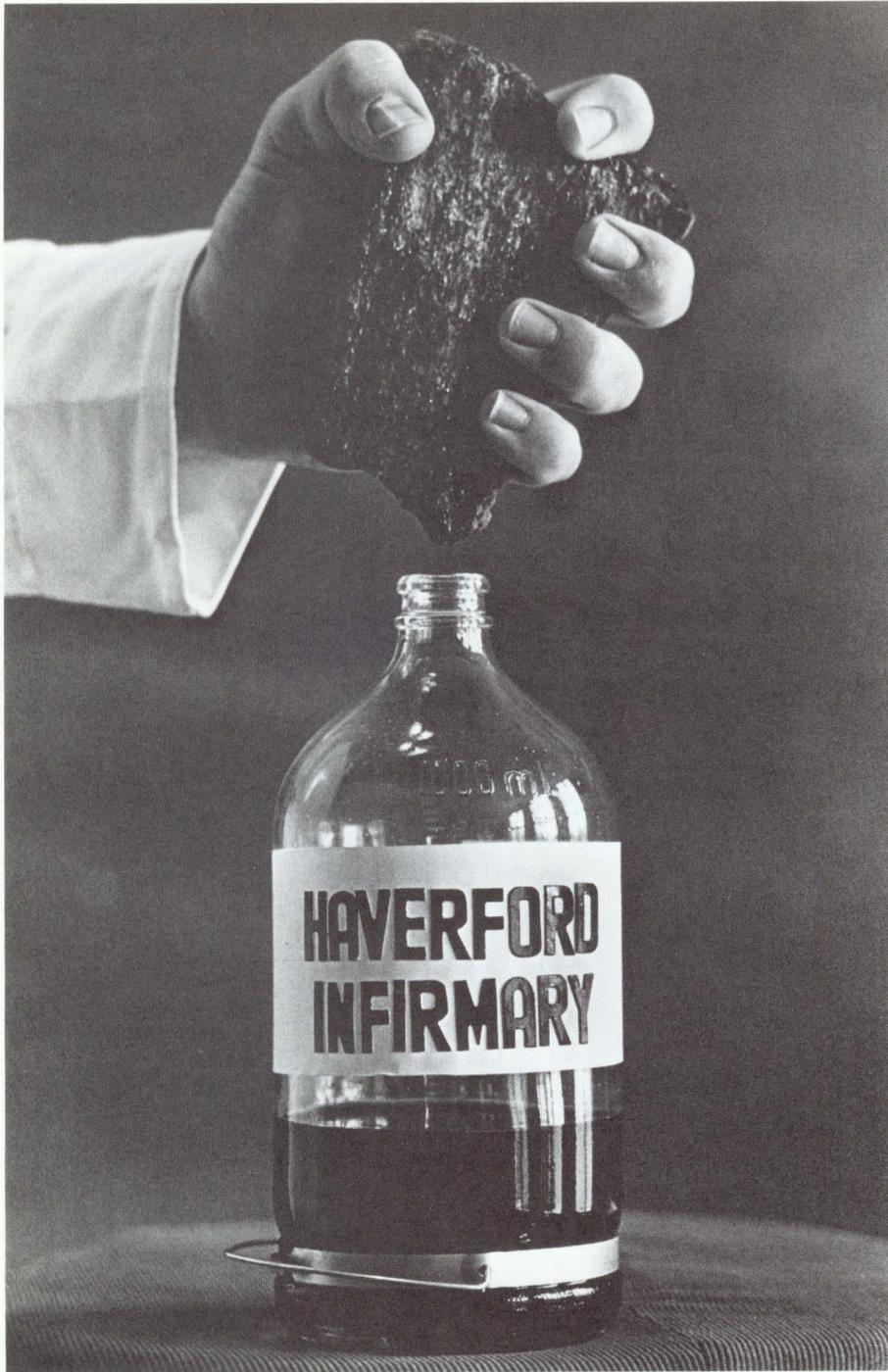


Haverford Horizons

Winter 1979



Old Age: Our Play's Last Act



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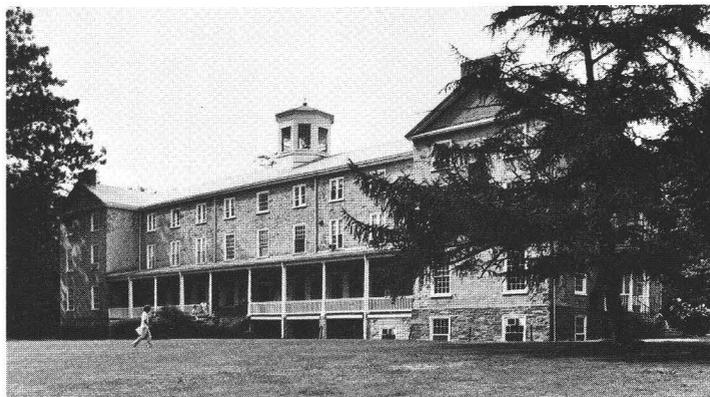
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CAMPAIGN FOR HAVERFORD 1976-1980 — UPDATE



Preserving the Vision Meeting the Challenge

Last fall the College expanded its solicitation for Campaign gifts to include all alumni and friends. First they were asked to maintain their level of Annual Giving. Then they were asked to make gifts over and above Annual Giving to support one of the goals of the current \$20 million Campaign.

Annual Giving

The results of Haverford's request have been gratifying. Annual Giving as of the date of this publication had reached \$238,274—about 22 percent ahead of the total this time last year. While this figure is encouraging, Charles Perry '36, associate director of development, is quick to point out that the College is still less than half way to the \$560,000 goal set this year for Annual Giving. Haverford needs many more annual gifts between now and June 30 to help keep the budget in balance.

Campaign for Haverford

On the Campaign front the news is also encouraging. As a result of gifts and pledges made since November, the Campaign passed the \$17 million mark on its way toward the \$20 million goal.

NEH

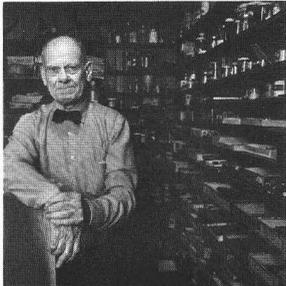
To add incentive to Haverford's Campaign, the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) made a \$450,000 challenge grant to the College last year. Over a three-year-period, 1978 to 1981, Haverford must raise \$1,350,000 to claim the NEH grant. By June of this year Haverford must raise the first \$345,000 of its matching part to claim the first \$115,000 of NEH's money.

So far Haverford alumni and friends have contributed about \$245,000 toward that goal. To claim the NEH grant for 1979, Haverford must raise an additional \$100,000 by June—just four months from now.

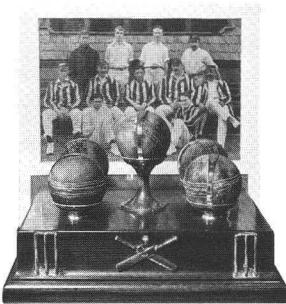
With the help of all Haverfordians the College will meet this year's Annual Giving goal and this year's part of the NEH challenge as well.

Haverford Horizons

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Mary Ann Meyers
Editor

Paula Singer
Assistant Editor

Vivian A. A. Gast
Design Consultant

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Cover: The process of aging, symbolized by the rings a tree adds to the outside of its trunk, is a subject of growing concern in America and the focus of this issue of *Horizons*. Photograph courtesy of the United States Forest Service.



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Letters

Bravo

To the Editor

I want to thank you for the sympathetic, lively, and well-written article on the arts at Haverford that appeared in the last issue. It was both accurate and positive, and the sort of story that can help us advance even further as we continue to seek to improve our program and facilities. I realize how much time, research, and thought the writer must have put into the article, and it shows in the results. All of us here who are involved in the arts owe you our thanks, for writing about us, and what we are doing, so well and with such understanding.

John Davison '51

Ruth M. Magill Professor of Music

Quaker quality

To the Editor:

We have been away all summer, so we have just returned here to your Spring *Haverford Horizons*. I congratulate you on the whole thing because you can tell about Haverfordians who are carrying out what, I think, is unique in the Haverford experience—the only reason for Haverford's existence. If such a small college lacks a unique quality, it is one more small college.

With my thanks and my congratulations, perhaps a few suggestions will be all right. The words *moral leadership* appear, but *spiritual* and *religious* rarely appear, if at all. Also the words *Quaker/Friends* appear rarely. You use the word *concern* a lot. That rings true for me, but I wish *Quaker, Friends, religious, spiritual, conscience*—words the Quakers made meaningful for me in their amazing, mysterious subtle way—sang in Haverford publications.

I'm thrilled at Dr. Fisher's Luce Foundation ethics course. But in that again, I read a big emphasis on reason and not much emphasis on conscience, belief, faith. Is he teaching in a Quaker framework? I hope so.

I'm at a great distance from Haverford in years and in contact, but this non-Quaker never got over Rufus and his colleagues.

My interest now is in Quadrangle, the retirement community. It could be another unique quality of Haverford. The fact that so many people want Quadrangle

so much says a lot for our and our friends' experience at and respect for Haverford.

I don't think we have met. I guess Steve Cary is the only one on campus who knows me well. I certainly salute your work.

Robert C. Atmore '34
New York, N.Y.

Russian journey

To the Editor:

I want to share a wonderful experience—last summer's alumni trip to the Soviet Union. It included a thorough briefing by faculty experts in Russian culture and language at Haverford and Bryn Mawr, and there were trips not only to Moscow and Leningrad but to the cities of Vladimir, Suzdal, Tbilisi, and Sochi.

Space does not permit an account of all our adventures. The historical sites were fascinating, but we also enjoyed visits to a sauna, the markets, a circus, and an opera.

One of the most significant aspects of the trip to me was the opportunity it afforded several of us to contact certain Russians who were seeking visas to leave, namely the Jewish "Refuseniks."

We brought them such material things as scarves, watches, jeans, pocket calculators, transistor radios, gum, pens, cigarettes, baby clothes, instant coffee, soups, and news magazines. Most importantly, some medicated formula was taken in for a sick infant whose survival was said to depend on it.

My wife, Eleanor, and I contacted a number of Refuseniks through public phones in Moscow and Leningrad. We met them on the street and on one occasion in a synagogue. It was gratifying to be able to speak at length to the father of the sick infant and give him the formula for his baby.

We also spent a very interesting evening with two outstanding intellectuals. The couple, who have no children, have not applied to leave the country. They are active in underground activities, and work on a secret newspaper which is produced for dissidents and Refuseniks to learn the news of the world. The woman, who is on medical disability, teaches English to dissidents and Refuseniks. Her husband is an author and a professor at Moscow University. They feel that there is no hope

during their lifetime of an overthrow of the government, which they believe is necessary if there is to be any freedom for the Russian people. They live in constant fear of imprisonment and the man has been jailed twice, despite his service to his country. They think that only pressure from the American government for human rights may make the Russian government ease up on its repression. Constantly wary of informers, the couple said that we visitors are not careful enough in our conversations and mention names and other information. Therefore, they would not talk to us in a room with a telephone, believing that every telephone in the Soviet Union is bugged.

Eleanor and I now wonder if we had names of enough Refuseniks, whether the same few may be receiving too many visits or too much merchandise, and how more can be gotten to more people in need. The academic couple we visited had less need of material resources than of freedom, especially freedom from fear and apprehension.

Still, we were able to make contacts. We delivered what we had brought and were able to do all our sightseeing as well. It was a very satisfying experience because we knew how terribly important our contact and our gifts were to these people. But it was also frustrating that we could not do more and frightening to find anti-Semitism growing.

Overall, the trip was beautifully planned and we were all very thankful for the leadership and the participation of Linda Gerstein and George Pahomov. John Gould and Betsy Havens, the alumni secretaries of Haverford and Bryn Mawr respectively, were devoted and outstanding in their concern. My wife and I found the experience to be extremely valuable.

Benjamin S. Loewenstein '34
Philadelphia, Pa.

Horizons wants to hear from you. The letters section was introduced in the spring 1978 issue as a forum for the exchange of ideas and opinions. Is there something in the magazine that piques your interest or provokes your ire? How do you feel about current campus issues? Share your concerns.

Perspective

On Aging

Margaret Mead, so recently dead, comes immediately to mind. Casals, Eugene Ormandy, Will and Ariel Durant, Georgia O'Keeffe, Rubinstein. And each of us can make his or her own list of personal acquaintances who continue to enhance life well into their seventh, eighth, and even ninth decades.

What startles, from a historical perspective, is that the fecund elderly should appear to us a special category. Not that the first generation of American citizens was surfeit with Ben Franklins. But as purveyors of tradition, old people had a significant role in the community. On the whole they were better integrated into the mainstream of life.

Respect for the aged eroded with technological advance. Our society has always equated identity with occupation; now, to the extent that occupations of many kinds are shaped by applied science, those who cannot keep their skills current lose status. The old have become a problem, which America, to its credit, has seemed in the 70s to own. Signs abound that society is taking an active interest in its aged members—and a growing responsibility for their comfort and happiness.

There are, of course, more elderly. While medical science has not apparently lengthened the human life span since Biblical times, it has greatly increased the number of people who grow old. In 1900, four percent of the population were over 65; today 10 percent are; by the year 2000, 12 percent will be. And as older Americans have the best voter participation of any age group, they have the potential for considerable political influence.

The federal government has responded with the creation of the National Institute of Aging as the newest unit of the National Institutes of Health; in Pennsylvania a cabinet-level Department of Aging came into existence on the first of January. Special attention is being

paid to the diseases of the old; gerontology has emerged as a distinctive field in social science.

The arts, too, have shown a concern with age, particularly the contemporary theater. A few years ago there was "Home," and within just the past few months we've seen "Wings," "The Gin Game," "Da," and "The Kingfisher"—all plays about old people and their problems in communicating with the young or each other.

Educators have discovered what the French call the "third age." Our Gallic colleagues established the Université du Troisième Âge in 1972 at Toulouse, and in the years since then American colleges and universities have not only opened their doors to older adults but succeeded in attracting them in ever-increasing numbers. Besides offering special courses on the campus, they have reached out to people at centers for the elderly.

Research in progress is concerned with the social, psychological, and economic aspects of growing old, as well as biological mechanisms of aging. Its twofold goal is to improve the quality of life of old people and to understand the aging process. A by-product, realized in part already, is the dispelling of myths of old age.

