, Wis., is teaching piano at the Wausau Conservatory of Music.
Helen Snook, Brookfield, Ill., is taking care of South American monkeys as a primate keeper at Chicago’s Brookfield Zoo. She is hoping to attend game warden school in Tanzania in 1986.
Bruce A. Wilson, Tulsa, Okla., is a Latin and English teacher in the Tulsa Public School System.

82 Dave Blowers, New York City, was recently named a commercial banking officer at The Northern Trust Company.
Linda Lutz Burk, Minneapolis, is the vocal music director at Totino-Grace High School in Fridley, Minn. Her husband Terry, also ’82, is a middle and upper school vocal music teacher at the Breck School in Minneapolis.
Edwin L. Fuller, Bonita, Calif., is a lieutenant and armor officer in the U.S. Marine Corps.
David A. Knopp, Chicago, is a group leader with The Northern Trust Co.
Jessica J. St. Aubin, Champaign, Ill., is a research associate with the Illinois State Water Survey.

83 Greg Griffin, Appleton, is the co-head resident, with his wife Laura, in Colman Hall at Lawrence. He is also directing the intramural program at Lawrence.

Chuck Hunter, Palo Alto, Calif., is studying for a Ph.D. in French at Stanford University. He is postponing a foreign service appointment until he has finished his work at Stanford.
Paul Jenkins, Owatonna, Minn., is a tennis pro at Owatonna Indoor Tennis.
Monica McNaughton, Minneapolis, is enrolled in the MBA program at the University of Minnesota.
Nancy Jensen, Chicago, is a second-year law student at Northwestern University. She is planning to be married in Dec. 1985.
Andy Larsen, Delafield, Wis., teaches art and English at St. John’s Military Academy. He also coaches the football and basketball teams at St. John’s.
Beverly Larson, McLean, Va., has accepted a position as a research assistant with DHR, Inc., a consulting firm specializing in defense and energy projects.
Paul McComas, Evanston, Ill., received an M.A. degree in film from Northwestern University in August. He is now an assistant editor at Irving-Cloud Publications and playing in a local band called Petting Zoo.
Amy Teschner, Chicago, is a production editor at Contemporary Books, Inc.

84 Zizi Alderman, New Canaan, Conn., is working part time at the Metropolitan Museum of Art and taking classes at Columbia University’s School of General Studies.
Robin Beauchamp, Appleton, is the head resident in Sage Hall at Lawrence. Robin also is doing some substitute teaching for the Appleton Public School Systems.
Todd Benson, Chicago, is working for National Opinion Research Center as a research analyst.
Karen Phipps Bluhm, St. Paul, Minn., is a tour guide and historical researcher for the Ramsey County and Minnesota historical societies in St. Paul, Minn.
David Bolgrien, Shorewood, Wis., is pursuing a master’s degree in biology at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee.
David Brooks, Milwaukee, is enrolled in the Medical College of Wisconsin.
Lisa Bulthius is an assistant activities director at the Scandia Village Retirement Center in Sister Bay, Wis.

