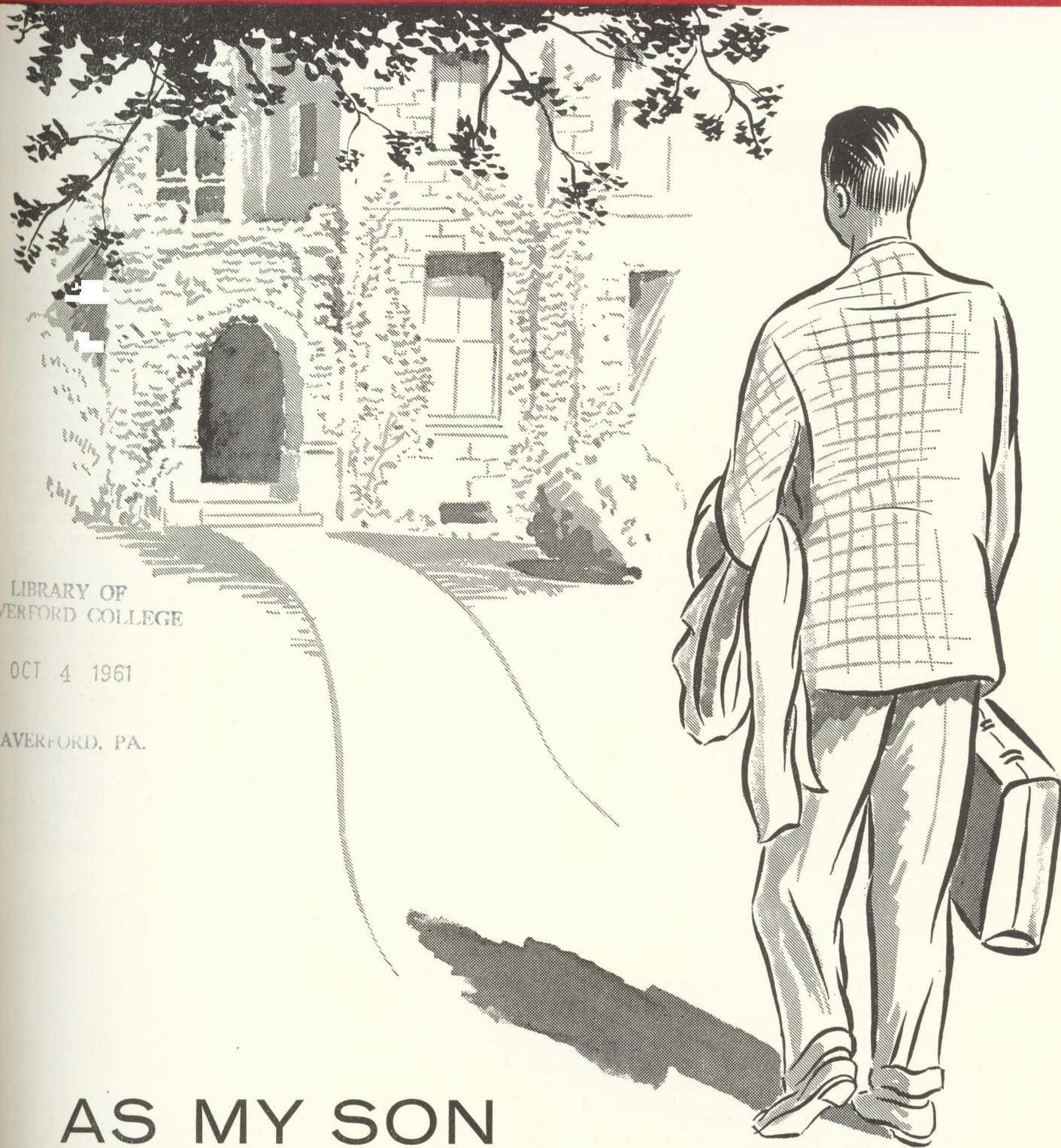


H AVERFORD COLLEGE HORIZONS

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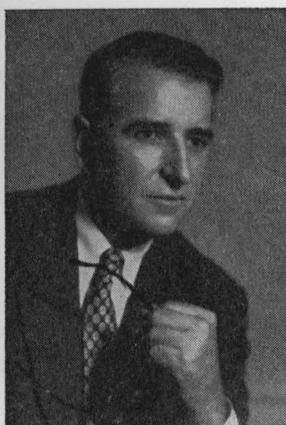
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HAVERFORD, PA.

AS MY SON

GOES TO COLLEGE . . . Page 10



THE VIEW FROM ROBERTS HALL

The past summer at the College has been unusual in two quite separate respects. In the first place, as individuals and as an institution we lost in the sudden death of Professor Russell R. Williams, Jr., a loyal friend, an outstanding scholar and teacher and a colleague of noble character. While Professor Colin MacKay, as his former student, department

associate and close friend, has written elsewhere in this issue a special article in Russell's memory, I know that I speak for the entire College community when I say that he will be sorely missed and we extend our deepest sympathy to his family. The College gained much from his five years of service. Professor Robert Walter, though on leave until College opens, has taken over responsibility for the Chemistry Department and is active in planning for the new Chemistry-Mathematics-Physics Building. Furthermore, the College is most grateful to Professor MacKay for postponing his leave of absence and offering to give the course work assigned to Professor Williams for the coming year.

At the same time, the past three months have seen an extraordinary amount of activity in planning for the new science facilities and dormitory and in renovating and improving our present plant. The architect's plans for the former are in an advanced stage and the Board's Resources and Development Committee has made important preliminary decisions on the latter. Among the important improvements and renovations, the Henry S. Drinker Center for the Music Department is completed and a newly laid red brick walk enhances the grandeur of Founders Hall and the beauty of the campus. One of the important results of moving the Music Department has been the release of space in the Union for students' use. A new lounge on the north side of the ground floor has been opened and the floor of the auditorium room upstairs has been leveled making the use of that area much more flexible. Less visible but equally essential are the water proofing of the foundation walls of the Strawbridge Observatory, and the remodeling of the Griscom house on Montgomery Avenue into three spacious faculty apartments.

ROUNDAABOUT

• Felix Morley, '15, former Haverford president, recently received the William Volker Distinguished Service Award for 1961, according to an announcement from the Institute for Social Science Research. Previous recipients have included Ludwig von Mises, of the New York University School of Business; Roscoe Pound, dean emeritus of the Harvard University Law School; Frank Knight, professor emeritus of the

In the April issue of Haverford College HORIZONS I reported on several of the most important new appointments to the faculty. Also of special significance are the appointments of two new department chairmen. Professor William C. Davidson in physics and Professor Gerhard E. Spiegler in religion, and two new men in psychology: Dr. George A. Heise as associate professor of psychology from February 1, 1962, and Dr. Sidney I. Perloe as assistant professor of psychology. For the first time, the College will have three men in that increasingly important field of study. We await with anticipation the arrival of all of our new faculty appointments as well as the return of several of our regular faculty who have been on leave.

Each fall at this time we ask ourselves, "What will be the impact on the College of the new Freshman Class?" Each class has its own distinctive character and the skill with which it is selected by Archibald MacIntosh and William Ambler has much to do with what we are able to accomplish. The records of the 119 members of the Class of '65 reveal at once the international character of the class. Reflecting the influence of Mac's recent trip, two of its members are from Africa under the African Scholarship Program of American Universities. Samuel Kagiri is from Kenya and seeks scientific training "to help fill the need for scientists in his own country." Victor Kimesera is from Tanganyika. He will major in political science and hopes "to hand on to others the education he receives here." The member of the class from Germany described his objective as wishing to learn about American democracy and the American way of life. The College is also fortunate to have another Japanese student sponsored by the Japanese Foreign Office. Shunji Maruyama, a graduate of the University of Tokyo and a Foreign Service Officer, selected Haverford as his personal choice. To these students especially and to all new students we offer a warm welcome and assurance that we look forward to their being here. It is also significant that the new class has nearly one-third more members of the Society of Friends than last year, one of them coming from Canada. There is a similar increase in the number of sons of Alumni and of those whose brothers preceded them.

Thus there is again ample evidence to warrant our belief that a good year lies ahead of us.

HUGH BORTON

September 6, 1961

University of Chicago, and Charles C. Tansill, professor emeritus of Georgetown University.

• John Ashmead, Jr., associate professor of English, has received excellent reviews on his first novel, *The Mountain and the Feather*. The Sunday New York TIMES Book Review Section called it "... a fascinating, witty and mysteriously moving novel. . . ."