Created by the young, the myths were accepted by the old. But the elimination of self-fulfilling prophesy has begun with the propagation of the idea that old age is not chiefly disability. The elderly do not lack the capacity for love relationships; their personalities do not remain constant; they are not necessarily conservative or resistant to change; their overall intelligence does not decrease with years nor does their creativity; erratic behavior is not wholly the result of organic deterioration.

Perhaps the central myth of aging is that it is a disease. Not so. As the keenest observers of human beings, from Shakespeare to Erik Erickson, have noted, aging is a

developmental process.

Certainly changes occur as the years pass. For one thing, incomes, on the average, are reduced by half after retirement. And socially, the old are not only cut off from their former work activities but they can become isolated if getting about is difficult.

Physical alterations are common enough: liver spots, grey and thinning hair, a stooped and shuffling gait, impaired hearing, eyes dim with rheum. There is also some internal deterioration: the lungs can't take as much air as they used to, the heart pumps less blood, the arteries become coated and hardened, the liver and kidneys perform with diminished efficiency. In old age, moreover, people actually shrink, becoming appreciably shorter and lighter.

The brain, too, becomes smaller as roughly 100,000 of its cells die each day. But doctors have found it difficult to pinpoint the exact nature of anatomical brain changes and even more difficult to correlate such changes with patient symptoms.

Concentration, attention, memory—all have a slight tendency to slip as the years pass. But humans are fallible at all ages, and many conditions can produce symptoms that mimic senility. Among them is depression. Brought on by an irreversible, uncompensated progression of losses, it can lead to suicide if not cured by drugs or psychotherapy.

The old need patience and also discipline, especially a determination to keep interested. Boredom is the enemy, and self-pity and bitterness. How does one grow old gracefully? The poet May Sarton suggests there are "as many answers to that question as there are individual human beings in the world."

The world, of course, has its part to play in helping the elderly cope successfully with accumulated years. The new retirement law contributes to work options, but we also need to make possible greater choice in living arrangements and expand educational opportunities to encourage second and third careers.

One of the criteria by which history will judge our society is how we treated the old. Did we tap to our benefit their cumulative wisdom and experience?

M.A.M.

Campus Briefs

Eighth dimension

Economics major David Sears spends one day a week as a book-keeper and accountant for Mobilization for Survival, a pacifist organization which campaigns against the use of nuclear power and nuclear arms.

Sears is one of 120 Haverford and Bryn Mawr students who are venturing outside of ivy-covered walls as volunteers with Haverford's Eighth Dimension program. Conceived in 1977 by Haverford students anxious to bridge the gap between their academic pursuits and social concerns, Eighth Dimension places student volunteers in jobs with social service groups and educational and cultural institutions in the greater Philadelphia area.

The program, which offers the College senior a chance to help a cause he supports while getting on-the-job experience in a field he hopes to enter after graduation, got its curious name from its founders. Since Haverford's curriculum is divided into seven areas of human knowledge called "dimensions," the students urged the College to develop an eighth dimension which would be one of experiential involvement in activities reflecting traditional Quaker social concerns.

The concept crystallized after campus-wide deliberation among students, faculty, administrators, and representatives of community service agencies. A grant of \$24,000 from the William Penn Foundation, together with \$5,000 from Haverford and \$2,500 from the Student Council, launched the program last summer. The Reverend Muhammad Kenyatta was appointed director, and student volunteers were recruited in the fall. They now are working for 75 civic associations, legal agencies, schools, museums, hospitals, environmental projects, community centers, and other service-oriented groups.

"Eighth Dimension encourages students to take advantage of work

situations that will complement their studies and support their prospective career plans," says Kenyatta. "But the essential spirit of the program is emphatically one of student initiative in serving others."

Proposal for a retirement community

The College community has been asked to consider the possibility of undertaking an experiment linking the lives of its members and retired people.

A recently distributed questionnaire seeks the reaction of students, faculty, and administrators to the proposed establishment, on a part of the campus, of a retirement community for about 200 persons affiliated with Haverford—and perhaps Bryn Mawr.

The questionnaire was prepared by a committee appointed last winter by Stephen G. Cary '37, vice president for finance and development who was then acting president. Opinions solicited will help the committee formulate a recommendation to President Stevens on the merits of an alumni group's offer to buy or lease College land.

The group is incorporated as Quadrangle at Haverford, and was formed in 1975 with the support of the Alumni Association acting through its governing body, the Alumni Council. William F. Maxwell '34 serves as chairman of Quadrangle's board of directors, which includes, among its members, Howard M. Teaf Jr., emeritus professor of economics, and representatives of the Haverford administration.

The retirement community envisioned by Quadrangle would have no direct financial connection with the College. But the non-profit corporation hopes to buy or lease one of several possible on-campus sites, and it plans to include representatives of the College community on its board.

Originally Quadrangle proposed

purchasing 19 acres of remote Haverford land adjacent to Merion Golf Club. The board of managers agreed to the sale in January of 1977, but seemingly insoluble zoning problems arose. The College has now leased the land to Merion, and Quadrangle has sought approval for placing the retirement community elsewhere on campus.

A specific proposal was to use a 12-to 21-acre plot in the southwest corner, and in March of 1977, board chairman John C. Whitehead '43 appointed an ad hoc committee of managers to consider Quadrangle's request. The committee decided, however, that the overriding question was not the advisability or inadvisability of selling a particular site, but whether the College could consider divesting itself of any land.

It concluded that the College could not. Taking the view that as managers they were indeed trustees of property committed to their care by past generations for the use of future ones, the committee members said that, on the basis of a land-use and density study, they felt there was "no excess land" on campus that should be regarded as available from a long-term point of view for other than "core educational purposes."

At its October 1977 meeting the board tabled the ad hoc committee's report. Members felt that the educational as well as the land-use aspects of the proposed retirement community deserved further study. And as the administration shared this view, Cary asked economics professor Holland Hunter '43 to convene the committee which produced the questionnaire seeking campus opinion on the issue.

Once it tabulates responses, the committee hopes to arrange for occasions when members of the Haverford community, including members of Quadrangle, can be brought together for discussion of advantages and disadvantages of the alumni group's proposal.

The Alumni Council has formally reconfirmed its support of a retirement community linked to the College. Quadrangle's board has sent a memorandum announcing the idea to all alumni up to and including the Class of 1950, and, to date, it has received expressions of interest from nearly 300 persons.

What the alumni group proposes

is really a life-care community. In models it has considered, residents in good health live in a variety of apartment-like units and have the opportunity to eat in a central dining facility. An infirmary provides out-patient health care, and a nursing facility is available to residents who are not ambulatory. Generally an intermediate care unit is provided for those not seriously ill, but unable to cope on their own; while acute care must be provided through a contractual arrangement at a neighboring hospital.

Quadrangle envisions that the residents of a Haverford retirement community would be drawn primarily from College alumni, retired faculty, administration, and staff; and probably similar groups from Bryn Mawr. From its point of view, these elderly people would derive considerable benefit from association with Haverford. Not only might they be able to take some classes, but they also could attend lectures, plays, concerts, and sporting events. Possibly they could have access to the library, and some might enjoy the nature walk.

The advantages to the College of an on-campus retirement community, according to its advocates, can be summarized in the concept of enrichment through diversity. Educationally, it is argued, older persons could contribute to academic discussions on the basis of their knowledge, experience, and judgment. It also might be beneficial to have a built-in arena for research, as well as to have the services of retired persons as career counselors.

Socially, it is thought that students could benefit from the contact with the elderly that was a universal family experience until not long ago. And economically, the presence on campus of a retirement community would present the possibility of part-time jobs for students, as well as, of course, benefiting the College through either a sizable lump-sum payment for land or annual lease payments. Its existence might also put Haverford in a good position to attract foundation support for programs and facilities that are essentially educational in nature but open to retirement community residents.

The perceived disadvantages to the College of the Quadrangle proposal include:

- the possibility of overcrowding in certain courses, in the library, and at various campus functions;

- the possibility of serious differences arising between the retirement community and the rest of the campus over such things as lifestyles and noise levels, and, most importantly,

- the loss of land.

Because interaction between members of a retirement community and the College community clearly will be limited, a central aspect of the ongoing discussion of the Quadrangle proposal concerns the kinds of contact that could be expected to arise naturally—or perhaps should be deliberately fostered or even intentionally restricted.

And if the benefits of association appear to outweigh the liabilities, there is still the question of precise location. It will be considered in the months ahead together with the broader question of Haverford's varied responsibilities to past, present, and future members of the campus community, as well as to society at large.

Hayes heads Annual Giving

Donald Hayes '49, a Philadelphia lawyer, is the new chairman of Haverford's Annual Giving campaign. Formerly division chairman of the



Paula Singer

1945-1949 classes, Hayes succeeds his classmate, Omar Bailey, as head of the volunteer teams which are responsible for organizing the College's annual fund-raising drive. He will serve a two-year term.

A graduate of Temple University Law School, Hayes is a partner with the firm of Strong, Barnett, Hayes & Hamilton.

His son, Robert, is a sophomore at Haverford.

Barbara Curtis

Eleven years ago Barbara Curtis, a wife and mother who had raised three children, started a new career. In her mid-fifties she became cataloger of Haverford's Quaker Collection.

While working on a master's degree in library science at Drexel University in 1966, she was hired part-time by Edwin Bronner, curator of the Quaker Collection, to transcribe a dictionary of Quaker biography, compiled earlier by William Bacon Evans. In 1968, when the position of Collection cataloger (later renamed bibliographer) became vacant, Bronner approached her about filling the spot.

"Although Barbara was fresh out of graduate school," Haverford's librarian recalls, "her knowledge, experience, and appreciation of Friends compensated for her lack of mature library experience." In her new position she managed thousands of rare Quaker books, manuscripts, and memorabilia and, with her staff, fielded the mail and telephone inquiries from scholars and Quakers which pour steadily into the Collection's offices.

Curtis was well versed in Quaker history, having laid the groundwork for her career many years before. She earned a bachelor of arts degree with honors in politics at Bryn Mawr College in 1936 and a master of arts in teaching at Radcliffe College in 1942. From 1937 to 1938 she was assistant secretary of the Foreign Service Section of the American Friends Service Committee, and from 1938 to 1940, she was director of publicity and warden of Merion Hall at Bryn Mawr College.

Currently she is membership chairman of the Friends Historical

Association and a member of its executive committee. Curtis serves on the board of counselors of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and is a member of both the Book and Publications Committee and the Committee on Records of the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting. She has also been a contributor to *The Friends Journal* and the *Bryn Mawr Alumnae Bulletin*.

Barbara Curtis views her retirement in June with mixed feelings: "It's time to move on and make room for younger people in the field," she says. "But anyone who has been part of the Haverford College community finds it difficult to leave."

Pew gift aids energy conservation

The Pew Memorial Trust has awarded Haverford \$50,000 to help finance its energy conservation program.

The College is in the midst of a major capital improvement project designed to reduce energy costs through more efficient use of energy in its buildings and equipment.

A recent study shows that colleges and universities now are paying an average of \$200 annually per student for energy. In institutions in northeastern United States, of course, these costs are even higher. And at Haverford in recent years energy costs have amounted to as much as \$343 a year per student.

The College's energy conservation plan, initiated in 1975, involves modifying the existing heating and cooling system, installing energy-saving hardware, adding more insulation to all buildings, and making some modest structural changes. When the project is completed, Haverford expects a return of at least 20 percent of its cash investment each year in energy savings.

New development officer

A skilled fund raiser who plays the cello has joined the Haverford community as associate director of development. The new administrator, Bernard Henderson, is in charge of College appeals to foundations, corporations, and government.

Graduated from the College of Music at Temple University in 1967, Henderson taught instrumental music in the Buffalo school system for six years. He then served as director of programs and development at the Settlement Music School in Philadelphia, where he raised more than \$800,000 in support of the school's activities.

Henderson is a member of the Special Projects Advisory Panel of the National Endowment for the Arts. He also serves as music adviser to the American Scandinavian Foundation, and from 1974 to 1978 was executive director of the Better Break Music Camp.

While at the Settlement School, Henderson initiated a music rehabilitation program in the Philadelphia prisons, which today is the largest of its kind in the county. He also has designed a new approach to instrumental music instruction for physically disabled children and young adults. It is documented in a *Guide to the Selection of Musical Instruments with Respect to Physical Disability*. The volume, which the new development officer co-edited, will be published next year by the Bureau of Education for the Handicapped in the Department of Health, Education, and Welfare.

A \$450,000 challenge

Haverford has received a \$450,000 challenge grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH). The money can be claimed over the next three years on a one-for-three basis, that is, the College gets one federal dollar for every three dollars of new or increased giving it receives from alumni and friends.

NEH challenge grants were established to give institutions a cash incentive for developing private sources of support. If claimed in full, the \$450,000 the Endowment has earmarked for Haverford will mean a total of \$1.35 million in new money for the College's humanities programs.

Stephen G. Cary '37, Haverford's vice president for finance and development, notes that "the government challenge money comes with virtually no strings. The funds raised are to be applied for the benefit of programs in the humanities,"

he says, "but the field is broadly defined to include many aspects of the social sciences."

The NEH grant and matching dollars will be used to create endowments to support professional enrichment experiences for the faculty, bring eminent humanists as visitors to the campus, and add books to the library's humanities collections, as well as to provide curriculum and salary support.

Election results

The Corporation of Haverford College elected J. Morris Evans '43 president at its annual meeting last October. Evans, who was formerly vice president, replaces Jonathan E. Rhoads '28 who served as president for 15 years.

J. Howard Marshall '26 was chosen as vice president. Re-elected to the posts of treasurer and secretary were Maurice A. Webster Jr. '39 and John F. Gummere '22, respectively.

At the board of managers' organizational meeting held on the same day as the Corporation meeting, John C. Whitehead '43 was re-elected chairman. Benjamin S. Loewenstein '34 and Edwin E. Tuttle '49 were elected vice chairmen, replacing Evans and Robert P. Roche '47. Tuttle will be responsible for financial affairs and Loewenstein will attend to academic and other areas.

At the board's November meeting John Wells Gould '61 was elected secretary, succeeding the late William Nelson West '24.