Sue Fulton, Madison, Wis., is working part time with Pacemaker Products and taking some graduate business courses.
Eric Grossman, Swampsott, Mass., is a manager-in-training for Denny’s Restaurants.
Leonard “City” Hall, Atlanta, Ga., is pursuing the M.B.A. degree at Emory University.
Catherine Hannaford, Cuttingsville, Vt., is a staff member at a ranch for depressed adults.
Lori Hedrick, Appleton, is a school teacher. She teaches choir, drama-theater and art appreciation.
Anne Jacobsen, Lombard, Ill., is a computer programmer for International Harvester.
Ray Johnson, Chicago, is enrolled in the University of Chicago’s Medical Scientist Training Program. At the end of the program, Ray will receive the Ph.D. and M.D. degrees.
Lynda Asleson Kaufmann, Northbrook, Ill., is working as an administrative assistant for a computer firm in Chicago. Her husband Keith, also ’84, is working for Continental Bank.
Tom Kromhout, Winter Park, Fla., is a service department manager with Enterprise Computer Center.
John A. Lawrence is an account executive with TMC in Minneapolis.
Susan Lichy, Chicago, is working as a divisional assistant at American National Bank in the international commercial lending department.
Marie Lipari, Chicago, works for Hewitt Associates.
Karen Marcus, Glencoe, Ill., works at Crate and Barrel in Chicago as a section head.
Michele Mayer, Trumbull, Conn., is an international banking consultant with Deak-Perera International Banking Corporation in Stamford, Conn.
Charlotte Metzger, Rochester, Minn., is working for IBM as an electrical engineer.
Ron Miles, Denver, Colo., is enrolled in the University of Colorado medical school.
Lisa Morris, Minneapolis, is a pantry chef at Mitterhauser’s LaCuisine.
Nancy Olson, Milwaukee, is working for Procter & Gamble in sales.
Pat Skalko O’Morchoe, North Riverside, Ill., is an insurance clerk with the Loyola Medical Practice Plan.
Jeff Orlin, Newton, Mass., is a programmer/analyst at Beth Israel Hospital in the department of nuclear medicine.
Andrea Pandazi, Whitefish Bay, Wis., is working as an adjuster for the First Wisconsin National Bank. She is also attending the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee’s M.B.A. program.
Christine Pasko, Hayward, Wis., is a freelance writer.
Donna Perille, Chicago, works for Hewitt Associates.
Warren Pierson, Waukesha, Wis., is working as a groundskeeper for the City of Waukesha. Warren is planning to do missionary work in Kenya.
David Rabago, Madison, Wis., is a field archaeologist for Archaeological Consulting and Services.
Kurt Rommelfaenger, Appleton, is serving as a house parent for Emergency Shelters, Inc. Kurt and his wife have served as house parents since Dec. 1983 and have provided 60-70 nights of lodging per month for over 100 different residents. The people who use the home are usually unemployed and homeless.
Susan Carole Roy, Chicago, is attending the Lutheran School of Theology in Chicago. She is also working part time at La Vivandiere, Ltd. as a caterer.
Todd Schmitter is living in West Germany and working as a field adviser and registrar for City Colleges of Chicago.
Kurt "Otis" Schwarzkopf, Minneapolis, is attending the William Mitchell College of Law in St. Paul.
Dave Shepard, Madison, Wis., is enrolled in the University of Wisconsin computer science program. He is pursuing the master's degree.
Liz Sheridan, Chicago, is a marketing research analyst with Market Facts, Inc.
Kelvin Smith, Lincoln, Mass., is working as a computer programmer and singing with the Boston Symphony's Tanglewood Festival Chorus.
Terri Smith, Elk Grove Village, Ill., is an assistant plan administrator for Pension Consultants Company, Inc.
Alex Starrett, Milwaukee, is a business analyst for Marshall & Isley bank.
Paul Steck, Lebanon, Ohio, is the owner of a Burger King in Lebanon.
Greg Stevens, Antioch, Ill., is a chemist for Ivanhoe Chemical.
John Streibich, Evanston, Ill., is a phone clerk on the Chicago Board Options Exchange for The Chicago Corporation.
Ann Thomas, New York City, is an administrative assistant with The Keewaydin Company, an investment and money management company.
Marcia Troup, St. Louis, is pursuing the M.B.A. degree at Washington University.
Jody Vaoesky, Appleton, is a counselor at the half-way house Villa Phoenix.

What’s new with you?
Please use the space below to tell us a little about yourself. Have you landed a new job? Received an advanced degree? Traveled to exotic lands? Don’t be shy. Tell us the news and we’ll tell your classmates with an "Alumni Today" note.

Name ______________________
L-M-D __Class ---------------
Address ______________________

News
________________________________________
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Mail to: Lawrence Today, Lawrence University, P.O. Box 599, Appleton, WI 54912
Marriages
David G. Healy, '72, and Denise Trucdiep Laura Tighe, Dec. 21, 1984.
Mark Fonder, '77, and Wendy Sayler, Aug. 11, 1984, Park Falls, Wis.
Kristine L. Klososke, '78, and Paul A. Murphy, Dec. 28, 1984, Fond du Lac, Wis.
David G. Healy, '72, and Denise Trudclop Pham, Nov. 12, 1983.
David M. Kocher, '80, and Julia Roberts, '81, May 21, 1983.
Cindy Carlson, '82, and Brian Dobberke, April 7, 1984, Rockford, Ill.
CORRECTIONS:
Sally Madden, '79, and John M. Betscher, Sept. 24, 1983.