HAVERFORD COLLEGE HORIZONS

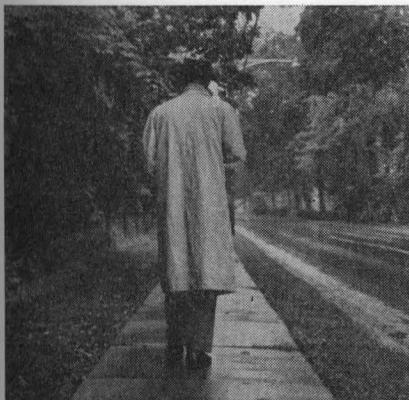
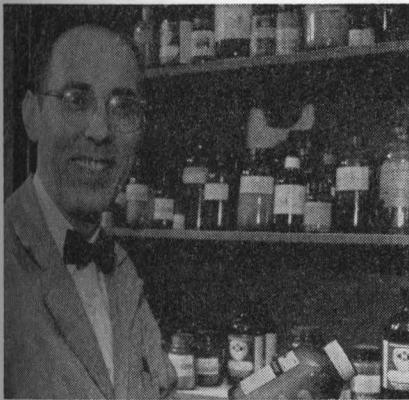
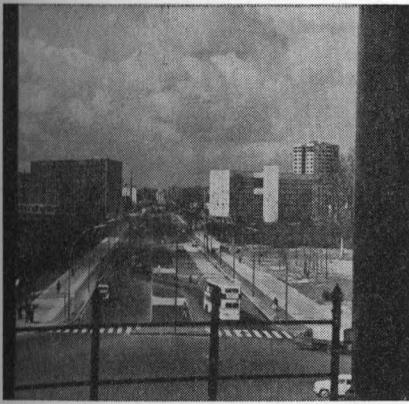
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Managing Editor: RICHARD D. KUBIK

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Both before and since Professor Diamant was dropped into France with the 82nd Airborne on D-Day, he has been a close observer of the international scene. We know you will enjoy his synthesis of the basic issues involved in the Berlin crisis and the perspective in which he places this explosive situation.

Three contributors in this issue view the Haverford student. Bob Smith, '14, from the past, Dean Bill Cadbury from the present, and the father of a Freshman from the point of beginning. I am sure that the first two will give added assurance to the parent that Haverford's objectives are in line with his hopes. On the other side of the ledger, it is good to see that we have parents with convictions about what they want for their sons accompanied by a keen realization that it is the son who will be making the important decisions which face him and all our undergraduates.

Anyone reading Bob Smith's newsletters to his classmates of 1914 would realize why we felt that he deserved a wider audience. His wide-angle lens, from our point of view, is distortion-free. Bill Cadbury knows today's students intimately. He says what he thinks and brings you another optically sound picture.

In all meanings of the word, foundations are important to Haverford. Dick Kubik deals capably with our search for firm ones on page 12.

And finally, we bring you Colin MacKay's appreciation of his former teacher and colleague, Russell R. Williams, Jr., one of Haverford's great teachers and great men.

WALTER C. BAKER, *Editor*

BERLIN-

FOCUS OR SYMBOL?

by ALFRED DIAMANT, Associate Professor of Political Science

Arnold Toynbee, addressing the Haverford College class of 1961 at its Commencement exercises, recalled that from his own class at Oxford fifty years ago one-half had died in battle less than four years after graduation. His warning to the class of 1961 that their own future might be similarly bleak might have seemed an overly dramatic gesture to the graduating seniors in June, but not to the entering freshmen in September. For in the intervening months we have witnessed a crescendo of international pressure involving Berlin: exchanges of increasingly sharper and more recriminatory notes, firm Russian promises to conclude a separate peace treaty with East Germany, and finally on August 13 the closing of the escape route from East to West Berlin.

During this same period of increasing tension the Russian Communist party announced a new draft party program which, after a painstaking restatement of the official ideology, goes on to promise dramatic advances in the standard of living of the socialist republics. This vision of a more abundant future, announced early in August, was balanced by the resumption of nuclear testing later in the month. Both of these events, though seemingly unrelated to the so-called Berlin crisis, actually bear directly on it and thus serve to remind us that in our preoccupation with Berlin we must not fall into the trap of forgetting the "long view of world affairs" as Louise Halle (former member of the State Department Planning Staff and now at the International Relations Institute at Geneva) suggested recently. For Berlin is today not the center of the conflict, but its symbol; it is one of the manifestations of the wider struggle, not its cause. But before we can consider this wider setting we must look briefly at the genesis of the Berlin crisis itself.

The division of Berlin into four occupation zones reflected the partition of Germany into four zones (U.S., U.S.S.R., British, and French)—a division which was part of the settlement of World War II and testified to the fear of all the war-time allies that Germany might rise and wage war again, unless the country and the people were divided and closely controlled by the conquerors. Berlin, though located 110 miles inside the Russian zone of occupation, was given a special four-power regime which soon became a victim of the incipient cold war. Four-power control was ended *de facto* in July 1948 when two separate Berlin city governments came into being, one for the three "western" and one for the Russian zone. This was fol-

lowed by the Berlin blockade of 1948-49 through which Russia attempted to force out the three western allies. The 1949 council of foreign ministers meeting which ended the blockade called for better communications between the different zones and charged the occupiers to take all measures necessary "to insure the normal functioning and utilization of rail, water, and road transport." It made special reference to Berlin and called for free movement of persons and goods within the city and between the city and East and West zones.

Throughout all these years the flow of refugees from East Germany into West Berlin and then into West Germany has continued—a constant reminder that the East German Communist regime could not count on the loyalty of its people and that it was probably the weakest of the Russian satellite regimes in Europe.

Four-power control which had been terminated *de facto* in 1948 was ended *de jure* in 1955. Earlier, in 1954, when the three Western occupiers had recognized the sovereignty of West Germany (by that time the Bonn constitution had been in effect for almost five years) they had reserved to themselves "all rights and responsibilities . . . relating to Berlin." In a similar document in 1955 the Soviet Union continued to maintain control over the movement of Western personnel and goods but recognized East Berlin as a component part and the capital of the new sovereign state of East Germany (German People's Republic).

The partition of Berlin and of Germany have been the subject of an endless procession of plans and proposals calling for the ending of military control over Berlin and the reunification of the two halves of the country. George Kennan, Polish Foreign Minister Rapacki, and Anthony Eden outlined plans calling for disengagement in and neutralization of central Europe. They hoped to create a *cordon sanitaire* which would satisfy what President Kennedy has admitted to be legitimate security needs of Russia and which would do away with the constant threat of nuclear arms facing each other in the heart of Europe. At the 1959 Geneva conference the Western Allies expressed willingness to reduce their garrisons in Berlin, not to station nuclear weapons in Berlin, and restrain propaganda and intelligence activities there. They also suggested that troop ceilings be established in certain defined areas after, in free all-German elections, a government had been chosen which would be free to join NATO if it so desired.

But in spite of all these plans, an actual and an abortive summit conference, the ultimatum of 1958, and the Vienna meeting of June 1961, the status of Berlin remained materially unchanged until August 13 when East Germany, backed by Russia and the Warsaw pact countries, cut off the flow of refugees from its territory, forced East Berliners working in West Berlin to quit their jobs, severely restricted entry into East Berlin by West Berliners, West Germans, and non-German civilians, and reduced the number of entry points for western allied military personnel. One might argue that even these measures made little change in the legal and material position of either the West Berlin population or the Western armed forces in Berlin. For they have not altered the basic United States determination to keep West Berlin economically and politically linked closely to West Germany. Only the western military presence in West Berlin can insure the *status quo* for that part of the city. But the American and western allied ability and capacity to maintain that *status quo* depends not on events and people in Berlin or even in West Germany alone, but on the balance of international forces in Europe, and ultimately on the world international balance. A full understanding of the "Berlin crisis" thus requires an analysis of these three concentric sets of situations; the division of Germany, the European balance, and the world balance.

The western allied presence in West Berlin, as has been suggested above, was the direct result of the total defeat of Nazi Germany. The country and people were divided in order to perpetuate, if at all possible, a weak Germany, incapable of future aggression. However, the cold war, and especially the Korean conflict, forced a reconsideration of western policies

vis-a-vis Germany. In the light of continued political instability in the Fourth French Republic, and of Britain's concern with Commonwealth affairs (as well as with the slow pace of her economic recovery), the United States decided to strengthen Germany as a bulwark against communism in Europe. Thus unification of Germany and support for a strong pro-western German government became the cornerstones of U.S. policy. The West German government under Konrad Adenauer seemed to be fully in accord with these United States policies, and to the present day West German-U.S. co-operation has been more successful and has proceeded more harmoniously than American relations with any of the western allies. I have often been asked: does West Germany "really" want unification? This is a meaningless question unless one adds: "on what terms" and "for what price?" If one considers legislative elections the best expression of a free people's choices, then past German elections were votes of confidence in a man who in effect had told the German people: "work hard, enjoy the blessings of prosperity, and leave everything to me." In short, Germans had endorsed the *status quo* and voted for de-emphasizing questions like the Oder-Neisse line, the territories annexed by the U.S.S.R., etc. The sharply reduced vote for the C.D.U. last September indicates dissatisfaction with Adenauer's long tenure of office—triggered by the Berlin crisis—but not a rejection of the *status quo*, for none of the other major parties had offered meaningful alternative policies. Thus West Germans still consider the "price" of unification too high and are more realistic about the chances for unification than official U.S. pronouncements have been on that subject until recently.

