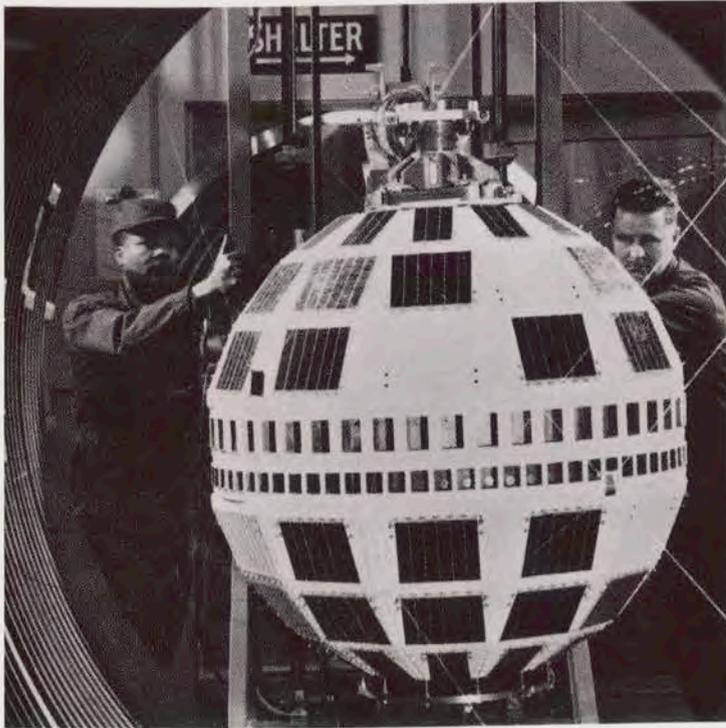


October 1963

Lehigh

ALUMNI BULLETIN



The Exercise of Man's Incredible Powers

See Page 2



We go from A (Auburn) to Y (Yale)

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Lehigh

ALUMNI BULLETIN

October 1963

Volume 51, Number 1

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Our Cover

In searching for ways to visually represent "The Exercise of Man's Incredible Powers," the theme of this month's Centennial Convocation of Lehigh University, we found an excellent example in the incredibly complex Telstar communications system. This picture (a detail from the illustration on pp. 4-5) shows the Telstar spacecraft in assembly. For those with a further interest in Telstar, we recommend the 1940-page, July 1963 issue of *The Bell System Technical Journal*, devoted entirely to "The Telstar Experiment," which includes several Lehigh men among its authors.



FIFTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

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The Exercise of Man's Incredible Powers

An introduction to the topics of four Symposia to be held during the Centennial Convocation of Lehigh University, October 24-26, 1963

TODAY—midway through the twentieth century—man has at his command such incredible physical and social powers that they are almost impossible to comprehend. And with each new day he unlocks even more of these powers through his rapid advances in science and technology. Indeed, so swift and revolutionary have been these advances that man now finds himself confronted with the most serious challenge in his history: Can man retain his individuality, not to mention his very existence, despite his awesome discoveries? Or will he become slave to, rather than master of, the very technological, scientific, and economic powers which have now come into his possession?"

Thus, Monroe J. Rathbone '21, Chairman of the Centennial Convocation of Lehigh University, has sketched the background against which the Convocation's public forums and panels will explore "The Exercise of Man's Incredible Powers." The *Bulletin* has asked each of the Moderators for the four Symposia to be conducted during the Convocation to prepare, for our readers, a brief introduction to the area to be discussed by his panelists. These four short articles are based on the introductory remarks which each Moderator will present at the actual Symposia. As well as providing an indication of the importance and complexity of the questions to be discussed, these articles, we believe, stand on their own as contributions to the better understanding of the problems to be considered by the nineteen outstanding world figures who will participate in the Convocation.



*A test of the Hydrogen Bomb,
at Bikini Atoll.*

The Problems of Peace and War

CAREY B. JOYNT

*Professor and Head of the Department
of International Relations*

THE WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE today is in the midst of changes so vast and so complex that no one can speak dogmatically or with certitude concerning them. But since we are living and thinking human beings it is necessary to do our best to come to terms with the world in which we find ourselves. This process involves two different but essentially related processes. We must first identify and try to understand the major factors or forces at work in the world situation, and then we must decide what ought to be done in order to achieve or maintain those things which we believe to be the most valuable and important.

The world of today contains features which, taken together, present mankind in general, and Western man in particular, with entirely new problems. This new phase in world history can be dated from the beginning of the first great world war of 1914-1918. All the significant events which so clearly mark off the present era from past human experience can be traced back to that epic struggle.

In the first place, Europe is no longer the home of the great world powers which can be said to decide the political destiny of the globe. Power has shifted to America and to the Soviet Union. The British hegemony, firmly established following the defeat of Napoleon, has been broken forever. This fact has the most serious and far-reaching consequences for the United States. No longer can a coalition of Western nations simply assume a position of world predominance. On the contrary, the chief political problem of the West, symbolized by the NATO alliance, is the maintenance of a position of equality in the face of the rising power of the Soviet Union and China. Predominance is probably not attainable, even if the West were prepared to pay the price to attain it.

The final breakdown of the great British power position and the decline of Europe as the home of the significant world powers (temporary though this may prove to be), has meant that statesmen are now confronted with the rise to eminence of new states which do not share the

values and principles of Western societies. The rule of law, democratic government, individual rights, Christian beliefs—these are no longer the chief goals of the new competitors in the world arena. Instead, the dominant feature of the international landscape is the clash of cultures. Old systems long dormant in China, India, and the Middle East are once more asserting themselves and demanding to be heard in world councils. Vast regions of the earth from Gibraltar to Peking are in the throes of revolution and change—change so tremendous in scale, and purchased at so high a price in human life and suffering, that the brain reels before the awful spectacle.

The situation pictured above taken by itself would provide generations of statesmen with problems enough and to spare. But this is simply the beginning and not the end of the story. In times past, the chief means by which men attempted to deal with great upheavals of this sort was the institution of war. Science, however, has seen to it that this solution is now so fraught with the peril of mutual suicide as to be no solution at all. Nevertheless, men continue to pile-up weapons of destruction and are engaged upon an arms race of terrible, even cyclonic, proportions. It is in such a world that we must find our way and with such problems that statesmen must wrestle.

This panel will attempt to discuss some of the major questions which arise as a result of these earth-shaking events. It will provide, I am sure, no glib answers and no ready-made formulae for the achievement of security and peace. But the very existence of this panel—the fact that busy men who hold positions of great responsibility have seen fit to come to Lehigh to discuss such questions—is indicative of the importance thinking men attach to facing these dilemmas.

It is my own view that the great issues facing America and, indeed, all mankind are ethical ones. This fact is often hidden from view by the unexamined assumption that since states pursue their own interests such pursuit eliminates ethical choices. Such a belief is both deceptive and dangerous in the extreme for both reflection and experience show that interest and duty cannot be separated for long. Socrates was right when he argued that moral action is itself a fundamental interest of all men. This is so because the true long-term interests of men are invariably served by the existence of human communities, since these communities are necessary to a civilized human life

itself. They are founded on moral values, by regard for law and respect for the rights of others. They are weakened and destroyed by fraud, by deceit and by violence. Instead of there being a sharp antithesis between interest and morality, the direct opposite is the truth. In any civilized society, our true interests march hand in hand with morality.

We live today in a world of basically antagonistic national societies whose relations with one another are in a state approaching anarchy. What, then, is man's duty in an imperfectly organized world society?

It is imperative to face the fact squarely and honestly that modern science is rapidly changing the major assumptions upon which the traditional state-system was organized. From a collection of agricultural communities prepared to perpetuate a way of life in semi-isolation from one another there have emerged a swiftly increasing number of highly-organized industrial states. Many of these, within the foreseeable future, will be equipped with implements of destruction capable of tearing down the whole fabric of civilization itself. It is this new situation, created by the adventures of scientific man in the world of nature, which determines the answer to the problem of human behavior in the twentieth century. Men, all men, have one supreme, overriding common interest. They must prevent a world war fought with nuclear weapons. Given this overriding common interest, it is the highest duty of modern statesmanship to prevent the nations from falling victim to the course of events. Above all, they must avoid actions which lead into situations in which a nation is left with no available alternatives but surrender or atomic destruction.

During the Civil War, Abraham Lincoln wrote to a cousin in Louisiana: "I shall do nothing in malice; what I deal with is too vast for malicious dealing." This is the spirit which must animate the leaders of the nations as they strive to deal with the momentous fact that modern science has outmoded war as an instrument of national policy.

Ultimately this means that disarmament with international inspection must be the goal of all states. Nor can this be the end of the story. Fear alone cannot create a durable world order. If the great democracies turn in upon themselves in apathy, weakness, and selfishness, exploiting their science and technology to their own exclusive benefit; if they turn a deaf ear to the miseries of the rest of mankind; if, in short, they cease to strive for a just world order, they will increasingly find themselves faced with the "necessity" of a resort to violence in order to protect their world position. Peace cannot be secured without justice, nor can justice be achieved unless a system of peaceful international change is developed. Each is an indispensable concomitant for the establishment of the other.

"Remove righteousness," said Saint Augustine, "and what are kingdoms but great bands of brigands?" The problems associated with the achievement of a just world do not chiefly consist in the great technical questions of the day—how to utilize atomic energy for peaceful purposes, or how best to mobilize the natural resources of our planet for the common good, important and difficult though these problems may be. The central problems of our time are still the ancient ethical problems centering round the question: "What are the right relations among men and states, and how do we bring them into existence?"

Problems of



Second Symposium:

Production and Human Resources

ALAN S. FOUST

Dean of the College of Engineering

AS WE ADDRESS OURSELVES to the problems of production and human resources, I trust none of us will narrow his thoughts to the techniques of either in any particular situation. We have broad problems related to both of these, but more in the nature of control and distribution of products. I emphasize the serious problems of control, because to some extent they represent to me the result of an unbalance between production of things mechanical, and inadequate production of intellectual power to assure best use of these products.

In opening this discussion of production and human resources, I would like to guide our thinking slightly towards four of the important "M's" of manufacturing: Men, Machines, Material, and Motive Power. There are others of these "M's" necessary for production, but our interest centers in the four named. No one of these is uniformly available throughout the world, nor is any one approaching a point of complete utilization or exhaustion.

As a younger man I shared concern with others that the available supplies of fuel for industrial Motive Power did not appear adequate for a long time at our increasing rates of consumption. With the harnessing of nuclear fission as an energy source, we need worry much less about posterity as we consume our coal and oil. Certainly, when we harness nuclear fusion for commercial energy, we can assume that motive power is as nearly inexhaustible as any of our resources. You will note I said "when" and not "if," because of my complete confidence in the intellectual power of man.