Births
James and Susan Gessner Barker, both '69, a girl, Larkin Elisabeth, July 31, 1984.
Steven and Julie Eng Smith, '70, a boy, Brian, Aug. 29, 1984.
Manfred and Caroline Rued-Engel, '72, a boy, Andreas Matthew, Aug. 15, 1984.
Bruce and Jacqueline Nixon Dentyl, both '74, a boy, Robert Clark, Nov. 12, 1984.
Stewart Ross, '72, and Liz, a boy, David Lawrence, June 8, 1984.
David Healy, '72, and Denise, a boy, Travis, Nov. 19, 1984.
Bruce and Tracy Grogan Mootty, '77, a girl, Katharine (Kate) Grogan, April 6, 1984.
Michael Hoerig, '78, and Mary, a son, Andrew Brian, March 11, 1984.
Alexander H. Bolyamatz, '78, and Pam, a daughter, Aleksa Lane, Feb. 12, 1984.
Mark and Barbara Van Buskirk Van De Laarschot, '81, a boy, Thomas Mark, Nov. 2, 1984.
Thomas and Rene Maurice Domask, '81, a boy, Adam Joseph, Nov. 27, 1984.

Deaths
Gertrude White Hineline, M-D '13, from Devon, Pa., on Jan. 9, 1985. After graduating from Milwaukee-Downer she went on to receive the Ph.D. degree from the University of Wisconsin.
Jo Darling Ballentine, '13, from Menomonie, Wis., on Dec. 6, 1984.
Dean E. Smith, '14, from Chicago. Dean worked for many years in the Far East for Standard Oil. Because of World War II he returned to the United States and worked as a lecturer and radio program host.
Velma TeLinde Bayley, '14, from Appleton, on Dec. 4, 1984. She had served as chairman of the board for the Visiting Nurses Association and was one of the founders of Peabody Manor. She is survived by her son Edwin, '40.
Geraldine V. McMullen, '17, from Menasha, Wis., on Nov. 26, 1984. She received a law degree from Marquette University and had practiced law for many years in Milwaukee.
Marguerite Smith Oleson, '18, from Oshkosh, Wis., on Oct. 27, 1984. She and her husband Sydney owned and operated Oleson's Drug Store in Chippewa Falls, Wis., for many years. She is survived by her daughter Betty Ann Lyon, '51.
Katharine L. Smith, '18, from Two Rivers, Wis.
Sister M. Carola (nee Celia Towne), '19, on Sept. 1, 1984. She was a music teacher and received a Distinguished Service Award from Lawrence in 1973.
Gertrude Wright McKee, '20, from Appleton, on Nov. 19, 1984.
Jane Thomas Little, '20, from Los Angeles, on July 14, 1984. Jane spent much of her life teaching school, both in California and in Hawaii.
Ruth Staples Kuespert, M-D '20, from South Bend, Ind., on Oct. 18, 1984. She was involved with many volunteer activities including the South Bend Board of Education, the Council of United Church Women and the League of Women Voters.
Helen L. Dittmer, '23, from Jacksonville, Fla., on Nov. 27, 1984. She lived in Appleton for most of her life and was employed by Fox River Paper Co.
Deaths, cont.

Lois Bird, '23, from Janesville, Wis., on Feb. 9, 1984. She had been an English teacher and librarian at Milton College before her retirement.

Miriam O’Harra Hamon, '24, from Lincoln, Neb., on Dec. 12, 1984. She worked for many years as an English teacher at the University of Nebraska. After her retirement in 1971, she became active in political affairs. She became a registered lobbyist for the Women’s Political Caucus and was instrumental in changing Nebraska state law regarding sexual assault. She also worked on bills affecting older people.

Gertrude Kaiser Franzke, '24, from Seattle, Wash., on Nov. 30, 1984. She was active in several different activities in Seattle including the University Women’s Club and the Children’s Orthopedic Hospital. Survivors include her husband, Albert L. Franzke, former professor of speech and chairman of the speech and English department here at Lawrence.

Carola Trittin, '26, from Appleton, Wis., on Nov. 12, 1984. After graduating from Lawrence Carola went on to receive the master’s degree in psychology from Western Michigan University. She worked for many years as a research chemist for several different paper companies.

Raymond E. Spangenberg, '26, from Fond du Lac, Wis., on Dec. 11, 1984. Survivors include his sons, Raymond A., '51, and Ivan, '54.

Mildred Whitmer Campbell, M-D '26, from South Bend, Ind.