General view of the Russian controlled Radio Berlin on Masurenallee.

Acme Photo





United Press International Photo

A monument of Stalin stands prominently in a square on Stalinallee in East Berlin.

If one views the question of West Berlin and German reunification in the light of the European international balance one comes up against one of the most profound difficulties of United States policy in Europe: the gulf which divides this country (and its people) from all of Europe on the question of the permanent future shape of Germany. The United States, both officially and unofficially, has until recently supported a strong unified Germany with borders as they existed on December 31, 1937 (just before the Austrian *Anschluss*). On the other hand, it would be difficult to find any sizable bloc of European opinion (Britain included) that looks forward with enthusiasm to the possibility of an armed and reunified Germany, even with German armed forces under NATO control. There is no European country where members of the legislature would issue impassioned pleas on behalf of members of the S.S. (as did the late Senator McCarthy), or send congratulatory messages to a Sudeten German reunion as several members of Congress did recently. From Land's End to Stalingrad the memory of the Nazi regime remains fresh in the consciousness of a vast number of people. These memories might well play into the hands of Soviet policy and propaganda, though fortunately the appeal of the "popular front" formula of the 1930's has disappeared almost entirely. I find it difficult to understand this American failure to grasp the feelings of Frenchmen whose homeland has been invaded by Germans three times since the end of the American Civil War. I have found much sympathy outside the South—often quite misplaced—with Southern sensibilities about Sherman's march to the sea. Are not Frenchmen, Britons, Poles, and Russians entitled to the same consideration? The difficulties of the western alliance in arriving at mutually agreed formulations, de Gaulle's stubbornness, Macmillan's decision to go grouse shooting on the Scottish moors at the height of the Berlin crisis cannot be explained away by "softness on communism." They are the result of a deep-seated reluctance to become embroiled in an exercise in brinkmanship (this time under Democratic sponsorship) over German territory or German interests.

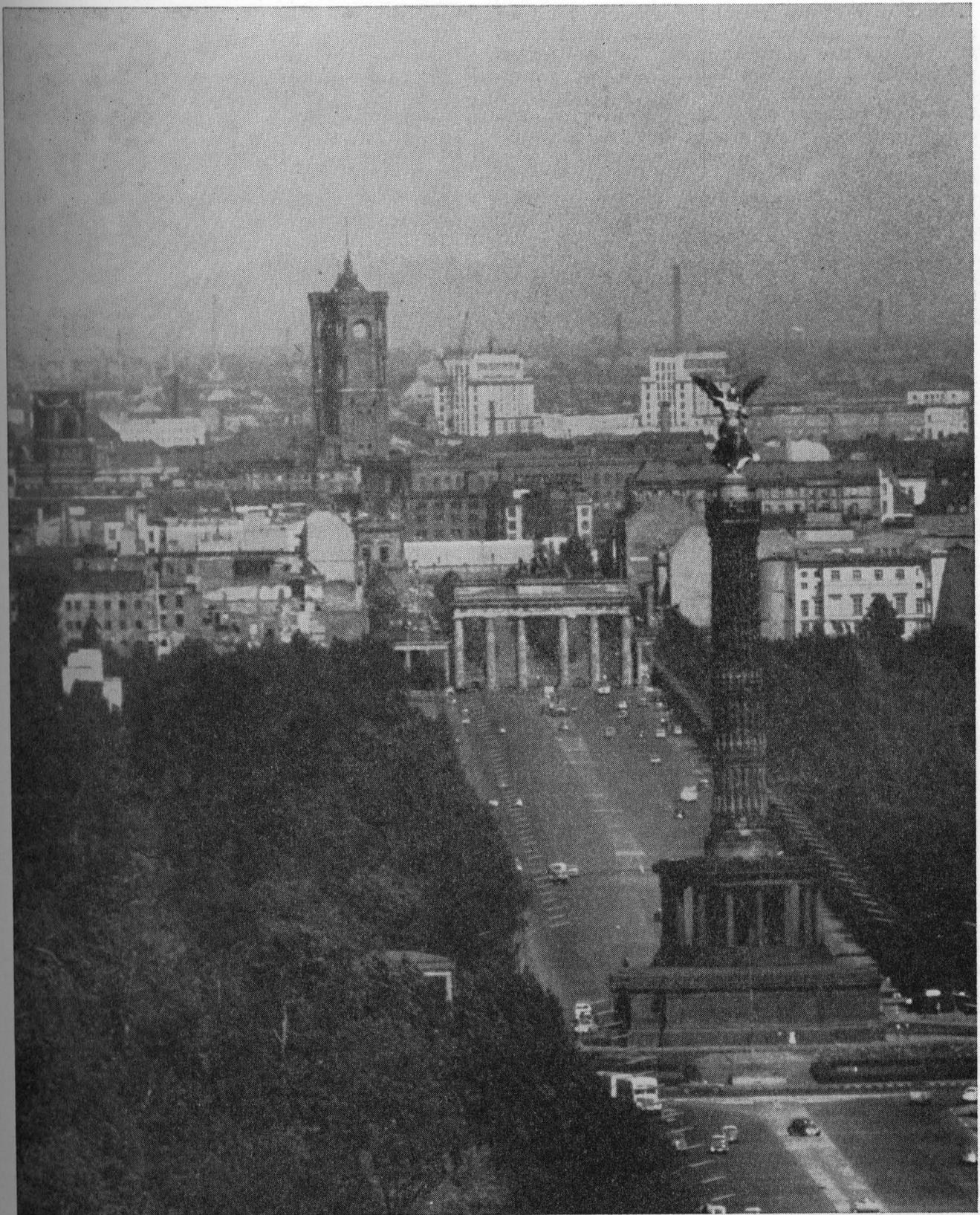
The principal perspective from which the Berlin

crisis must be viewed is that of the world balance of power between the United States and the Soviet Union. Whatever solution or settlement of the Berlin and German problem is devised it must fit into the framework of the persistent conflict between the two super powers.

There should be little doubt by now that any attempt at reducing this conflict to an ideological struggle, or a military, or an economic one can only lead into blind alleys. The conflict is multi-dimensional: it is ideological, political, military, as well as economic. As far as the Berlin crisis is concerned, a considerable aspect of it is military. The two super powers have arrived at a nuclear stalemate—a condition which, in turn, has profoundly influenced their views about the use of non-nuclear conventional military power. The stalemate has prevented the U.S.S.R. from using in Europe its towering preponderance in conventional land forces, for there is now no assurance that a war begun on a limited scale can be kept at this limited-conventional level. On the other hand, the United States is using conventional forces not in the expectation that their fire power will deter the enemy, but as an indication to the other side that the United States considers a certain position, piece of territory, etc., as "non-negotiable." It might be well to remember that the Soviet Union as well as the United States are now caught in the nuclear trap. Both sides realize that it will be impossible to "limit" a war begun by conventional means, or even a contest started by the subversion-infiltration technique we have observed in Southeast Asia. For if the other side is determined to prevent the success of the enterprise by counter-measures in the form of counter-guerilla actions, the conflict could easily "escalate" into a nuclear conflict, especially in the light of continued efforts to develop tactical nuclear devices which can now again be tested and perfected, including the one praised recently by some political leaders for its capacity to "kill *only* people" without causing property damage!

Any solution of the Berlin-German problem is influenced not only by the military but also by the ideological aspects of the world conflict, in spite of the fact that communism as an ideology is virtually a dead issue in Europe on both sides of the Iron Curtain. In those areas of western Europe where peasants and workers most seriously suffer from the effects of economic and social retardation (such as Southern France and Southern Italy) the Communist party has always been and continues to be ineffective. It has flourished in the advanced industrial areas where it is tied to trade union strength and where communism reflects historical conditions of social alienation. In those areas the promises of the draft program of the Soviet Communist party for improved living conditions are already the facts of everyday life. The masses of Europe, on both sides of the Iron Curtain thus no longer consider the ideology and promises of the draft program appropriate for their conditions.

The situation is quite different, however, in the rest of the world—and the balance of influence there will surely affect the nature and course of the Berlin-German problem. Adam Ulam in his unusually preceptive book *The Unfinished Revolution* suggests, quite correctly, that the reason for the successful appeal of the



United Press International Photo

WEST BERLIN: The United States, Britain and France served formal notice on Nikita Khrushchev July 17 that they have no intention of being driven out of Communist-encircled West Berlin. This view of the city, which is the focal point of the East-West struggle, shows the old

Victory Column in the foreground with the Brandenburg Gate and East Berlin in the background. Visible in the Communist sector is "Red City Hall" (left) and two of the giant white buildings on the Stalinallee.

