

BRYN MAWR — HAVERFORD COLLEGE THE NEWS

Vol. 1, Special Haverford Edition

Bryn Mawr and Haverford, Pa.

Tuesday, May 27, 1969

124 Receive Bachelor's Degrees

College Grants Honors, Prizes To Graduates

The awarding of the College's highest honors, summa cum laude, to two seniors, Terry Krieger and John Lehman, was announced this morning at commencement exercises.

In addition, seven other members of the class of '69 were awarded magna cum laude, second highest honors, and numerous recipients of other honors, fellowships, and prizes were announced. The complete list of honored students follows.

College Honors

Summa Cum Laude:

Terry Krieger and John Lehman.

Magna Cum Laude:

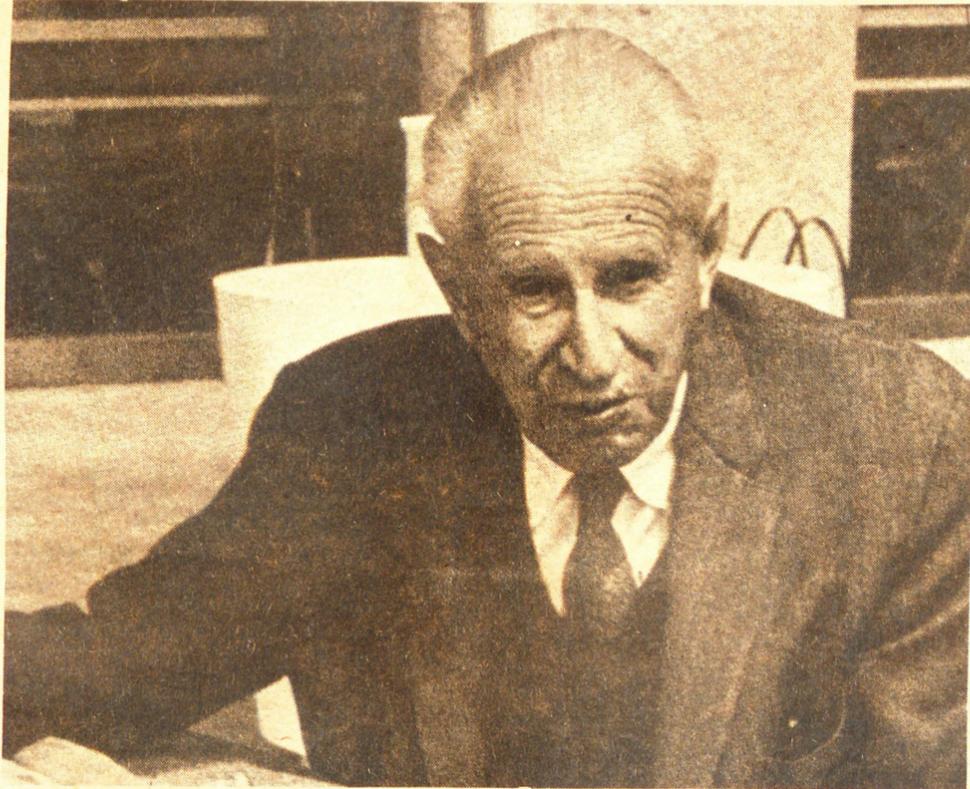
William Forman, Donald Frankel, Robert Hammel, Herbert Kritzer, Luther Spoehr, John Storck and Stanley Walens.

Departmental Honors

High honors: Terry Krieger (English); Luther Spoehr (history); Mitchell Wanhg (biology); Henry White (psychology).

Honors: Robert Armstrong (economics); Eduardo Baranano (religion); Edmond Chaney (psychology); Kenneth Edgar (English); Robert Engel (English); William Forman (astronomy/physics); Donald Frankel (chemistry); Steven Gerber (music); Robert Hammel (political science); Andrew Hook (French); Robert Kimball (philosophy);

(Continued on page 4)



Commencement speaker Herbert Marcuse.

Marcuse, Marxist Social Critic, Delivers Commencement Address

Prof. Herbert Marcuse of the University of California at San Diego delivered the commencement address at today's graduation exercises.

Marcuse, a controversial philosopher and social critic, was selected to speak by the members of the graduating class.

An authority on the philosophies of Marx and Hegel, Marcuse has developed a radical line which departs from the standard Marxist philosophy of the revolution against capitalism coming from the working class. Marcuse teaches that the revolution will have to come from minority groups and students.

The 70-year-old Marcuse was born in Berlin, Germany, and came to the United States in 1934 after he received his Ph.D. degree from the Universities of Berlin and Freiburg.

Marcuse was with the Institute for Social Research at Columbia University from 1934 to 1940, and from 1941 to 1950 he served with the State Department and the O.S.S. He joined the Russian Institute, sponsored by Columbia and Harvard in 1951, and from 1954 to 1965 he was a professor of politics and philosophy at Brandeis University. He has been on the faculty at the University of California since 1965.

Among the books that Marcuse has written are "Reason and Revolution," 1941; "Eros and Civilization," 1954; "Soviet Marxism," 1958, and "One-Dimensional Man," 1965.

Marcuse arrived at Haverford last Saturday afternoon and had been meeting informally since then with students, faculty, administration, and parents in preparation for

(Continued on page 4)

132nd Graduation Exercises Include Marcuse Talk

At Haverford's 132nd commencement exercises today, 124 graduates of the class of '69 received their bachelor's degrees.

The college also awarded four honorary degrees. The recipients of numerous special honors, fellowships, prizes, and other awards also were announced.

Herbert Marcuse, professor of philosophy at the University of California at San Diego, delivered the commencement address.

Because of mild temperatures and partly sunny skies, the commencement exercises were held outdoors in front of Roberts Hall.

Haverford granted College honors to 11 members of the class of '69. Two students were graduated summa cum laude and seven others magna cum laude. In addition, four seniors received high departmental honors and another 20 won departmental honors.

Graduation events began last night when President Coleman and the Faculty Women's Club hosted a reception for parents of graduating seniors.

Activities this morning began with a meeting for worship at the Haverford Meeting House at 9:45 p.m. The processional began at 11 a.m.

After Dr. Jonathan Rhoads, president of the Corporation of Haverford College, read from the scriptures, President John Coleman gave a brief greeting. Senior Joel Cook, former president of the Students' Association, then introduced Marcuse. After the presentation of awards and degrees, Coleman delivered a valediction.

Many members of the graduating classes from Haverford and Bryn Mawr attended a class party last Friday night in Founders. Some Haverford faculty members and administrators also joined in the fun.

Inside

Don't miss the numerous features inside today's special issue of The NEWS. On the back page are lists of seniors' plans for the future. Excerpts from the perceptive Honors Collection speeches delivered by two seniors last month appear on pages 4 and 5. Inside are also stories on two of Haverford's retiring professors, who together have a total of 65 years of teaching on this campus.

Honorary Degrees Awarded To Judge, Profs, Educator

Four honorary degrees were awarded by the College today during commencement exercises.

Receiving the awards were Hugh Borton, former Haverford president and East Asian historian; Richardson Dilworth, president of the Philadelphia school board and former Philadelphia mayor; Edgar Graves, history professor at Hamilton College for the last 42 years; and A. Leon Higginbotham, United States District Court judge.