Albert E. Peterson, '27, from Coleman, Mich., on Sept. 25, 1984. He was a chiroprist.


Elizabeth Weber Rice, '28, from Stevens Point, Wis., on Oct. 16, 1984. Elizabeth was a member of Kappa Alpha Theta and after graduating from Lawrence attended the Milwaukee School of Social Work.


Elizabeth Fowlie Benn, M-D '29, from Milwaukee, on Jan. 16, 1985.

Cecelia Werner Scouler, '31, from Scottsdale, Ariz., on Dec. 5, 1984. After graduating from Lawrence she received a master’s degree in student personnel administration from Columbia University. She worked as an assistant director of student relations at Columbia, program director of Cornell University’s student union, dean of women here at Lawrence, and administrative director of Arizona State University’s Memorial Union.

Charlotte Marble McGonagle, '31, from Escanaba, Mich. She was an interior designer.

Lorraine C. Lull, '31, from San Bernadino, Calif., on Oct. 2, 1984. She was a social worker.

Harriet Brittain Schroeder, '32, from Wooster, Ohio, on Dec. 24, 1984. Harriet taught English in the Wooster City School System for 18 years. Survivors include a daughter, Mary Schroeder Shayne, '64.

Jeanette Mentzel Schneider, M-D '32, from Oshkosh, Wis., on Oct. 28, 1984. She was active in community affairs. Memorial gifts should be directed to Lawrence.

Loretta Mohr, M-D '32, from West Allis, Wis., on Oct. 1, 1984. Loretta was a teacher at Pulaski High School.


Dorothy Anderson Rennels, '33, from Evansville, Wis., on Oct. 12, 1984.

William Wiese, '34, from Glenview, Ill. He worked in the insurance business.

Albert L. Sterr, '34, from Lomira, Wis., in the fall of 1984. He is survived by his wife Florence Albert Sterr, '34.

Althea Engeling Emigh, M-D '34, from Dallas, on Nov. 26, 1984. Survivors include a sister, Margaret Engeling Sheahan, M-D '32.

Pauline Neenan Flieman Christensen, '34, from West Bend, Wis.

Nettie Bresnahan Sy, M-D '35, from Madison, Wis., on Oct. 31, 1984. She was a teacher.

William Richard Fuller, '35, from Savanna, Ill., on Jan. 14, 1985. He served as the director of music at Savanna High School for 50 years.

Mildred Marks Goldman Klinger, M-D '39, from Palm Springs, Calif.

Wayne Strayer, '40, from Galesburg, Ill. He was a music teacher.

Florence Roloff Cross, M-D '41, from Oconomowoc, Wis., on Nov. 4, 1984.


Robert Sleister Hayes, M-D '48, from Greensboro, N.C., on Jan. 11, 1984. She was a teacher.


Raymond Wesley Guenther, '49, from Davis, Calif., on June 5, 1984. He was a public health analyst for the California Department of Health. He is survived by his wife Joan Teuscher Guenther, also '49.

James A. Heinritz, '50, from Wausau, Wis., on Jan. 6, 1984. He was employed during the past 33 years by James River Corp. Survivors include his wife Susanne Carroll Heinritz, M-D '51, his sister Lucille Heinritz Marceus, '42, and his son Jim, '85.

Marvin Hron, '57, from West Bend, Wis., on Oct. 11, 1984.

Janet E. Eissner, '80, from Elgin, Ill., and Philadelphia, Pa., in December 1984. Janet received the M.B.A. degree from Washington University in St. Louis and worked for Mellon National Corp. as a credit analyst.

Susan R. Tufts, '86, from Amherst Junction, Wis., on Dec. 22, 1984. Susan was a junior at Lawrence.

Kellogg W. Harkins, long time friend of Lawrence University, from Hales Corner, Wis., on Nov. 5, 1984. Kellogg and his wife supported the university in many ways, including sponsorship of a student scholarship. He is survived by his wife Laura, his son John, '50, and his two daughters, Marjorie Harkins Buchanan Kewitt, '43, and Barbara Harkins Belle, '47.

CORRECTION: Patricia Exton Taylor, M-D '44, is alive and well and living in Ann Arbor, Mich. Lawrence Today mistakenly printed in its winter issue that Patricia had died. We apologize for the error.
**LUAA Board of Directors gains new members**

Elected to the Lawrence University Alumni Association Board of Directors at its fall meeting were:

Kenneth DuVall, '52, of Appleton. DuVall, the Appleton branch manager of the Milwaukee Company, previously served on the board from 1965 to 1967 and was a member-at-large from 1981 to 1983. He also has assisted with the Business and Industry Campaign, phonathons and the alumni career consultant program.