Of Materials, we are consuming many with reckless abandon, and complete disregard of posterity. This remains true despite almost unbelievable developments of synthetic and replacement materials. I avoid the use of the word substitute because of its connotation of inferiority. Certainly it behooves those nations well-endowed with irreplaceable natural resources to develop all con-



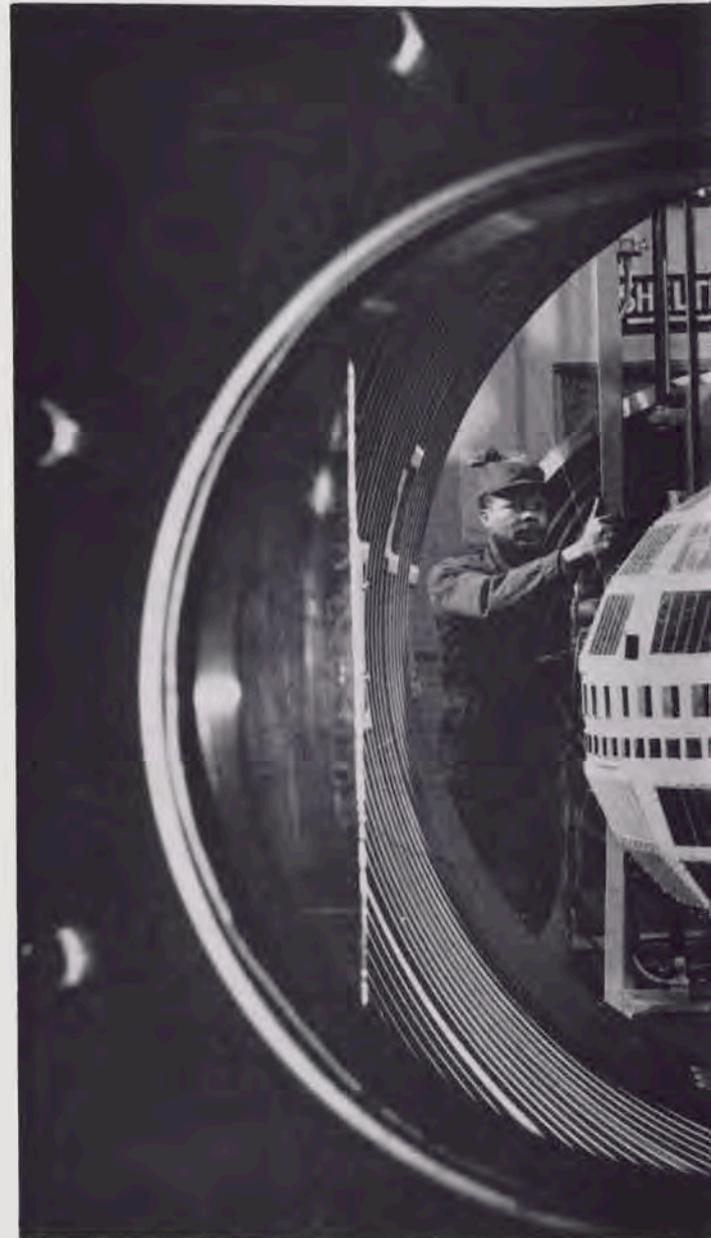
World Communications--

ceivable replacements in order to preserve these things for posterity. Those of us in the favorably-endowed areas must share with those less fortunate.

Of Machines, there are an infinite variety, and an infinity of improvements possible. It has taken us about 5,000 years to progress from slabs of stone slid on earthen ramps by manpower in building the pyramids, to today's elaborate and effective construction machinery. It has taken us less than 200 years from the invention of the steam engine to its almost universal applicability for transformation of energy into useable forms. It has taken us less than a century to adapt mechanical competence, motive power, and materials for fabricating machinery to the virtual elimination of physical labor in production. Unfortunately, the distribution of such machinery, and its products, is far from uniform over the world. We have major problems in accomplishing better distribution.

I come to the last of these four "M's" of manufacture which I feel is appropriate to this discussion, "Men." From the point of view of intellectual development, which is my chosen vocation, we certainly have not approached exhaustion of the raw material. The things we have done to improve intellectual development appear to be only a very small fraction of what can and needs to be done even among the most highly developed peoples. Certainly, intellectual competence will become even more vital in development as we approach more nearly the limits of our recognized resources.

In the sociological aspects, it appears that man has done an even poorer job in distributing himself than he has in distributing goods and services of man-made production. The limits of sustainable population certainly have been raised as we exploit the production of food more effectively. Unfortunately, the production of people and the production of food are as badly out of balance as any particular aspects of our production and reproduction problems. I eliminate from consideration at present controlled development of superior samples of the human race, probably to the detriment of others unless we cold-bloodedly eliminate them. These are rejected at the moment purely on sociological grounds, appealing as they may be from completely impersonal and theoretical reasoning.



Powers and Problems

JOHN J. KARAKASH

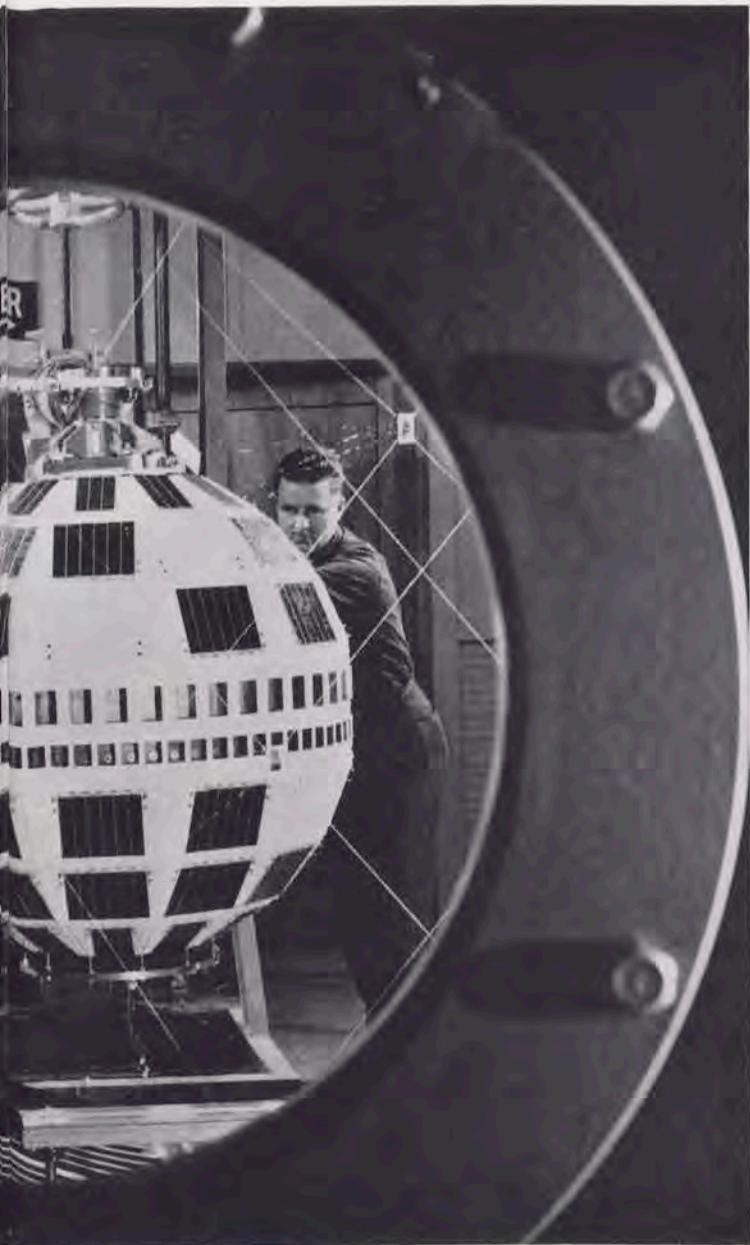
*Professor and Head of the Department
of Electrical Engineering*

TODAY THE TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCES in communications have made it possible for both nations and individuals to communicate almost instantly with one another. But man's will to communicate has not kept pace with his ability to do so. And, increasingly, as communications methods become more technical and subtle, the problem of who controls these systems becomes more crucial. How, therefore, can the individual continue to safeguard his source of information and his right to judge this information independently?

Generally, communication serves at least two major functions. First, it links our planet in real time, instantly, thereby helping to bring the problems and differences among nations into a single forum. We might refer to this as "horizontal" communication. From the days of Genghis Khan to the battles of Napoleon, the speed of horizontal communication was that of a horse. Currently, its speed is that of light. Momentous events in any part of our earth can be transmitted throughout the world instantly, as they unfold. As the technological advances are accompanied by economic feasibility and political tolerance, cultures that remain strange to each other will interact, and language barriers will begin to break down. This type of communication, whether we call it instantaneous, "real-time," or even horizontal, has already acquired a new, historic symbol—the "hot line" which is intended to counteract the sudden pressures of the "cold war."

A second function—we might refer to it as vertical communication—deals with the transmittal across the centuries of the values and ideals of developing cultures. Thus, whereas horizontal communication identifies the current state and activities of a society or group, vertical communication transmits its total image, including the origin of the ideals from which the culture derives its strength.

As humanity in the twentieth century seeks to preserve itself, it has no other choice but to resort to communication as the tool through which to establish a human bond and to develop an idealized human model: a model which man might try to emulate. It is in this sense that we might address ourselves not only toward the efficiency of communication as a tool, but, what is more important, toward its effectiveness as a process.



Assembly of the Telstar spacecraft.

The Use of Man's Incredible Powers --



To What End?

GLENN J. CHRISTENSEN

Vice President and Provost

OUR COLLEAGUES on the three preceding Symposia will have considered several of man's incredible—and awful—powers. The power to wage war, for the first time truly total war. The power to produce, in favored areas, more than the producers can consume; and the power in less favored areas to reproduce beyond the power to provide for the living products of reproduction. The power to communicate instantaneously, for all practical purposes, between any one spot on the earth and any other spot, from any one people to all other peoples, with no certain knowledge of what to communicate.

In the analysis and evaluation of these powers, our colleagues will inevitably have made some assumption about the objectives toward which man should direct, or undertake to direct, these powers. They may have found themselves in some agreement about those objectives. It is too much to expect that they will all have been in full agreement. Men never have been. They are not now. A great cleavage divides most of the world of 1963 into two camps, and lesser cleavages sub-divide these two camps into smaller interest blocs, while part of the world tries to avoid being in either camp. Individual men inescapably reflect these international fractions.

The problem facing mankind is far greater and more difficult than the problems of war or peace, plenty or poverty, communication or confusion. The real problem is a composite of all of these separate problems, and more besides, rolled into one. It is nothing less than the problem of creating a civilization. For man, committed to civilization, must create it. It has not been created for him as has the earth he inhabits. Man has been given no blueprint complete in every detail which, if he will follow

it faithfully, will produce instant civilization. Man has been given no script of civilization, which, if he will follow it skillfully, making his entrances and exits on cue, reading his lines as written, will lead him to an inevitable happy ending.

Instead, man has from the beginning improvised civilization. He has ad libbed his lines, and muddled through his stage business. His state was unfortunate enough, as history records, in earlier times when the physical limitations on his powers fortunately limited the damage he could do himself and others by his fumbling attempts to construct a society. But with the immeasurable increase in his physical powers, an increase which continues at an accelerating rate, man will be fortunate indeed if he escapes self-destruction.

The symbolic representation of Phaeton, which will physically dominate each of these symposia, was intentionally chosen. Mankind shares many of the characteristics of young Phaeton who impulsively and pridefully insisted on taking into his hands the power of a god while he still lacked the judgment even of a man to manage those powers toward a desirable end.

Cynical friends have pointed out the pessimism of our choosing Phaeton as a symbol. "Phaeton," they say, "failed and crashed, and you are implying that mankind will also fail to exercise successfully its incredible powers."

Not at all. Phaeton might have succeeded. Man can succeed. He must. But it is not at all certain that he will. To succeed he will have to be wiser than he has ever collectively been before. He must be more far-sighted, more selfless, more humble than he has ever been before. He must know better than he has ever before known, where he wants to go, where he should try to go, before he can say how he should try to go there.