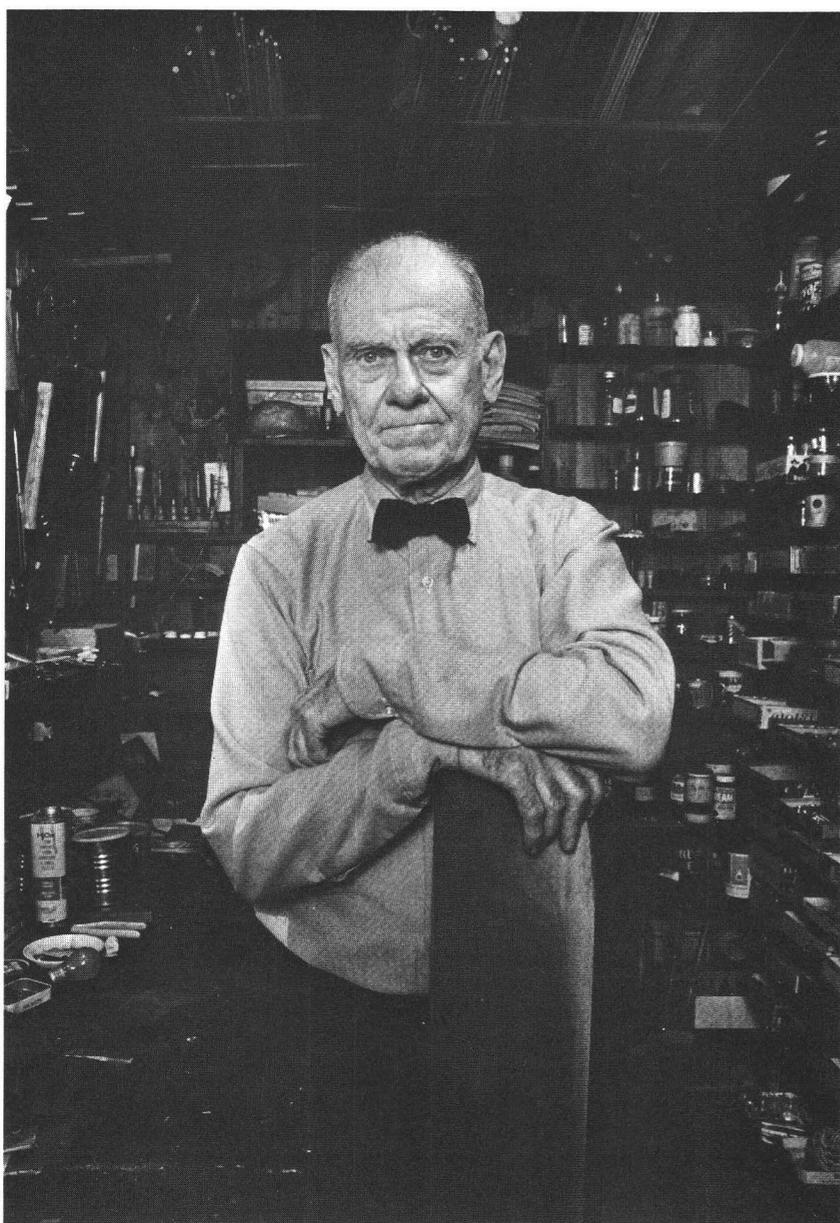
Donald E. Stokes and Wallace T. Collett are the new members of the board of managers. Stokes, who is dean of the Woodrow Wilson School of Public and International Affairs at Princeton University, earned an A.B. at Princeton and a Ph.D. from Yale University. Collett is chairman and co-founder of the Servomation Corporation in Cincinnati and chairman of the board of the American Friends Service Committee. He graduated from Wilmington College in Ohio and received an M.A. from Haverford in 1937.

Re-elected to the board were David Stokes '44, Martha Stokes Price, Paul Cope Jr. '43, and Herman Somers.

Professors Emeriti

Haverford has 18 professors emeriti. The title is honorary and earned through service. Pictured on the following pages are 13 with emeritus status who have chosen to live on or near the campus. Ready access to the library and the opportunity to enjoy varied cultural events are important to them. So is the ability to maintain intellectual and social contact with the College community. Most retired at 65 in accord with Haverford policy. But a new Federal law raising the mandatory retirement age to 70 will give their successors the option of retaining active status for an additional five years. As a group, therefore, future professors emeriti may be older than present ones, and as time passes, they will almost certainly reflect the growing diversity of the faculty. What is not apt to change is their role in the community as mentors and friends.

Text by Mary Ann Meyers
Photographs by Walter Holt



Cletus O. Oakley **Professor of Mathematics**

Now in his 80th year, Cletus Oakley often wears round, metal-framed glasses. Behind them, blue eyes glisten as he talks of the beauty of Frank Morley's Trisector Theorem. Oakley has just published an article in the *American Mathematical Monthly* recounting the 150 proofs established for the theorem since it was devised by the great algebraic geometer who once taught at Haverford—and whose son, Felix, served as the College's sixth president. The emeritus professor of mathematics describes the theorem as a "jewel," and his voice is soft with a hint of Texas, where he was born in a log cabin in 1899. For the past 42 years he has lived in a cinder block house that he helped to build on the Haverford campus in the depths of the Depression.

Oakley's hands are still as agile as his mind. The house on Featherbed Lane is filled with exquisitely-crafted furniture he has fashioned of woods gathered from as near as Founders lawn and as far as Tasmania. After his retirement in 1964, Oakley went to western Australia as a Fulbright Scholar to teach in the state school system. He met classes at every level, and wrote an 800-page book, *Sets, Relations and Functions* (1965, second edition 1972), which is used to prepare high school seniors for the examinations they must pass to gain entrance to the university. He also explained mathematical concepts on 50 half-hour television shows still being run by the Australian Broadcasting Company.

The Western Australian Mathematical Association has struck *continued on page 24*



Douglas V. Steere
T. Wistar Brown Professor of Philosophy

Haverford's itinerant Quaker philosopher took early retirement in 1964 to continue as Friends World Committee (FWC) observer at Vatican II. His experiences in Rome gave a new direction to his subsequent travels, which became journeys in the cause of ecumenism.

"I am concerned," Douglas Steere says, "with moving outwards every type of fence so that it may embrace but not erase the unique and very special spiritual witness of different religious groups."

As FWC chairman from 1964 to 1970, he organized two residential colloquia which brought Christian scholars together with Zen Buddhist masters in Japan and with spiritual leaders in India. Dialog about the inward search for God and social responsibility produced what Steere terms "mutual irradiation."

The 77-year-old philosopher has long sought to balance the contemplative and active life. As chairman of Pendle Hill from 1953 to 1970, he labored to make the Quaker study center an island of peace where individuals, with community support, could carry out a search for personal integrity through worship, work, and study. Deeply involved in the Ecumenical Institute for Spirituality, he has taken part in the group's extended meetings each year since 1965. And Steere has written much on the process of contemplation—an introduction to Thomas Merton's last book, *Contemplative Prayer* (1969), and a series of essays published in pamphlet form by Pendle Hill.

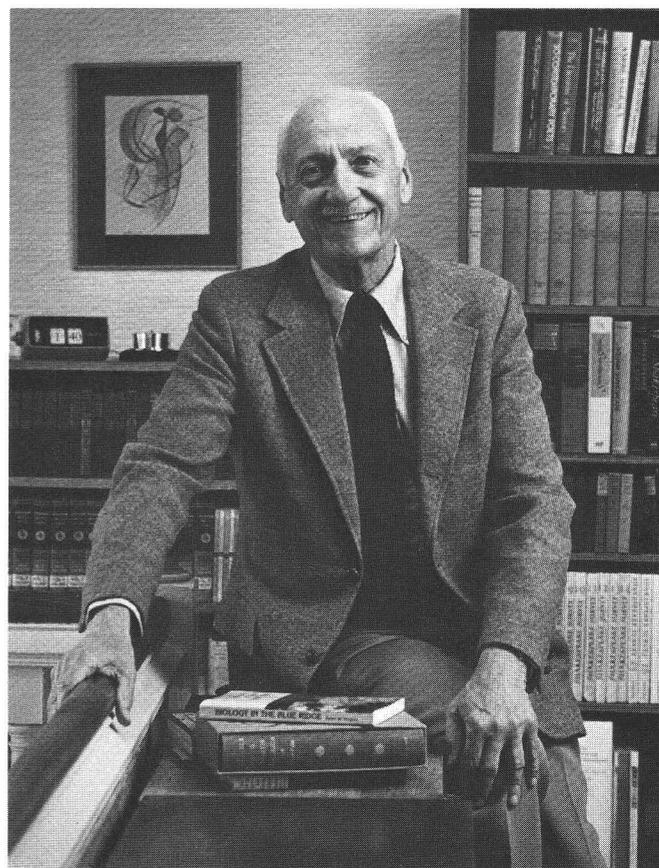
He also had done a book on a man who, while he wrote mystical poetry, lived a life of social concern continued on page 24

Ralph M. Sargent
Francis B. Gummere Professor of English

Early every April, as Haverford's first crocuses pierce pools of melting snow, Ralph Sargent drives with his wife, Louise, to the Carolina Blue Ridge. At Highlands, a plateau crowning the Southern Appalachians, hundreds of species of flowering plants are in bloom. The Biological Station there, 4,000 feet above sea level, is located in a temperate rain forest in the southwest corner of North Carolina, and the Sargents have maintained a home on adjoining land since 1939.

For 30 years they missed the violets, trillium, trailing arbutus, and hepatica, but since Sargent's retirement they have been able to go south in time for the spring flowers. The 74-year-old Renaissance scholar, whose zeal for collecting and photographing mountain shrubs rivals his enthusiasm for Shakespeare, has spent parts of the past six summers retracing in a jeep the route America's pioneering plant explorer, William Bartram, took on horseback through the Appalachians. His photographs of the green world Bartram discovered have enriched the many lectures he has given on the naturalist's travels, and Sargent also has contributed photographs taken on his trips to two books—*Flowering Vines of the World* (1970) and *Great Smoky Mountain Wildflowers* (1972 and 1977).

The self-taught botanist has written a history of the Highlands station, *Biology in the Blue Ridge* (1977), and has edited *Peter Kalm's Travels in* continued on page 24



Howard Comfort '24 Professor of Classics

The College catalog is a product of Howard Comfort's love of language and his knowledge of Haverford. The 74-year-old classicist took on the job of editing the annual compendium of College lore in 1972, and he notes that it "proves a good excuse for keeping in touch with the campus."

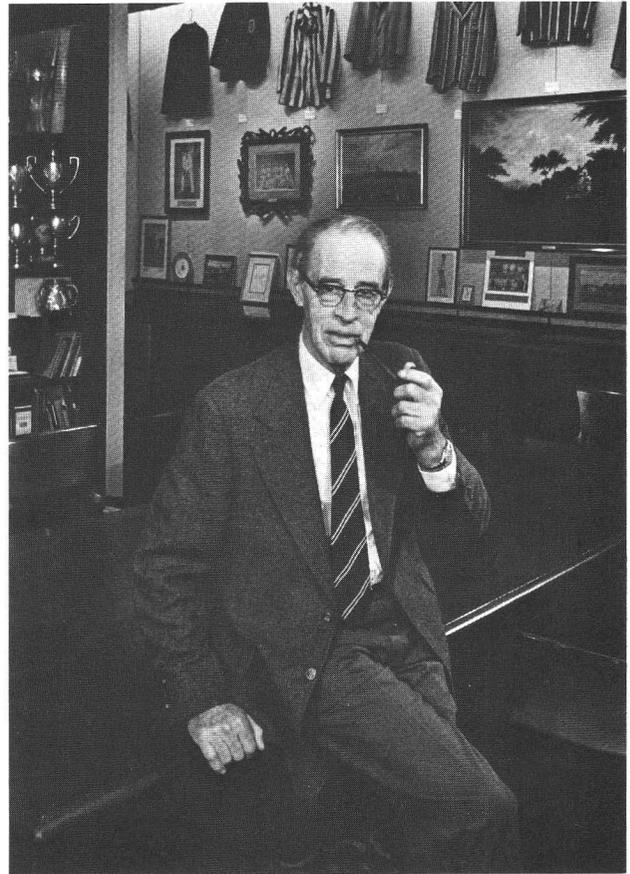
Since his retirement in 1969, Comfort also has paid some attention to Haverford cricket (see page 17). President of the C.C. Morris Cricket Library Association from its inception until 1977, he now meets with the executive committee as honorary president. A week rarely goes by when he fails to get over to the Association's elegant room in the Magill Library, and each spring he can be found on Cope Field watching the cricket team's matches.

Comfort and his wife, Elizabeth, have lived 23 miles from the College at Crosslands, a Quaker retirement community in Kennett Square, since 1977. In his study there, the son of Haverford's fifth president has amassed two long shelves of file folders containing material on ceramic trademarks for a planned supplement to *Corpus Vasorum Arretinorum* (1968). It is a kind of catalog of Roman pots which was compiled by August Oxé and edited by Comfort.

Among the Haverford classicist's recent works are five articles appearing in the *Princeton Encyclopedia of Classical Sites* (1976). He also writes book reviews for American and European archaeology journals.