Helen Buscher Franke, '60, of San Marino, Calif. Franke, secretary/treasurer of Star Personnel Services, Inc., Los Angeles, is coordinator of the alumni-admission program in southern California.

Andrew S. Mead, '77, of Appleton. Mead is a product manager at Kimberly-Clark Corp. and serves as president of the Lawrence Club of the Fox Valley. He has assisted with phonathons and is class agent for the Class of '77.

David Mitchell, '71, of Menlo Park, Calif. Presently managing director of the California Development Office, Stanford University, Mitchell is a former Lawrence admission counselor and assistant director of development. He has served as an alumni program coordinator.

Jeanne Albrecht Young, '46, of Mayville, Wis. She is secretary/treasurer of BYCO, Inc. in Mayville.

Elected to second terms on the board were:

William M. Bauer, '72, of Appleton, Wis. He is an independent contractor.

Joan Stebbins Des Isles, M-D '38, of Appleton, Wis.

Michael O'Neil, '65, of Creve Coeur, Mo. He is the business unit manager of the Composite Can Division of Boise Cascade Corp.

Elected president-elect of the organization was Robert J. Schaupp, '51, of Green Bay. Schaupp is chairman and director of L.C.I. Transit Company and has been active on the board since 1981. He is currently national co-chairman of the alumni fund and served as co-chairman of the Business and Industry Campaign for Green Bay in 1981-82.

**Reunion Weekend scheduled for June 14-16**

All alumni, spouses and children are invited to Reunion Weekend, June 14-16. Classes celebrating a special reunion are 1925, '30, '35, '39, '40, '41, '45, '60, '64, '65, '66 and '75.

Program highlights include faculty seminars, special slide shows on downtown Appleton and Bjorklunden, music and dancing on Friday and Saturday evenings, special cocktail parties for the classes of '35 and '60 hosted by President and Mrs. Warch, an alumni art exhibit, a musicale, a Friday evening theater production of Neil Simon's "The Odd Couple", special cocktail parties and dinners, and a Saturday evening banquet.

All alumni will be housed on campus in residence halls according to reunion. Babysitting for children under 6 and entertainment programs for children in grades 1-8 and teenagers in grades 9-12 are also available.

A retirement party for Miriam Clapp Duncan and Paul Hollinger, professors of music, is also being planned for the weekend. For more information about the retirement party, contact the public events office.

Reunion Weekend program information and registration materials will be mailed to all alumni in early April.

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**Alumni Club Calendar**

**Atlanta**

February 8, *Lawrence Ahead* reception with President Warch, hosted by F. Ward, '34, and Annette Meyer Rosebush, '35

**The Bay Area**

(San Francisco-Oakland)

January 14 and 15, *Lawrence Ahead* reception with President Warch, hosted by David L. Mitchell, '71

Steering Committee:

David L. Mitchell, '71, president and development coordinator, 415/854-2048

Paul, '62, and Myrna Rongsted Manz, '60, co-alumni admission coordinators, 415/797-9110

Jeffrey A., '72, and Deborah Burns Fox, '73, co-program coordinators, 415/595-4690

**Boston**

March 6, *Lawrence Ahead* reception with President Warch, hosted by Elizabeth Rusch Montle, '69, and Dale A. Schuparrah, '69

Steering Committee:

William O. Rizzo, '70, president, 617/742-2215

Gregory R. O'Meara, '72, alumni admission coordinator, 617/749-8577

Robert F. Perille, '80, development coordinator, 617/254-0031

Mary Custis Hart, '57, program coordinator, 617/529-6766

**Central Wisconsin**

January 30, "An Evening with Lawrence" reception for prospective students and their parents
ALUMNI CLUB NEWS

Central Wisconsin, cont.
Steering Committee:
Robert J. Felker, ’50, president, 715/845-4856
Terry R. Bolz, ’77, alumni admission coordinator, 715/845-7997
Calvin C. Chamberlain, ’50, career consultant coordinator, 715/675-2404
John H. Ruskel, ’54, development coordinator, 715/842-1114
Mary Lawless Tuchscherer, ’65, program coordinator, 715/842-5056