The question to be placed before this panel of accomplished men of varied backgrounds is the question before each of us and all of us. To what end shall man exercise his already incredible and still increasing powers?

Letters from Nigeria

By TIMOTHY B. BIRD

TIMOTHY B. BIRD '64, an International Relations major and a native of Allentown, is one of four Lehigh students who participated this summer in the Crossroads Africa program, supported by contributions of Lehigh student organizations. The Crossroads program is a work-study project which sends small groups of students to most of the more than 30 independent or semi-independent countries of Africa. There they spend the summer working with African students on construction projects; meeting with civic, government, business, and church leaders; studying the social, political, and economic structure of the countries; and traveling extensively in their particular countries and those surrounding them.

Two years ago, Lehigh sent one student, Thomas M. Power '62, to Nigeria. Last year, enough money was raised for two students, Michael I. Austrian '63 and William J. Wood '64, to go to Egypt and Southern Rhodesia, respectively. This summer (1963), Richard A. Miller '65 (Tanganyika), Jeffrey W. Enck '64 (Sierra Leone), and Mr. Bird participated in the Crossroads Program.

Mr. Bird left the United States June 24, after a week's orientation program at Douglass College, and arrived in Africa the next day, at Dakar, Senegal. He returned August 30. The letters published here—without any editorial changes except for the deletion of a few personal references—were written to his family and to members of the Lehigh faculty. They describe his experiences as a volunteer working in Western and Midwestern Nigeria, as well as some of his impressions while traveling in other parts of Africa.

Abidjan, Ivory Coast
26 June '63

Dear Roger & Eileen*

No "Cultural Shock" as yet. We are now just outside Abidjan, the capital of the Ivory Coast, some 4200 miles from Lansdowne. I hope that you'll be able to communicate such news as you receive to any interested parties (i.e., Mom & Dad, Steve). The temperature ranges from 75° to 85°—not too humid, lots of breezes. Our current accommodations are in a training camp maintained by the Ministry of Youth and Sport. Our French, what there is, is returning rapidly, under pressure, in this former French colony. The local folks are wild about the Polaroid Camera—last night I twisted and did the "U. T." for an hour with a group of *Ivoriens*—unbelievable—those girls move like nothing you've ever seen before.

I hope Western Nigeria is as balmy and beautiful as it is here. The kids come over and shake hands solemnly with all of us—we give them balloons which they proceed to break—it's beautiful. The food is another amazing thing—nice cuts of boneless beef, peeled fried potatoes, string beans, delicious Parisien yogurt, black African coffee, filtered water (after applying halazone tablets for safety's sake). Yes, there are mosquitoes, but we can't feel all of them. You know, we're all experts on Africa before we leave the States—then we get here and as we are gradually relieved of our misconceptions the picture gets hazier—already I'm sure of nothing anymore—why I'm here, why I go to school, why I must exert myself. Life here is easy—dancing, singing, etc. Don't worry, it should clear up before long. I'll be thinking of all of you now and then. The ink may soak through this paper making it illegible. I sent Mom and Dad a postcard when I landed, high, in Dakar, Senegal. It was a great party on board Air France. 'Bye for now.

Ton Frère

En route to Ibadan
Tues. July 2

Dear Folks,**

It may sound incredible but we are now stopped beside the road from Lagos to Ibadan, waiting for someone to fetch a spare tire for our lorry (truck). You see, this is our *second* flat within the last hour—we have already used our spare, then it too went flat—help is always available, but it takes a while to get replacement tires, etc. The people are amazingly friendly and gracious. Many trucks stop to offer aid, but unfortunately all of them are already full of people. Ten minutes ago one lorry driver offered to unload half his passengers so that we and our luggage could go on to Ibadan—but we didn't have the heart or the inclination to cause such an upset on our account. You remember last year I told you about the vicissitudes of "Puerto Rican time"—well, West African time is similar, in the sense that everyone is relaxed about all sorts of things which would be shocking to us in the States. We have adjusted ourselves very rapidly, under some pressure,

*Roger C. Bird is Timothy Bird's brother, and a resident of Lansdowne, Pa. Ed.

**Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Bird of Allentown, Ed.

to African ways of looking at things. Like we say, *Ca Va*—"It Goes"—everything passes, in time. It is certainly an asset to be able to look at things philosophically—I guess I should be grateful for that capacity to our glorious Western heritage.

To fill you in a bit: We landed first in Africa at Dakar in Senegal, from whence I sent that silly postcard. The money there is very distinctive so I exchanged some for samples—as it turned out it was a good thing that I did because after hopping down the coast from Dakar to Robertsfield in Liberia (where we stopped for only half an hour), our next stop was Abidjan in the Ivory Coast, another former French territory like Senegal. It seems that there is a standard paper currency and coinage system throughout the ten or so of the former French African territories, so my Senegalese money was equally good in Abidjan. Although we were originally supposed to fly on to Lagos that same afternoon, due to some mixup on the part of the airline only part of the three Nigerian regional groups was able to take off that day. The rest of us took up temporary quarters outside Abidjan—at a training camp maintained by the Ivory Coast Ministry of Youth and Sport—for two and a half days. We had many wonderful experiences in that brief time, about which I'll give more later. Of course, I'm eager to receive mail myself, so I hope you'll write to me care of my Lagos address which you have.

To continue—We pulled out of Abidjan early in the morning of Friday, June 28. We flew in a wonderful DC6-B which in a way was more comfortable than the jet had been—the pressurization on my ears wasn't nearly as bad this time. We stopped at Accra in Ghana—the University there is beautiful; at Lomé in Togo; and in Cotonou, Dahomey, for lunch. At about 4:00 (Africa time) that same afternoon, we landed in Lagos, Nigeria. What a relief. We were lodged there for two more days. More fine times, beautiful accommodations, delicious food, etc. It is unbelievable. It's growing on me. We left Lagos Sunday afternoon June 30, by truck. Dave Hibbard, a former Crossroader now in the Peace Corps, was marvelous in helping us with transportation arrangements. It's a hand-to-mouth existence we have here, but it's also fun and exciting. Since I started this letter we have arrived in Ibadan and are lodged at a University there—also great—we leave here Wednesday—tomorrow.

Tim

Ifaki, Western Nigeria
17 July, 1963

Dear Dr. Dunlap,*

I've just stepped out of a torrential tropical downpour in order to write this letter. We are now 230 miles inland from the Nigerian coast, at a village called Ifaki. We are hard at work constructing a dining hall for a girls' secondary boarding school here. The primary building material at our disposal is mud, which we have molded into countless bricks to be dried in the sun and then mortared together to form the walls.

We've been in Nigeria for over two weeks now. We were delayed in the beginning by transportation holdups

*Professor Aurie N. Dunlap, Associate Professor of International Relations. Ed.

which forced us to spend three extra days in Abidjan, Ivory Coast. At any rate, we have finally settled down to hard work and also we've been involved in developing many friendships among our African friends. I'm gradually learning to speak some Yoruba (a language belonging to some seven and-a-half million Nigerians) and I'm enjoying the process immensely.

My group of American Crossroaders consists of 13 people of various social, ethnic, religious, and economic backgrounds. Our group leader has his Ph.D. in Civil Engineering and he hails from the U. of Texas. We're being assisted in our work by nine Nigerian students from whom we've learned a great deal about every aspect of the country's lifeblood. Boy, when I think of some of the conjectures I made in that paper for IR 372,* I could die laughing because they now appear to be 'way off base. Of course, you know, no one, and I mean *no one, really* knows what's going on in Nigerian politics. There's certainly a lot of confusion hereabouts, with one party accusing another of treasonous activities, with elections being promised and then postponed for many months, and with a whole new Region being chopped off the original Western Region (this one is called the Midwest Region).

Oh, well, you know, it is very true that the *less one*



Crossroaders and natives move a shed used to protect (mud) bricks from the rain, at the Ifaki construction project.

knows about a particular area or situation, the more positive one is about his convictions concerning it; but the more familiar he becomes with the actuality, the less sure he can be about *anything*. This is Africa, now, for me—a great muddle of impressions, with very few answers. Someday it may clear up.

Regards,

Tim Bird

Uwessan, Midwestern Nigeria
July 23, 1963

Dear Folks,

You may be interested to know that the Aralen malaria suppressant which we have been taking regularly since June has some effect upon the human memory—this hypothesis has not as yet been tested in the laboratory, as

*Readings in International Relations, Ed.

far as I know, but the gentlemen who are stationed at the U.S.I.S. in Lagos and in Ibadan tell us that this is so. I believe it has some truth for me, since I find that my recollection of things which we've done just a few days previously is exceedingly vague and sketchy. I suppose this is the main reason why Crossroads suggested that we keep daily logs of our stay in Africa—unfortunately I have not been too diligent at maintaining such a diary, for several reasons. We have had very little leisure time comparatively, during which we should be doing such things, since there is so little lighting available after dark (we used to have only two dim kerosene lamps in our "common room"—this was in Ifaki); another serious problem was that we've been working such long, hard hours that we're generally pooped out at the end of the day, and desires primarily lean toward slumber. At any rate the few letters I've been sending to the States have the distinction of being my only real record other than film of our stay in Nigeria, so please keep any that you get.

Now I'd like to fill you in on some of what has happened to us so far. We have now completed our Ifaki project; we've just arrived in Uwessan, 160 miles away from Ekitiland (where Ifaki is)—the trip was made by lorry (all trucks are called lorries)—we sat on very hard benches and bounced along in conjunction with the entire rear wheel assembly. All in all it was a very gay trip, however—we tried to sing and tried to tell jokes, but the funniest part was the cynical off-the-cuff humor so typical of Americans when they're uncomfortable—the nearest comparison I can make is that of "Army humor," if you know what I mean. We are now safely ensconced in a schoolhouse building—the students have vacated to some half-finished rooms next door, while we're here. The weather here is far more rainy, and we have better lamps, so the correspondence should be more regular from this end in the days to come. If and when you write to me again, try posting the mail in care of *Operation Crossroads Africa, Uwessan, via Uromi, MIDWEST REGION, NIGERIA*—I think it may get here quicker than under the previous method. We'll be here until about the 19th of August, when we'll leave to travel to the Eastern Region, meet another Crossroads group in Enugu, the Regional capital, and then we'll take a "vacation" excursion north by train to the vast Northern Region—we shall visit Kaduna, the capital, and we'll stay over in Kano, a majestic and ancient Moslem city, for three days. From there we will be taking the train south to Lagos. After staying in the capital for two days we'll be flying first to Abidjan in the Ivory Coast as the first big step on our homeward journey. It seems that we must then remain in Abidjan for *five* days, until all the Crossroaders from all over West Africa are finally collected. We are to arrive in New York via chartered Air France jet on the evening of August 30. I hope, Mom, that in your next letter you'll let me know when Freshman Week and Registration Day are at Lehigh. Also, if possible, would you please inform Howard Blunt that I may be a day or two late in getting to Leonard Hall, for various reasons connected with Crossroads. The New Yorkers in our group and others will be holding some homecoming parties which I do not intend to miss.