A founder and president until 1971 of *Rei Cretariae Romanae Fautores*, he has traveled

continued on page 24



Howard M. Teaf Jr. Professor of Economics

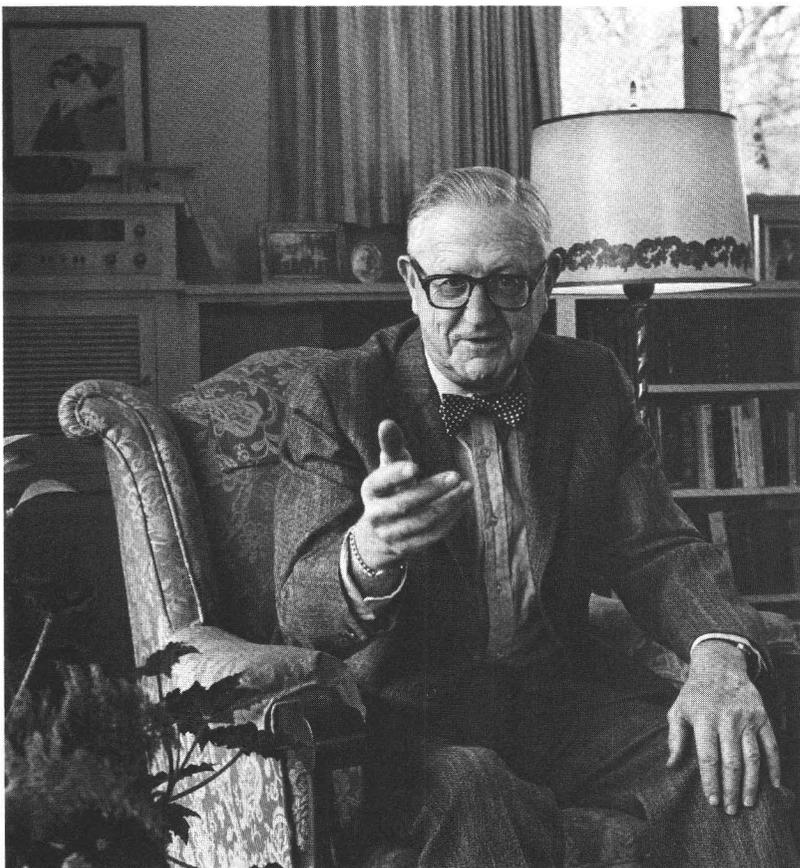
When police and township officials in suburban Warminster reached an impasse in contract negotiations recently, the Pennsylvania State Labor Relations Board appointed Howard Teaf as chairman of the arbitration panel. The 75-year-old economist has remained active as an arbitrator since his retirement in 1971. He has a case load of about a dozen collective bargaining disputes a year, which include grievance arbitration and both fact-finding and compulsory arbitration in public sector new contract agreements.

"Mediation is always my initial goal," Teaf says, "as anything the parties can agree to is better than what an arbitrator will impose."

Teaf's assignments come from the American Arbitration Association. He is also a member of the National Academy of Arbitrators, and since 1975 has served on its Committee on Arbitrators' Liability and Insurance. No one, however, has even once sued the Haverford professor for malpractice!

Teaf is a member of Haverford Monthly Meeting, and in 1972 he helped organize the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting's Friends Insurance Group (FIG), which provides low-cost insurance to

continued on page 16



Louis C. Green
Professor of Astronomy

"No other science has had 10 years such as astronomy has just gone through," according to Louis Green, "and it is not at all clear," he says, "that the remarkable series of discoveries which marked the last decade is over."

The Haverford scientist, now 68, continues to contribute to the advances in his field through research, as well as continuing his efforts to make contemporary developments in astronomy understandable to the lay public.

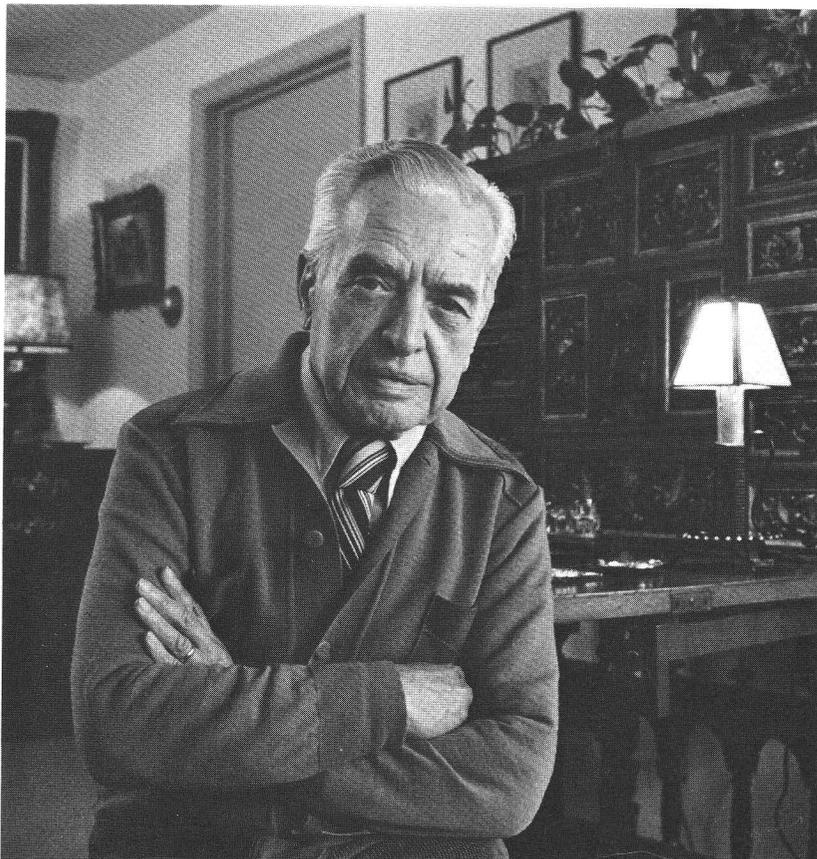
Since retiring in 1976, Green has given popular talks on such celestial arcana as quasars, pulsars, white dwarfs, and black holes. He also has written popular articles on new stellar discoveries, which have evoked praise from the country's leading astronomers.

Green's own research has focused on seeking supportive evidence for the theory that close double stars result from the fission of rapidly rotating single stars. His methods are mainly mathematical, and Green spends hours each week at Haverford's computer center seeking answers to questions about the shape and internal structure of distant points of light observed in the night sky.

He is also investigating certain "peculiar A stars," with the hope that an analysis of their chemical composition and magnetic fields may yield clues to the structure of their atmospheres.

The astronomer continues to participate in professional meetings. In 1977 he gave the summarizing talk at the close of a four-day symposium held in Washington

continued on page 16



Manuel J. Asensio
Professor of Romance Languages

For more than thirty years Manuel Asensio and his wife, Elisa—the first woman to teach at the College, lived with a house full of Haverford students. Until his retirement in 1972, the professor was director of Williams, the language house. Now he and Sra. Asensio live a block from campus in a house filled with handsome Spanish antiques—and only occasionally with visiting former students.

The 73-year-old professor is teaching himself to play the guitar. He collects stamps and grows roses and tulips and daffodils. He also feeds the birds which come daily to the station he can watch from his living room through a large picture window.

The Asensios spend from late May until mid-October in their country house in Goshen, Vermont, where they often entertain friends. They sometimes break Philadelphia winters with a trip to Florida or Mexico. The Spanish-born professor points out that one of the boons of retirement is that he "now has the leisure to read [in Spanish, French, and English] extensively outside my field. I have not," he says, "one single moment of boredom."

**Thomas A. Benham '38 (M.S. '45)
Professor of Engineering**

Blind since early childhood, Thomas Benham has waged a lifelong battle for access to technical materials. Twenty-five years ago his experiences led him to establish a non-profit service project which, in retirement, he operates as a business called Science for the Blind Products (SBP). Originally concentrating on the duplication of scientific lectures and articles recorded on tape by volunteer readers, it is now devoted to the development, manufacture, and distribution of instruments and equipment designed to aid people with impaired vision on the job, in education, and at play.

"Everything works on the basis of sound and touch," Benham explains. He describes a cassette recorder with a built-in speech compressor, an electronic calculator with a braille printout, an audible volleyball, and instruments which measure liquid in test tubes and read meters used in broadcasting.

The engineering professor, now 65, lives six miles from campus in suburban Gulph Mills. Since a fire destroyed SBP headquarters in 1977, his home also has been his office. With Lee, his wife, he leaves it often to lecture on technical developments in his field.

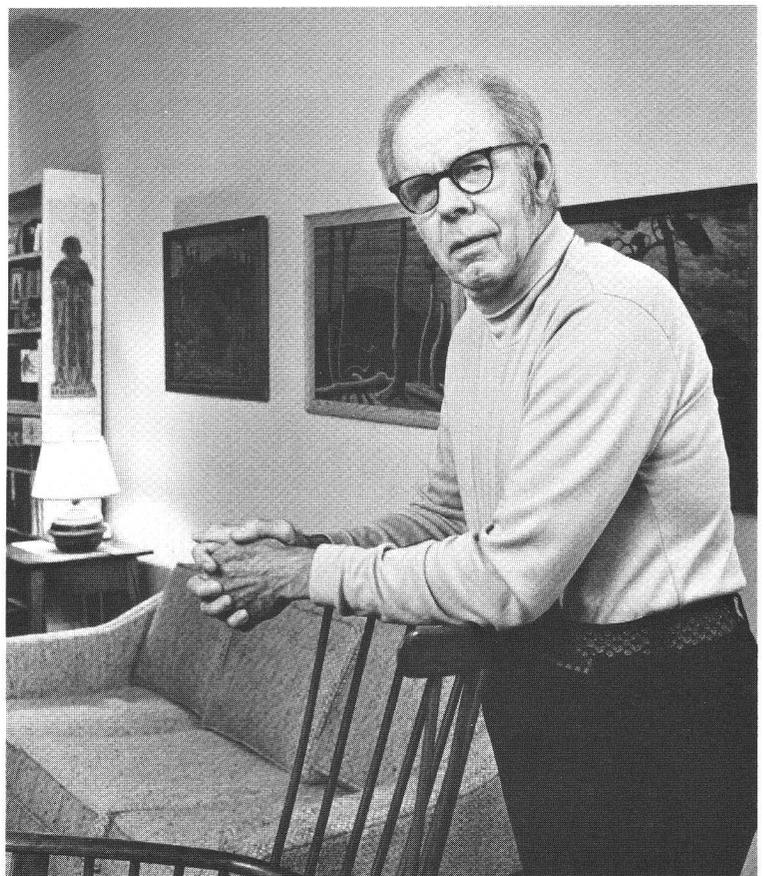
When he is not working, Benham enjoys transmitting and receiving code messages on short wave radio. For nearly half a century the call letters W3DD have signaled an indomitable will to keep in touch with the world.

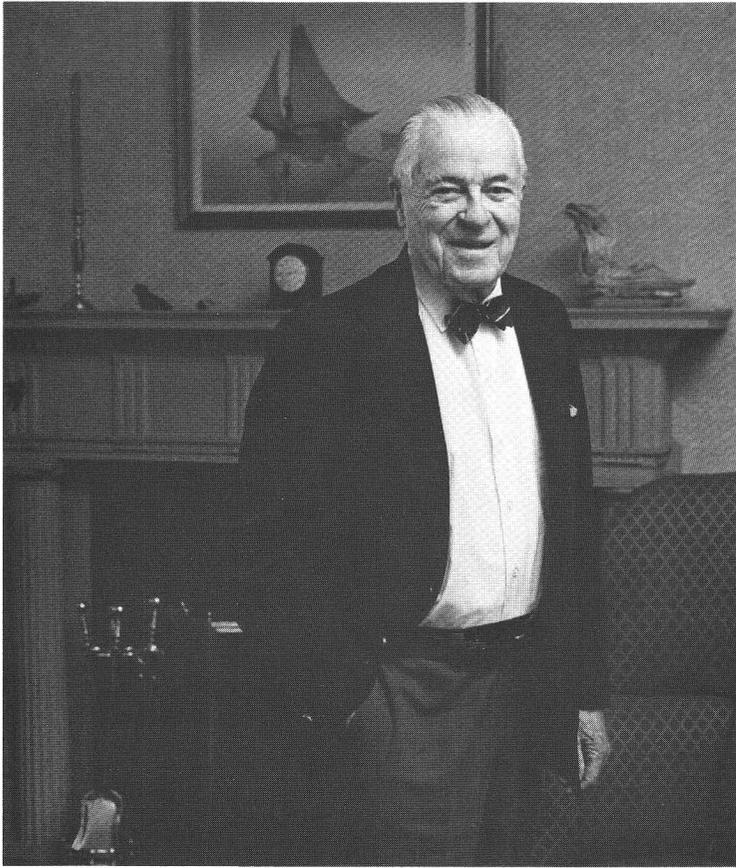


**William E. Cadbury Jr. '31 (LL.D. '74)
Professor of Chemistry**

The former dean of the College left Haverford in 1970 to head a New York-based organization established to provide opportunities in medicine for minority-group students. Upon retiring last year, Bill Cadbury and his wife, Charlotte, returned to the campus where they had lived for 38 years. Now at home in an apartment at 10 Railroad Avenue, the 69-year-old educator spends Wednesday mornings in the College's pre-med advising office talking with aspiring physicians. During the fall he served as convener of a study group on pre-law advising and he also represents the provost on the Watson Fellowship selection committee.

As executive director of National Medical Fellowships (NMF) from 1970 to 1977, Cadbury guided the organization through the throes of expansion from a small volunteer agency, which funded about 135 black medical students a year, to a major national foundation, providing grants on the basis of need to more than 1,300 young people from minority backgrounds underrepresented in medicine. Although he reached "retirement age" in 1974, NMF asked him to stay on. Turning over fund raising to others, he concentrated on keeping in touch with scholarship students, visiting, with his wife, as many as 50 medical *continued on page 16*





Archibald MacIntosh '21 (LL.D. '57) Vice President and Director of Admissions

An association of more than 60 years involves a host of memories, and Archibald MacIntosh is in the process sorting through them in preparation for writing his recollections of Haverford. Retired since 1965, the 79-year-old educator has recently completed a biographical sketch of College benefactor William Maul Measey, which is available in the library.

“Mac” and his wife, Margaret, have lived just off campus on Oakley Road since moving from Three College Circle in 1966. Summers they have traveled to an island in the St. Lawrence River and, on two occasions, to Nova Scotia. But come June Mac’s heart is always with the skippers sailing, as he once did, in the race for the Bermuda Cup.

For two years after his retirement, the former admissions director, who twice served as acting president of Haverford, was an advisor for the Friends Neighborhood Guild, an organization which works with black inner-city youngsters who want to continue their education. And he still serves on the executive committees of two Quaker associations concerned with allocating scholarship funds.

The College Entrance Examination Board honored Mac in January with its Edward S. Noyes Award for Outstanding Service. Haverford awarded him an LL.D. in 1957.

Frances DeGraaff Professor of Russian

Fluent in six languages, Frances DeGraaff took up the study of a seventh after her retirement in 1972. For three years she sat in on Italian classes at Bryn Mawr, where she also continued to teach until 1973, and now she speaks Italian in addition to her native Dutch, English, Russian, French, German, and Serbo-Croatian.