London, England
February 9, “Lawrence Alumni in Britain Reception,” hosted by Lawrence D. Longley, associate professor of government and director of the London Center, and Miriam C. Duncan, professor of music

Los Angeles
January 16, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Helen Buscher Franke, ’60, Jane Cornell Smith, ’37, and Marilyn Edwards Zumberge, ’47
Steering Committee:
Helen Buscher Franke, ’60, president and program coordinator, 818/289-8947
George Swope, Jr., ’72, alumni admission coordinator, 213/455-2371
Jane Cornell Smith, ’37, development coordinator, 213/347-0153

Madison
January 27, “An Evening with Lawrence” reception for prospective students and their parents

Milwaukee
January 10, Business and Industry Campaign kickoff, Harold J. Luiceman, ’46, chairperson
January 28, “An Evening with Lawrence” reception for prospective students and their parents
February 8, Lawrence University Jazz Ensemble in concert
Steering Committee:
Thomas R. and Brenda Barsamian Richard-son, both ’70, co-presidents, 414/962-0056
Helen Treblincox Hasey, M’D ’39, secretary, 414/352-1204
Lynne Goeldner Rempelman, ’72, treasurer, 414/774-6801
Elaine Johnson Luiceman, ’47, alumni admission coordinator, 414/352-7223
Michael G. Green, ’75, alumni development coordinator, 414/762-3739

Minneapolis-St. Paul
January 31, “An Evening with Lawrence” reception for prospective students and their parents
Steering Committee:
Marjean Meiner Flom, ’50, president, 612/824-5131
Susan T. Chandler, ’79, co-alumni admission coordinator, 612/377-0314
Cynthia Arneson Eddy, ’79, co-alumni admission coordinator, 612/934-6583
John D. Gilpin, ’72, development coordinator, 612/436-7412
Susan Merbach Pfaff, ’80, program coordinator, 612/929-5640
Patricia Phelps Nash, ’67, public relations coordinator, 612/934-2646

New York
March 7 and 8, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Dr. Nathan M. Pusey, John T., ’58, and Sheila Andersen Leatham, ’59, and John A. Luke, Jr., ’71
Steering Committee:
Scott W. Alexander, ’71, co-president, 201/753-1730
Phyllis Anderson Roberts, ’56, co-president, 914/651-6380
James M. Cornelius, ’81, alumni admission coordinator, 212/879-9832
John A. Luke, Jr., ’71, development coordinator, 203/966-6427
Martha E. Freitag, ’73, program coordinator, 914/854-6811

Oshkosh/Fond du Lac
March 29, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Patricia and Henry H. Kimberly, Jr., ’42, and Russell A., ’32, and Dorothy Dana Dukey, ’29

Phoenix
January 11 and 12, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Dayton G. Grafman, ’44

San Diego
January 18, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Phillips M., ’51, and Meredith Holmes Montross, ’53

St. Louis
March, Alumni Fund phonathon

Steering Committee:
Michael G. O’Neill, ’65, president, 314/878-7695
Louise Kustner Rosen, ’67, alumni admission coordinator, 314/721-2850
Ann Finney Batiza, ’69, development coordinator, 314/968-8993
Erich P. Press II, ’78, program coordinator, 314/968-0195

Tampa/St. Petersburg
February 7, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Nancy Habeter Kaliebe, M’D ’63

Tucson
January 13, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Barbara Gray Spooner, M’D ’44

Washington, D.C.
February 10, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Marilyn Stiller Taylor, ’69

Steering Committee:
Bruce M. Brown, ’69, president, 301/384-0426
Phyllis A. Peters, ’73, alumni admission coordinator, 202/483-7542
Mary Donn Ross Jordan, ’73, development coordinator, 202/334-0542
William T. Egglett, ’76, program coordinator, 301/320-2480

Chicago
Steering Committee:
Chris A. Bowers, ’70, co-president and development coordinator, 312/555-7221
Nancy Lock Schreiber, ’59, co-president and public relations coordinator, 312/425-6067
Julie A. Manning, ’78, alumni admission coordinator, 312/337-2466
Joan Trueheart Bollmeier, ’79, luncheon series coordinator, 312/948-1387
Linda Strane Hutchinson, ’64, program coordinator, 312/386-6548