It has been nearly a month since I have had a glass of milk. That is perhaps the single thing which I have missed most acutely and for which there is no substitute. Our diet has consisted almost exclusively of yam, plan-



Nigeria, showing routes traveled by the author.

tain, pineapple, bananas, oranges, corned beef, bread, and jelly, with an occasional hunk of Hausa beef (which comes from the North, about 500 miles, on the hoof, and is butchered locally—the saying, "You can taste every mile," is gospel truth). In other respects our living in Ifaki was much like being down on the farm. We arose at 6:00 to the beat of drums (from a religious sect called Cherubim and Seraphim which met daily two houses away), the crowing of roosters, the clamor of ducks, the bleating of sheep, and the cries of children. We slept always under mosquito netting, but most of the bites I had and have now were received in Abidjan and Lagos—I scratch them in my sleep, I think. You'll be happy to hear that my adjustment to Africa has been smooth in every respect—the fellows tell me I talk regularly in my sleep, on a wide range of subjects, from dragonflies to Irish love songs to marital problems in the U. S. (general not particular). Some of these Crossroaders, I think, will be friends of mine for life, most particularly Linda Rumbel, Emily Brown, Phil Brown, and Tom Boschen.

I am very optimistic and enthusiastic about our prospects for success in this project, as I was during the building of the Ifaki dining hall. In spite of many problems of organization, tool and material supply, and sickness (two cases of malaria [very mild, due to protection] and various minor ailments—no injuries to anyone that are worth mentioning) we did amazingly well there—we cleared the grass, laid the foundation, leveled the earth for the floor, put up the walls, and got half the tin on the completed roof frame of our dining hall—this was remarkable and was achieved only through extraordinary working hours and extensive help from the villagers. Now the building is what one can call a building. The mud brick walls held together by mortar will have to be plastered, the cement will have to be laid on the floor, and the roof needs some finishing work. But we left with the knowledge that we'd carried the construction work to the stage where it cannot be left unfinished, and even beyond. We often thought that it would have been better to have had only one project for our group rather than two, on



The village of Ibiolulu, one of the Uvwessan group of villages, in Midwestern Nigeria.

the grounds that it is better to be able to do one job completely than to do a partial degree of the work on two projects, and also there is the argument that we could have gotten to know the people in the one area much better if we'd been able to stay longer. While these observations are no doubt valid, other factors must be taken into account, at least in our particular case—I doubt I would have gotten to know many of the local people in Ifaki much better or that I would have gained much more from knowing them if we had spent the rest of our project time there—the English spoken by most Yorubas who've had less than secondary-school education, or no education at all, is fragmentary at best. I've had high-level conversations with only four Nigerians since I've been here—Déjo Akinosun, the co-leader of our projects (who is also the backbone of the Nigerian voluntary service corps and a senior at the University College, Ibadan); Mr. J. M. Adeoya, principal of the Ifaki Boys Grammar School, who was our main local contact person in Ifaki; Mr. B. J. Oni, a teacher at the Ifaki Grammar School; and Oni Ageboro, a teacher-training student who worked with us (among others) for a week and a half in Ifaki. The expatriate (nationals of other countries) teachers in the Ekiti area were our most valuable sources of information and social pleasure. They were more than kind—one family had all 22 of us (Americans and Nigerians) over for dinner, and they also sent many cakes; an Irish girl threw a marvelous party for us, replete with delicious blueberry and raspberry tarts and mince pies and cheeses; and the Peace Corpsmen and women we've met (five so far) have really been tops—they certainly impressed me with the value of the mission in terms of the country served.

The local press, it seems, is generally uncharitable toward any such government-based institutions, so perhaps there is little foreign policy advantage to be gained for America through the Peace Corps—governments think it's fashionable to always behave as though they're suspicious of one another, so they won't *admit* that the Peace Corps is valuable to Nigeria (or Ghana or Guinea or Uganda), but they *know* its worth; on the other hand,

the people with whom the Corpsmen come in contact in their teaching and other work are for the most part uninformed as to the particular uniqueness of the Peace Corps experiment—they are, as far as the students are concerned, just more expatriate teachers. From what limited opportunity I've now had to observe Nigerian schools in operation, I think it's safe to say that the expatriate staff (which composes from ten to fifty per cent of the teachers in most schools beyond the primary level) in this country (and others) is the single force responsible for maintaining the educational standards at any degree of respectability whatever. Nevertheless one finds the educated Nigerians, all swept up in their new nationalism, all in favor of cutting down and eventually eliminating all the foreign teachers in favor of local talent—the problem is only partly one of national patriotism; even now Nigeria has more college graduates than her limited industrial and commercial installments can employ, since the rate of economic expansion has not and cannot conceivably keep pace with the educational explosion—and an explosion it is, too—In Nigeria a University degree is the highest credential one can possess—it's worth more than a title of nobility or great wealth; and yet, as I say, there aren't enough jobs outside the teaching profession for these highly-trained and ambitious young men and women to step into. It will be some years before industrialization can catch up and rectify this awkward situation.

This is perhaps a good juncture to mention that *many* aspects of African life seem to be (and are) topsy-turvy. Often one is tempted to remark that the various ministries of education, transport, communication, and economic development are putting the cart before the horse in their various projects. This condition is explainable, too—the British *imported* a skeletal transportation and communication network when they administered the country; other introductions they made were in the extraction of economically valuable minerals and some concentrated effort at coordinating the production of cash crops for export. But now the British technicians have for the most part left; the beginnings they made in modern industry remain, and



One of several meetings, at Uwessan, of the Elders and the Crossroaders—at which cooperating natives attempted to convince the Elders that (1) the Crossroaders were not being paid for their work, and (2) the natives should help with the project.

they remain alien to the people at large. Surely there are trained indigenous technical people here to operate the plants which are extant—but to the farmer in Ekitiland or in Akere or Oshobole, while he may have heard about such things from his son in secondary school, or perhaps he has observed the construction of some industrial installation or other, such things are foreign to all his culture and to his own experience—in short, these just don't appear to be *Nigerian* industries — they're *transplants*. Time only will tell if the Nigerian people can exhibit some of the ingenuity demonstrated by the Japanese during the last hundred years, and educate themselves in the broad sense, in order to appreciate the peripheral as well as the particular appurtenances of industrial society. Some knowledgeable expatriates would maintain that success along these lines is unattainable in the foreseeable future; that the cultural differences are so great as to be insurmountable. I hope these people are wrong—I don't like to think of writing off forty-five million innocent people to a permanent second-class status economically. More and more I become fascinated with these apparently insoluble problems—perhaps this is somewhat the same for Tom Power (who changed his field entirely). I think in my own case that I'd like to understand the changing African scene from its human or sociological standpoint. This is a living laboratory in which one could gain much from watching people learn to use new tools (language and machines), adapt them as they please, and then assimilate themselves to their use. This "watching" as I call it is really an idealistic way of phrasing the actual activity I'd have to pursue, because the effect of such changes upon individuals is difficult to detect. However, I'd like to try.

While I'm involved in this rambling discourse, I may as well shift back to our life here in Uwessan—the kids are always outside staring and shouting; we are still without enough cups, plates, spoons, and forks for everyone; the men in the local community have trouble believing that we aren't getting paid for our work here; we're (seven of us) clustered around the new Coleman lantern, writing letters and talking intensely about problems of friendship and passion vs. compatibility in marriage. I really wish that we all weren't going to be separated in five short weeks—it will surely be tough to maintain contact with

the several members who live in Texas and California later on. It's really amazing to think of the knowledge and talents which are buried in these kids—everyone of them is such a rich personality that I'm flabbergasted.

This morning we start to work on the community centre at Uwessan. The mail is going out in just a few minutes, so I'd better cut this short here. . . .

Until the inspiration hits me hard again, I remain,
Your Loving Son,
Tim

Uwessan, Midwestern Nigeria
26 July 1963

Dear Dr. Christensen,*

Yesterday I dispatched a mammoth letter to my mother, which I hope she will remember to show to you, as it is full of the details of our summer as it has so far been spent. We in our group were assigned to complete two separate work projects, which seemed to be a rather over-size order—nevertheless, we've now finished the first (a dining hall for a girls' boarding school in Ekitiland, some 230 miles from the Nigerian coast) and have now moved on to the second, which will be (we hope) a community center for a group of eight small villages near the great Niger River. The villagers have come out to help us in great numbers, but due to language difficulties and the shortage of tools, the organization of the work itself has been slow in gaining momentum.

I have found that Nigeria, and Africa as a whole, is a land of so many contrasts as to make it impossible for most Americans to gain any comprehension of it whatsoever. Whatever the cost, whatever the risks, and whatever the sacrifices, Crossroads Africa is by far the most valuable experience that I've been fortunate to have.

—After a break, we resume this letter on 27 July. We've just returned from Benin City, which is in the heartland of the oldest culture (known) in West Africa. This is the city of the famous and beautiful Benin bronzes,

*Dr. Glenn J. Christensen, Vice-President and Provost of the University. Ed.

which were discovered by the Portuguese in 1515. At any rate, the old crafts are still thriving—we spent the day shopping in the various carving and casting establishments, and our bags were swelling with magnificent art objects. Perhaps we didn't obtain such great bargains as we imagined, since one must dicker over every shilling, and we can't be sure if we've done as well as might be possible.

The confusion I've found here in Nigeria—in politics, education, and the social structure—only makes me more and more interested in trying to find some answers. Several of the members of my Crossroads group, including myself, are already making tentative plans to return to Africa in one capacity or another—this trend is consistent with the history of other Crossroaders (some 45 per cent are either in Africa again or are involved in some form of African Studies) from past years.

As an English teacher, you might be interested to hear that the people who call Nigeria an English-speaking country are indulging in severe overstatement—it has only been for the last six years or so that the educational system has extended itself to nearly all children of primary school age; this means that the great majority of adults speak almost no English (at least in the hinterlands, where we've been stationed). Space is running out, but I hope I'll be able to write to you again.

Sincerely yours,
Tim Bird

Uwessan, Midwestern Nigeria
31 July '63

Dear Mom & Dad,

. . . My previous communications to you, as I vaguely recall, were generally buoyant and enthusiastic in spirit; this time I'd like to present a more balanced view of my situation, offering negative as well as positive aspects. Mind you, I'm still enthusiastic, but we have had our disappointments.

As of today I've received no mail since July 17. . . I am not really homesick or anything like that, since I know one very good explanation for the delay in mail coming to us—it's called American bureaucracy—the U.S.I.S. in Lagos has been extremely slow in dispatching our mail to us. It was my own error in not sending you our direct Ifaki address as soon as possible. Also it seems that there may be a good deal of mail which has somehow missed us; today we received (as a group—not me) our first letters since we've been in Uwessan, and all of them are addressed directly to Uwessan and not to U.S.I.S.—those gray flannel boys had better shape up.

Subject no. 2—Health. My worst enemies in Africa are ants, mosquitoes, and my own fingernails. The ants also happen to be the closest thing to *wild animals* that I've seen. The mosquitoes are at the worst in the early morning and from 6 to 11 in the evening, and they hang around the bed to prey on my flesh 'till morning. They seem to take a liking to some people more than others, and I'm one of the top three in our group's popularity contest to impress the little monsters—I now have approximately 19 infected mosquito bite wounds on my legs alone (due to my unconscious and conscious scratching), which I am now trying very hard to care for in the proper therapeutic manner. Somehow I've escaped malaria, but I'd gladly

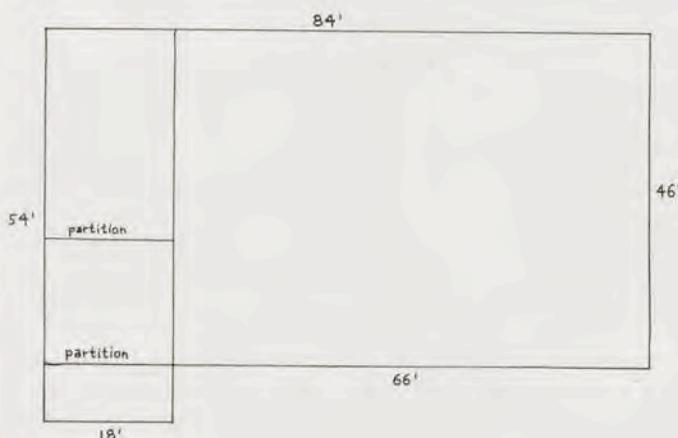
sacrifice myself for a brief bout with that disease if I were assured that the damn buggers would leave me alone thereafter. I think their attraction for particular people has more to do with *smell* than with blood type or anything else. Anyway, they like me.