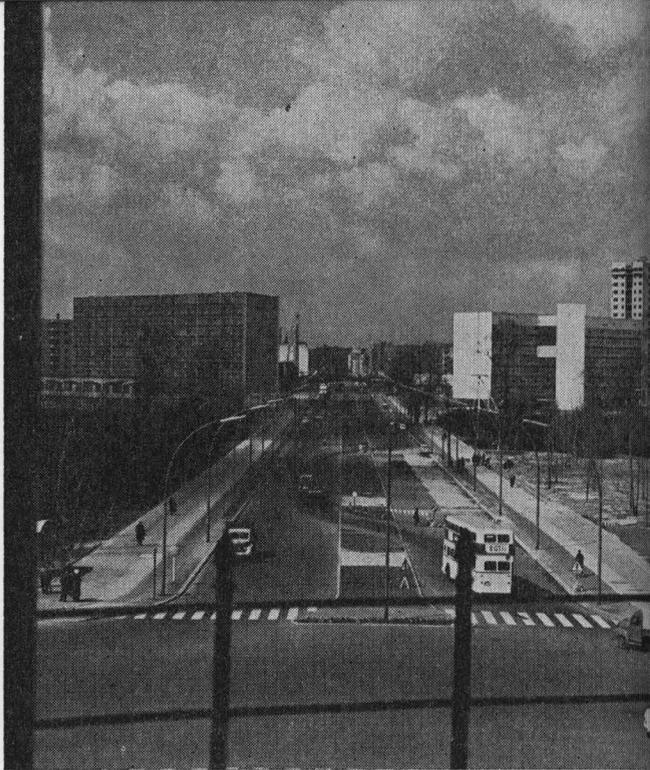
U.S.S.R. and of the communist ideology must be sought in the peculiar socio-economic-cultural conditions of the developing societies. For the landless peasant, the rising intelligentsia, and the newly emerging industrial workers, the communist program seems to cry out: *tua res agitur*—here your own grievances are being aired, here your cause has found a spokesman! When Europe suffered similar pains of modernization and industrialization in the 19th century the appeal of the Communist Manifesto was as revolutionary and as emotionally stimulating to its people as the promises contained in the recent draft program of the Russian Communist party are to those now struggling to attain economic maturity. Thus the nature of the appeal of communism in places far removed from Berlin and Germany will seriously alter the situation at the *Brandenburger Tor*.

The members of the Haverford community will surely be troubled by this analysis of the ever-widening circles of places, events, and forces impinging on the so-called Berlin crisis. They will ask: what are we to expect in the future? Let me pull together the various threads of this analysis.

Both the United States and Soviet Russia have used the Berlin crisis as an occasion to justify a series of military and political measures, including strengthening of conventional military forces (the U.S.) and resumption of nuclear testing (the U.S.S.R.). Both sides have defined their position more clearly: the Soviet Union and the Warsaw Pact countries will conclude a peace treaty with East Germany (as the U.S. has already done with Japan) and the United States and its major allies (though there is some doubt in the latter case) have stated unequivocally that they are prepared to stand behind West Berlin's close economic ties with the West and its political system of free elections and political parties. The guarantee for these conditions is the presence of western military forces in Berlin and free access to West Berlin for all military and civilian traffic from the West; the maintenance of its military position in Berlin is thus a *sine qua non* for the West.

Can there be an accommodation with the Soviet Union on this basis? Senator Mansfield's plan to make all of Berlin a free city might well meet western requirements but certainly not those of the Russians. Can Western and West German willingness to consider as irrevocable the division of Germany and its post-1945 frontiers constitute an effective counter in the bargaining process? Would the Soviet Union listen more willingly today to the conditions the West was prepared to offer at Geneva in 1959? Are proposals like those of George Kennan calling for disengagement in Central Europe less feasible today than when they were made originally? Nobody writing an article involving more than 24 hours delay between writing and publication would dare answer these questions. There is no answer to them, just as there is none to the question I have been asked anxiously many times: will there be war?

It seems to me that the events of August 13 have made a profound difference in Berlin itself. One observer on the scene has already suggested a parallel between West Berlin and Finland in their relations with the Soviet Union. Finland continues to enjoy



United Press International Photo

The post-war rubble of Berlin has proved to be fertile ground for the growth of a modern city.

free political institutions: there are political parties, elections, protection of individual liberties, and an economic system not essentially different from that of the other Scandinavian countries. But the Soviet Union, ever since World War II has exercised a profound influence not only over Finnish external, but internal affairs as well. In the same manner West Berlin will be as "free" as Finland, but the range of activities within Berlin itself, even with the continued presence of western allied forces, will be sharply limited by the division of the city, a division of which the recently erected concrete wall is only a dramatic symbol.

The vigor and independence of West Berlin might well decline as the result of recent events, but as long as Germany remains divided West Berlin will be a source of irritation in Central Europe. This fact alone serves to emphasize again that the resolution of the Berlin crisis can be brought about only on a level which transcends the boundaries of Greater Berlin. Even if it should prove possible to reach an American-Soviet accommodation on a united, demilitarized, neutral Germany, the total character of the world-wide conflict will not have been altered appreciably.

Thus we come to the most important "lesson" of the Berlin crisis: the light it sheds on the nature of the Communist system. Coexistence is indeed possible and will most likely be peaceful—if we mean by that absence of nuclear holocaust, but it will always be a "competitive coexistence" which will require our continued efforts at a very high level: social improvements at home, aid to developing societies and military readiness. In this pattern of coexistence Berlin is not really a crisis—it is an episode to which we must give our careful attention without losing sight of the larger concerns I have tried to identify.

PEOPLE — NOT PATTERNS

by DEAN WILLIAM E. CADBURY, JR.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following article originally appeared in the 1960 Haverford Record. Feeling that it was deserving of a wider audience, we have reprinted it here. We hope our readers will enjoy it as much as we did.

What are Haverford students really like? This is a question to which no sensible answer can be given. But if a little nonsense will do no harm, the answer would be something like this:

There is no easily recognized Haverford type: some are of the All-American Boy variety, there are occasional individuals who fancy themselves as approximating the beatnik (whatever that is) and the rest are spread over the whole range between.

Except for a very few, who don't last long, and the still fewer who are so bright they can get by without much work, the typical Haverford student works pretty hard—at least in spurts. To hear some of them complain, you might think they work all the time. Sometimes their complaints are hard to distinguish from boasting. An interesting feature of complaints about the work-load is that they are almost always general, rather than specific. It is seldom that Haverford students complain about working too hard in a particular course; the most demanding courses seem to be recognized as among the most rewarding, and Haverford students seem not to mind working when they feel it worth while. But massive passive resistance, at least, would be encountered by a faculty member who tried to make them work just for the sake of working.

They pride themselves, and justly so, on their ability to run their own affairs. The Honor System is the central core of student government, and mostly it works very well, but there are other areas, too, where students paddle their own canoes. They are jealous of their prerogatives, and this is fine for all concerned,

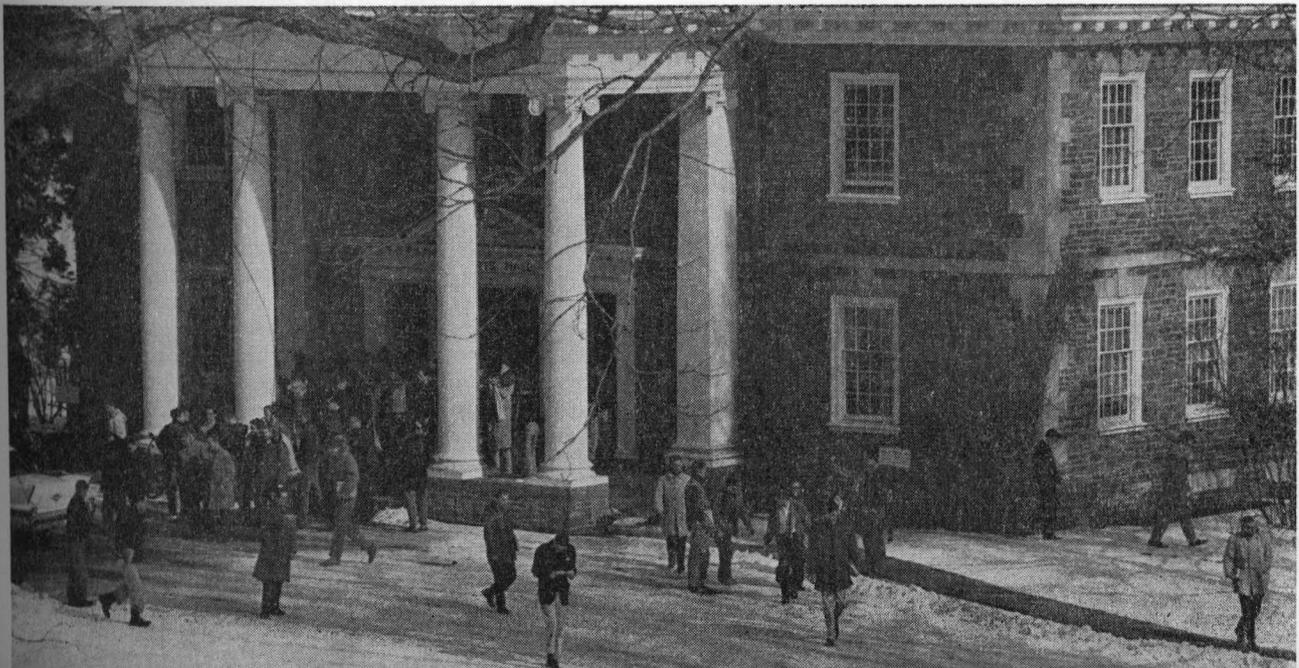
since their acceptance of responsibility releases the time of faculty and administration for activities more rewarding than playing nursemaid.