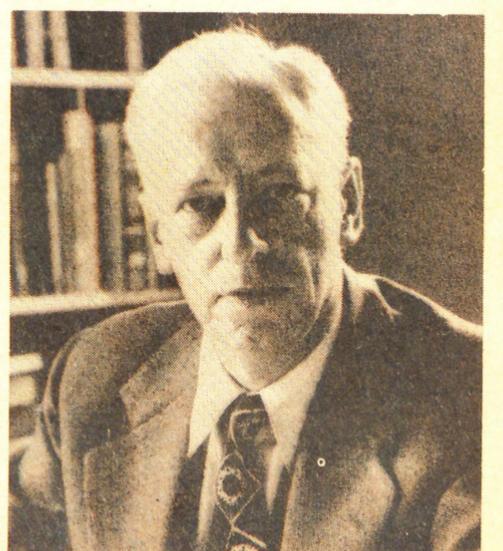
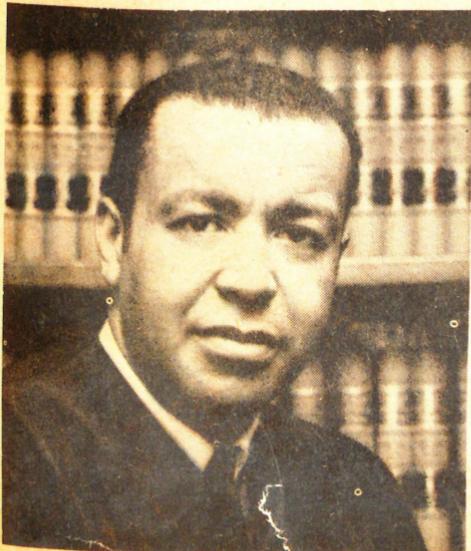
Borton served as Haverford's president from 1957-1967, during the period when the College made its decision to expand the size of the student body to 700 from 450. He received his B.S. from Haverford in 1922, an M.A. from Columbia University in 1933, and his Ph.D. from the Rijksuniversiteit Leiden, Holland, in 1937.

Borton served as a State Department research associate and as a director of the division for Northeast Asian affairs from 1942 to 1948. He is an authority on modern Japanese history and is currently a senior lecturer and senior research associate at Columbia University's East Asian Institute.

Dilworth was elected mayor in 1955 and re-elected in 1959. He resigned in 1962 to run for governor of Pennsylvania, but was defeated by William Scranton. In 1965 Dilworth was appointed to the city's board of education and was elected the group president.

He received a bachelor's degree from Yale University and was graduated from

(Continued on page 5)



Recipients of honorary degrees from the College today are (left to right) A. Leon Higginbotham, Hugh Borton, Richardson Dilworth, and Edgar Graves.

Apathetic Class of '63 Part of 'Suspended Generation'

By Greg Kannerstein

Not all books are as dull as their readers, Thoreau told us, but could not convince us. 1963 was a dull year, we decided, and there wasn't much we could do about it; APATHY was engraved on Haverford's lawns and in our hearts:

The Class Poet cried plaintively: "We find ourselves sleeping with our eyes open/ And the snore of the outside hometown world can't wake us up." It was the year of President Kennedy and the 50-mile hike, and we quickly adopted this strenuous communion with nature--but only in principle.

What sad songs for a class too late for Allen Ginsberg and too early for Bob Dylan; which listened neither to Elvis

but television was new then...something must have happened during those years... but we had our own problems to worry about.

There was no war in Vietnam hovering around our thoughts, influencing our actions, defining our lives. There was a black revolution, but we called it the Civil Rights Movement (and you needed all three words). A march on Washington later that summer would undoubtedly prick the nation's conscience and content the black masses. It was not until five months after our graduation that Malcolm X would say in Detroit, in imagery he found so effective so often, "The white man in America is a wolf and the Negro is nothing but a sheep."

And it was not until six months after our graduation that there would strike, in Dallas, the first of those bolts of fate to sear across our disparate consciousness, converting murder into myth.

Omens

The omens were there, but we lacked power to interpret them. For a few fall days, we had walked a little uneasily, listened for air raid sirens. But only five of us went to Philadelphia to demonstrate over the Cuban missile crisis.

Somebody named L. Gordon Cooper had done something in space--nothing very dramatic as we measure those things today--and five million people greeted him in New York City. On that same day, a few black students from an obscure school, called Agricultural and Technical College of North Carolina, were arrested at a lunch counter in Greensboro, said the New York TIMES on page 19, for doing something for which as yet there was no term to describe. North Philadelphia was no farther away than it is today, but we went there only to hear James Brown at the Uptown.

What would we do when we got out? What could we do? The specter of the organization man was ever with us. Graduate school was the only escape. Join the Peace Corps?

Maybe--but that just wasn't quite it--Tom Kessinger had done it--and we all admired Kess--but--no--it wasn't for most of us.

Political action? That was something they seemed to get excited about at Swarthmore, but they're all so INTENSE over there. Go South? That was an idea--how better to prove your manhood than to confront Bull Connor?

"Give me a break" was our watchword that spring, a charm against the encompassing foam-rubber pressure we felt and could not begin to penetrate.

In the world outside Haverford, the footmen and the functionaries had come into view and were whispering outside the court; the principals had not yet appeared on the stage, but the play had begun; the audience was filled with vague foreboding--some drama which would strike a chord in all their souls would soon be played out; they must have read this play once, but couldn't remember just what was going to happen....

At Haverford, as the year went on and we came for the last time upon what Christopher Morley called "the one thing that they can never change--the smell of the Haverford lawns in May," we didn't even hear the whispering.

Good Year

It had been a good year; we had become legends in our own time. It was a different Haverford than the one we had come to. Dean Lyons had just arrived. Freshmen no longer had their heads shaved nor were they thrown in the pond. The last legacies of the ex-soldiers and of Barclay Tower had been dissipated. Archibald MacIntosh, a vice-president, and Lou Coursey, a maintenance man, were retiring, and we were right to think Haverford would not see their like again.

And there had been other changes. Kent Smith had almost single-handedly persuaded the College to adopt the self-scheduled exam system. Loren Ghiglione had thrown the alumni out of the Haverford NEWS.

Our ceaseless agitation about revision of

the grading system had come to naught--but we had plenty of diversion: the games that spring were voidball and stickball (stretch had not yet appeared on the scene, and seniors did not gather around doorways in Leeds, engaging in some incomprehensible activity with a soccerball); Stu Levitt was no longer only the world's greatest Jewish javelin thrower--he was Haverford's first national champion; the Barclay-Library catapult was perfected; and we were determined to find out if Bryn Mawr seniors really did swim nude in the Library pool after comps; there was a new prof named Aryeh Kosman.

Norman Thomas

No one at Haverford had ever heard of Herbert Marcuse; our Commencement speaker was Norman Thomas. He summarized the injustice and the brutality which had been part of America's--and the world's--history--but then he exalted us and sent us happily from the Field House into a summer day when he concluded: "Neither I nor any man can give to you or to mankind a blueprint for a paradise of peace with freedom and justice for all... We cannot bid you look up to heavens already aglow with the sunrise of universal peace among men of good will. But we can bid you lift up your eyes. You do not live under total darkness. A world which has welcome Pope John's PACEM IN TERRIS is not irreparably lost. A nation capable of the Marshall Plan and the Peace Corps and of many voluntary efforts to parallel it is not wholly in bondage to hate and fear and a false trust that it can find life in its mastery of weapons of death. A national conscience which is awakening, if still too slowly, to reject the false religion of racial supremacy can be aroused... to reject the false religion of an amoral, military nationalism... before it is too late."

Marcuse will not be as hopeful nor as eloquent. Why should he be? Norman Thomas is dead, and, in 1969, few would believe such a prophecy. In 1963 we believed Norman Thomas--but we didn't really hear him.

Different Experiences, Hopes, And Pressures Distinguished '37

By Prof. John Lester

PLUS CA CHANGE, PLUS C'EST LA MEME CHOSE. In many of its distinctive joys and qualms, bodings and forebodings, Haverford's Commencement of 1969 has much in common with commencement 32 years ago.

There was the keen -- (if numbed a bit by exhaustion) -- awareness of four years of experience shared, as often as not a tortured, pressurized, painfully testing, trying, stretching experience -- but shared; and coupled with this there was a heavy feeling that four years of such free, frank, trusting, open community discourse might never befall our lives again. In consequence we too found it too easy to slip into a way of feeling that June 12, 1937, was more a culminating finale than a COMMENCEMENT.

But between the worlds around us, then in 1937 and now in 1969, there are light years of difference. The world then, academic, professional, social, and international, was immeasurably more stable, structured, and predictable than ours today. One of my classmates struck off for the Spanish Civil War; another took off, joined the Canadian Black Watch, and was early killed in action. But for us the Gestapo boot, and the ugly question of to kill or not to kill, was a long way off -- nothing that could not be wished away with an aspirin. My roommate could commence with staid satisfaction; he was stepping into one of the highest-paid jobs awarded to our graduating class -- \$22.50 per week.