Colorado (Denver)
March, Alumni Fund phonathon
March 23 and 24, Second Annual Lawrence Alumni Ski Day
Steering Committee:
Jeffrey Bowen, ’60, president and alumni admission coordinator, 303/750-8833
Laura Johnson Burrow, ’73, development coordinator, 303/838-7800
Marcia A. Ketchum, ’71, program coordinator, 303/837-8163

Fox Valley
January 29, Lawrence Alumni reception with President Warch, hosted by Robert C. and Bonnie Glidden Buchanan, both ’62
February 23, Royal Shakespeare Company of London presentation of “As You Like It”

Green Bay
January 24, “An Evening with Lawrence” reception for prospective students and their parents
January 29, Business and Industry Campaign kick-off, Karen Krieger Brown, ’57, chairperson
Tie and Scarf

Men’s tie
100% silk
Silver, red and gold crests on navy background
$20—Item #1

Women’s scarf
100% silk
Oblong in shape
Navy blue crests on white background
$17—Item #2

Chairs

Captain’s chair
$115—Item #3

Boston rocker
$115—Item #4

Finished with black lacquer and handpainted gold trim. Silk-screened Lawrence seal in gold.

Delivery takes 6-8 weeks from the date ordered. Chairs are packed in cartons to avoid damage and trucked directly to you. C.O.D. Delivery charges may be reduced by one-third if shipped to a place of business rather than a private home.
Needlework Heirlooms

A collection of 8 needlework patterns which includes the Lawrence seal and crest. Specifications for required material are included as well. $5—Item #5

For those who prefer to have the needlework pattern painted directly on the canvas and have the yarns included, this is also available. You can have the design customized no matter the size or shape. For price and delivery date, send the following information: size and shape of finished piece, design desired, and sample of background color.

Notecards

Boxes of 8 cards with the following buildings pictured on their covers:
- Main Hall
- Memorial Chapel
- Bjorklund Chapel
- Merrill Hall
- Holton Hall
- Johnston Hall

Please specify which building you would like pictured on your cards when placing your order. $3 per box, $5 for two—Item #6

Faith Builds a Chapel

The story of the chapel at Bjorklund by Winifred Boynton. $33.50—Item #7

Jacket (windbreaker)

Blue
$17.95—Item #12

Hooded sweatshirt

Navy, oxford grey or royal blue
$19.95—Item #13

T-shirt

White and navy
$10.95—Item #14
Children's sportswear

**T-shirt**
White and blue
18-mo., 2T, 3T, 4T
$6.95—Item #8

**Youth hooded sweatshirt**
Navy or royal blue
S(6-8), M(10-12), L(14-16)
$17.50—Item #9

**Baby and toddler sweatsuits**
Navy or royal blue
9-mo, 12-mo, 18-mo, 2T, 3T, 4T
$15.95—Item #10

**Youth sweatsuits**
Navy or royal blue
S(6-8), M(10-12), L(14-16)
$25.95—Item #11

Adult Sportswear

**Crewneck sweatshirt**
Navy, oxford grey or royal blue
$14.95—Item #15

**Jogging shorts**
Navy or white
$12.50—Item #16

**Sweatpants**
Navy, oxford grey or royal blue
$12.95—Item #17

May be ordered in small, medium, large and extra-large sizes.
Please print

Ship To: Name: ____________________________
Address: ____________________________________________
City: __________________________ State: ______ Zip: ______
Phone: (_______) __________________________

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In memory of Marshall Hulbert

President Warch:

He [Marshall] was one of my classmates and I respected him greatly. You jocularly suggested that Doc Sammy benefited from his advice. Soberly, the fact is that Marshall, so far as I know, is the only faculty-management-associated person who lived through the Plantz-Warch era, with all its ups and downs—he was a continuing levelling agent.

I am afraid that we of '26 were late in recognizing Marshall's talents. He was not aggressive—rather, steady and reliable and without an enemy. . . . If Marshall had a fault, it was undue modesty.

George B. Christensen, '26
Glencoe, Minn.

As a student of the sixties, when the campus was frequently turbulent with many unpredictable events, Marshall was a person of unimpeachable honesty. No matter how heated and "crazy" the events and people became, a student could always get a hearing (at times a stern one) from him. . . . His involvement was always passionate, yet anchored in a more far-seeing view of life than the frequently puerile drives of the participants. Now, at the distance of some 15 years, I look back to my contacts with Marshall with a great admiration for his constancy, honesty and human simplicity. I hope that Lawrence, and the world, can learn from Marshall what appears to me to be fundamental to being a decent human being. As I warm up to middle-age I tire of the flashy, powerful intellect and value a Marshall Hulbert with his quiet dignity.