In Collection each week the Haverford student body is on display in a peculiar way. I am not referring to their dress, which is informal, but to the weekly rite of asking questions of the speaker. Visitors to the campus, and this includes the speakers, are impressed by the quality of the questions asked after the speaker has finished his prepared remarks, questions which often help to bring out more clearly good ideas that have only been suggested. It is seldom that an embarrassing silence greets the remark that "the speaker will be glad to answer any questions."

Few Haverford students are great athletes, but the teams manage to win about their share of games with other colleges. The student body is often, and with some justice, charged with apathy toward sports but the intramural program seems to go along in fine style and anyway, nobody tries very hard to make ardent team supporters out of those who don't care for such things. Such efforts, if made, would probably meet with a notable lack of success. Haverford students don't push around easily; they are pretty independent, and intend to remain so.

Modesty is not one of the notable characteristics of Haverford students; they are an able group, and they know it. What some of them don't realize is that equally able people are likely to turn up anywhere. A good deal is expected of them in college, and perhaps it is only natural that they would want to feel superior to others after going to all that trouble. After they graduate, many of them find that the trouble was worth while, but many of them also find there are graduates of other colleges who are pretty well educated, too.

"In Collection each week the Haverford student body is on display . . ."



AS MY SON

GOES TO COLLEGE

EDITOR'S NOTE: Why do parents choose Haverford for their sons or approve their son's choice of the College? The father of a member of the Class of 1965 gives us his answer below. In view of the personal nature of any such statement, it was agreed that his anonymity would be preserved.

As my son goes to college, I bid him Godspeed. When I see him again, he will be a man. The law will consider him an infant for three more years, and he will be financially dependent for four, but these are matters of form and not substance. He is stepping over the most important threshold of his manhood, and I ignore his change of status at my peril—and at his. Like the Iroquois youth going off to fast and see his vision, he must have his place at the council fire when he returns.

As my son goes to college, I go with him as well as I can. I have visited the Haverford campus, and so I can visualize him—reading in his room; trotting across the lawns hot and sweaty from a game of soccer; joining in a heated classroom discussion of Machiavelli; strolling, not alone, by the lake. Are these the activities of a man? Of course they are. For surely it is one of the marks of headlong social change that we must learn to be what we are after we have become it. Peoples must first gain independence and then learn to be nations; boys must assume the burdens of manhood and then learn to discharge them. We may not fully imitate the Soviet practice of paying the student a salary for working at the job of studying, but we need to achieve a comparable result in seriousness of purpose.

As my son goes to college, I remember my own college days in the great Depression. How many of my friends who were honor students stayed at home because their families were destitute! In this, at least, we have made progress. Few of us who went to college did outside work—jobs were reserved for the fathers of families. And in our classes the pressure was relatively light, even for Phi Beta Kappas. College was “preparation for life” even though life itself was real and earnest. As I think back to those golden summers of tennis and swimming, I look today at the manhood of my son who has worked all summer to earn no small fraction of his tuition—punching a time clock, joining the labor force as an adult. And when he arrives at Haverford, how much time will he have for relaxation and romance? Not much, according to Tom Henderson's student's-eye-view story in HORIZONS last year.

As my son goes to college, he will put in a full day's work at his job of being a student, and learn to be a man in the process. His college years will be not preparation for life, but life itself. He must meet the challenges men have always faced, with tradition a less dependable guide than ever before, in a world where so much of the wisdom that goes with gray hair is already obsolete.

He will be challenged by the need to master what is expected of him, to put forth the necessary energy, to allocate his time wisely, to forego transient pleasures. I see so many boys thrust into manhood today without the motivation to master their tasks and the discipline to master their own wayward impulses. Successful manhood at Haverford would be impossible for them, as it is impossible at the other colleges which hopefully admit them. So many parents have failed, so many schools, so many churches and communities, have not succeeded in helping their boys develop the capacity for successful manhood. One of the most urgent needs of our society is to learn to avoid this waste, to overcome our ignorance of the world we have changed too fast, to make the preparation for manhood an attractive process. Am I right in my belief that I have been more fortunate than most parents in this demanding business of raising a son, that my boy is well prepared to be a man? I shall soon learn.

As my son goes to college, he must meet the challenge of living in harmony with other men and women in a world where the ground underfoot has shifted so fast my best advice may lead him into the quicksands. Here he must find his way with unreliable maps, with no men to trust but other pilgrims along the way. Of all the dimensions of our lives, human relations are the most traditional, but which traditions can we trust? Our society has not even yet after sixty-five years assimilated the automobile. Will my son contribute to a society in which the automobile continues to create transportation problems, or is used to solve them? Will he use it as a tool, an escape from responsibility, or a weapon?

The automobile is in large measure responsible for the “revolution in sex,” the problems and possibilities

of which are still unresolved. Is my confidence justified that other parents can trust their daughters with my son? With whose sons can I trust my daughters? Does their trust and my trust have any relevance to the lives of our children? Are the old standards meaningful when the old sanctions have lost their force? The answers for him must be his own, yet his choice will help to shape the society of his manhood for better or for worse.

In one area of human relations, change is occurring because of deliberate efforts at change. Freedom riders in the south and open occupancy in the north are helping to shape the evolution of a society without second and third class citizens, but the pace is tragically slow. My son has been brought up with much experience of interracial and intercultural living; I believe with little prejudice. Can he help create a society in which people are not merely "treated the same," but cherished for their differences and given the personal concern each human deserves of his fellow men? The place to start is the new society-college in which he enters his manhood.

As my son goes to college, he must meet the challenge of committing his life to a vocation. He will need to struggle to reconcile what he likes to do with what needs to be done; to balance the greater income against the greater service; to choose the dubious security of the organization or the circumscribed freedom of nonconformity. Past studies have rated Haverford men very high in "ambition." If the drive is to be strong, to what ends will it be directed? What values will shape this choice, which is likely to determine more than any other how his time will be spent. Will he, with Horace Mann, "be ashamed to die until he has won some victory for humanity?"

As my son goes to college, he must meet the challenge of war. In a society mobilized for competition with totalitarian dictatorship, he must decide at an age considerably younger than his father did, what is the meaning for him of the Friends' peace testimony. This lonely decision, especially if it results in rejection of military service, will impose on him the obligation to find ways of living in "that life and power that takes away the occasion of all wars" that are more effective than the fumbling efforts of his father's generation. Whether or not dedicated military men succeed in reinstating war as an instrument of national policy in the nuclear age, as they seem to be doing, the spectre of racial suicide will be peering over our shoulders for the rest of his life. No more exacting demand is likely to be made on his manhood than finding a creative relation to this crisis.

As my son goes to college, he will face the challenge of selecting and being selected by a wife. While Haverford may not quite achieve Harvard's quality of being "co-educational in everything but theory," I am aware that his opportunities will be quite extensive, and that the pressures of our time are strongly against waiting until after graduation. Having some familiarity with the studies of sex and marriage, I have considerable confidence that he will, in the fullness of time, wisely choose someone as much like his mother as possible. But since life is not governed, but merely described, by statistics, I am prepared to be surprised, dazzled, and delighted by some extraordi-

narily creative exercise of his freedom of choice.