So they were more settled days, when notably more work was accomplished aca-

demically, and the pathway ahead to advanced work in the professions, if not in business, was notably clearer and more secure.

Today the pressures of College life, and of the weeks and months ahead for the Class of 1969, are much different in kind, and in that difference they may well be more severe than ours were. Your academic years have been more fixedly introspective, more tormentedly internalized; your pathway has led and must lead through a bewildering jungle of hang-ups. The College, society, and the world are asking you questions bigger and more bewildering than any the Class of 1937 was ever asked.

Graduates of '37 can rejoice nostalgically at having had the clearer, more readily motivated course to follow which we did have then; but they can see, and in good part see why, that world will not return. The Class of 1969 has had more far-reaching problems to solve, and has had courage to step forward toward the awesome task of solving them.

We trust that you have found at Haverford a challenge and incentive similar to ours, to test out your own convictions, and that your years here have left you measurably stronger, more sensitive, and readier to COMMENCE.

Essays

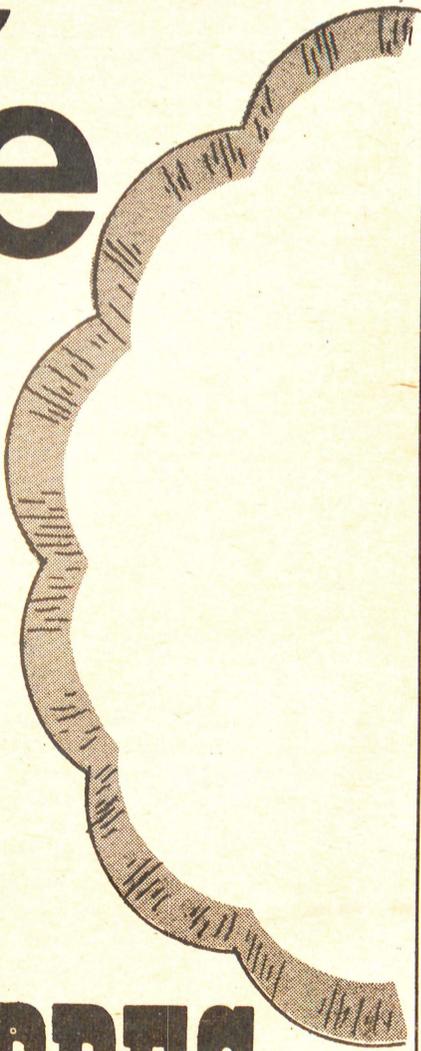
Most people in attendance at today's commencement are well aware of the concerns and anxieties each senior is currently facing. On this page, two alumni, Prof. John Lester '37, of the English department, and Greg Kannerstein '63, freshman adviser, contrast their feelings on their graduation day with the atmosphere at Haverford today.

Presley nor to the Rolling Stones; and which, to its eternal discredit, saw no alternative to grad school? What tears for a class which saw flaws in Haverford but didn't care enough to do much; which should have known all was not well beyond the college gates but was too timid to say anything?

The Class Poet was right: we were "part of a Suspended Generation/ in a state of mediation and uncertainty." Irony was our stance, Eliot our poet, and Beckett or Albee our dramatists.

It was a different world. The Korean War and the McCarthy period were artifacts, dimly remembered, like someone's hands we had watched fascinated for hours...

Love at the very first bite



HOT SHOPPES RESTAURANTS HAVERFORD

The News

This special graduation issue of The NEWS is being circulated only to those attending Haverford's commencement exercises.

Editor-in-Chief Dennis Stern
Managing Editors Greg Sava
Bob Schwartz
Photography Editor Roy Goodman
Assistants David Barry,
Roger Director, Peter Goldberger,
Bill Tompsett.

MADS Discount Records

9 W. Lancaster Ave.
Ardmore - MI 2-0764
Largest Selection Folk Music
Pop - Classics - Jazz

JEANNETT'S

Flower Shop Inc.

- Unusual Cut Flower Arrangements
- Corsages
- Flowers by Wire

823 Lancaster Ave.

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

LA 5-0326

Prof. Sargent Retires After 28 Years

By Bill Tompsett

Prof. Ralph Sargent retires at the end of this academic year after 28 years at Haverford. Evaluating his stay at Haverford, Sargent said, "I have had the best students in America under the best conditions. I am proud of the students I have had." Sargent has seen the College change considerably since his arrival and has been instrumental in some of this change. In 1941, 325 students were enrolled, yet because there were only three professors in the English department, the freshman and sophomore classes in English were quite large. Sargent was on the committee responsible for the development of the freshman English 11-12 program, which he considers "the biggest development since I have been here."

He and Gilbert White went to the Carnegie Foundation in 1952 to seek funds for the program. Sargent had been told if he stayed for only half an hour, the chances of Carnegie's funding the program were slight. He stayed three hours, and Haverford got the money it needed. It was one of the first programs in English to receive aid from the foundation.

Sargent feels there have been some real advantages to the expansion program thus far. Some of the departments were too

small before to offer the proper resources for a major. The English department of which Sargent was chairman for fourteen years, had only three professors in 1941. He said, however, "I hope the College does not get too big and lose its distinctive quality and sense of community."

He recalled one change of uncertain value. He remembered the burning of Barclay tower and mentions Cletis Oakley's reaction to it. Oakley said, "The biggest mistake they made was in calling the fire department."

Sargent is one of 90,000 members of the National Council of the American Association of English Professors. He has served on all the major committees of the organization, and was on the national council when it submitted the idea of publishing and rating faculty salaries throughout the U.S.

Sargent thinks the most valuable type of class is the discussion type. He emphasized in this interview as he has in his classes that the study of literature is more than just the study of ideas. "Literature is not all ideas; one must speak to the actual details."

Sargent said, "It has been a delight to teach Shakespeare and Joyce," whom he

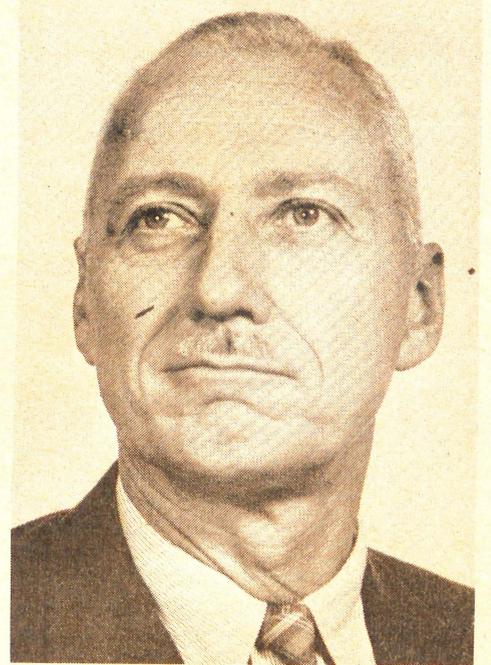
considers the two greatest writers in the language. He explained why he thought English to be such a good field of study in college. "English provides the broadest foundation for anything. No matter what field you go into, English enriches your life."

Sargent knows retirement is not easy at any age, but thinks it is good to retire early enough to carry on another career. He plans to finish a book on the art of Shakespeare. Another of his books "LIFE AND LYRICS OF SIR EDWARD DYER", has recently been published by the Clarendon Press at Oxford. He also serves as one of the editors of the Complete Pelican Shakespeare.