Three of our girls have had malaria—this is not as serious as it sounds since the Aralen phosphate we've been taking serves to limit the disease to a 24-hour duration. One fellow has an infected boil on his breast—we're going to take him to the nearby government hospital tomorrow to have it looked at.

If I want to have this letter posted today, I'd better hurry along—Today we had a fine time with a group of the local Nigerian elite—civil servants, ministers of education, teachers, and others. They presented a three-hour symposium on Nigeria's (and the *Midwest's*—where we are) political and economic situation, and its prospects. Some of these fellows are really sharp, but these occasions are few and far between. On our normal workdays there are no Nigerians that we can really talk to (this criticism is reserved for Uwessan—there were many people with whom to converse when we were in Ifaki) other than the two high school girls from Ibadan and Déjo Akinosun, our wonderful Yoruba co-leader—These three live with us and are really a part of our group now, but among the local residents there are few who speak very much English. I personally preferred Ifaki to Uwessan, because of three important conditions which were present there, and which we don't see here. These are: expatriates (foreign teachers, usually European, with whom we could talk and socialize); Nigerian students in abundance (the girls at the high school were lively and always full of fun and questions); and finally there is the attitude toward the work project itself—In Ifaki the people were very helpful in volunteering to carry water for us, in giving us great quantities of food, and in providing assistance with the work itself. The picture Uwessan presents is entirely different—here we must beg or pay for the many essential services which were volunteered in Ifaki. Also, this project is supposed to be a cooperative venture undertaken by all the eight villages, to which all the people are expected to contribute time and such money as they can afford. But that is not what is happening—the members of the "Central Committee," which has spearheaded the Community Center idea in Uwessan, have all worked very hard to raise funds for the project and also to arouse local enthusiasm for the work itself, but, while countless promises of assistance (accompanied by interminable Blessings for Good Health and Success, in the Ishan tongue) are offered, the results are very slow. The leaders, who have had some education, continually throw up their hands in exasperation at the attitude of their less-developed kinsmen. In addition, it seems that there are many long-standing rivalries of one sort or another which tend to prevent the individual villages from being tolerant enough to ever work side by side on any kind of project. All this means that we have had serious difficulty in getting adequate help in the actual construction work.

I've just learned today that when the current supply of 30 bags of cement runs out, there will be no funds available to buy more. A wealthy gentleman has volunteered to buy all the corrugated zinc-tin for the roof, but there is now serious doubt as to whether they can afford to pay for walls high enough to put this roofing upon. The building plan itself was over-ambitious from the be-

ginning, anyway—it measures some 66' x 46' with a special extension for a post office and storeroom—It looks like this:



—the walls are to rise twelve feet above ground level, and this doesn't take account of the foundation, which must be laid five feet down at some points, because of the softness of the earth. We could tell rather early in our stay that we would never be able to complete this damned building in the time allotted to us, but we were confident that we could make a lot of progress—Now we aren't sure of anything. We've all talked with each other at length concerning the wisdom of the Crossroads administrators in assigning two projects to one group, and we unanimously agree that if Crossroads regards *completion* of the work as an important objective, then it was not a good idea. On the other hand (and remember that when I'm home and when my sores have healed, I'll be even more philosophical about everything that has occurred) I know that in the long run I'll be happy that we enjoyed Ifaki and also that we endured Uwessian, because the two different experiences will give me a broader, more balanced perspective on Nigeria and on Africa as a whole. You see, I really am not trying, nor do I intend, to upset you with the depressing aspects of this letter—I'm still generally healthy, happy, and fascinated by everything around me in this lovely, greenest of all green countries.

—I interrupt the current train of thought to create an image of relaxed, Western-style evening comfort. My letter-writing has just been delightfully cut short by my friend Tom Boschen, who is calling me to join with him, Emily Brown, and "Tippy" Francis, in our nightly cocktail—delicious Scotch sours with crushed oranges and limes, expertly concocted by Mr. Boschen. Truly this is the high point of our days here (at least it provides the opportunity for reflective musings). It's really enjoyable having these gay, all-American moments—it may be the reason why I haven't really gotten homesick as yet.

Oh well, when I sit back to think about it, there are many things about Uwessian that I like very much—the air is wonderfully clean, there are no cars rushing by (of which we had a lot in Ifaki), and the sunsets are matchless. The foliage is of the type called Savannah—deciduous trees (those which lose their leaves—here they fall in November and return in April) interspersed with high grasses and various shrubs—not at all like Yorubaland from whence we came (Yoruba country contains a lot of rain-forest, many ferns—the type of cover which most "Europeans" (white men) call the "jungle."). It is lovely here—

on our lorry ride we came through some mountainous country which is higher than most of the Appalachians we know so well—they rivaled the Adirondacks at their best. This section of Africa is blessed with some spectacular scenery—huge blocks of granite were once thrust up above the plain to great heights; their origin was volcanic. They remain today, and they stand out "like sore thumbs" from their surroundings. The geologic name for these massive outcrops is *Kopje* or *Inselberg*. There are many rubber trees here as well—they have been cultivated for many years and they grow in large groves which remind me of some of the beautiful stands of birch forest familiar to upstate New Yorkers.

As you may have guessed by now, I did not succeed in getting this letter mailed "in a hurry" as I threatened earlier. It is now the evening of July 31—it has been another richly profitable day, and my attitude about the values to be gained from Uwessian is on the upswing. If I cannot be optimistic about the success of the work project itself, there are compensations—we have considerable free time in the afternoons when our work is finished, during which hours I do things like composing letters to you, mending my trousers, reading from *Geography of Nigeria* by Quinn-Young, or perhaps one of the major Nigerian newspapers (which all read like scandal sheets—political gossip is the one subject which has real national appeal—the trouble is that the treatment of the news is exactly like some *Confidential* story about Liz Taylor and Richard Burton), or maybe I'll contemplate the pros and cons of growing a beard, or else I'll just sleep.

Today we were fortunate in having talks delivered by Nigerians on two different topics of real interest to us—one on "Religion and Juju" (Juju being the name applied by the *British* to West African pagan worship) and the other on the history and folklore (the two are interchangeable) of the Uwessian area. When I come home, please ask me about (1) the jujus, or African ancestral intermediaries, through which all worship must be directed; (2) the hilarious amalgamation which many Africans have made, joining Christianity with Juju; (3) the history of the Uwessian district as it affects such things as community-center erections and marriage customs today; (4) the institution of polygamy (in Yorubaland and Ishan [of which Uwessian is a part]); and also (5) the system of local village authority—elders and chiefs, etc.—I'd write it all down now, but I'm afraid it would take five hours to do—I took some notes which I'll use when I get home.

By the way, I've helped to give lectures in four schools since I've been in Africa—two each in Ifaki and Uwessian—and I loved it. Something very gratifying happens to me when I get before a group of eager kids and somebody hands me a piece of chalk—at the last school I really got going on American geography.

I guess I will have to bring this to a close, finally—I estimate that you won't conceivably receive this before the 6th of August—since we leave here on the 12th, for our several-day excursion to the East and the North of Nigeria, I wonder whether you'll have time to reply and still catch me in Uwessian. But there is an alternative—after we travel to Northern Nigeria, we must return to Lagos again for about two days, before flying to Abidjan again—while in Lagos we'll have the opportunity of going to the U.S.I.S. and collecting all our overdue mail there—So, I suggest to you that upon receipt of this letter you cease to use the "Uwessian via Uromi" address and

resume use of the "U.S.I.S., Lagos" location—otherwise I'll never get it, I myself hope to write to you more than once again before I leave Uwessan. . . .

Your peripatetic and yet devoted son,
Tim

Undated note, written in Uwessan, Midwestern Nigeria (July 1963):

So Raymond* can have very intimate and meaningful conversations with the Mayflower [School] girls, and even though I may be more knowledgeable on the subject [of segregation] than he, and although I might be able to present it more clearly and tactfully to them, nevertheless I can't achieve the same rapport with them, nor, apparently, could I ever win their full confidence—they may have affection for me as a nice fellow, or as a kind person, but the glaring fact that I'm *oyinbo*** invariably interposes an unconquerable psychological obstacle between us; an uneasiness which cannot be satisfactorily defined. The existence of such a sensitivity causes me to suspect the feasibility of all of the master plans and theologies which various well-meaning men have been proposing for countless centuries, designed to foster universal harmony among men of all races—it may be an impossible Utopia.

Uwessan, Midwestern Nigeria
August 6

Dear Mom & Dad,

Gosh, it is surely good to hear from you again so soon—I've just now received your letter postmarked August 1, so you see that when one avoids the American bureaucratic chaos, it's easy to get things accomplished. I hope that you have been receiving my letters equally as fast.

Yes, in answer to your query, we will indeed be able to find out about the later progress of our unfinished buildings—in fact, I'm not sure now which one you were referring to in your letter, but I meant to convey that we had brought the Ifaki dining hall to the tin-roof stage—we have since learned that it is now ready for use next school term, the plastering having just been completed by paid workers in the two weeks or so since we left.

As for our current Uwessan project, the situation must needs be different, especially from the organizational standpoint — first, the building is twice as large as the dining hall; second, in Uwessan it's a *community* project, which means that there is no solidly based institution such as a school from which funds can be guaranteed to appear for materials and so forth—also the question of authority comes into play.

But, there is now general optimism in Uwessan—in the last week, many of the original confusions have been straightened out, and the over-all attitude of the populace has improved amazingly—more work is getting done and, while it is still definite that *we* won't finish this one—it's a real behemoth — nevertheless I am positive that it will get done — we've made our desired impact and I think we've helped to arouse some kind of community spirit to build that blessed edifice—it may best be regarded as com-

*Raymond Harris of Galveston, Texas, a Negro and a student at Dillard University, New Orleans. T.B.B.

**White man. T.B.B.

munity *competitive* spirit — one village pitted against another to do the most work—but at any rate they'll get a building. . . .

This evening we were entertained by the seventh presentation of traditional dances that we've had since our coming to Uwessan. It was really exciting. Later I talked for two hours with "Tippy" Francis about the question of human dignity and why it seems to be so much more a characteristic peculiar to premodern, traditional societies, and why it wanes when life becomes faster-paced and more complicated. We also discussed the issue of human mores — such as society's particular taboos in different areas of the world. Here in Africa there seems to be a strictly common-sense, matter-of-fact attitude toward man's natural necessities, such as defecation and breast-feeding, which accepts them not as forbidden, behind-closed-doors, immoral actions, but as they are — Required Behavior. Sure, I know about sanitation, but you've got to be here to sense what I'm trying to get at. For instance, when a penniless female, bearing her seventh child in her womb and toting her sixth one on her rump, held by a wrapped swatch of cloth, walks with characteristically stately grace, fire in her glance, a bold tongue in her head, and fear of no one save the power of *Osenobulua* (God—"Ose" for short), there is something very healthy and respectable about the system she lives under which our own has lost. I can think of other illustrations which might also be of use in conveying the impression of wholesomeness in the midst of poverty and ignorance which I see here in the bush country of Nigeria. . . .