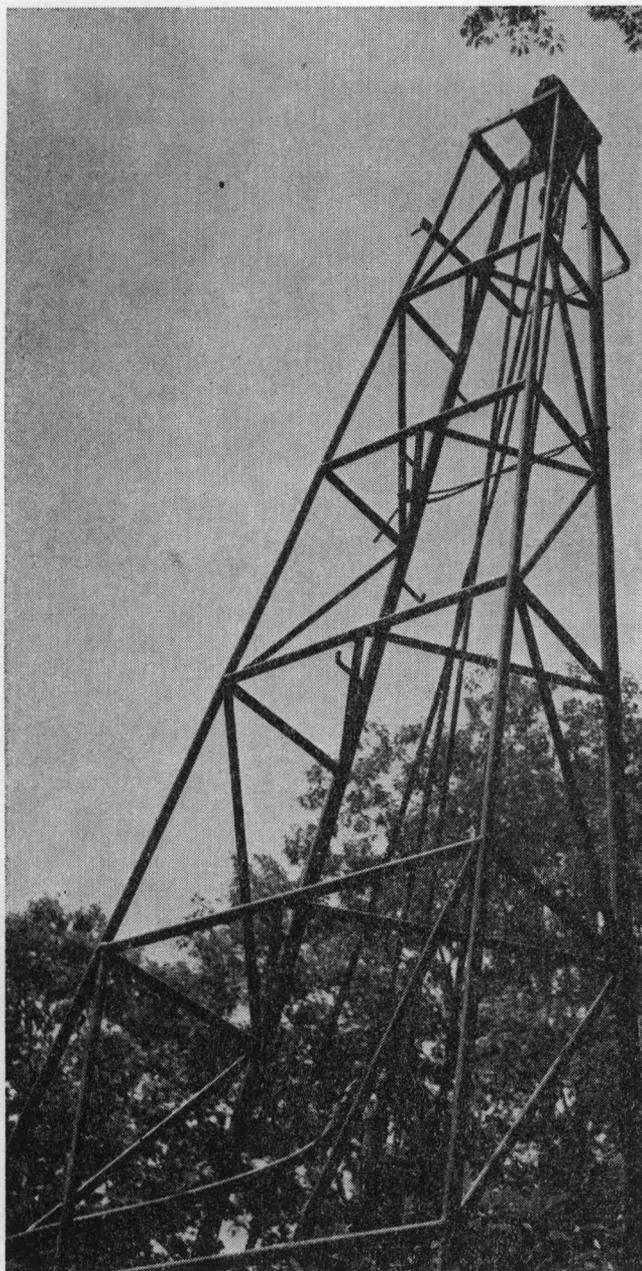
Will he meet these challenges? Will he pass the tests? Will he become a man of quality, who contributes to the solutions rather than the problems of mankind? Will he so order his values, strengthen his competences, and shape his life, that his manhood will be fully realized? Fortunately for my peace of mind, I am confident that he will. He is far beyond what I was at his age, and in helping him select Haverford, I did so in the considered belief that it is the best college in the country, *for him*. Not necessarily for any of my other children, but with his capacities and his needs, best for him. If I have judged wisely, Haverford's atmosphere, academic program, and social life will best meet his need to "grow in wisdom, in stature, and in favor with God and man." And beyond the rich resources of Haverford, he has infinite possibilities for transcending the limitations of life, for realization of his full potential, through the "experimental religion" of his Quaker faith.

With pride, with sadness, but with no regret, I watch him go. I have no last minute advice except banalities. The noble cliches of Polonius and Kipling have no place here; if he has not already done so, he must find their truth for himself. I have seen the divine spark in him grow from a childish twinkle, through a smoky adolescent torch, to a clear, steady flame of purpose. What parents can do, we have done. As he goes on to create a world we never dreamed, he must leave us behind. But as my son goes to college, I will go with him in spirit, as far as I can.



BUILDING ON A FIRM FOUNDATION

by DICK KUBIK, *Director of Information*



The drilling rig which searched for earth samples is shown at work.

Visitors to the Haverford campus late in July and early August might well have wondered whether or not oil prospectors were at work. A portable drilling rig, owned and operated by the Raymond Concrete Pile Division, Raymond International, Inc., could be seen at various spots near Chase and Whitall Halls, drilling down into the soil and bringing back earth samples for study.

But the visitors, had they been informed, would have known that the drill wasn't looking for oil. Nor was it part and parcel of a wayward class in geology. The drill was simply searching and probing for a firm foundation for Haverford's new Chemistry-Mathematics-Physics Building.

The drilling crew made a number of earth probes along the foundation lines of the new building. In at least one place, firm rock footing wasn't found until the drill had gone down 60 feet below the surface. But after the operation was completed, the College knew a portion of the campus in depth.

Operations such as the earth probing give a good indication of what sort of planning and preliminary work is involved before a big, modern building can be built. Previous articles in *HORIZONS* have indicated the pre-planning that had to be done before plans for the building could be drawn. And as most of you know, groundwork for the "Concern for Quality" campaign was laid many months before the formal inauguration last March.

In short, insuring the success of the campaign is a big job and one that requires the help of many people. During the summer, solicitations went on as usual and contributions kept coming into the Development Office. From a figure of just over \$1 million at Commencement time, the total by August 31, the end of the fiscal year, had moved to \$1,130,000. So even in the hot dog days of summer, the "Concern for Quality" has gone on.

In January, hopefully, we will break ground. There will be rejoicing at the outward evidence of progress, regrets over the necessity of removing some trees, and anticipation of the day when this building will make its contribution to the life of the College. But this occasion will not be the beginning. The growth of Haverford has been steady and will continue. The thought, work and sacrifices of many Haverfordians will be part of the structure before the first concrete is poured and we can know that the contractors are building on a firm foundation.

RUSSELL R. WILLIAMS, JR.

by COLIN F. MACKEY, Associate Professor of Chemistry

The loss or gain of an outstanding faculty member is of much more significance to a small college than to its larger sisters. Not only do such men make a direct contribution to the college out of all proportion to their numbers, but also by their example and by their encouragement they raise the level of the contributions of their colleagues. Russell R. Williams, Jr., was one of this select group.

In this brief space I cannot begin to describe the many sources of his influence or its many effects. I must be content to write a few words about him in the roles in which I knew him best. The ideal faculty member at a liberal arts college is a man who has the intellectual capacity and drive to be a success in the world of the university with its emphasis on creative research, but who instead chooses to devote himself primarily to creative teaching. Russell Williams was one of the few men in college chemistry teaching who had left a successful university career for a position in a liberal arts college. He was the author or co-author of more than fifty technical papers. Many of these are fundamental studies in the relatively unexplored area of radiation chemistry. One, on iodine scavenging, done in collaboration with his student, Lewis Gevantman, I have heard described at a Gordon Research Conference as being as close to a classic piece of work as exists in this new field. Yet in many ways the research that he did here at Haverford was even more impressive than any that he did at the University of Notre Dame. Stripped of the elaborate and expensive equipment which surrounded him in the laboratories of the radiation chemistry project there, he substituted insight and ingenuity. The result was a new technique for attacking one of the basic problems in radiation chemistry, the relative importance of ions and excited species in radiation induced processes. This work is a model of what research at a small college with limited facilities can be. Its significance is attested to by the fact that it was mentioned at one of the sessions of the recent meeting of the International Union of Pure and Applied Chemistry as a particularly promising approach to this difficult problem. Obviously the speaker was unaware of Professor Williams' untimely death.

From Russell Williams' accomplishments as a scientist sprang much of his effectiveness in two of his other major roles, those of teacher and department head. It was my good fortune to have been taught physical chemistry by Professor Williams at Notre Dame shortly after he came there from Oak Ridge. His interest in teaching and his promise as a teacher were already evident. At Haverford he was at the height of his powers. One tangible evidence of these abilities is the second of his books, *Principles of Physical Chemistry*, written in collaboration with his long-time associate, Professor W. H. Hamill of Notre Dame. This remarkably teachable text is one of the two most widely adopted textbooks of physical chemistry in the United States. It has been reprinted in England and

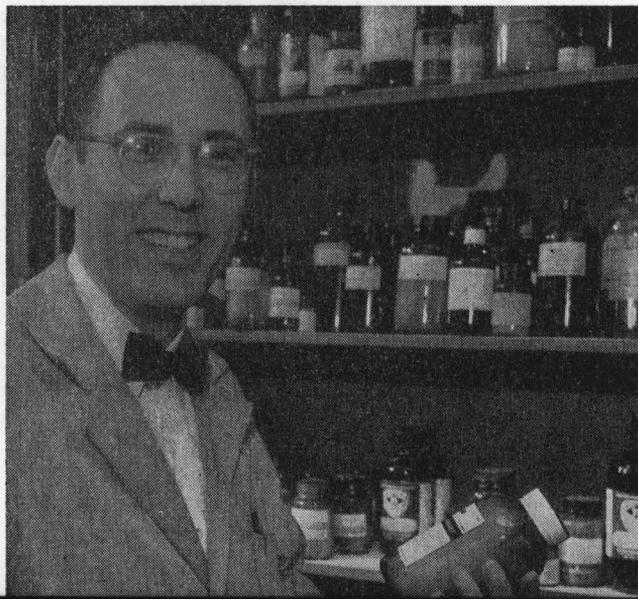
Japan, and is being translated into Spanish. Very few of us have the opportunity to influence the education of as many people as did Russell Williams through this book.