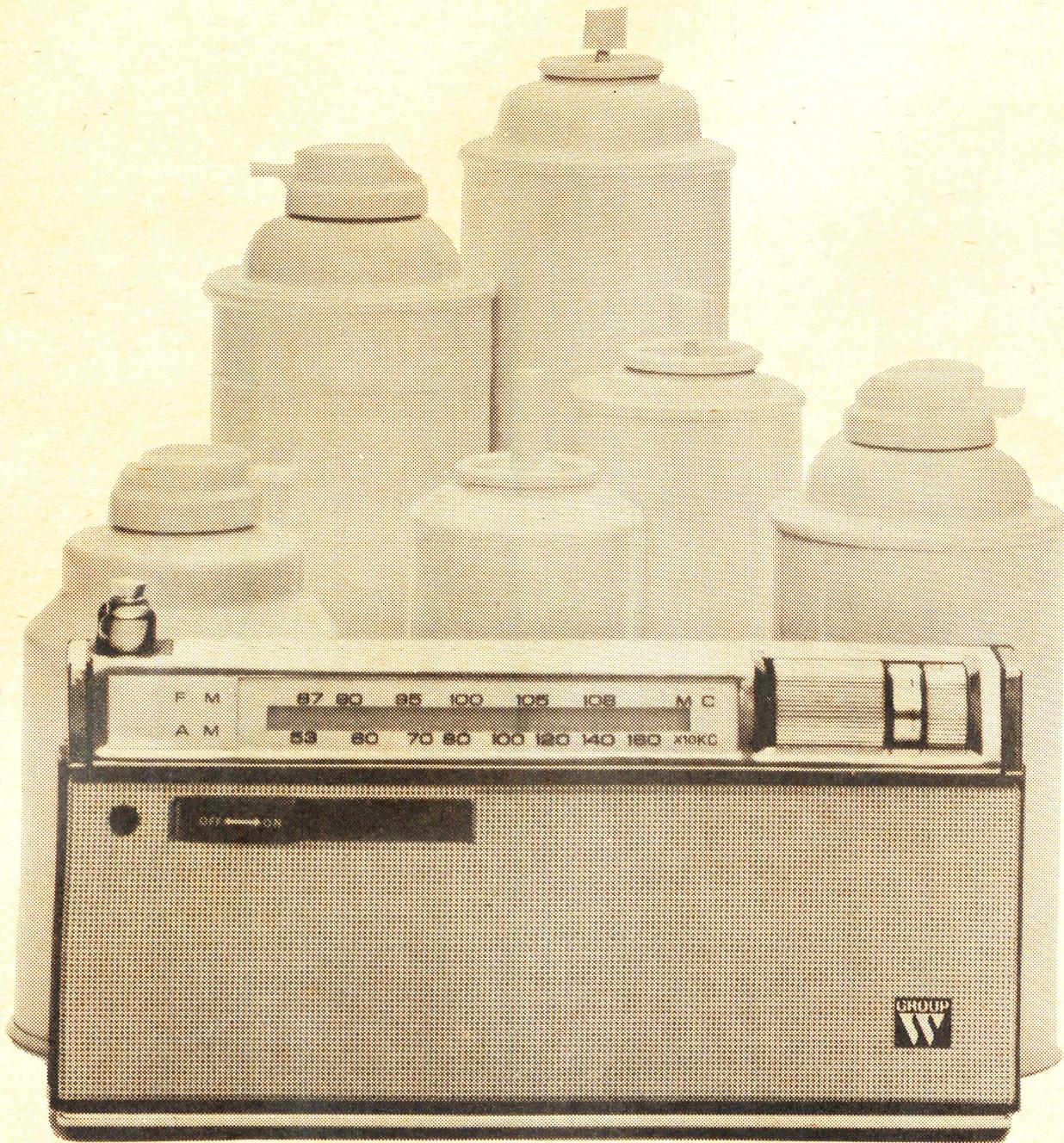
When asked about the changes in faculty and students at Haverford, he answered that the continued high level of both amazed him. "They are flourishing more than ever." He has noticed the growth of responsibility in the faculty, and during the last ten years in the students. Both groups have participated more in campus policy decisions during recent years. He considers this to be a good sign. One change he did note a bit sadly; "Haverford students could have a lot more fun. They don't have as much as they used to. Life is pretty serious

around here."

When Sargent was appointed to the Gummere chair in 1946 (Archibald MacIntosh said, "No man has been able to hold that Gummere professorship for more than five years. You're on a hot spot.")



Prof. Ralph Sargent, who retires this year after 28 years at Haverford.



instant news

You'll be instantly in the know
at the turn of a dial
or the push of a button, on

KYW NEWS 1060

RADIO

all news! all the time!

Haverford: 'Enclave of Elitism, Supporting Inequality'

By Hadley Reynolds

I've had a very difficult time trying to come to terms with this honor you all, or some of you, have bestowed upon me today. It's been hard, in a sense, because life is

Let me remind you that far from the curbs of Lancaster Pike, College Avenue, and Haverford Road, far from our internal muck, however vile, there is a war going on. Statistically, that war looks like a quarter of a million Americans dead and wounded and four or five times that many Vietnamese. The war looks something like \$100 billion dollars. And it is quite clear by now, if anyone doubted this before, that this war is not Johnson's war, or Kennedy's, or Eisenhower's, or even Nixon's. This war is America's war, and those are our public servants down in Washington or in Paris or wherever else apologizing for it. But how can there be an apology for devastating a country and its people? How can there be an apology for Napalm, for chemical biological warfare, for anti-personnel bombs dropped either to break or win, depending, the hearts and minds of the people?

Let me remind you of something else, a little closer to home. There is a city down the road a ways to your right. That city has a very large black population. A goodly portion of Philadelphia's black people are poor. Use any criterion for poverty, any line of demarcation you like - those people are poor. Those people do not have access to the minimum level of resources neces-

sary to provide a reasonably comfortable material basis for life in this society. And it's not their fault, no matter how much talk people like Moynihan and less subtle commentators on "ghetto existence" might perpetrate about home life and standards of decency and so forth.

Unique Oppression

Again, there can be no apology. Just picture yourselves, and understand that you have been spared a unique kind of oppression, and understand that guilt and assuaging it is not enough, because it's too easy and because it does not begin to get at what is at stake here.

What is at stake here is a society that has created these conditions and sanctioned their perpetuation, a society that has flagrantly contradicted its own avowed principles of organization from the moment of its inception. And it goes on.

Vietnam, the objective circumstances of Black people in this country, and more: our economic and, that failing, military hegemony in Latin America and our role in suppressing liberation movements there. Our support of the racist regime in South Africa. Our curious arming of both sides in the Middle East. Our phobic anti-communism, our ABM, our CBW, our selective service system, our suppression of political dissent at home.

I put these things before you not because it's my habit or inclination to polemicize, but because these are the things that haunt me daily -- these are the things that

I am forced to deal with because of who and where I am -- and because these are the things that deny me the luxury of passivity and demand from my little bit of humanity some kind of response. As Allen Ginsberg has so beautifully put it: "America, this is serious!"

How do you live that kind of life while you're serving your time as a student? How can Haverford, as an institution, live that kind of life? How do we all, in our own

Speeches

Each year the senior class elects two of its members to deliver the annual Senior Honors Collection talks. On this page and page 5 are excerpts from the addresses of this year's speakers, Hadley Reynolds and Daniel Foster. The speeches were originally delivered on April 29.

and our collective lives give witness to those principles which must sustain any beginning of human action in the world?

For we are only at the beginning, despite the often-flaunted heritage, our Quaker tradition, which demands exactly that kind of witness and principled action. In fact, we may not have begun, because our ability to compromise and vegetate on our principles is rivaled only by our ability to avoid taking meaningful action.

I am well aware, lest someone feels the need of reminding me, that Haverford is an academic community. To me, and I presume, to others, that means that Haverford is a place devoted to ideas. But the academic character of this place in no way lessens the pressure I feel to respond to an oppressive reality with some kind of principled action. In fact, that academic character makes the pressure even greater, and the minute Haverford uses its academic principles to excuse itself or me from action, it becomes unprincipled.

Ideas

Why this twist? Because, as Dick Bernstein has said so well, ideas are the real world. And what can that mean? It is clear that the idea, in itself, of the atom bomb never touched Hiroshima, in itself. The idea of a bomb is not the bomb itself, it never hurt anybody. I'm sure all of us have thought it and walked away unscathed. We're not talking about a material kind of equivalence, when we say that ideas are the real world, what we're saying is that the world, our society, and human affairs in general have a kind of rational structure to them. We're asserting further that ideas have a kind of force to them that influences, in a significant way, the shape of the reality and the human world in which we live.