In 1976 she moved with a companion from a campus apartment at 10 Railroad Avenue to a home in nearby Villanova. There the 74-year-old professor cares for two alley cats and writes about “sensible methods” for teaching the Russian language. In a room filled with antiques from various lands, she also works on an English translation of a Dutch novel. Philadelphia Orchestra concerts are among DeGraaff’s great pleasures, and, with friends, she travels widely in Europe.





Harry W. Pfund '22 Professor of German

In a comfortable stone house a block away from the southeastern edge of the campus, Harry Pfund collects High German lyric poetry written by the Germans who settled Pennsylvania in the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries. On the grand piano, which he plays, are scores for Beethoven's *Pathétique* and some Schubert selections. Through a window gardens are visible. In one the 79-year-old professor grows tomatoes and kohlrabi; in the other he tends dahlias and zinnias and asters.

Pfund retired in 1967, but for five years after he had stopped teaching at Haverford, he gave graduate courses in German literature at West Chester State College and also, in 1972-73, at Villanova. He serves as vice president of the German Society of Pennsylvania, the oldest German charitable and cultural organization in America, and is particularly concerned with adding contemporary literature to its large circulating library.

A founder of the *American-German Review*, the language scholar served as a member of its editorial board until 1970. Until 1971 he was also president of the National Carl Schurz Association, an organization dedicated to fostering cultural relations between Germany and the United States.

With his wife, Marie, Pfund travels to Europe every other year. The couple are active in the Haverford Library Associates and in the Campus Arboretum Association.

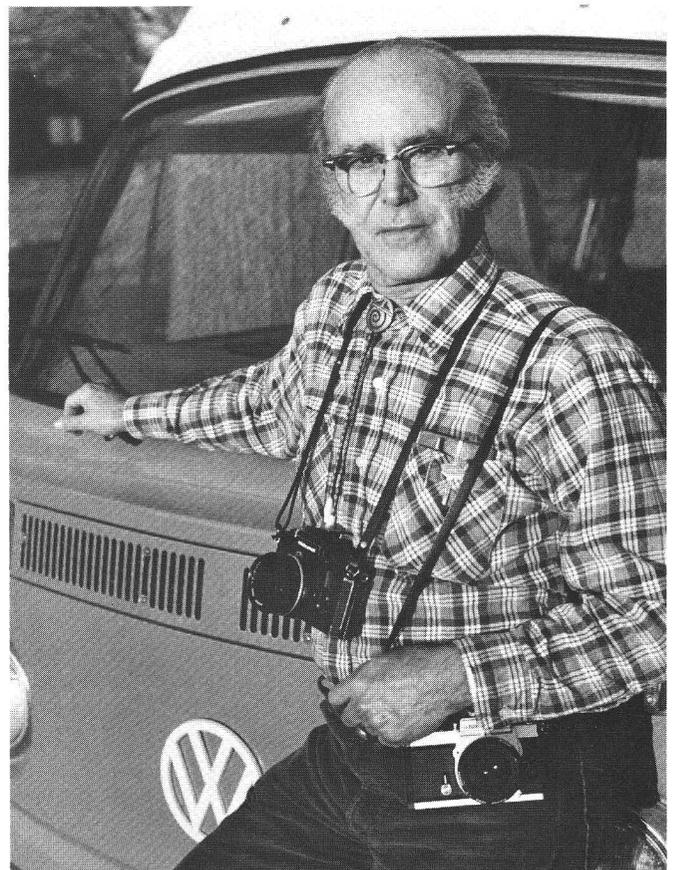
Theodore B. Hetzel '28 Professor of Engineering

After 40 years in a rambling Victorian house on College Avenue, Theodore Hetzel and his wife, Rebecca, moved in 1977 to an apartment at Crosslands, a Quaker life-care community near the Delaware State line. The 72-year-old engineer also has a new second home—a Volkswagen camper, which he drives on visits to Indian reservations throughout the country.

Since his retirement in 1972, Hetzel's continuing concern for Indian welfare and his interest in Indian culture have generated activities which have more than filled his days. General secretary of the Indian Rights Association, he served until last year as editor of its quarterly, *Indian Truth*. He participates in various Quaker committees concerned with Indian affairs, among them the Friends Committee on National Legislation, a group whose lobbying activities include efforts to gain passage of Federal legislation beneficial to native Americans. In 1976 he led a six-day seminar on Indians at a Friends General Conference in Ithaca, New York.

Hetzel frequently lectures on various aspects of Indian life to area schools and colleges. He serves as a consultant and writer on Indian topics to the Franklin Mint. And his photographs of Cherokee, Pawnee, Iroquois, and Navajo were featured in a traveling exhibition which, for several years, toured the United States to tell America's more recent settlers of the Longhouse religion.

The engineering professor's *continued on page 24*



Old age: the crown of life, our play's last act

Cicero

Talking and crying

The majority of my time was taken up with simple talk at elderly people's homes. Once in a while we would read poetry, eat a small meal, or go shopping together, but mostly I listened, comforted, and helped conversation along . . . some elderly would talk incessantly to me, caring little for what I said, while others were very interested in me, particularly about my future career and what I wanted to do with my life. Some of the elderly were very quiet, so I had to carefully gain their confidence so that they would open up to me. To do this I would often ask them about their own past and family history; this talk about their past would almost always get the conversation going. I learned a great deal of history from these discussions and from the entire summer experience. . . . Some of the most difficult visits which I had were with people who were very sick and immobile, or with people who had recently lost a spouse. At these times it was hard to control my emotions enough so that I could help them and not simply cry with them.

Robert M. Weiss '80

Adapted from a report of a summer social service project in which he was involved under a grant from the Esther A. and Joseph Klingenstein Fund.

'Elder' is 'older' with class

It is worthwhile sometimes to stop and look at a group of what we might call "semi-synonyms" to see how the wealth of words in English enables us to be remarkably precise.

For instance, words with the basic meaning of *old*: There is a great difference between "She is an old woman" and "She is an *elderly* woman," and between "He's an old man" and "He's an *elderly* gentleman." *Elderly* and *gentleman* go together like a horse and carriage, signaling a special touch of class in *elderly*. *Respect your elders*, not *your olders*. *Alderman*, by the way, has the same root. An *elder* statesman must be at least distinguished while his *elder* son may be only eight years old.

We refer, in a kind and comfortable way, to "the old folks," while we use Latin in "senior citizens," hoping thereby to improve their status in society.

A still different touch is given by *oldsters* (used by Dickens) as a coy counterpart to *youngsters*.

Old, itself, often has a special implication: "He used to work for the old *Philadelphia Record*." This use implies that whatever is so described (here, a newspaper) was in existence long enough to become well-known but exists no longer, and its demise is within the

memory of a good many people. It often adds a touch of nostalgia. This is the kind of nuance cherished by *Wordwatchers*.

Ancient provides us with another special touch, another nuance. The *Ancient Mariner* might have been even less happy if he had been called "The Old Sailor," as Samuel Butler pointed out. But here he is with an obligatory gray beard and an optional glittering eye, providing a picture of an ol' feller who knowed what 'twas all about.

Erstwhile paints a different picture: of someone who has made a significant change (and recently) in status or occupation. The *erstwhile* boss is now an employe in his new job.

Nostalgia is felt in the expression "days of *yore*." We use this word nowadays only with *of*. It is another form, by the way, of *year*.

Yesteryear, which gives a special archaic touch, will be found, like "of *yore*" in special contexts. It has a graceful effect, and dictionaries label it both poetic and archaic. Eighteenth-century Thomas Percy went this one better when he wrote, "Yestereen I saw the new moone / Wi'the auld moone in hir arme." (Sir Patrick Spence)

John F. Gummere '22

"Words & c" reprinted with the permission of the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Lonely but independent

The elderly spoke about how hard they worked to make it possible for their children to go to school and become successful in business. At the same time, however, they complained that they were abandoned

by their children. Despite this abandonment, they said that they were glad to be living alone, outside of their children's households. Even though they were lonely, they claimed that they could not live with

their children. "After all," they asked, "who would want to be dependent on their kids all of the time?"

Michael Fendrich '78

Adapted from a study done as his senior thesis in sociology.

Uses of time

Some popular conceptions of the latter phase of the human life cycle have equated old age with leisure, perhaps as one of many euphemistic labels falling into the same category as "golden years," "the age of wisdom," and so on. In this view the years after retirement are portrayed as affording the opportunity to travel, play golf, hunt, fish, and develop talents to a degree that was impossible during the working years. A discontinuity is thus seen between the Puritan work ethic imposed by society on the active labor force and its sudden conversion to the glorification of hedonism.

This popular view represents a fantasied ideal, of course, finding its contrast in the highly general

stereotyped view of old age as a time of sickness and inactivity. It is easy to detect the psychological mechanisms of guilt and denial operating on a societal level: guilt over the forcible ejection of the elderly from the mainstream of life, followed by denial of the reality associated with aging, resulting in the establishment of an unrealistic norm for how the elderly should live.

This kind of distortion, fostered by the media but clearly originating in the wishes of individuals in our society, must be acknowledged and then discarded if we are to understand and plan for older people as they are. As a beginning point it is necessary to broaden the topic of discussion to include all uses of

time, rather than only leisure time. If we examine the total pool of all waking time, a gross but useful distinction may be made between "obligatory" and "discretionary" activities.

Obligatory activities are those demanded for basic personal maintenance and conditioned by the social structures in which people behave: work, self-care, child care, housekeeping, shopping, and so on. Discretionary activities are those that involve more selectivity and include the typical leisure activities, as well as socializing, resting, and doing nothing. Among adults in the labor force and those with primary child-care responsibility, obligatory activities tend to be externally paced so that *continued on next page*

College pension plan

One of the attractions of working in the field of higher education is that the benefits offered by many college and university pension plans are fully vested in the employee and transferable between institutions. By supplementing Social Security benefits with income from a private pension plan, a retired person dependent on a fixed income is less threatened by the vagaries of the economy.

At Haverford, anyone in a permanent position may participate in the Teachers Insurance and Annuity Association-College Retirement Equities Fund (TIAA-CREF). This system allows annuity premiums to be invested through TIAA in fixed-dollar obligations and/or through CREF in common stocks. Plan-holders can choose to have the contributions invested in either

TIAA or CREF, or split their investments between the two in any proportion.

Retirement income from TIAA does not vary except for dividends and therefore provides a solid base of support during retirement while moderating the effect of fluctuations in the CREF income. The combined income is more responsive to economic changes than a fixed-dollar annuity by itself and less volatile than a variable annuity alone.

For faculty and administrators, Haverford contributes an amount equal to 12 percent of their salary to the TIAA-CREF plan. The money is fully vested in plan-holders from the time of their appointment, and the College receives no financial benefits through the arrangement.

If employees leave Haverford or withdraw from the plan within

five years, they are entitled to the funds which have accumulated during their service to the College. But by doing so, they also lose the option to resume the plan at another time or at another institution. After five years, employees who leave Haverford may not receive the accumulated funds from TIAA-CREF until their retirement.

Haverford staff members have the option of subscribing to TIAA-CREF under a different arrangement. The College will match their TIAA-CREF contribution of three percent of their annual salary for the first 11 years of their employment, of four percent for 11 to 21 years, and of five percent for 21 years or more. As in the plan for faculty and administrators, the funds are fully vested in the plan-holders.

Uses of time *continued*

relatively little variation occurs.

... Lifestyle differences become highlighted in the allocation of time among various discretionary activities.

In contrast with younger people, older people no longer have the primary pacing forces of work and responsibility for younger family members; it is self-evident that a reallocation of time must occur. Beyond the mere redistribution of time between obligatory and discretionary pursuits, changes in the valences attached to different activities may occur. One must seriously consider the possibility that in old age the distinction between what one must do and what one wishes to do becomes blurred.

More specifically, the individual may perceive tasks that for a lifetime had been performed under routine compunction now assume properties more typically associated with discretionary behavior: a sense of positive anticipation, a higher degree of personal involvement, a source of variation in the texture of the day, or an affirmation of a feeling of competence. Thus, if our concern lies in planning ways to insure a full life for the elderly, we cannot afford to ignore everyday tasks of personal care, housekeeping, cooking, eating, shopping, doing errands, or traveling.

A different perspective may also be required for assessing the meaning of time spent accomplishing no clear instrumental or expressive purpose, such as resting, napping, rocking, observing others, and so on. By comparison with the overprogrammed day characteristic of the wage earner or homemaker, such seemingly empty time is very threatening and apt to be negatively judged by the young. Some research indicates that this kind of time may, in fact, be filled mentally, whether by reminiscence, vicarious participation, or other mechanisms not apparent to the external observer.

M. Powell Lawton '45

Director of Behavioral Research at the Philadelphia Geriatric Center. Article adapted from "Leisure Activities for the Aged" and reprinted with the permission of the Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.

Teaf *continued*

Quaker organization and institutions. Now chairman of FIG's executive committee, he oversees the placement of more than a half million dollars a year in premiums.

From 1971 to 1977, Teaf also was a member of the Yearly Meeting's Chase Fund, which distributes grants to Quaker and non-Quaker education, service, and charitable organizations.

The economist and his wife, Gertrude, have lived since 1956 in Villanova, a Main Line community a few miles west of Haverford. It is but a 10-minute drive from the campus, and Teaf comes each day to work in his Stokes Hall office.

From there he ran the autumn inauguration of Robert Stevens. As convener of the inaugural committee, he played the same demanding role he had played three times before, beginning with the 1946 inauguration of Gilbert White.

Teaf served as acting director of alumni relations in 1971-72 and again in 1973-74. He continues as Haverford's liaison with the Scott Paper Company Foundation, helping to administer the leadership awards it gives each year to College sophomores. He also is a member of the College Committee on Investments and Social Responsibility, which he organized in 1972 and chaired for three years. In addition, the economist serves as secretary of Quadrangle (see page 4), and among his most absorbing activities is an investigation he is currently undertaking of the possibility for establishing a life-care community on or near the campus.

Green *continued*

under the aegis of the International Astronomical Union (IAU). The discussions dealt with the Hertzsprung-Russell Diagram, the great generalization of twentieth-century astronomy relating the luminosities and the surface temperatures of the stars, and the astronomer later provided a summary chapter to a book reporting the symposium.