These cold facts though impressive do not begin to measure the man. His interest in his students was deep and steady. For me it first came to the surface at Notre Dame when I was involved in the choice of a graduate school. One day he stopped me in a corridor and asked if I had made a decision. I replied that I had not because I had not yet been offered the assistantship that I wanted. Upon hearing this he asked me if I would consider the University of Chicago. I was not too interested. However, he was persistent and inquired if I would at least look at the university catalogue if he arranged for it to be sent. I could only answer, "yes," to this. Within the hour he had phoned Professor W. F. Libby of the Institute for Nuclear Studies at the University of Chicago and the necessary arrangements had been made. Of course I did finally enroll at the university, in retrospect an almost perfect choice. I'm sure that many Haverford students have similar stories to tell of his influence on their lives.

As a department head, Russell Williams was close to ideal. Since he was a scientist of stature at a well-known college, and since he was a considerate and thoughtful person in his dealings with others, he was able to hold together a department which he considered to be the best small college chemistry department in the country. I never conceded him this point while he was alive, but a better one would have been very good indeed. With his characteristic modesty I'm sure that he failed to realize that the major part of the basis for this particular claim was provided by his presence here.

This then is a small part of what Russell Williams meant to the College and to the Department of Chemistry. We cannot replace him. We will have to search long and hard to find a worthy successor.

Russell R. Williams, Jr., professor of chemistry and chairman of the Department of Chemistry at Haverford College (B. 1920—D. 1961).



WIDE-ANGLE LENS AND LONG EXPOSURE

by ROBERT C. SMITH, '14

Fifty years ago we came back to Haverford on the Paoli Local. It was dirtier with steam but there were fewer houses and more country. On the Main Line everything is changed except the railroad stations and the accent of its fair women. The shade of Grover Cleveland, off home grounds and lost along the Pennsy's right of way, can still hole up happily in Haverford Station and feel saved, with only the steam whistles missing.

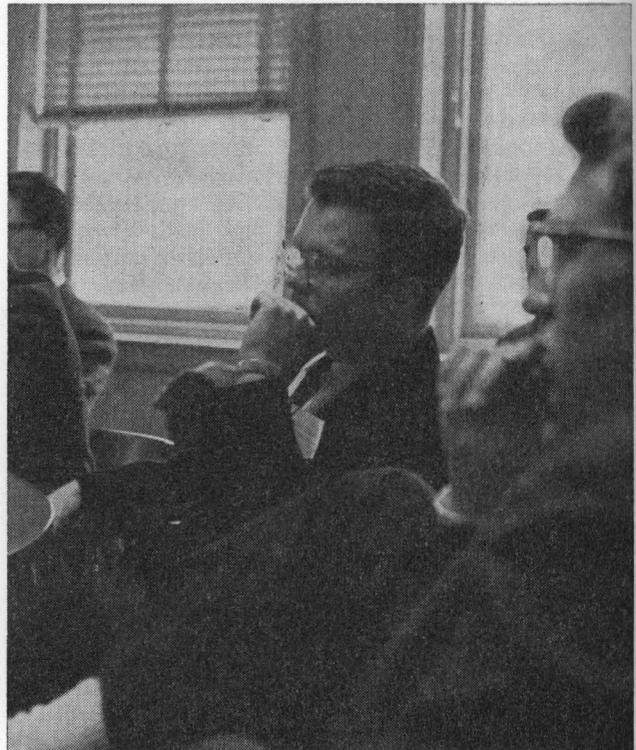
Our academic procession with suitcases went through the tunnel and past the drugstore. At Lancaster Pike there was no light and little traffic and a piebald pony and a Jersey cow looked us over from the pasture on the right as we turned into Railroad Avenue. Barclay smelled of dust and Merion of soap and the janitor's cooking. Upstairs a phonograph played "Alexander's Ragtime Band." Oscar Chase, registrar and instructor in mechanical drawing, was open for business in Roberts Hall; fig newtons and cheese crackers were on sale in Center Barclay and Doctor Bowles' barrel of apples was installed behind his bed in Founder's. A squad of freshmen carried suitcases; Morris chairs were bought and sold; the cane rush went off on schedule with violence and some cracked ribs and the day ended with the last freshman, down and away, on the South Barclay soap slide. That command carnival on battleship linoleum was Haverford's introduction to the fast getaway and the sudden stops of the emerging motor age. Behind Whitall Hall a Mercer and a Hupp and a Harley Davidson motorcycle shared the wagon sheds with the College mowers. Two Model T Fords were transients and in a converted stable on College Lane was a large red Peerless. On fine evenings, until they were stopped, the Fords raced both ways in the Lane and now and then we looked at our futures in another element when Grover Bergdoll's biplane flew over our tree tops. Doctor Babbitt's Studebaker, accepted suitable for professional use, and Oscar Chase's Elmore runabout, considered frivolous because he drove alone, were the only faculty cars.

That fall in Collection we heard Kipling's "If" for the first time. Isaac Sharpless reading it would have guessed the endless echo of its last line in a sophomore's head. And that other line ". . . Nor lose the common touch" would have pleased the great man who gave his Sunday afternoons to a roomful of old men in a slum adult school and was acclaimed in a

Public Ledger editorial for his eight-word introduction of William Jennings Bryan to a packed Academy of Music. In those days none of us had seen his address to the graduating class of 1888:

"I suggest— that you preach truth and do righteousness as you have been taught, whereinsoever that teaching may commend itself to your consciences and your judgements. For your consciences and your judgements we have not sought to bind; and see to it that no other Institution, no political party, no social circle, no religious organization, no pet ambitions put such chains on you as would tempt you to sacrifice one iota of the Moral Freedom of your Consciences or the Intellectual Freedom of your Judgements."

He was forty in 1888 and we were not born; and of that class there is only one name listed in the Alumni Directory, a Japanese, address unknown. It



"Look at the faces—you may remember yourself."

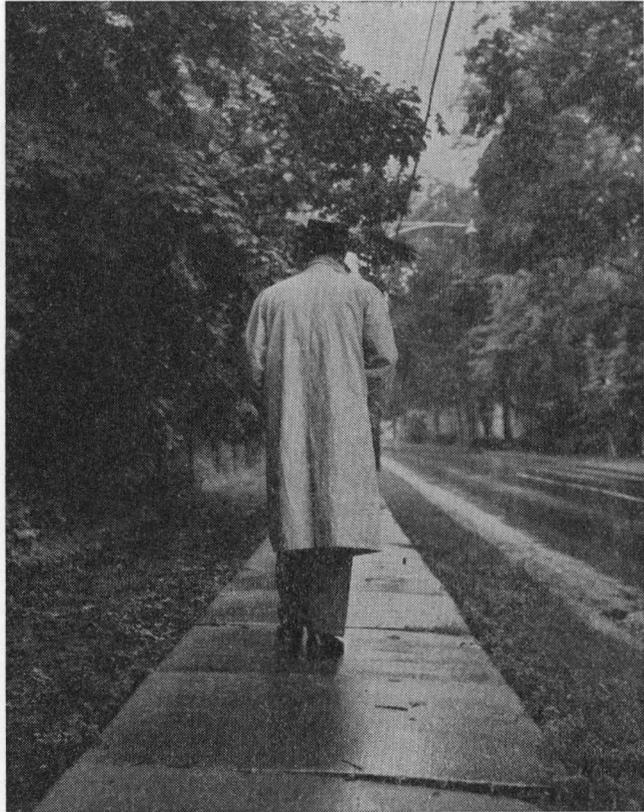
is not wholly fanciful to believe that these words, concealed through two wars, none the less have given their light to the College and to us, even as today they glow in an upper room in Founders.

In 1911 our dollar was a highly respected medium of exchange, quite exempt from fainting spells and such nonsense. It behaved as Doctor Don Carlos Barrett in Ec. 2 said it should. There were no clouds in its firmament. Judge Gary had not yet found it necessary to preach the virtues of the twelve-hour day, the income tax was two years off and Norman Angell was telling the world that modern war was unthinkable because it would cost too much. Good children received gold pieces on their birthdays and dimes from John D. Rockefeller were in good repute. A return ticket to Broad Street Station cost thirty-seven cents. Sothern and Marlowe, William Faversham, Maude Adams, Mrs. Patrick Campbell and Forbes-Robertson, to name a few, could be seen at Philadelphia's seven first-class theatres for fifty cents, and pie, fried egg sandwiches and *The Saturday Evening Post* cost a nickel. The only flaw in that "other Eden" of Delaware-Montgomery counties was the absence of a tight little union. Even one of those company affairs would have helped but the "News" dumped all its crusading spirit into editorials and questionnaires on things like Monday Lunch with the result that members of the proletariat beat rugs and cleaned cellars for fifteen cents an hour.