And at that point it becomes clear to me that my idea, my intellectual construction of the concept freedom is not freedom. The concept itself tells me that freedom has everything to do with men living together in the world, living together with equality, with love, with respect, with creative individual development to the limit of potential. And at that point, taking ideas seriously moves beyond playing intellectual games in the cortex: it moves beyond that with the obligation inherent in its seriousness, which is that the idea gains its reality

Marcuse

(Continued from page 1)

the writing of his commencement talk.

Marcuse earlier this year was re-appointed to his university post despite the attacks of right-wing groups. The chancellor of UCSD has described the Marxist philosopher and social critic as "invaluable" to his school.

On the effects of the Vietnam war Marcuse said: "The war had to mobilize terrible aggressions in the society. You can't get a nation to support a war in which such terribly destructive weapons that burn and kill are used against one of the poorest and weakest countries without preparing the minds, and even the bodies, of the people accordingly."

Marcuse has expressed apprehension about the effects of student rebels. He said the establishment considers the students a greater threat than ever before and is beginning to meet student demonstrations with increasingly repressive force.

At the same time, Marcuse noted that the "students are more frustrated than ever. It is hard to say what came first, the police suppression or the change of mood, but we are locked into a vicious cycle of violence, and I don't know where it will end."

only by being actualized as a matter of fact in the real world, the social world of human individuals. The idea of freedom is an empty and hollow and pathetic as an old newspaper wrapper in the subway unless it is being acted out. Only in the workings out of this torical practice, of human action in the human world can ideas become reality.

And how are we doing here at Haverford? How goes the struggle of the idea into the real at this prestigious men's college? I don't see that struggle even being joined. I don't see ideas being taken seriously. What I see is a lot of complacency, kow-towing to a bunch of academic principles and standards, standards which militate against the kind of principled action, the kind of living out in the world that ideas themselves demand.

Equality?

Do we believe in equality? We say we do. But can a kid from North Philly come to Haverford? I doubt it, despite the best efforts of Bill Ambler. And what about the kid from Kensington or Manayunk or Roxborough? He doesn't have a chance, because he's poor, not black, he's probably never taken the college boards, and he's likely to be on his way to Vietnam.

And while he's there in Vietnam what do we do here? We fight like hell to maintain our precious II-S that we feel we deserve. We seem to feel that we deserve it on some kind of absolute ground, or because we're smart, or something. But the basis of our feeling, the basis of the deferment itself is a kind of social structure that is the very opposite of equality -- one that guarantees our security on the ground of our wealth and high standing while transporting the less fortunate straight to the firing lines, where he belongs because that is his role in our great social web.

The record should be set straight -- Haverford is not an island of equality, it is an enclave of elitism that maintains and supports a thoroughly unequal social structure.

I'm disturbed by this, because it seems to me to be hypocritical at least, for us to hold the ideas we hold yet act the way we do. This is the unprincipled aspect of the place.

Either you really believe that the life of principled opposition to the irrationality of what-is is the only kind of life you can allow yourself or you vegetate and compromise and support that horror.

I hope we all, and Haverford refuse to vegetate. Because it is our world and only we are responsible for it.

Faculty, Students Ask Founders Annex Kept For Seminars, Offices

Although present campus plans call for demolition and landscaping in the area in front of the new dining center, a group of Haverford faculty and students has suggested that Founders Annex be retained for use as office and seminar space.

Because there is no space for relocation of those faculty offices now located in Whittall, that building will be retained temporarily unless a change in plans is approved.

"A surprisingly large number of students and faculty has expressed concern that we retain it (Founders Annex) for utilitarian, aesthetic, and historical considerations," explained Prof. Paul Desjardins of the philosophy department, one of those who wishes to save the building.

The Annex, built in 1852 as the College's second structure, is an example of the rare, simple "Quaker plain style" of architecture.

Because of the building's simplicity and essentially vertical lines, some people feel that it would blend with the horizontal dining center better than would Whittall, said Desjardins. The area between Founders Annex and the Annex and between the Annex and Stokes and Chase could then be landscaped for terraces and lawn.

The 10 upstairs rooms would be appropriate for offices, Desjardins explained, and the lower floor would be converted into two large, informal seminar rooms for 20 to 80 man lectures and discussions.

Desjardins said that the Annex could be retained for 10 years and then a final decision made on aesthetic and utilitarian grounds.

College Announces Honors

(Continued from page 1)

Keith Langley (biology); John Lehman (religion); Velimir Luketic (history); Christopher Rub (political science); Robert Stavis (biology); John Strock (English); Thomas Weisman (biology); Robert White (biology); Thomas Whittier (history).

Honorable mention: Roger Koeppel '71, Chemistry 15 and 16.

Honor Societies

Phi Beta Kappa Society--Seniors: Jay Barrett; David Barry; William Forman; Donald Frankel; John Godbey; Robert Hammel; Robert Kimball; Terry Krieger; Keith Langley; John Lehman and Franklin Long (elected as juniors); Velimir Luketic, Richard Serota, Richard Olver; Raffaello Orlando; Richard Pappas; Luther Spoehr; Robert Stern; John Strock; Paul Weckstein; Thomas Weisman. Juniors: Seth Finklestein; Gerald Fishbein; Charles Hedrick; Christopher Lu; Peter Newburger.

Founders Club, (elected as juniors): Joel Cook, Edward Helme, Hadley Reynolds, Dennis Stern, Paul Weckstein; (elected as seniors): Steve Bailey, Andrew Dunham, Kenneth Edgar, Robert Fried, H. Denning Mason, Luther Spoehr, Stanley Walens, Henry White, George Winfield; (juniors): Jeff Allen, France Conroy, David Cross, Henry Harris, Robert Irie; (faculty and administration): Professors Richard Bernstein, A. Paul Hare, Gerhard Spiegler.

Fellowships

The Clementine Cope Fellowships for graduate study at another institution: Terry Krieger, First Fellowship; Raffaello Orlando, Second Fellowship.

Prizes

The Alumni Prize for Composition and Oratory: Peter Morrison '72.

The John B. Garrett Prize for Systematic Reading: Bruce Lincoln '70.

The Class of 1896 Prizes in Latin and Mathematics for sophomores: Hollis Hurd '71, Latin; Paul Meivin '71, mathematics.

The Lyman Beecher Hall Prize in chemistry for juniors, seniors, or recent graduates who expect to engage in research: Donald Frankel.

The Class of 1902 Prize in Latin: Haverford Haskell '72.

The Mathematics Department Prizes for freshmen: David Cotlove '72, First Prize; Steven Pravdo '72, Second Prize.

The Elliston P. Morris and Elizabeth P. Smith Peace Prize for the best essay on "Means of Achieving International Peace": Jay P. . . . , second prize; and David Foster, , second prize.

The Philosophy Prize for the student who had done the most satisfactory outside reading: Richard Greenfield '71.

The Religion Prizes for students who have done the most satisfactory outside reading: Robert Beale, First Prize; Bruce Lincoln '70, Second Prize.

The Scholarship Improvement Prizes for

two seniors who have shown the most steady and marked improvement in scholarship during the college course: Winston Grexov, First Prize; Marshall Schwenk, Second Prize.

The Founders Club Prize for the freshman who has shown the best attitude toward college activities and scholastic work: Frank O'Hara '72.

The S.P. Lippincott Prize in history: Peter Garretson.

The William Ellis Scull Prize for the upperclassman who shall have shown the greatest achievement in voice and the articulation of the English language: Richard Miller '71.

The George Peirce Prize in chemistry or mathematics: Franklin Long.

The Edmund J. Lee Memorial Award for that student organization which has done the most to advance the interests of Haverford College during the current academic year: The Course Evaluation Committee.

The William W. Baker Prize in Greek: Peter Handford '70.

The Harold P. Kurzman Prize for the senior who has performed best and most creatively in political science coursework: Robert Hammel.

The Hamilton Watch Award to that senior, majoring in one of the natural sciences, in mathematics or engineering, who has most successfully combined proficiency in his major field of study with achievements, either academic or extra-curricular or both, in the social sciences or humanities: William Forman.