A General Assembly of the IAU took Green and his wife, a biologist, to Grenoble in 1976, and while in

France, Elizabeth Green broke her hip. Recovery has been slow, thus during these past two years, Mrs. Green, a Haverford research associate, has not been able to accompany her husband to performances of the Pennsylvania Ballet, one of the cultural events they had long enjoyed together. Speaking in a slight drawl, the Georgia-born scientist explains that he is as intrigued by the "physics of pirouettes and catches and lifts as by the art."

The Greens spend part of every evening reading aloud to one another, and the former provost, who served briefly as acting president of the College, still plays singles on the tennis courts behind Walton Field. He has been active in raising funds for Princeton, participates in the Haverford Monthly Meeting, and serves on the development committee of the Campaign for Haverford.

Since 1942 Louis and Elizabeth Green have lived in the third-floor apartment at 791 College Avenue, the red brick house occupied by Isaac Sharpless when he was president of Haverford. It is a few hundred yards from the Strawbridge Observatory, still the astronomer's second home.

Cadbury *continued*

schools a year during his last years with the foundation.

When Cadbury did step down in January of 1978, former fellowship holders and friends from various medical schools arranged a surprise Mexican vacation for Charlotte and him. Afterward the Cadburys went to England where they spent part of their holiday traveling about the country by canal boat, then visited Scotland, Denmark, and the Netherlands. The summer found them in the family cabin tucked away in the northern Ontario woods.

Since returning to Haverford, the chemistry professor and his wife have been editing a book based on conferences held at Tulane University Medical School in connection with the Medical Education Reinforcement and Enrichment Program.

The Cadburys both hold LL.D.s which the College awarded them in 1974 in recognition of their "joint outreach to minority students."

King Cricket Lives

by Jack Shepherd

*Willow and cane, nothing but that—
O, but it's glorious swinging the
bat!*

*Leather and thread, there you have
all—*

*O, but it's glorious, gripping the
ball!*

*Grass at our feet, and the sun over-
head,*

*Here let us play till the evening
is red.*

*Then to our dinner, and lustily sing,
Cricket's the King of games, Cricket
is King!*

—“Good Days” by E. V. Lucas

Cricket. The very name calls forth images of sunlit meadow, players in white flannel trousers and matching buckskin shoes, spectators dozing under trees awakened only by the occasional crack of ball on bat, or, for really smashing plays, perhaps a shout.

Cricket. King Cricket. Recall a time of glory and ease, tea under elms, tour neckties and bright-striped jackets, gentlemanly calls of “Did you catch that, sir?,” leisure in the sun and, most of all, empire.

Cricket disregards time’s passing. A player bats for hours. Games play on for days. Men of 50 and 60 years still bat, bowl, and guard the wickets.

In return, men called forth prayer and poem to cricket. In 1892, the Rev. Mr. Cotton of Winchester summoned his flock with the injunction: “Let us join in praise of the bat and the wicket.” E. V. Lucas, a Quaker with a lifelong passion for the game, celebrated British cricket, played by “blithesome and vigorous” Englishmen “stout of heart, clean of limb, steady of eye.” The teams took sides anywhere “betwixt the frozen poles”—on English soil (homeland or occupied)—on an “elm-girt and daisy-lit field . . . ’mid the song o’ birds . . .



Walter Holt

’mid the hum o’ noon.”

King Cricket, like all royalty, has seen ups and downs. Two world wars, the automobile, and other factors encouraged choruses—premature, it turns out—that the King was dead. (Long live the King!) Cricket fields became tennis courts or golf courses. And baseball, that upstart pretender, invaded cricket’s kingdom; nine innings took only two hours. Now baseball fills our lives not

Author of The Runner’s Handbook, Jack Shepherd ’60 is a jogger now at work on his ninth book.

with bat, ball and sun, but with petulant \$800,000-a-year free agents, adolescent owners, and beer nights.

Those who love cricket, which is to say those who love sun and meadow, the “tat” of ball against flat bat, speak of a comeback. But patience. Cricket is a game that honors time; talk of a return to prominence has been going on for a decade.

There are hopeful signs. Cricket is the world’s number two sport (behind soccer) in popularity. In September, 1978, a 22-yard-long cricket pitch was constructed between first and second base at New York City’s Shea Stadium—Ah! the King inside the pretender’s gates!—and 5,000 people watched a match. In August, 1978, the Merion Cricket Club cricketers toured England and Wales for a series of contests—the first tour since 1914—and in the fall, Merion, which had converted—sacrilege!—its cricket field to tennis courts, instituted a home series with Toronto, Canada. The United States Cricket Association boasts more than 100 clubs nationwide; there are college and prep school teams, and even women’s cricket sides. E. Rotan Sargent, Merion’s team manager, says: “I think in 10 or 15 years we will get some good cricket being played here.”

Good cricket has been played at Haverford almost continuously for 145 years, making the College XI (cricketers, seeking a touch of class, have long written the number of players on a side in Roman numerals) the oldest U.S. club. And safely tucked inside Magill Library is the C. Christopher Morris Cricket Library and Collection—a Cooperstown of cricket—that reflects the tranquility, order, and optimism of the game. King Cricket is alive and well at Haverford.

The Sword is great, but he rules by hate, rules with a bloody hand; Honesty, peace, and comradeship are symbols of my command.

Scour the world and you shall not find the like of the power I wield, For the home of the brave, the strong, the free, is the joyous Cricket field.

—“Songs of The Bat” by E. V. Lucas

The sound of cricket ball to bat has echoed in history for more than six centuries. One of the first references to the game appears in the wardrobe account of the royal household of Edward I, around 1300. The entry notes that monies were reimbursed to the chaplain of the king’s son for expenses in equipping the young prince to play “creag,” an abbreviation for “creaget.” Figures playing a cricket-like game later appeared on a fourteenth-century illumination to a decretal of Pope Gregory IX. By 1550, land records kept under the Tudors referred to specific fields used for cricket.



Walter Holt

But cricket, joining other English village games like tipcat, stoopball, and rounders, was considered a disreputable sport played by scruffy boys. Among the propaganda used against Oliver Cromwell was one assertion that, when Cromwell was a lad (1612-1620), he followed a “dissolute and dangerous course” and became “famous for football, cricket, cudgelling, and wrestling,” and earned “the name of royster.” He may have deserved it. When the Puritan divine, Thomas Wilson, was suspended by his archbishop, he took to preaching in the streets. Before his death, he converted the entire populace of Maidstone—a formidable task, for the place was “a very profane town,” wrote the rector’s biographer, and in 1640 allowed “morrice dancing, cudgel playing, stoolball, crickets, and many other sports openly and publicly on the Lord’s Day.”

Once they found a less offensive hour to pitch their wickets, cricketers became more widely accepted in England. By 1707, the game was the national pastime, but it was hardly free of taint. In 1773, Kent stepped up against Surrey in a memorable match enhanced by vigorous betting between the two sides. Surrey won, and the Vicar of Sundridge, overcome with excitement, celebrated the contest with a ballad, including:

Of near three hundred notches made
By Surrey, eight were byes;
The rest were balls, which boldly struck
Re-echoed to the skies.

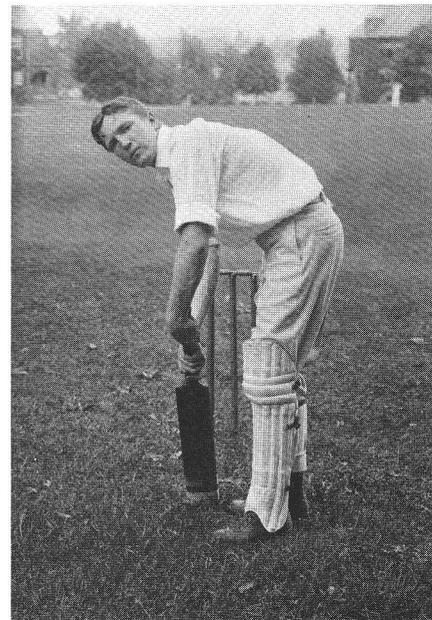
The Vicar was willing to overlook honest bets between gentlemen, but not the timing of the game, and morally scolded:

God save the King, and bless the land
With plenty and increase;
And grant henceforth that idle games
In harvest-time may cease.

He made a good point. In England, often the area that grew the best cricketers also grew (and harvested) the best hops: Praise for the Hambleton ale equaled that for the Hambleton XI. The first laws of the game were hammered out over brew at the “Star and Garter,” but by 1833 Englishmen were complaining that the quality of cricket was declining with the quality of ale. Although Roman numerals, and the drinking of tea promptly at four regardless of a match’s progress, gave the game a patina of privilege, one star player openly advised: “My boy, beef and beer are the things to play cricket on!”

When not carbohydrate-loading, cricketers were enhancing their incomes. Big matches played for big stakes: English cricketers in the 1780s considered the season disastrous if they couldn’t clear £600 in bets—a handsome sum in those days. In 1838, when New York played Long Island, the players covered the game with \$400 in bets. And in 1841, Wakefield Mills Cricket Club of Philadelphia placed advertisements in local papers offering bets of \$50 to \$100 a game.

Poets may glow over the bat and the ball, but cricket, that game of gentlemen, thrived with the pub and the bet.



Morris Cricket Library

Thus born and nurtured, cricket soon produced its crop of eccentrics. Winning, especially when money was involved, took on a special importance. “Mad Charlie” Brown, wicketkeeper, was known to tick off a bail with his finger when the ball just missed the wicket. George Parr, who won an easy £5 bet at Lord’s one day for throwing a cricket ball 108 yards, two feet, also understood the importance of umpires, and was not above cultivating them. His advice, good for any sport: “When you play in a match, be sure not to forget to pay a little attention to the umpire. First of all inquire after his health, then say what a fine player his father was, and, finally, present him with a brace of birds or rabbits. This will give you confidence, and you will probably do well.” (Parr always did well. Known as “The Lion of the North” when he played for Hottinghamshire between 1845 and 1871, he hit so many cricket balls into the elms surrounding the playing fields that, when he died in 1891, a branch of one of the elms was placed in his grave.)

Cricket drove “Fiddler” Walker daft. Fiddler tended the turf at Hottingham, and raked and loved the pitch. Soon, he thought he and the pitch were one. He always spoke of it in the first person singular: “So-and-so can never get any runs except

when he bats on me.” Once, asked about the condition of the pitch before an important match, Fiddler replied: “I’m better this match than I ever was. They’ll never be able to wear me out. I shall be just as good on the third day as I shall be on the first.”

*Ah, how the flashing bat thrashes
the careless ones!
Mark how my warriors spring o’er
the turf!
Hear the flushed veterans living
brave days again,
There in the cider-tent white as
the surf!
Hark, how the lusty palms beat
exultations out!
Scorer, old fellow, your fingers
grow sore!
Listen, three cheers, English
cheers, for the cricketeers!
Listen, the elm-trees re-echo the
roar!*

—“Songs of the Bat” by E. V. Lucas

No mere cider-tent could hold all the flushed veterans of Haverford cricket. The game arrived at the College only shortly after the first students came in 1834. (The first cricket match in North America was played in 1737 in—of all places—Georgia. The first international match occurred in 1751, according to the *Gazette and Weekly Post Boy* of present-day New York City, when XI Londoners and XL New Amsterdammers played in Manhattan.)

Walter Holt



William Carvill, the English gardener brought over to landscape the new grounds, was setting about instructing students in cricket by 1836. But help was needed. The graduating class consisted of two, and among the remaining undergraduates were several 12-year-olds. Fortunately the College grew. By 1838 Carvill had 79 students joyously tating bat to ball, and it is recorded

that they played nine intramural games.

After fading a bit during the 1840s, cricket rebounded in 1856. Two cricket clubs, the Delian and Lycaean, excluded freshmen, who formed their own club, the Dorian. Each practiced on separate fields, and in the spring Dorian beat the other clubs, first separately and then combined, on a field where the hay was harvested twice a year.

Howard Comfort '24, emeritus professor of classics and valuable source of all things cricket at Haverford, traces the College XI to this mighty Dorian gathering. These Haverford cricketers started with seven members, two native willow bats—the blades oiled and the handles wrapped with tarred twine—hewn by a carpenter for 75 cents each, two hickory wickets for 50 cents, and “a firm rubber ball” for a quarter. Cricket has never endangered the College athletic budget; this team started with \$1.50 in expenses.

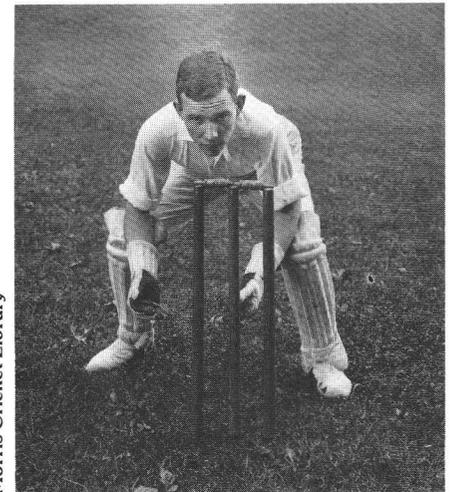
Important matches were played “on the field south of Haverford Road near the waterworks,” the spring where the College drew its drinking water. There, on May 7, 1864, the Dorian Cricket Club of Haverford College met and defeated the University of Pennsylvania, 89-60, in the first intercollegiate athletic contest of any kind “on land.” (The distinction is made by Professor Comfort, who has heard some contesting of a more inclusive claim from enthusiasts of the Harvard-Yale boat race.)

True to the spirit of cricket, the victors and vanquished celebrated with a joint dinner at a local eatery, “Arthur’s,” for which the Haverford XI were smartly reprimanded by the administration for missing evening Bible reading.

Shortly after the Haverford-Penn contest, a young man, Henry “Trolley” Cope, entered the College, and became enthralled by cricket. Cope, who graduated in 1869, later designed “the unsurpassed grounds for the healthful and tact-developing game of cricket,” and enthusiastically supported Haverford cricket until his death in 1920. Cope helped raise \$1,000 toward the cost of a permanent cricket field, endowed the field’s upkeep, sponsored five trips to England by the Haverford XI, set up awards to players, and left money for

the purchase of scarlet and black-striped blazers, which are given to a small, selected group of players each year. In 1901 a pavilion was built on Cope Field with alumni funds.