Union or no union, free enterprise was nourished on the campus. The annual Oscar Chase Haverford College Calendar sale, managed by two seniors, was a saturation job perpetrated on our college neighbors. We were a three-man, all-Quaker, door-to-door team loaded for the quick fifty-cent sale. In its wake Oscar Chase, registrar, bachelor and entrepreneur, pampered his Elmore in the manner to which it was accustomed and three undergraduates were comfortably warmed by their shares two days before Christmas.

This leads directly to an item on a Christmas Eve at Haverford. There are better places on such a night but I was stuck there with a job. The other Fourteener, who, incidentally, had missed the calendar sale because he belonged to the wrong church, was stranded for some other reason. He and I dined that night down the Pike below the Autocar Works on double orders of pork and beans, known in the trade as a thousand on a plate. We were the only customers for that "plat du jour" and the proprietor started turning off the lights before we were through. Our status as Haverford students was deficient. We were given no chance to order pie and went up the deserted Pike to Harbaugh's to round out the meal. Against the long winter night we hedged with a box of fig newtons each and headed for the College. Back of us a long westbound sleeper pounded up the grade behind two Pacifics and the frozen ground shook under our feet. Up ahead Barclay was almost dark but to the left there were lights on the Circle and at the top of the Gummere house F.B.'s study rode the night like the bow light of a ship.

Every Haverford year has its advantages. We exploited the open country and walked roads uncluttered by cars: Bryn Mawr Avenue on a late winter Sunday afternoon, snow underfoot, temperature drop-



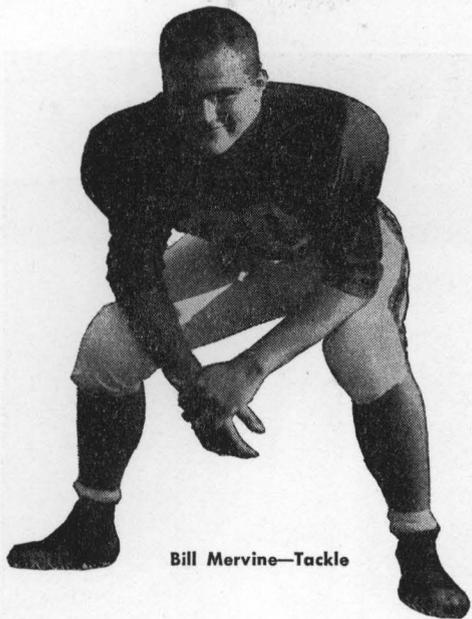
"Walk up the hill—the ancient play is again about to begin."

ping, frost in the trees going off like pistols and journey's end in the dining room at arms length from a platter of scrambled eggs and bacon; or off to the east for a look at the year's first green on the willows by Mill Creek, the circuit to Black Rock House and back across the old Merion golf course with the sky lighting up behind you when the blast furnace at Swedeland opened for charging.

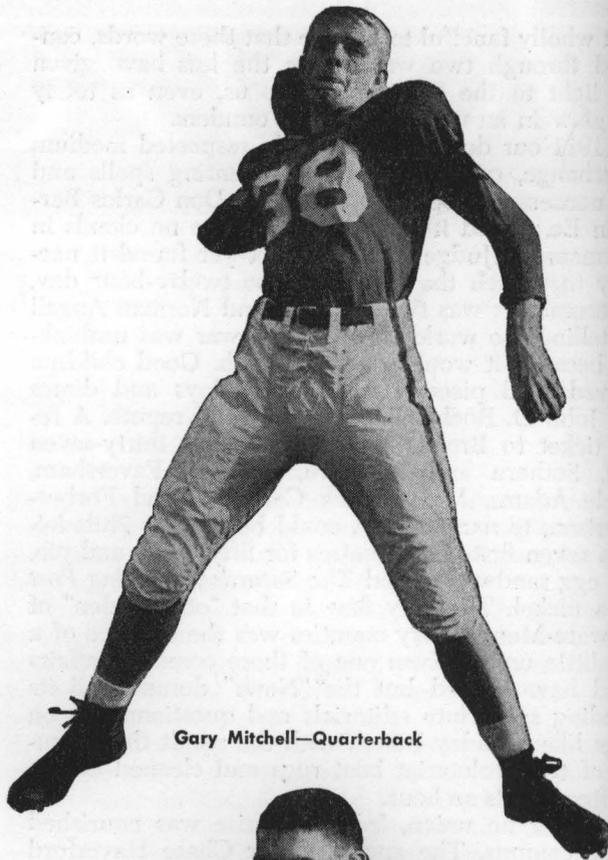
The first bare bones of a liberal education were put together. Odd items bounce at us from a long way off. The timbre of Doctor Gummere's voice reading the *Knight's Tale*; the figure he left with us of a very old man bent over a cane tapping mother earth, ready to go home to her. An evening with two other mathematical illiterates in Doctor Reid's study in Merion watching him at the blackboard and the sudden bright light in a dark corridor when he breached our walls and we briefly experienced revelation.

A wide-angle lens and a fifty-year focus picks up a number of things. Distortion and blurring come with the camera, but if you want to see what cannot be in the picture you will find it at Haverford when the new crop registers and the place fills up. Look at the faces. The excitement and the lift when good minds on their own courses find a fair wind will remind you of something you may have forgotten. You may remember yourself.

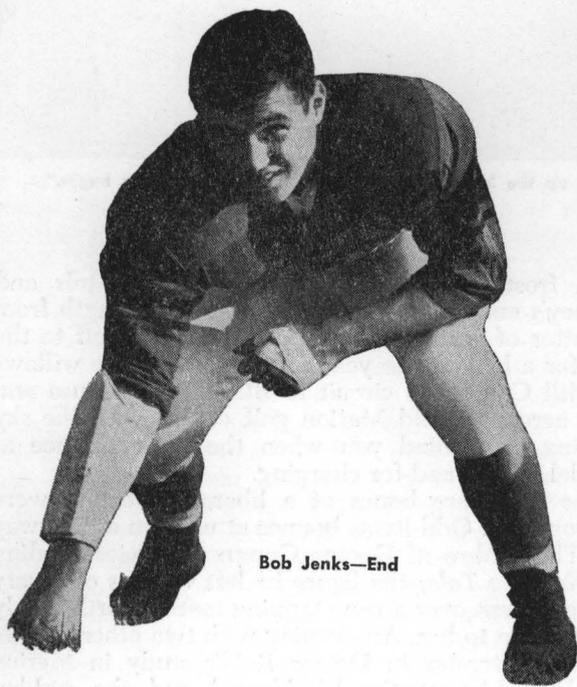
Try the Paoli Local for a change and walk up the hill. Then you will not be just another car in traffic, you will be part of the scene where the ancient play is again about to begin.



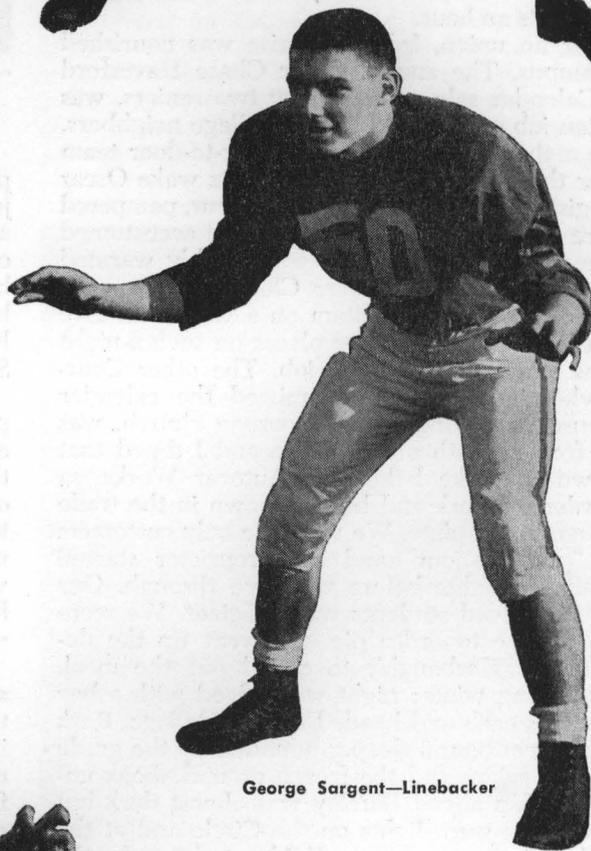
Bill Mervine—Tackle



Gary Mitchell—Quarterback



Bob Jenks—End



George Sargent—Linebacker



Roy David—Guard

FORDS, 1961