The John G. Wallace Class Night Award, a Best Actor Cup for the student who excelled in the class night production: Alexis Swan '70.

The Prizes for excellence in the French language, full scholarships to the Summer in Avignon Program of Bryn Mawr College: Maurice Fly, First Prize; Andrew Colbert, Second Prize.

The Varsity Cup for the member of the senior class who excels in leadership, sportsmanship, and athletic ability: Stanley Jarocki.

The Stephen H. Miller Memorial Award for the graduating senior in political science who best exemplifies the ideal of political involvement and social service expressed in the life and career of Stephen H. Miller, '62, who lost his life while serving his country and his fellow man, taking part in village development as a member of the United States Information Agency in South Vietnam: Richard Olver.

The Martin Foss Award, presented by the Students' Council to that member of the Haverford College community whose life speaks directly to the lives of his brothers by its powerful harmony of intellect, compassion, and courage: Director of Admissions William Ambler '49.

What Amory Blaine Found When He Went to Haverford

By Daniel Foster

Miss President, Mr. President, Mr. President, Mr. Ex-President, Fellow Students, Classmates, Friends, Distinguished Visitors, Parents, Alumni, Others. WHAT TIME MAGAZINE HAS MEANT TO ME; or, HOW AMORY BLAINE WENT TO HAVERFORD AND WHAT HE FOUND THERE.

Amory came from Minnesota, which was the first thing; and he was very proud of himself, which was the second thing. He was the usual captain of nineteen varsity sports, president of his class, chairman of the board of General Motors, and editor of his school paper. He did very well on his college boards, and applied for admission to a college on the East coast, the one with the eating clubs, the football weekends, the pretty Bennington girls, and the raccoon coats. Naturally he was accepted. Elated he went home to his mother and told her the good news. "That's nice dear," she said, "I've always wanted a son to go there."

The BIG College

All summer long Amory waited impatiently for September to come so he might go to the BIG College. Finally the day came, and the Blaine family packed for the trip East. Amory's father was none too keen on the idea of driving, but Amory persuaded him to do so, and to carry all of Amory's paraphernalia for college: his pet duck, his tennis racket, his No-Parking signs, his monogrammed beer mugs, and his Public School Number 3 pennant. On and on they drove until finally they passed through the grey stone gates of the college and went down a road that was called, oddly enough, College Avenue. Old houses appeared on their left, and to Amory's star struck eyes, they were the rows of eating clubs he had heard so much about. Beautiful vistas of trees, ponds, and grass opened out in front of them, and then they made a turn and went around a circle of even older houses, more distinguished and distinguishable than the others. "These must be

the big ones," Amory said. "I bet I can name them. That one must be Cottage, that Ivy, this one Colonial, and the one at the end there Cap and Gown. I wonder which one is Tiger Inn, and where is the statue of F. Scott Fitzgerald? A friend of mine told me..." and so babbling happily on, Amory began his first day at the Big College.

Chaos and Turmoil

Around the next turn they went and pulled up behind a big Mercedes-Benz that was stalled in the road. There was the greatest chaos and turmoil: new students brushed and combed were being shepherded by little men in skimmer hats, called Customs Men, and a line of cars was building up behind the Mercedes. Fathers were fuming, and volunteers were trying to push the car out of the center of the road, when above it all rang a voice that was clear Pittsburgh: "He's been gone an hour now, for God's sake. Does he have to go all the way to Shangri-La for one G-D gallon of gas? The harried little men in skimmer hats had spotted Amory's car now, and mumbled uncertain things about rooming. "Barclay," Amory's mother said, above the tumult, and Amory knew he had arrived. While the woman whose chauffeur had gone to Shangri-La screamed like a fishwife, Amory begged his parents to leave him with his pet duck, his tennis racket, and his suitcases, so that he might make a manly entrance into college life alone. They acceded to his wishes and left him standing on the curb in front of what must have been the oldest building in the world.

With the help of eager young men with skimmer hats who whined around him like mosquitoes, Amory moved in, his duck making frantic protests about the treatment she was receiving and the woman whose chauffeur had gone to Shangri-La bellowing and screeching. Inside the mausoleum called Barclay, there was a hideous hassle. Frantic mothers were pushing harried sons up and down stairs, in and out rooms, checking on sizes of closets, and

making impromptu entrances into bathrooms. Mothers were everywhere, with sons whining and snarling and Customs Men acting very worldly and knowing, and thinking of the time when they had moved in and wanted desperately to be alone. Here and there a father stood, holding a lamp or a loving cup, and looking as if he would sell his soul for a drink. Everything was chaos, and Amory had just bucked the stream so much as to find his own room, when the door opened and in walked the woman whose chauffeur had gone to Shangri-La and a young man about Amory's age, looking very critical and knowing. The screeching woman whose chauffeur had vanished into Shangri-La cried out: "My God, what a dump! After all you're just freshmen, and Amory looks like such a nice young man (Amory winced). Good-bye dear, I hope you'll be happy, I've got to go now. Daddy's passed out cold in the car, what with all that poison he drank at lunch. Good'bye!" With that she left, and Charles Mallison, who was Amory's roommate, closed the door.

Pennants and Tennis Rackets

"Well, here we are, I guess. Why don't we straighten this place up?" Amory agreed, and as the two hung up pennants and tennis rackets, Amory learned a good deal about his roommate. He was apparently the morganatic son of Franz Josef, but his father was a bootlegger from Erie, Pa. He wanted to join Cottage Club, just like Amory, and with that the two discovered they had a lot in common. A fast friendship had begun, and discussing such important topics as hair, clothes, money, girls, Arnold Palmer, money, drinking ("how many to invite and what kind of scotch?"), money and eating clubs, the two roommates sauntered out of Barclay, their new home, and made their way to what was described in their handbook as the Student Union. Riding on the crest of happiness that comes with expectations of Cottage Club, jovial upperclassmen swilling beer, Brooks Brothers shirts, and bebies of beautiful girls, they entered the Union.

"No bar?" Amory asked incredulously of one of those ubiquitous young men with skimmer hats. "what do you mean, no bar? Scott Fitzgerald says there's one: chapter three of THIS SIDE OF PARADISE." "Scott Fitzgerald? Where do you think you are anyway? Princeton? We don't have bars here, at Haverford College."

Haverford College! Charles and Amory looked at each other in dismay. Haverford College! Hotbed of communism, left-wing organizers, SDS groups, watched rigorously by the FBI, scorned by traveling Glee Clubs, this was the college they had entered in mistake. Now Amory remembered that there seemed to be something wrong with the application, and that somehow he did not think Princeton was near Philadelphia. One look at Charles, and Amory saw that he too had made a fatal mistake, that his future was blasted too, and that there was no time to be lost. Off they ran to the Registrar's Office, and pounded desperately on the counter. Five minutes later, they descended from the Office irrevocably enrolled and despondent of ever seeing an eating club.

The End?

IS this the end of Charles and Amory? Do they jump off Founders Hall to an early death? Dear me, no; their lives had just begun, and when they survived the first shock of finding that it was Haverford they were in and not Princeton they got along well. Their first evening at Haverford was interesting. With tears streaming down their faces and Amory talking wildly of sacrificing his pet duck to the goddess Fortune, they entered Founders Hall for dinner. Founders was looking its best that night, with festoons of garlands and pretty nymphs going from table to table. While they stood in line, Charles and Amory met some new people and discovered that there were other places outside of Minnesota and Erie, Pa., and other schools outside of Public School Number 3 and the great rinks at St. Paul's. Other young men seemed to come from all over: from Palm Beach, from Philadelphia, from Four-Gorges, South Dakota, from Norfolk, Va., from Bridgeport, Conn., and from Oronoco, Maine. New names and the faces that went with them: framed for the first and last time by combed and cut hair on the top and a shirt and tie on the bottom; names like Sterling, Iacobucci, Golding,

Forehand, Lanson, Rothstein, Coleman. The last individual, who mildly introduced himself to Amory and Charles, turned out not to be a student, though he looked like one. This little man, with his boyish beaming face and slightly apologetic manner and eager beaver conversation who seemed to move easily from table to table, was, to Amory's horror, the President of the college, and did not seem to mind being pelted with bread. Amory thought that there was something rather strange here, but since everyone else called him Jack, he decided to also.