Elsewhere, cricket also flourished in the nineteenth century. For 100 years or more, it was the undisputed King of Sports in the Philadelphia area, and, indeed, along the East Coast. The Germantown and Philadelphia Cricket Clubs were formed in 1854, the Merion Cricket Club in 1865, and Belmont in 1874. The first issue of *The American Cricketer* in June, 1877, listed some 300 U.S. cricket clubs. There was keen competition for the Halifax Cup, Philadelphia’s top cricket trophy.



Morris Cricket Library

In 1844, a U.S. team played Canada for the first time, and in 1859, a visiting English team played the first international match in the United States, in New York City, before 25,000, who watched the English XI rout a young American squad the visitors labeled “very inferior.” But in Philadelphia, on October 10, 1859, after wagonloads of sawdust were spread on the grounds to absorb the rain, the British won by only seven wickets, and agreed that here, at least, the competition was excellent.

Perhaps the best player on the field during that tour was John Jackson, the English bowler, who loudly blew his nose—whether he needed to or not—after taking a wicket. As expected, he was nicknamed “The Foghorn.” Jackson was no fool: once, his nose was injured during a match, and brandy was quickly brought from the pavilion to rub on it. Foghorn knew better. He

drank the brandy and then groggily made his way to the pavilion for ice.

The English tour was soon reciprocated, and the All-Philadelphia XI went to Great Britain. When the Australia XI took on Philadelphia in 1878—with Howard Comfort's distant cousin, E. T. Comfort, bowling—15,000 people watched. Every year, from 1891 to 1897, England or Australia sent strong teams to Philadelphia, and well into the 1930s international cricket was an annual event along the East Coast. More cricket clubs sprouted on the Main Line, including the Ardmore Cricket Club (now Fairmount) and General Electric, formed in 1929 when its charter members worked at G.E.'s Elmwood Avenue plant in Philadelphia. (Today, few players work for that corporation.)

Cricket flourished at Haverford, too. Rufus Jones, rocking quietly on his porch at Two College Circle, probably witnessed more cricket matches than anyone else, and, in his centennial history of the College, devoted an entire chapter to Haverford cricket. He believed: "It was a piece of rare good fortune that for the first fifty years cricket was the dominant sport. It is peculiarly a game that cultivates the truer and more genuine aspects of sport. It draws out the best in a man."

Isaac Sharpless held similar views, and during his 30 years as Haverford's president (1887-1917), cricket became a major sport. His son, the late Frederic Sharpless '00, watched matches at the College during his father's presidency, and told *Horizons* in 1968: "Father thought the atmosphere of baseball was bad, what with the perpetual questioning of the officials' decisions and the loud arguments all the time. Cricket, with its unique emphasis on ethics and sportsmanship, seemed much more his cup of tea. It was something gentlemanly."

Isaac Sharpless, during one of his many trips to England, imported English pro Arthur Woodcock to improve Haverford's feats with ball, bat, and wicket. He also welcomed a student who not incidentally had immense cricket talent, John Lester '96. Lester came from the Quaker Ackworth School in Yorkshire, and under Woodcock's eye averaged

100.5 runs per innings his freshman year. Directly following his graduation, he captained the first Haverford team to go to England, and, as an outstanding all-time American cricketer, led the 1903 and 1908 Philadelphia XI during British tours.



Walter Holt

This was a grand period for cricket. Haverford became the first U.S. college cricket team to play outside the country when Lester's 1896 team challenged 12 British public schools and the summer teams of Oxford and Cambridge universities. Haverford teams went to England six times between that year and 1925. The best was the 1904 group, captained by C. Christopher Morris '04, which won five, lost two, and drew eight. Morris was a top cricketer who had gone with the team in 1900. He later played for Merion, for the U.S. team, and chaperoned the last Haverford trip to England in 1925. Other cricketers like Frank Bohlen, Fred Sharpless, and Percy Clark became, with Lester and Morris, internationally known.

But cricket peaked in 1905. World War I, the stock market crash in 1929, the Depression, World War II all eroded cricket's following. The automobile made us more mobile on weekends and holidays, and summer camps took away the next generation

of cricket players. Other sports like golf, tennis, football, and baseball intruded upon our leisure time; cricket, slow and summery, became regarded as the essence of dreariness. The great players folded their flannels. King Cricket was dead—but not at Haverford. In 1951, the encyclopedic British book, *The World of Cricket*, described the College as "almost the only place (in the U.S.) where cricket refuses to die."

On Cope Field, when it appeared that the sun might set on cricket's empire, Haverford kept the game going. And today, the old, great Philadelphia clubs, like Fairmount, General Electric, Commonwealth, Merion, Prior, are again playing regularly. Recently, too, teams at Harvard, M.I.T., Yale, Syracuse, Cornell, Penn State, Johns Hopkins, Howard, Lincoln, Philadelphia Textile, and Pennsylvania have fielded XIs, often unaffiliated with the school they represent.

Meanwhile Haverford plays on. It is true, though, the two worst balls ever bowled in U.S. cricket were thrown on the College meadow. One was delivered by a distinguished British diplomat and commencement speaker, who was badgered by the press onto the pitch for photographs. He removed his coat, placed it carefully aside and, trailed by the clicking media, jogged up to the pitch and let fly—the ball sailing wide of second slip. No amount of wailing "One more picture, Sir Gladwyn" could entice him back.

The other bowl, delivered from a less knighted but still eager hand, occurred during the opening offering of a member of the College's board of managers. This gentleman, perhaps reliving some sunny moment of undergraduate glory when ball and wicket defeated bat, bowed before the pitch, trotted forward with eye on batter and arm flailing, until, at maximum velocity for a man his age, he released the ball—and hit his own toe!

Snicker not. Other Haverford players have found the cricket field a solace long after graduation. In fact, cricket, perhaps more than any other sport, fulfills the College catalog's promise that the physical education department "places special emphasis on providing facilities for, and instruction in, sports with lifetime

participation value.”

Howard Comfort recalls playing against Frank H. Taylor, Class of 1873, during the 1930s when Taylor captained the Ardmore Cricket Club 60 years after his graduation. John Silver '25, Don Baker '26 (who introduced cricket to Ursinus, where he also coached it), Phil Garrett '26 (who coached at Haverford and took the team to Canada), and Murray Haines '26, all played for 50 years and sparked the Fairmount C.C. In fact, the four men formed the last Haverford team to go to England—and returned to the College in 1975, a half century later, to play for the alumni. As Comfort says: “Not bad for ‘life-

time participation value.’”

In 1964, during a dinner celebrating the hundredth anniversary of that first match with Penn, John Lester suggested that cricket “with a history and literature second to none” be given a headquarters in the United States like that at Lord’s in England. The final result, named despite Morris’s outspoken misgivings, is the C. Christopher Morris Library and Collection, popularly called the Cricket Room. Here, watched by a portrait of Morris in white sweater and flannels, are 800 cricket books, cricket bats, autographed balls, 24 club and tour neckties, postage stamps, score-books, photographs, prints, and

more. The Morris Cricket Library is almost a metaphor of the game, and by its location recognizes Haverford as the place “where cricket refuses to die.”

The power of cricket holds each player in different ways. Few shake the habit. Those who love the game would play it forever, as Mary Turner, a cricket “widow,” observed in her note of 1789: “Last Monday youre Father was at Mr Payn’s and plaid at cricket, and came home pleased enuf, for he struck the best ball in the game, and whishd he had not anny thing else to do he would play at cricket all his life.”

And who would wish him more?

How to Play

The cricket field may be roughly circular, perhaps 150 yards in diameter. The game is played at the center of this field, where there is a strip of turf 22 yards long, called the pitch, and at either end three round wooden sticks jammed into the ground about three feet high, called stumps. Sitting loosely on them are two little wooden pegs called bails. The whole is the wicket.

Two teams have 11 players each. An innings—always plural in cricket—consists of 10 outs. Each team bats two innings, and the game ends. The team with the most runs wins. One entire team plays on the field, and its opponent sends up two batters, who stand at either end of the pitch, at the wickets. The object is to get the batter out, or to score runs. The bowler runs up toward the batter, throws the ball over-arm, so it strikes the ground and tries to knock a dowel (bail) off the wicket. The batter protects his wicket with his bat. Of the 11 teammates on the field, 10 stand all around the batter, and the eleventh is the wicketkeeper, like a catcher. The ball thrown by the bowler may reach 90 miles an hour, slightly slower than the best major league baseball players, and may curve five or six feet. The

batter must protect his wicket from the ball, but doesn’t have to strike it or, if hit, run.

If the bowler knocks the bail from the wicket, the batter is out. If the batter hits the ball, and thinks he can run to the other wicket safely, he does. His teammate at the other wicket exchanges places with him. This scores a run. Of course, he doesn’t have to run at all. Some batters have defended their wickets, run when they wished, and batted for several days continuously.

That is simple cricket. But the fellow at the other end of the wicket is also a batsman, and after eight balls (six in England), the entire field reverses, another bowler loosens up, and starts bowling to the other wicket.

There are some imposed time limits. Games may end at six, and if the game is not played out, it’s a draw, regardless of who leads in runs. Cricket captains have been known to declare their sides out, losing runs, to have the game end and their teams win.

Besides the bowler and wicketkeeper in the field, the other players, named for positions with cricketlike titles, are: first slip, second slip, gully, silly mid-off, mid-off, mid-on, square leg, short leg, and short fine leg.



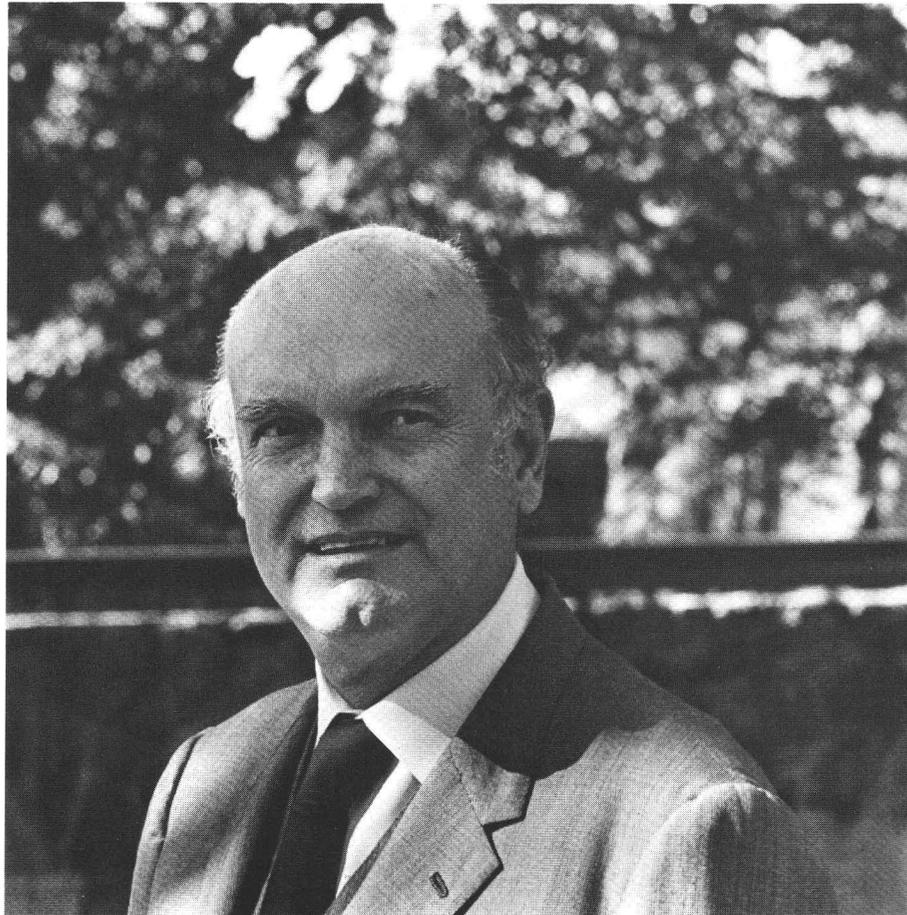
Wanna Bet?

Not long ago, in cricket time, F. B. Gummere, an enthusiastic cricketer, lived in the president’s house at One College Circle at the edge of Cope Field. He announced that he would give \$10 to anyone who hit a cricket ball on the fly through any of his windows. Since then, cricket balls have rolled into the bushes and rattled about the porch of One College Circle, but the windows remain intact. Last spring, Howard Comfort challenged Haverford’s new president, Robert Stevens, to up the ante to \$75, predicting: “He would be perfectly safe.”

Haverford Award Winner: George B. Mathues '38

Professional Volunteer

by Dennis L. Stern



Edward Bonner

George Mathues readily admits he was primarily motivated by guilt when he first got involved in volunteer work.

Mathues was a conscientious objector during World War II and while his friends were fighting a war in Europe, he was chopping wood in New Hampshire.

"I felt guilty—no bullets were going past my head," he explains, offering this confession as an explanation of why, when he was discharged after four and a half years as a CO, he volunteered to work abroad with the American Friends Service Committee (AFSC).

Little did he know 32 years ago that his decision would set a pattern for his life's work with volunteer organizations.

After serving with AFSC from

1946 to 1949, he joined CARE and has been associated with that international aid agency ever since. At 62, Mathues is currently the director of a special CARE program—MEDICO—that recruits 100 American doctors a year to volunteer their services in developing countries.

The past three years with MEDICO, working out of the organization's modest office in downtown Washington, are the longest period that he has spent in the United States since he took his first job with AFSC in Vienna. Before he settled into the recruiting position, which is a four-year assignment, he had served with CARE in 10 different countries.

To understand more clearly how Mathues, an energetic, animated man, turned toward a career with volunteer agencies, it is necessary to

go back to his pre-college years, the early 1930s.

"There was a great wave of anti-war feeling between the wars," the Drexel Hill, Pennsylvania, native recalls. "I was greatly influenced against the war, and that was a factor in my later becoming a conscientious objector."

He stresses that this anti-war thinking was firmly set in his mind before he transferred to Haverford as a sophomore, although he acknowledges that he was greatly influenced by a teacher—Douglas V. Steere, now T. Wistar Brown Professor of Philosophy, Emeritus.

In 1941, three years after Mathues had graduated, his draft board informed him that he would be called into service. He replied with a lengthy letter setting out his feelings.

The MEDICO director, a Roman Catholic, says: "I quoted the Catholic martyrs and to my great surprise, they accepted it."