Oh yes—my mosquito infections are all healed now (I had one shot of penicillin last Thursday). Also, I think I've lost between five and ten pounds—and from the right places, too. Every now and then one of our girls comes down with a fever for a day or so—some of these appear to be inexplicable, though—nothing serious.

The diet here took some getting used to, as you may imagine—most Nigerian food is highly peppered with the most lethal little green and red buds you've ever conceived of. But I'm able to take much more hot stuff now than I was in Ifaki. Other than milk, pork chops, hamburgers, ice cream, hot dogs, pickles, and your gravy, I don't miss much of anything in the way of food, although I will say that black-eyed beans, rice, plantain, yam, and even corned beef are losing their appeal.

—We're leaving on August 12 on our excursion—hope to have a jolly time indeed—We've been joined by a British V.S.O. (Voluntary Service Organization — U.K. equivalent of Peace Corps) named Duncan Kirkpatrick who's a ruddy good chap and so it'll be a ripping show—donta think? . . .

Bye Now,
Mungo Park Bird

Kano, Northern Nigeria
August 19, 1963

Dear Folks,

We've been here since Friday evening — it took 27 hours on the train to reach here from Enugu in the Eastern Region.

Our residence here is called the International Hotel—our six girls are crammed into two single rooms on the second floor, and the nine men (Déjo, our co-leader, and Duncan Kirkpatrick, a handsome young Englishman, plus

the seven Crossroaders) are sleeping on furniture cushions on the floor of a small lounge. Kano is a fantastic city—so quiet and sure of itself—it neither knows nor cares about European-American culture (it would seem). This is an ancient fortress-city, at the receiving end of the old trans-Sahara trade routes. Caravans of more than 500 camels still depart weekly for Timbuctu and points north. The city wall (some 17 miles long, with one gate for each mile) is now in its second millenium—the first ended in 1962. We've climbed to the high minaret of the great Kano Mosque, shook hands with the Emir and his son, examined the famous dye pits (which resemble a field of modern ICBM silos—as at Vandenburg AFB in California), and dickered for hours with innumerable Hausa traders for leather goods, ivory carvings and such—Man, I wish I had the capital go to into the import-export business—every one of these articles would bring ten times as much in the States as here—

The local unmarried Britishers and Yankees have discovered our "unattached" damsels—and *they* have certainly enjoyed being unearthed—if it's not gin 'n' ginger, it's steak and fried potatoes. We fellas have also been able to enjoy their hospitality as well—the Kano Sports Club is one of the amenities.

Oh, yes—Another first—I was a judge in a beauty contest last night—as might be expected, the evaluation of the other judges was not based within the same frame of reference as my own, so my first choice was defeated.

We'll be here until Wednesday, when we depart for Lagos—another extended train ride, for about 750 miles (I think). After staying there for two to three days, we'll leave for the Ivory Coast—where we'll mark time for five days until the majority of the West African Crossroaders are collected—finally we'll leave there for home. As you may guess, everything after Kano will probably be anticlimactic—all of us are anxious to get home again, and "get moving" on other things.

That big batch of misdirected mail (which I assume exists, but which I've never seen) has yet to catch up with us—maybe it's waiting in Lagos.

Our diet has really taken an aboutface—we eat huge breakfasts at our own hotel—Repetitious but Delicious, take only light snacks for lunch, and then get together for five-course dinners at the Hotel de France (dinner is only 7/6d—equal to \$1.00). It surely is good to get away from corned beef.

The largest single pig farm in the world is just eight miles outside of Kano, run by non-pork-consuming Muslims—nearly all of it is exported.

I think I'll close now—tentatively I plan to come home on Monday, September 2—by bus, most likely, from New York City.

Tim

Lagos,
August 22

Dear Folks,

We've just gotten off the train here, on the first leg of our trip home. We are staying in a lovely section of the city, overlooking a race course; the 25-story, brand-new Independence Hall is right across the boulevard. Upon our arrival here, we finally received our missing mail. This included four letters from you and one from Jim Campbell — the dates ranged between July 10-15 and

August 5-10. I certainly was gratified to hear all the news. . . .

I will be back home to Lanark on Monday Sept. 2—I hope this letter precedes my arrival—It seems that you all took my "gripe letter," sent from Uwessan, very seriously—I think now that I shouldn't have sent it at all, because for one thing the situation there reversed itself rapidly and remarkably, and, for another, I should have realized that bad news from Africa would have a stronger impact than good news from Africa — I think this is always the case with bad news, isn't it? At any rate, in spite of that spell of sad occurrences, we've had a very successful time here, and I am happy to report that I believe the Uwessan Community Centre, and our work to complete it, will have a lasting effect upon the people of the eight villages—this is the first time in their history (a span of more than 200 years) that they have cooperated on any sort of endeavor, and they can't help but be impressed by the results that self-help can achieve.

The reason that you can't find any of my "towns" on the map is that they are all quite small. I have purchased (for five shillings—a pittance) a beautiful set of maps of Nigeria put out by Shell BP Ltd., which is really complete.

It is now August 23—and, Wonder of Wonders, I've just received four more letters — from Dean Parr, Dr. Dunlap, Biff Virkler, and a Nigerian lass. It surely is great to have contact with civilization again. Lagos is really a booming and modern city, with skyscrapers, missile-tracking stations (American) in the harbor, and thousands of taxi cabs (their drivers are constantly amazed to see "Europeans" like us—*walking*).

. . . I've been able to get a lot of dope on traditional native law (in the Ishan area—Northern Benin Province), but we've been "out of touch" with most of the prominent people who might be of assistance in discussing Africa's position on the International Court of Justice (I don't mean to confuse you—in his letter to me, Dr. Dunlap made reference to the above). . . .

I was interested to note that both Dean Parr and yourselves have cautioned me about beard-growing, in the standard Crossroads-like phraseology of "letting oneself go" in front of the Africans—Well, I respect that philosophy deeply, but you will be surprised to hear that in Uwessan, where I *did* have some whiskers for two and-a-half weeks, my efforts were met with great encouragement and cheerfulness from all sides, with the exception of three of our Crossroads girls, who don't like beards period. Fred Oseghale, one of our principal organizers and fund-raisers in Uwessan, was also working on one at the time—at any rate, last week when we returned to city life and the association of other "oyinbos," I shaved it off—in my adolescent egotism I chose to regard it as a brief tryst of hirsute experimentation, nothing more—I'm no exhibitionist and I no longer think that "college freedom" should be interpreted as presenting a *carte blanche* for grubbiness—you'll find me slimmer and trimmer in general upon my return, and I intend to stay that way. We have "put away" a few more "childish things" for good (I hope). . . .

My fondest love for all and to all—I shall return bearing gifts—although some of the gifts will have to catch up to me via the mails—I believe I'll be a bit short of money, too, upon my arrival.

Mungo Park Bird, Adventurer

FIFTY YEARS AGO

in the Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

Excerpts from the Alumni Bulletin of Lehigh University, Volume 1, Number 1, October, 1913:

The University's New Year.

Lehigh University re-opened for 1913-14 on September 17 with unsurpassed prospects for a successful year in respect to scholarship, enrollment and finances. There have been additions in the teaching staff and strengthening in courses and equipment. As was reported at the Alumni Association meeting last June, the financial condition of the University is the best for many years.

Up to date 235 new men have been admitted, this year's total of accessions to the student-body being 30 more than in 1912 and one of the largest in the history of the University. . . .

The total number of students in the University is 621, against 595 in 1912, 569 in 1911 and 614 in 1910.

The Football Outlook.

Early season prospects at Lehigh are favorable. They cannot be fairly compared with records of last year inasmuch as two of the first four games were cancelled, Western Maryland because rain made the field a quagmire and Franklin and Marshall on account of a freight wreck that prevented the visitors from reaching South Bethlehem in time to play.

The team trounced Albright 64 to 0 in the opening game. While defeated by the Carlisle Indians 21 to 7, Lehigh not only scored against Glen Warner's redoubtable redskins but in the third and fourth quarters clearly outplayed and outgamed them. In fact the fighting spirit exhibited in this contest after the Indians had scored two rather "flukey" touchdowns, evidenced that the Lehigh eleven has the same brand of "comeback" that beat Lafayette at Easton in the second half last year.

The loss of Pazzetti, acknowledged generally as the All-America quarterback of 1912, is manifest in the play of the team. . . .

Coppee Hall.

Saturday, November 22—the time of the Lafayette-Lehigh football game—has been set as the probable date for the dedication of Coppee Hall, the new home of the Arts and Science Department, named in memory of Dr. Henry Coppee, the first President of the University.

Coppee Hall is the old gymnasium, entirely remodelled and renovated. New outer walls have been constructed on the second story, thus furnishing additional floor space. . . .

Students' Military Camp.

President Drinker and Lehigh University are taking a notable part in the development of the students' military camp project originated by General Wood, Chief-of-Staff of the United States Army, and begun with conspicuous success at Gettysburg last Summer. For six weeks, 160 students from 59 colleges and universities received instruc-

tion in cavalry drill, fencing, broad-sword practice, artillery drill, etc., with baseball and other sports in the afternoons to relieve the regular work of each morning.

Eight Lehigh students were members of the camp, the largest representation of any institution in proportion to size. . . .

Before breaking camp the student soldiers organized The National Reserve Corps, unanimously electing Dr. Drinker as President of the Corps. . . .

Lehigh Men in the Limelight.

Dr. Henry R. Price, '70, of Brooklyn, is a charter member of the recently organized American College of Surgeons. . . .

"Who's Who" is the latest play of Richard Harding Davis '86, who wrote it for William Collier. The piece is having a most successful run at the Criterion Theatre on Broadway. . . .

With the Faculty.

Three members of Lehigh's Department of Physics, Professor William S. Franklin, Associate Professor Barry MacNutt, '97, and Assistant Professor Rollin L. Charles, '07, have collaborated in "An Elementary Treatise on Calculus." In a review in the New York "Sun," the book was termed "a brilliant instance" of "a movement among teachers to drop formality and verbiage in the exposition of what they have to teach and to address their pupils plainly and directly as they would in a matter of business or sport." . . .

NEWS FROM THE CLUBS.

Pittsburgh Lehigh Club.

Backed by an Executive Committee of ten men who are exceptionally enthusiastic, the Pittsburgh Lehigh Club is enjoying the most flourishing condition in its history. At the last meeting of the Club, held in May, 125 Lehigh men were present—some of them coming 200 miles to attend. . . .

Philadelphia Lehigh Club.

Hot shot will be fired at the first fall meeting of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club on November 12, 1913, 6:30 p.m., at Bookbinders, 125 Walnut Street, where a most luscious and stupendous lobster dinner will be served. . . .

PERSONALS.

Class of 1901.

Samuel T. Harleman, M.E., Superintendent of the Crucible Department of the Bethlehem Steel Co., is president of the Steel Company Baseball League, which had a most successful season.

Class of 1913.

. . . J. F. Beers, Jr., M.E., is a special apprentice with the American Brake Shoe & Foundry Co., at Rahway, N. J.