Deluge

Amory was a new student, or else he would have known that it is a mistake to walk up the center of the stairs at Barclay Hall. He would have known that doing that meant he was begging for a shower, for as soon as he was in range, he was inundated by four gallons of water which had been dropped from the fourth floor. That greatest tradition of all, that sport hallowed throughout Haverford's history, which had its beginnings in the obscure reaches of the past and would grow more glorious in Haverford's future, that fond memory of alumni and bain of the maintenance crew, the Barclay Hall waterfight had begun. Sometimes incoming classes start it the first day, sometimes they content themselves at first with just pulling the fuses in the light box or sounding the fire alarm at three a.m., but eventually they all participate in the game of throwing water on each other. Sometimes incoming classes make it a full-scale military encounter and attack Lloyd or throw the President in the pond, but tonight Barclay was giving her sodden and groaning floors again to the aquatic sport of her men. Amory was not thinking of the glory of this moment nor reflecting on the fond memories this evening would later evoke in him, he was trying to get back to his room without being drowned. He just made it, before feet were heard pounding on his floor and a bolt of water struck his door. Moments later Charles appeared streaming with water like Amory. With one look at each other, one look with worlds of meaning, they grabbed wastebaskets and milk cartons and went out to join the combatants. They had capitulated now, and with the ritualistic washing, away went their Princeton hopes and their Haverford disappointments, away went Cottage Club and Groton, away went the lack of a bar, the absence of Brooks Brothers shirts. All these vanities went down the stream of water they poured laughingly, exultingly, upon the head of an unsuspecting, intense young man, who also made the mistake of going up Barclay's stairs. With that stream of water went their heartaches and their adolescence, and with their own baptism in it came new life. They were Haverford men now, and nothing would be the same again.

Honorary

(Continued from page 1)

the Yale Law School. He began practicing law in Philadelphia in 1927. Dilworth served as district attorney from 1951 to 1955.

Graves retired this year as the Robert and Marjorie McEwen professor of history at Hamilton, after teaching there since 1927. He is a specialist in medieval history and British historical bibliography. Graves received bachelor's and master's degrees from Haverford, and a Ph.D. from Harvard University.

Higginbotham was appointed a United States District Court judge for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. Then just 36 years old, he was the youngest man to reach that position in 30 years. When on the Federal Trade Commission in Washington in 1962, he was the first Negro named to a commission-level post on a federal regulatory agency.

Higginbotham was graduated from Antioch College in 1949, and received his law degree from Yale University in 1952. He served as an assistant district attorney in Philadelphia from 1952 to 1954, and from 1954 to 1962 was a partner in a Philadelphia law firm. Higginbotham is currently a member and vice-chairman of the National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence.

President Coleman presented the four honorary degrees.

Prof. Howard Teaf To Retire After 37 Years of Teaching

Prof. Howard Teaf retires from the faculty this year after 37 years of teaching economics at Haverford.

Teaf, who earned his B.S., M.A., and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Pennsylvania, came to Haverford in 1932 after about nine years in the business world. During his tenure at the College he has specialized in labor and business economics.

"Haverford students are certainly more socially sophisticated today" than in the '30's, Teaf said. He explained that he was struck when he first came here by the lack of sophistication among the students at this small liberal arts school with respect to economic and social matters.

Teaf was not ready to pass judgment on increased student involvement in the affairs of the college. He said that this process was still evolving and that he was still not sure what forms the involvement would eventually take.

Another change which Teaf noted during his tenure was the increase in course opportunities. He cited this as one of the advantages of the College's limited program of expansion which began in 1963.

Teaf was on the committee which in 1962 worked out the proposal for a 50% increase in the student body and a 35 to 40% increase in faculty by 1963.

Asked whether he thought the College's feeling of community had been hurt by the expansion, Teaf replied, "sometimes I think so and sometimes I don't." He explained that his position on this issue was colored because he has gotten older but at the same time he said he did not think that a generation gap had arisen. "I don't sense that," he said. "It's not so much a change in students--maybe it's just a respect for gray hair."

The faculty is on its way to completing an important cycle, according to Teaf. He said that in the 30's the faculty members saw themselves with a future at Haverford and their concerns ran along these lines rather than merely for their own disciplines. He said that though they were good scholars, they saw themselves as relating to a long range development of the College.



Retiring after 37 years on the Haverford faculty is Prof. Howard Teaf.

"Then the College went through a period where scholarship and research were so stressed that there was a decrease in emphasis on teaching," he said. He thinks the faculty has now recovered its former concern so that professors are interested not only in teaching but also in devoting themselves to developing new programs for teaching.

Though Teaf retires at the end of this academic year he will continue to teach two courses at Haverford next fall and one at Bryn Mawr in the spring semester.

He said he also expects to continue with his arbitration work. Teaf has just completed a research project for Pennsylvania Governor Shafer's little Hoover Commission on government administration.

The retiring economics professor said he hoped to find some other work to do around the College. "I'm not so much interested in writing as I am in doing," he said. He said he would continue to work for the American Friends Service Committee. Teaf is currently on the group's board of directors. He also expects to continue to administer the faculty medical plans which he organized in 1955.

Seniors, Draft Permitting, Tell Plans

The following list, compiled by the Associate Dean's office, attempts to list the plans for the members of the class of '69 in the immediate future.