In 1944, he was one of a group of objectors—including Stephen G. Cary '37, Haverford's vice president for finance and development—selected to attend a special program at Columbia University to train volunteers to work overseas after the war. So following his discharge as a CO, he went as an AFSC volunteer to Vienna. That was a sobering experience. He recalls vividly his first impressions as he arrived in the war-torn city: "I got off the train and saw sitting on a bench, leaning back, a man who was dead."

Mathues and the other volunteers immediately went to work providing what he calls "two kinds of welfare work": the provision of food and clothing and the arrangement of social activities to bring about a reconciliation between the peoples of the formerly warring countries.

While serving in Vienna, Mathues became acquainted with a young Austrian woman, Theodora Zallik, whom he married in 1952. Their chance meeting was like a scene out of a movie. As part of the reconciliation efforts, he recalls, the AFSC had hired some halls where people of all nationalities could

Dennis L. Stern '69 is assistant metropolitan editor of the Washington Star-News.

gather to socialize.

His future wife, then a student working her way through college, was seated at the entrance of one to collect admission fees and record the names of participants. Mathues asked her to dance and that was the beginning of their courtship.

After two years in Austria, the American volunteer returned to the United States where he worked for AFSC in Philadelphia for eight months before joining CARE.

"I was 32 years old and decided that I'd better make some money," he says, noting that his first assignment was as an assistant mission chief in Stuttgart, Germany.

He subsequently served as acting director of CARE programs in Austria, director of the three West German CARE missions, and as regional director of CARE in North and Central Europe.

Between 1958 and 1975, Mathues headed CARE operations in Libya, Egypt, Korea, the Dominican Republic, and Haiti. His assignments were for terms of three years. They involved helping these developing countries in a variety of ways. For example, in Haiti, Mathues headed programs aimed at curbing malnutrition by properly feeding school and pre-school children. Others he ran were designed to teach the natives to build schools, construct better roads, and improve food production.

Looking back on his varied experiences, Mathues describes his three years at Haverford as the "happiest of my life." He had spent his freshman year a few miles up the Pike at Villanova University. But his experience there was "frustrating," he says, because of a lack of emphasis on academics.

At Haverford Mathues majored in English, but in those days the College apparently had more rigid curricular standards. In 1938 he received a bachelor of science degree rather than a bachelor of arts "because I didn't have enough Latin."

Mathues says two factors are responsible for his lasting, warm feelings about Haverford. First, he appreciated the College's "interest in the intellect," and second, "the interest the faculty had in the students."

After graduating, he received a master's degree in business adminis-

tration from Harvard. In addition, he received an M.A. in international administration for the year he spent at Columbia while a CO.

Today, as director of MEDICO (which was founded in 1958 and merged with CARE four years later), Mathues is specifically responsible for lining up physicians to volunteer a month or more of their time to work in developing countries. A doctor who does must be dedicated: he receives no financial support from MEDICO and Mathues estimates that a month abroad may cost the volunteer and his family about \$5,000.

Doctors who go abroad for MEDICO are supposed to do more than provide medical care. They are supposed to help the residents of the country learn to take care of themselves.

"If you can teach the residents of the country, then they in turn can treat their own people," Mathues explains.

He says that he actually has to do little recruiting since most physicians who participate contact him after hearing of the program simply through word of mouth. What's more, one out of every four doctors asks to go again after his initial experience.

"Invariably," Mathues notes, "when a doctor returns and writes me his report about his country, he says that this has been 'the most fascinating month of my life.' He has made a contribution and he knows it has been appreciated."

When Mathues's stint in the MEDICO post is over, he will again be available for a CARE assignment. Will he take off for another post abroad?

"I haven't decided yet," he says, a slight grin coming across his face as his eyes look up toward the ceiling. "Maybe I'll take up archaeology."

The 1978 Haverford Award winners are Daniel Smiley '30 and Keith Smiley '32 (jointly), Stephen H. Sachs '54, Joseph S. Torg '57, and Robert G. Schwartz '71. Profiles of the winners will appear in subsequent issues of *Horizons*.

Sports

Harriers reach nationals

For the first time in the history of Haverford athletics, the cross-country team qualified for the National Collegiate Athletic Association (NCAA) Division III national championship, held on November 18 in Rock Island, Illinois.

A fifth-place finish in the NCAA Midwest regional earned the harriers a national berth. In the five mile course at the nationals, freshman Mike Sheely was the tenth man across the line, making him Haverford's first All-American in cross country. His 24:30 time also distinguished him as the only freshman on this year's Division III All-American team. He goes to Ireland in March to compete in the World Cross-Country Track Meet.

In early December, after winning both the Junior Olympic South Atlantic and Eastern championships, Sheely finished first in the national Junior Olympic race.

The Baltimore native has smashed the College's record on its home track, the Belmont Plateau, with a 26:02 time and won the Middle Atlantic cross-country championship. Sheely also outdistanced his competitors under age 19 when he placed first in the national junior Amateur Athletic Union 5000 meter cross-country championship.

Coach Tom Donnelly credits his entire team for their 12-1 record this season, but adds: "Mike Sheely is the top freshman distance runner in Division III in the country and one of the best in any division."

Soccer standouts

Three varsity players on Coach Skip Jarocki's soccer squad received honors for their contributions to Haverford's 8-6-1 record this past fall. Jim Hopper '79, Willie Reynal '80, and goalie Tim O'Neill '80 were named to the Middle Atlantic Conference Southern Division's first team in December.

Oakley *continued*

a gold medal in Oakley's honor, and every two years since his initial visit it has invited him back to lecture. The trips have given the Haverford mathematician and his wife a prized opportunity to visit their elder son who raises cattle 300 miles north of Sydney. Since 1974, however, Louise Oakley's battle with Parkinson's Disease has caused them to stay close to their campus home.

There in a snug basement study decorated with abstract prints based on principles of linear algebra and a Sunday supplement photograph of Lyndon Johnson, Oakley solves mathematical problems. A few steps away is his workshop. It contains 150 lidless cigar boxes filled with all manner of nails and screws and hinges; a variety of hand tools, including a set of four sugar maple planes twice as old as their present owner, and a lone quarter-inch drill—the only power-driven implement.

When he is not writing mathematical texts—15 in the past 15 years, with translations in Spanish, Japanese, and Serbo-Croatian, Oakley makes things: a coffee table of black wood and mesquite, a sofa of unfinished walnut, a cherry dining table, a bowl of white cedar. There are also light fixtures crafted of brass and milk glass. Representing the five regular solids—tetrahedron, cube, octahedron, dodecahedron, and icosahedron, they symbolize, too, the multiple faces of Cletus Oakley's life in retirement.

Steere *continued*

as an Anglican missionary and political spokesman for African blacks in Rhodesia. *God's Irregular: Arthur Shearly Cripps* (1973) was researched between sessions of Vatican II and written in the Rufus Jones house on College Circle where, since his retirement, Steere and his wife, Dorothy, have made their home in a second-floor apartment.

From there the two set out each year on foreign travels after weeding their asparagus bed. During the sixties, as representatives of the Friends World Committee, they visited meetings from Tokyo to Amsterdam. Since then they have continued

to travel on their own, making a point to call on friends at the Vatican each time they are in Europe.

Board meetings and lectures—at Columbia, Northwestern, Earlham, Guilford, and Whittier colleges, the Christian Brothers novitiate in Windsor, Ontario, and the Trappist monastery in Gethsemane, Kentucky, have kept Douglas Steere on the road much of each year during the past decade even when he was not traveling abroad.

Sought after as a leader of retreats, he makes a retreat of his own every summer to northern Michigan. There he thinks and writes and wades the streams, fishing for trout and collecting wild watercress.

Sargent *continued*

North America (1972), the spectacular record of fossils, flora, and fauna made in the 1750s by Linnaeus's prize student. But in retirement Sargent also has kept up with the latest Shakespeare scholarship, serving as an editor (the only one from a small college) of the 1970 revision of the *Pelican Complete Shakespeare*. His interpretative essay on *As You Like It* is cited throughout the Modern Language Association's 1977 *Variorum* edition of the play.

Sargent continues to lecture on Elizabethan literature, and he has served as a reader for the Arts Council of Canada, which recently asked him to evaluate an edition of the works of Sir Walter Raleigh.

In 1971-72 he was president of Haverford's Library Associates, and service on its executive committee and on the boards of literary and botanical societies takes much of his time. Still the Gummere Professor enjoys the leisure of quiet strolls from his large house near campus to the Magill Library and—even closer—to Haverford Meeting.

Comfort *continued*

abroad to attend meetings of the international society of Roman archaeologists seven times during the past decade. While in Europe, he "gets around to the museums and catches up with the scholarly activities of colleagues."

Summers both the Comforts visit South China, the Maine country town where they have long maintained a home. There the learned student of ancient crafts uses a red sable brush to put his own trademark on new watercolor paintings.

Hetzel *continued*

interest in photography dates from his youth. He has had shows at Swarthmore, Haverford, and Crosslands as well as at various meetings and a collection of his work, "Quakers Today," was exhibited at Philadelphia's Arch Street Meeting House during the Bicentennial.

Despite the 40-minute drive between his present home and the campus, Hetzel maintains a lively interest in the affairs of the College. He served on a committee which helped plan the Eighth Dimension program (see page 4) and he regularly takes photographs for the Quaker Collection. Because he develops his own film and makes his own prints, the library is able to meet urgent requests for pictures of illustrations appearing in rare texts. Ted Hetzel combines a hobby with a creed of service.

Awards Deadline Moved Up

Nominations are now being accepted for the 1979 Haverford Award. This year the cut-off date for submitting them has been moved up to March 31 to allow those making nominations more time to collect supporting materials. However, background information on nominees may be mailed through August, as the selection panel does not meet until September.

The Haverford Award is presented annually to alumni whose lives and work best reflect the College's concern with the uses to which its alumni put their knowledge, humanity, initiative, and individuality. Usually, four people are selected for the honor.

Nominations should be made on official nomination forms, and should include or be followed by detailed background information in support of the candidates. To obtain nomination forms and information brochure, please write: Secretary, Haverford Award Panel, Haverford College, Haverford, Pa. 19041 or call 215-649-9600, extension 233, 234, or 235.

Academic Focus

New books

President **Robert Stevens'** *Law and Politics: The House of Lords as a Judicial Body, 1800-1976* was published in December by the University of North Carolina Press. The *Library Journal* praised it as an "elegantly written study of the politics and evolution of Britain's highest court."

Daniel Gillis, professor of classics, has a book going to press this month. *Collaboration with the Persians* examines the behavior of Greek cities in the face of the Persian invasions in the early fifth century B.C. It will be published in Wiesbaden, Germany, in the *Historia Monograph* series.

And chapters

Gregory Kannerstein '63, acting dean of the College this semester, has written a chapter entitled "Black Colleges: Self-Concept" in the book, *Black Colleges in America*, which was published by Columbia University's Teachers College Press last September.

"Optimization by Non-Linear Scaling," an essay on numerical analysis by physics professor **William Davidon**, appears as a chapter in the book, *Numerical Software—Needs and Availability*. The volume was published last spring by Academic Press.

Solo debut

Temple Painter, assistant professor of music and acclaimed harpsichordist, made his solo debut with the Philadelphia Orchestra in November, performing the Bach F Minor Harpsichord Concerto on the stage of the Academy of Music.

An organist-turned-harpsichordist, Painter has been teaching harpsichord, piano, organ, Baroque history, and performance analysis at Haverford since 1971. He has trav-

eled throughout the world as a recitalist and is in his twenty-second year as organist at Congregation Adath Jeshurun in Elkins Park, Pennsylvania.

Grant to Bronner

Edwin Bronner, librarian and professor of history, is one of three scholars to have received a grant totaling \$190,000 from the National Endowment for the Humanities to prepare writings of William Penn for publication. The grant coincides with the tercentenary of the founding of Pennsylvania.

Professors Mary Maples Dunn of Bryn Mawr and Richard S. Dunn of the University of Pennsylvania will prepare a four-volume collection of selected manuscript letters written by the Quaker leader. Bronner, in collaboration with **David Fraser**, Haverford's associate librarian, will prepare an illustrated, annotated bibliography of Penn's published writings.

Haverford, Bryn Mawr, and the University of Pennsylvania are co-sponsors of the project which will be carried out over the next three years. Office space will be provided in Philadelphia by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, which will administer the grant.

Bronner and the Duns have been working on the writings of Penn for many years, and were members of the committee which published a microfilm edition of the papers of William Penn in 1975, with support from the National Historical Publications Committee.

More awards

The National Institute of General Medical Sciences has awarded \$127,020 to **Melvin Santer**, professor of biology, for research on the structure of ribosomes—particles composed of RNA and proteins, which are found in the cytoplasm

of cells. The grant is for three years.

Assistant professor of mathematics **Douglas Howe** received \$6,500 from the National Science Foundation to complete a study on categorical algebra.

Butman at Edinburgh

Drama professor **Robert Butman** co-directed a production of "Green Holes and Black Holes," a play by Nat Lieb, last August at Scotland's Edinburgh Festival. The show was seen by a "standing-room only" audience and received a favorable review in the *Scotsman*, an Edinburgh daily.

Lieb wrote "Green Holes and Black Holes" in a playwriting course Butman taught at Bryn Mawr last year.

Conferences

Three Haverford historians participated in academic conferences held around the country last autumn. Professor **Edwin Bronner** took part in a September conference on "Higher Education and the Religious Society of Friends" in Collegeville, Pennsylvania. In October, **John Beckerman**, Walter D. and Edith M. L. Scull Assistant Professor of English Constitutional History, presided over a session and chaired a meeting of the Program Committee at the annual gathering of the American Society for Legal History in Chicago. Professor **John Spielman** read a paper entitled "Historians of the Imperial Baroque: a Providential View" in November at the Midwestern American Society for Eighteenth Century Studies at the University of Kansas. It represented the first part of his extensive survey of cultural developments under the Hapsburg Monarchy from the late seventeenth to the mid-eighteenth century.

From the religion department, assistant professor **Ronald Thiemann** attended the International Symposium on the Holocaust held in Philadelphia in October. The following month Thiemann delivered his paper, "Creation, Law and Gospel: A Response to Gustaf Wingren," at the annual meeting of the American Academy of Religion in New Orleans.



Haverford Horizons

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