The first volume of the Bulletin included four issues; we intend to publish "Fifty Years Ago" next in our December-January issue, with excerpts from the January, 1914, issue of the Bulletin. Ed.

MIKE COOLEY'S BIG GAMBLE

Empty helmets emphasize the gaps sophomores must fill.



FIRST GAMES of a new collegiate football season don't usually draw large crowds. If 1963 follows that pattern, it's fine with Mike Cooley. Mid-October will tell what return Cooley can expect on this 1963 gamble.

Faced with a squad described as "greener than the grass on the new Saucon Valley practice fields," Lehigh's Head Football Coach is counting on the first two games of the season to forecast the final record.

With the increased interest and crowds filling the stadiums about mid-season, the strain and tension on the players will increase, early-season experience will count heavily, and suddenly the emotions so painstakingly nurtured by the coaches will explode. This annual explosion determines the best teams and this year's edition of Saturday's Heroes. The explosion Lehigh experiences hopefully will not be of "sophomorphish mistakes."

Sophomores will virtually dominate the first two units. Eleven of last year's 23 lettermen have returned, with six seniors serving as a nucleus for the 1963 edition of the Brown and White. The returning lettermen won't give the help "up-the-middle" where Cooley

most needs it. Faced with these losses, the season's success rests on 19 recruits from last year's freshman squad which picked up four of five games.

Mid-October will see Lehigh's 240-lb. coach with the Georgia accent thinking about the games to date. "Those first two will tell the season," he confides. "Whether we win or lose won't tell the story so much as how well we play those games. We're putting a lot of pressure on our sophomores. Three or four will start for certain; other positions are being highly contested during this training season. The first two will tell us how well our sophomores acclimate themselves to varsity action."

In relying so heavily on sophomore stock, Cooley has determined to stress fundamentals of varsity football and try a little "psychology" by getting his young charges in the proper frame of mind, so that when the mid-season explosion of tension and physical strain hits, his inexperienced sophomores will look like eager junior chargers. The key to the season lies in the first two games: Delaware September 28, and Cornell October 5.

If Lehigh wins or barely loses

those first two contests, it could forecast a better season than most prophets like to indicate. "If things go right for us," Cooley optimistically predicts, "we'll have a very good chance to take 5 and possibly 6 games this year."

His gamble—to bet heavily on the sophomores—will bring changes in this year's team. Gone will be the pro-style pass offense. Substituting will be more basic formations with a running offense to handle those plays in the 20 to 25 yard line area. Lehigh fans will see the familiar Maryland-Split-T offense with a flanker out. A power series built around Junior full-back Mike Noel (last year's leading ground gainer) and Junior half-back Joe Weis will be used, as will a breakaway pattern using Captain Charlie "Jake" LaMotta.

While sophomores may reign big in numbers, experience is on hand at some key spots. The right side of the line should be particularly strong with Senior Bill DeVinney at tackle, Junior Joe Walton at end, and Senior John Tench at Guard. Walton, as ECAC small college South first-team selection last year, caught 8 passes for 130 yards last fall, and seems a sure bet to be on the receiving end of a good share

of the passes this fall. Cooley had hoped beefy 215-lb. Senior Don Marshall would hold down the left side tackle slot, but letterman Marshall left the team before practice sessions got into good swing. Junior letterman Tom Frazier will down a spot as a line-backer on the defensive squad.

At center, two sophomores were making some of the keenest competition in pre-season practice. Last year's "outstanding freshman athlete," Wrestler Dick Smith, and Bob Adelaar will both see plenty of action.

At left guard, sophomore Floyd Koch gets the nod, with junior letterman Chuck Ortlam at end, and sophomore Tony Hrinkevich at tackle. Playing opposite Joe Walton at end, Ortlam will have ample opportunity to demonstrate his pass-catching ability on a par with his blocking and tackling skills.

In the backfield, senior John DeNoia has his chance to come from a poor showing last season to call the signals for the 1963 season. A trio of highly-touted newcomers are pushing for the quarterback spot, but DeNoia seems to be in. As a sophomore in 1961 DeNoia gained 543 yards through the air, setting a Lehigh record by passing for 195 yards in one game. The red-haired 5' 9", 175-lb. letterman has shown improved technique at signal calling and is holding the ball in tight spots much better in pre-season prac-

tice, Cooley reports. Cooley is also pleased that DeNoia has been brushing up on the programming.

Of the challenging trio, sophomore standout Bob Draucker seems to offer the most promise because of his experience on last year's freshman squad. Junior Mike Yots has shown the most all-around improvement, Cooley feels, but lacks the experience of DeNoia and the power of Draucker. Sophomores Les Kish and Bob Meadowcroft have shown up well on defensive plays, but Meadowcroft seems to have the nod.

Three early-season crises can bring cries of anguish from Taylor Stadium's coaches' quarters:

- When paydirt appears 20 to 25 yards out, Lehigh has to find the power and plays to move the ball. Last year two near-wins ended in losses when offensive efforts collapsed: Columbia (Lehigh 15-Columbia 22) and Rutgers (Lehigh 13, Rutgers 29).
- Injuries will dig into an experienced depth which doesn't exist. "If we lose more than two men from our top eleven, we'll have problems," Cooley confesses.
- If the sophomores can't gain the experience they need in the first two games, the 1963 season might be chalked up as a "rebuilding year." —J.W.M.

From the Sidelines

THERE SEEMS TO BE a favorite observation by collegiate football fans and coaches preparing for a new season, which goes about like this: "Well, we should have a pretty good team, but everyone we're playing is expecting a better team than last year."

No matter how sincere or accurate the observation might be, it is pronounced alike on a team that finished the previous season 0-9 and the one that finished 9-0 with a bowl bid. A cliché it may be; it's a favorite of hedging coaches and dubious cheerleaders sitting in the stands—or sideliners, as we call them. Sideline comments and "news" tips may miss the historic points of the day, but they do provide a continuity which every sports fan favors. To keep in favor, we've set aside this column to collect the less significant but colorful accomplishments of Lehigh's sports figures and teams. Contributions of other sideliners are encouraged.

* * *

To start this first column in the best possible manner, let us make one observation which the figures support as fact: Sparked by a baseball team which defeated Lafayette twice in one year, the ledger books indicate Lehigh had a good year against its traditional arch-rival, by winning eight events, losing five, and tying one.

* * *

Lehigh's nine-game varsity football schedule includes three home games for 1963-64. The season's gridiron competition opened September 28 against Delaware, followed by a battle with Cornell at Ithaca October 5; Gettysburg at home October 12; followed by Rutgers and Columbia away; Colgate at home November 2; Davidson and Bucknell away; and Lafayette at home November 23.

* * *

Athletic Director Bill Leckonby and Alumnus Trustee Frank Rabold '39 are among 71 men from across the nation nominated for the Sports Illustrated Silver Anniversary All-America Award. Distinguished names from a dozen different professions, including nine greats from the sports world are

Please turn to page 54



Coaching this year's "Big Gamble" are (from left): Mike Cooley, End-Ralph Jelic, Backfield-George Halfacre, Assistant Freshman-Ed Winchester, Interior Line-Ed Hudak, Head Freshman-Frank Shields, and Line-Harry Bush.

THE LEHIGH MEN

monthly reports from the class correspondents

'95

H. T. RIGHTS
1015 Raymond Avenue
Bethlehem, Pa.

THE JULY BULLETIN has just come to hand and again it is one of the best issues. Judging from the comments of the Class Correspondents, nearly every Class reported that the 1963 June Reunion was one of the best that has been held. This should create a good atmosphere for larger and better attendance which is what is needed to open the campaign for the Lehigh Centennial.

Again, I would suggest that a copy of this number of the Bulletin and all the others during the Centennial Campaign be sent to every alumnus, whether a subscriber or not. It is good advertising material. I find many unexpected individuals interested in the Bulletin, women as well as men.

Speaking of advertising, it is noted that Lehigh again missed out in Time magazine's list of colleges that granted kudos to prominent men and women and favored sons. Time reported 54 colleges conferring kudos; some of these were small in number of students, some large, some hardly known, others of Ivy League stature. Lehigh should rate with the latter. It would have been good "dope" to have her name appear in Time magazine columns. I felt sure Lehigh would arrive this year, as Governor Scranton was the recipient of an honorary degree.

I note from the July Bulletin that **F. E. Galbraith Sr.**, '11 Class Correspondent, supports the suggestion of **Sam Harleman '01**, and me that the name of Packer Hall be restored to the Student Center, and that **Asa Packer** be brought back to the campus so that all visitors and students may know and read as they run.

In the July issue **Sam Harleman** asks what I think of observing **Packer's** 160th birthday in 1965, by a trip to **Jim Thorpe (Mauch Chunk)** to visit the **Packer** home? I think it is a fine idea if there is enough time allowed

for the trip. The alumni would have to give their whole-hearted support; otherwise, it might be a 50-plus Saturday night.

If the **Packer** home has been set aside as an historic shrine, or as a museum, it might be a nice move by the Alumni Association to place some kind of plaque or marker honoring **Asa Packer**.

It has been announced that a food product from petroleum has been made. This in connection with World Petroleum Conference for solving the hunger problem throughout the world. A rich protein-type food has been produced in the laboratory and is now in the pilot plant stages. **M. J. Rathbone's '21 Standard Oil Company** is sponsoring the research. Perhaps with the new Lehigh Bread and faculty-diet plan at the University, this petroleum product could be added as a health project.

Speaking of food and eating, the Milwaukee Journal reports actress **Sheree North** and her husband won a divorce decree on the grounds of cruelty. She wanted dinner by candlelight; he objected, wanting bright light. I sympathize with the husband. Makes me feel I have a case against the candlelight dinner at the Alumni Reunion dinner. It was pretty tough going to know what you were eating and where to find it, for the 50-plus table.

The folder entitled "This Month at Lehigh," is sent to every Lehigh alumnus and also to her many friends, I understand. The latest number is full of good news of gifts to Lehigh. However, I don't believe it will be out of order to emphasize these gifts. You will note the \$300,000 is from two foundations for the Centennial Development Fund. **Mr. Magee '17**, a University Trustee, is honored by the **Richard K. Mellon Foundation** by a gift of \$100,000 to establish a Professorship. The **Surdna Foundation** provided an unrestricted grant of \$200,000. Lehigh is indeed fortunate in having such good friends, and the Class of '95 says, "Thank you."

Also, a bequest of \$325,000 has been given to Lehigh by the estate of **Victor C. Records '98**. This will be used for Scholarship purposes. **Mr. Records** died in 1955.

Then, last but not least, Hurrah! for the Annual Giving Program which has again gone over the top for \$602,335. This is where you and I may shine.

Dr. Robert Hall, age 91, former Professor and Head of the Biology Department, died August 13. He was Head of the Department from 1909 to 1937. He retired in 1942 and was made Professor Emeritus of the Biology Department. **Dr. Hall** had received his Ph.B. from Yale in 1895 and his B.A. from Harvard in 1897 and his M.A. and Ph.D. in 1898 and 1901. He came to Lehigh in 1902 and was made Assistant Professor in 1904 and full Professor in 1909. He was also a Fellow of American Association for the Advancement of Science.

I regret I have no news to report of classmates. My lines of communication have broken down with "**Yank**" **Townsend**. I have had no letter from him or his family for some nine months. I miss him and wish him well. His interesting letters and vital interest in the Class of '95 and in Lehigh leave a vacant spot when you don't hear from him.