Mark M. Orton, '69
Cambridge, Mass.

Marshall showed how much one can contribute to the world without leaving home. The combination of energy, discipline, perspective and sympathy which were embodied in him is rare indeed.

Joan Poppert Jacobs, M-D '53
Bethesda, Md.

Marshall was the first member of the administration that I met when I arrived on campus as a freshman in June of 1943, and was the last person we saw and visited with before we left for home after our class reunion in 1983. He has always been one of my favorite people—a genuinely warm individual. . . . It will be difficult to imagine Lawrence University without Marshall.

R. Bruce Buchanam, '48
Duluth, Minn.

I heard many wise words from Marshall, privately and publicly, but never an unkind one.

Merton M. Seals, Jr.,
Former faculty member
Madison, Wis.

Marshall was the glue that held me to Lawrence and was certainly the spirit that showed me Lawrence. When I was a student, he was a somewhat awesome, frightening and overpowering figure as he, on occasion, had an opportunity to correct my errant ways. As an alumnus, he became a rock in a sea of change, a light of integrity, a view of campus reality.

Fritz Ruf, '59
Pewaukee, Wis.

The mood of the lovely memorial service for Marshall clearly defined what we all sensed about him—his transcendent nature.

Gretchen Wildering Maring, '52
Neenah, Wis.

Winter issue hits the mark

Editor:

The winter issue of Lawrence Today is superb! Stretch, who rarely makes comments like this, said "This is the best one they've ever done". Of course, he's always liked and admired Marshall [Hulbert], we'd already seen "Amadeus" twice, and we were in print for hosting a new student reception—three reasons to make him feel that this was our own personal issue. You are to be congratulated.

Elaine "Johnnie" Johnson Lucedeman, '47
Milwaukee, Wis.

More radioactivity

Editor:

In a letter in Lawrence Today (winter '84), Verne Condor, '48, took exception to an earlier article concerning the date of the origin of radio at Lawrence, stating it really went back to 1944 or 1945. Well, I must take exception to Verne's exception. There was an earlier station in Brokaw Hall, albeit a short-lived one.

In the 1941-42 school year I was a student counselor in Brokaw with a roommate who aspired to be a radio writer-producer. He spent endless hours composing awful scripts in the style of the Henry Aldrich radio show of that day. None of my negative reactions to his efforts deterred him one iota. He finally came up with the bright idea that his epics should be enjoyed by all of the Brokaw residents and asked me if there was some way he could broadcast throughout the building. I knew how to do it, but as the counselor on the floor, my first reaction was to squelch the idea. However, on second thought I felt the reaction to his efforts would be so negative that he would be discouraged and get back to his neglected studies. So I set him up with his assurance that it would all be done very orderly. Boy, was I ever misled!

The day the broadcasting started I went back to our room after a late evening meal and could hardly work my way through the crowd jammed around the door. The broadcast was in full swing, only it had departed completely from my roommate's script. What was being broadcast through Brokaw would not have endeared my roommate or me to the administration, so the broadcast came to a quick end. I told the budding producer that he had better stick to the scripts or I would put him off the air—permanently. Well, he didn't do so I did. Total station life cycle—about three days.

Jim Dite, '44/47
Barrington, Ill.

P.S. I learned later that the signal traveled through the campus central heating system pipes to Ormsby Hall—and the freshman women living there were delighted with the departures from the script.

Setting the record straight

Editor:

I'm sure a number of my contemporaries share a bemusement over a misleading item in a recent issue on a current Lawrentian setting records for the 100- and 200-meter dashes. What the article failed to note was that metric records cover only a limited number of years and that the current sprinter's times—when corrected to times for 100 and 220 yards or vice-versa—fall short of the 09.6 and 21.0 records set by my classmate Donald Kersemeier on the same day in the spring of 1963. Don would have had a good chance of making the U.S. 4x100 relay team if 1963 had been an Olympic year. I would suggest that future references to a metric record being set in track cite the years being covered and how that record compares to the non-metric one in the equivalent event.

Lyle Woodyatt, '63
Falls Church, Va.
Bjorklunden beckons—see page 21