AGARWALL, RAJESH K.	Graduate school Boston University for Ph.D. in Economics. Awarded scholarship.	LANGLEY, KEITH E.	
ANDERSON, RENNER S.	Scout counselor in Minnesota this summer. Probably alternative service after.	LARSON, NELS L.	
ARMSTRONG, ROBERT B.	Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. Master of Arts in teaching program at Harvard. Awarded scholarship.	LAURENCE, JOHN A.	
BAILEY, STEVEN O.		LAZAROFF, DAVID W.	
BARANANO, EDUARDO C.	Teaching Spanish, Menlo School, Menlo Park, California.	LEHMAN, JOHN F.	
BARNETT, MICHAEL S.	Temple University Medical School.	LIGHTBODY, RICHARD A.	
BARRETT, JAY E.	Cornell University for degree in Political Science. Awarded fellowship.	LINDSEY, MACK C.	
BARRY, DAVID M.	Alternative service, Washington, D.C. Will marry Ann Shelnuttt on June 7th.	LONG, FRANKLIN A., II	
BEALE, ROBERT B.	Graduate study in Psychology at Temple University.	LUKETIC, VELIMIR	
BICKLEY, WILLIAM P.	Teaching English in the upper school at Wilmington Friends School.	MARSHALL, DAVID S., III	
BLAIR, JOHN	Teaching in New Jersey.	MASON, H. DENNING	
BOWER, JAMES R.	Teaching in Philadelphia schools.	McCONNELL, GEOFFREY R.	
CHANEY, EDMUND F.		MEIER, THOMAS R.	
COOK, JOEL D.	Probably working at Haverford College, doing research on Long Range Physical Planning	NEWKIRK, ARTHUR D.	
CROPPER, STEPHEN W.	Cornell University Law School. Engaged to Maureen Lamont, BMC '69, who will also attend Cornell.	OLVER, RICHARD B.	
DOWNES, N. THOMPSON	Uncertain	PAPPAS, RICHARD C.	
DUNHAM, ANDREW B.	Columbia University for graduate study in Russian and political science.	PHELPS, WILLIAM R. C.	
EDGAR, KENNETH C., JR.	Studying for an LL.B at New York University Law School. Awarded scholarship.	PHILLIPS, WILLIAM A.	
ELLIOTT, DAVID F.	Will marry Susan Zimicki, BMC, in June. Plan on teaching.	PLATA, FERNANDO T.	
ENGEL, ROBERT J.	Graduate study at George Washington University.	PLEATMAN, THOMAS A.	
FOLLET, JOHN D.	Uncertain	PRYOR, MIGUEL J.	
FOREHAND, V. THOMAS, JR.	Private in the Virginia National Guard — 6 months basic training followed by 3 months of Army OCS.	PYFER, JOHN F., JR.	
FORMAN, WILLIAM R.	Graduate study in Astronomy at Harvard. Awarded research fellowship from Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory.	REYNOLDS, HADLEY	
FOSTER, DANIEL W.		RIVERS, JOSEPH T., III	
FOSTER, DAVID H.		ROLFE, STEPHEN M.	
FRANKEL, DONALD S.	Graduate work toward Ph.D in Chemistry at M.I.T. Awarded Woodrow Wilson fellowship and National Science Foundation graduate fellowship.	ROSS, DOUGLAS R.	
FREUND, RONALD D.	Possibly teaching in Appalachia, or graduate school in Political Science at either Northwestern or UCLA.	ROTHMAN, BARRY S.	
FREY, BERTRAM C.		RUB, CHRISTOPHER L.	
FRIED, ROBERT S.	Employment for a soft-ware computer company in Bethesda, Maryland.	SANTORO, FRANKLIN A.	
FRY, JOHN B.		SARGENT, JOHN S.	
FUMIA, FRED D.	Plan employment, then entering medical school.	SAVA, GREGORY M.	
GARRETSON, PETER P.	School of Oriental and African Studies, University of London.	SAXER, CRAIG S.	
GARRETT, RAYMOND E.	University of Pennsylvania Medical School. Awarded scholarship.	SCHWENK, MARSHALL J.	
GEISE, JACK P., JR.	Teaching high school for Bureau of Indian Affairs; teaching in West Virginia, or graduate study at Brown University in Political Science.	SEROTA, RICHARD E.	
GERBER, STEPHEN R.	Graduate study in music at Princeton University. Awarded fellowship.	SHIMODA, MARK K.	
GLEESON, JOHN R., III	Teaching English at George School.	SLEEPER, EDWARD M.	
GODBNEY, JOHN K., JR.	Teaching in New York schools.	SMITH, ERIC O.	
GOLDING, TIMOTHY B.	Teaching history and English at Friends Central School.	SNEDEN, CHRISTOPHER	
GREGG, JOHN S.	Graduate study at University of Pittsburgh Medical School.	SNYDER, CHRISTOPHER H., JR.	
GRESOV, WINSTON G.	Ph.D. program in economics at U. of P.	SPOEHR, LUTHER W.	
HAMMEL, ROBERT H.	Graduate study in Political Science at Princeton University. Awarded NSF traineeship and Woodrow Wilson.	STAVIS, ROBERT L.	
HASELTON, FREDERICK R., III		STERN, DENNIS L.	
HAWLEY, ROBERT C., JR.	Graduate study in architecture at the University of Colorado.	STERN, ROBERT O.	
HELME, EDWARD A.		STOKES, ALLEN W., JR.	
HENDERSON, JOHN L.	Employment in Toronto, Canada.	STORCK, JOHN W. P.	
HIPP, SPENCER H.	Reporting to Naval OCS, Newport, R. I. for 18 weeks training, then 3 years active duty.	STOVER, KENNETH L.	
HOOK, ANDREW T.	Graduate study Cornell University. Awarded fellowship.	SUTTON, ROBERT F., JR.	
HOSTER, JAY B.	Graduate study in English at Columbia. Awarded Woodrow Wilson fellowship.	TAYLOR, LAWRENCE, JR.	
JACKSON, GREGG W.	Awaiting acceptance to Peace Corps for teaching school in West Africa.	TAYLOR, PETER L.	
JACKSON, J. LANCE F.		TRAPANI, VINCENT	
JAROCKI, STANLEY A.	Graduate study at University of Pittsburgh.	WALENS, STANLEY G.	
KATZMAN, ABNER J.		WANGH, MITCHELL W.	
KEENAN, S. TERRENCE	Graduate study at Yale University	WECKSTEIN, PAUL L.	
KIMBALL, ROBERT H.	Graduate study in teaching at University of Wisconsin. Awarded teaching assistship.	WEISMAN, THOMAS W.	
KLEPPINGER, JAMES	Appointed graduate prize fellow in the Department of Government, Harvard University. Awarded Cope Fellowship by Haverford.	WHITE, HENRY S.	
KRIEGER, TERRY M.	Alternative Service (hopefully as research assistant with Center for the Study of Non-Violent Conflict Resolution.)	WHITE, ROBERT S.	
KRITZER, HERBERT M.	Graduate study at State University of New York in mathematics. Awarded fellowship.	WHITE, WILLIAM STANLEY	
LANE, CHRISTOPHER L.		WHITTIER, THOMAS N.	
		WILLIAMS, ROGELIO L.	
		WINFIELD, GEORGE F.	
		WOOD, DANIEL N.	
		YARMON, THOMAS N.	
		YATES, WILLIAM	
		YEN, ANDREW	
		ZUMETA, WILLIAM M.	
			VISTA volunteer in Great Lakes, Michigan area or Coast Guard OCS.
			Graduate study in architecture at Princeton University.
			Graduate School in Business Administration University of Michigan.
			Uncertain
			Graduate study in Department of Oncology University of Wisconsin. Awarded fellowship
			Peace Corps in Brazil.
			Uncertain. Perhaps graduate school in music
			Awarded teaching assistantship and going to Cal. Tech.
			Graduate school in history, University California at Berkeley. Awarded fellowship.
			Graduate study Annenberg School of Communications, University of Pennsylvania
			University of Michigan Law School.
			OCS reserves, then plan to attend Cornell University in Business Administration.
			Employment as computer programmer for Mitre Corp., Bedford, Mass.
			Peace Corps — Korea.
			Attending Stanford University for study in political science. Awarded Woodrow Wilson
			Position with American Friends Service Committee (probably).
			At California Tech in Dept. of Geology and Geophysics, or in the U.S. Army.
			Returning to Colombia, S.A.
			Uncertain.
			Induction in Argentine army for 1 year. Expected to return to U.S. for graduate study in business administration.
			Vanderbilt University Law School.
			Alternative service, in Philadelphia area.
			Rest, recuperation.
			Peace Corps in South Korea.
			Teaching in Philadelphia.
			Graduate study in Bio-chemistry at Cal Tech.
			Uncertain.
			Employment with advertising agency.
			Teaching at St. Andrews School, Middletown, Del.
			Studying for a doctorate in Italian at the University of Bern, Bern, Switzerland.
			Employment with accounting firm in Philadelphia.
			Peace Corps in Sierra Leone.
			Teaching school in New York City.
			Uncertain.
			University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine.
			Uncertain
			Graduate study at University of Texas in astronomy. Awarded assistantship.
			Either University of Pennsylvania or Case Western Reserve Medical Schools.
			Enrolled in Ph.D. program in American History at Stanford. Awarded fellowship.
			Albert Einstein Medical Center — medical school.
			New York University Law School.
			Applied for CO. Will probably do alternative service in Boston area. Awarded Dandridge fellowship to Brandeis University.
			Boston University Law School.
			Teaching English and music at Friends Boarding School, Barnesville, Ohio.
			Applied for CO — probably do alternative service in Boston area. Accepted at Claremont College in Philosophy.
			Awarded fellowship to University of North Carolina in classics but probably will do alternative service instead. Marrying in June to Susan Buck, BMC.
			Probably teaching in Philadelphia schools.
			Teaching at George School.
			Graduate study at Northwestern University
			Awarded scholarship.
			Albert Einstein Medical School, New York under \$2400 stipend.
			Uncertain. Either University of Chicago Law School, Harvard Law School, or alternative service. Awarded scholarship to Chicago Law School.
			University of Pennsylvania Medical School, or teaching in West Virginia.
			Accepted at Boston University and Case Western Research Medical Schools, but plans not final and may teach in West Virginia first.
			University of Virginia School of Medicine.
			Law School, Army ROTC.
			Probably either VISTA or teaching.
			Awarded scholarship to New York University Law School.
			Graduate study at University of California at Berkeley in Health Education. Awarded traineeship, tuition and stipend.
			Possibility of teaching English in Red China.
			Uncertain.
			Graduate study at University of Washington in physics with financial support of \$3240.
			Woodrow Wilson Fellow.
			Probably teaching in Philadelphia schools.