'98

H. T. BORHEK
30 Wall Street
Bethlehem, Pa.

AGAIN GETTING INTO THE SWING of writing class letters, I am much interested in the third item of the University's "Syllabus" of August 3 entitled "A Fresh Look at Fresh Vegetables," apparently designed to inculcate "young men coming from Lehigh with good eating habits."

In our time, Lehigh's fraternity members usually had their own culinary arrangements, others belonged to "eating clubs," the meals being prepared in one or another private homes with a student manager or steward and his assistant being responsible for the purchase of suitable (?) food, equipment and service and of importance, collecting the cash from the members.

Being a Bethlehem boy, I ate at home and had no personal experience with student eating arrangements, the kind of food served and the boarder's likes and dislikes. Sixty-five years after graduation and with 48 years of married life behind me, I know there has been a great change in the food attainable, the preparation thereof and the increasing availability of frozen foods, fish, pies, TV dinners—you even hear of "frozen assets."

One young man who graduated from Lehigh with the Class of '90 must have had and still has good eating habits which fortunately has helped him to attain and now retain his present good health. I refer to **H. A. Foering** who will celebrate his 96th birthday on November 24, 1963 and at the same time, in company with Mrs. Foering, will celebrate their Wedding Anniversary. Since the Foerings patronize the same grocery store as the **Borheks** we see them occasionally, and always exchange felicitations on our continuing good health and ability to move around comfortably in our cars.

If you have read the July '63 issue of "This Month at Lehigh" you know that the University has received from his estate, a large bequest to establish the "Victor Records, Lehigh University '98, Delaware Scholarship." **Victor "Vic" Records** died in '55 after a long illness which in no way diminished his love for Lehigh or his interest in Lehigh's athletic program.

The '98s continue to be strong silent men, not given to letter writing. By my southern grapevine I hear that **Davey Childs** had been confined to his bed but I have no late news of him so trust he is about again as usual. **Ed Kiehl** is somewhat improved after his last serious illness and in fine weather, walks a little in his yard. **Henry Schwecke** is still active physically and mentally and wields a mean scissors, sending me clippings from the *Charleston, (S.C.) News and Courier*, one of which bore the notation "I will write to you soon." How long a time is "soon?" **Daggett** would write if he were physically able, for his mind is clear and active. Of the other survivors I have no news, meaning I hope, that they all are perking along as usual. Things being what they are, you will probably read this early in December so in the words of good old Santa Claus "Merry Christmas to All and to All a Good Night"—at least until the November letter.

'01

SAMUEL T. HARLEMAN
110 Wesley Street
Bethlehem, Pa.

THE RECEIPT of the list of 1963-64 Home Club activities reminds us that the football season and the opening of college is upon us. We take this opportunity to welcome the class of 1967 to Lehigh. They will actually represent

the start of the second century of Lehigh's educational life.

By the time this issue reaches you the annual Frosh-Smoker and the 17th renewal of the Faculty-Frosh softball game will have been matters of record.

Thank you, Mr. **Galbraith** the 1911 correspondent, for mentioning our efforts to elicit some interest in retaining the name of Packer Hall, and the probability of putting up some exterior marker, similar to the carving over the north entrance to Williams Hall. I am sure that **Herb Rights '95**, who first agitated for something of this sort, will be glad to see the support given by 1911.

We have been advised of the passing on August 11, 1963 in St. Louis, Mo., of our classmate **Arthur (Rube) Young**. There are no details, but we know that he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Katherine Carson, Bronxville, N.Y., to whom we extend our sympathy. For many years, Young was engaged in business in the Detroit area, and only recently had moved to St. Louis. He always attended reunions and was a strong supporter of all Lehigh fundraising activities.

'03

GEORGE K. GOODWIN
302 Sharon Avenue
Sharon Hill, Pa.

A LETTER from **John R. Reigart**, 415 Elpyco Avenue, Wichita 18, Kan.:

"Early in July my grandson Ned Ellet, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellet, whom you met when here, was married. He certainly got a grand girl. That made excitement for a few weeks.

"Then a daughter of my daughter in Eldorado, Kan., was married and that consumed further time. It furnished further excitement. So my time has been filled in one way or another.

"Did you go to **Art Frick's** at reunion time? Were there many there? I have a notice from him. Have not written him since, but will have to, sometime.

"Hope this finds you O.K. Do not work too hard this hot weather. Take care of yourself."

Yes, John, I never miss an opportunity to enjoy the gracious hospitality of the Fricks. **Ned Waring** drove me. **Sam Fraim** was there and, of course, **Johnny Hertzler**. He lives nearby and says they make him feel like a member of the family. Also, I was glad to meet **Van Sickle** again.

On August 13, I found an opportunity to visit **Arthur Peck** at his beautiful home, 424 School House Lane, Devon, Pa. That is near enough to the Lincoln Highway to be convenient, but far enough from it to be amid delightful scenery.

You may remember that he had given us an account, a short one, of his professional career. There was one incident which was the most interesting of all. While he was escorting the

A Centennial Triple-header for '87

IT'S A TRIPLE CENTENNIAL for Charles F. Zimmele '87. As plans, programs and publications marking Lehigh's Centennial observance in 1965-66 near, Mr. Zimmele, age 97, has three reasons to give special significance to that year.

Mr. Zimmele, of Stratford, Conn., is listed in the new Lehigh Centennial Alumni Directory as the oldest living alumnus of some 40,000 names included in the Directory. The Directory listings were compiled after one and one-half years of research and communications from the University's alumni throughout the world, administrative staff and faculty members, and friends. When the thorough checking of graduation dates, degrees received, address changes, and additions to the family was completed, Mr. Zimmele officially became Lehigh's oldest living alumnus. Mr. H. A. Foering '90 of Bethlehem is the second oldest.

An 1887 graduate with a Bachelor of Philosophy degree, Mr. Zimmele was born in 1866, the same year that the University admitted its first freshman class, and the cause for the Centennial observance in 1966. Lehigh and Mr. Zimmele will observe their 100th anniversaries at the same time.

Curiously, 100 figures in Mr. Zimmele's listing in the new Alumni Directory. In the section alphabetically listing all alumni, he is the 101st name from the end.

Mr. Zimmele was born in Bethlehem June 7, 1866. Following his Phi Beta Kappa graduation from Lehigh, he attended Johns Hopkins for graduate work in history and political science. For a while he taught mathematics at Moravian Preparatory School and Latin to private pupils. He has also held positions as manager of a South Carolina cotton-seed oil business, manager of an express office, principal of a Washington, D.C. school, and recording clerk in the Ordnance Bureau of the War Department.

In a letter to Sam Harleman '01, Mrs. Gladys Zimmele reports her husband is "very seriously ill in the Bridgeport, Conn. hospital," but he speaks often of his fondness for Lehigh.

sister of our Varsity Pitcher, **Jimmy Sellers**, on a Philadelphia street, a dark figure suddenly emerged from beneath the pavement like an infernal spirit summoned by Alladin. But the being turned out to be Art Frick functioning as an executive of the gas company.

We had much good talk about Philadelphians, not college stuff.

'04

HARRY EDMONDS
R. D. 2
Lyons, N. Y.

NEXT JUNE our Class will have the 60th anniversary of our graduation, and it isn't a bit too early for us to begin to think and to plan making it as enthusiastic and well attended (percentage-wise) as any we have ever had. What do you say?

Everybody is over 80, a fact which, in itself, should guarantee our getting there, by hook or by crook, for one last grand get-together.

News of the summer is pretty scarce. **Frank Sinn** has been at Cape May on the Jersey shore. **Warren MacFarlane** and his wife were at Newport, R.I.; Mabel flew in four hours, Mac drove in four days. Aren't they wonderful?

Word has come that **Stewart Shive** passed away last December. No details.

'05

WILLIAM H. LESSER
1322 Myrtle Street
Scranton 10, Pa.

WITH THIS ISSUE, there begins again the job of keeping the 1905 column in top rank of those appearing in the Bulletin. And, of course, there it will remain, even though our contributors are fast becoming fewer. Your help and my help is necessary to accomplish just that.

Lehigh men in this area were, indeed, pleased with the action of the University in awarding the honorary degree, Doctor of Laws, to the Honorable **William W. Scranton**, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

He told this to the graduating class of 1963: "To be able to think, to reason, to feel emotion—all are sterile unless they lead to the willingness of educated men and women to stand for something—a willingness to be committed. In fact, it can be truly said that unless a person has developed the capacity to commit himself to something, that person really is not educated."

A news item in the June 27, 1963 Scranton, (Pa.) Times notified us of the appointment of **Charles B. Tillson, Jr.** as Executive Vice President in charge of mining for the Glen Alden

Coal Co., effective July 1. Since 1961 Tillson has served as Project Director for the Crucible Steel Co. of America. A Lehigh graduate with the Class of 1937, Tillson was recently elected to a second term as President of the Lehigh Club of Pittsburgh. The Tillsons have three children; a son now in his senior year at Lehigh, a daughter just graduated from high school, and another daughter 11 years old. We're sending this clipping on to "**Pete**" **Gretz**, Class Correspondent for '37, but the news gives us an opportunity to say we're mighty pleased to have **Charles Tillson** in the Scranton area.

It gives me distinct pleasure to acknowledge a letter from Mrs. **Almyra C. Frederick**, Coppee Hall, Lehigh University, which advised me that Doctor and Mrs. **W. L. Estes** (our **Bill Estes**) celebrated their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary, June 11, 1963. And, "Mrs. **Frederick**", when I asked **Bill** about it, here is what he gave me: "There is nothing to add to the enclosed letter which I am returning to you, except that we did have our Fiftieth Anniversary on June 11."

"A few people were kind enough to remember it, and likewise a very small group of contemporaries joined us on that evening to have a little, mild, old-age 'bally-hoo.'"

"We did more or less make the welkin ring, but it is tremendous to realize that it all represented a half century of progress."

"Boy, what an era we have lived through!"

"Best wishes for a splendid summer."

Mr. and Mrs. **Frederick** are friends of the doctor—they belong to the same church—and when I am again on the campus, I shall take the liberty of visiting her in Coppee Hall. She is secretary to the Department of International Relations. Thank you, Mrs. **Frederick**.

Here is an August 7, 1963, Scranton (Pa.) Tribune news item relating to your reporter, **Bill Lesser**:

Gov. **William W. Scranton** on Tuesday announced interim appointments of **William H. Lesser**, Scranton, and **Michael Baker Jr.**, Beaver, to the Professional Engineers Registration Board. Both are reappointments. He has been a member of the Board since 1944.

James S. Scandale '29 began his duties July 23, 1963 as Assistant Engineer of the Scranton District of the Pennsylvania Department of Highways. He will have his headquarters in the district office, on the O'Neill Highway, Dunmore, Pa.

My deepest sympathy is extended to these two prominent Lehigh men in Scranton area: **Cadwallader Evans Jr.**, '01, and **H. H. Otto**, '12, because of the death of Mrs. **Evans** and Mrs. **Otto** during the past summer. Both women were active in civic, social, and church affairs of Scranton.

You will be interested in this letter from **Ray Kautz**, Tacoma, Wash.: "**Billy Lynch** passed away in a hospital in Portland, Ore., July 11, 1963. **Billy** was not feeling well during the spring, and he went to a hospital for an eye

operation. While there he suffered several strokes from which he did not recover.

"He came to the Northwest about fifty years ago to work for the Bureau of Public Roads in Montana, Idaho, and Washington. As a District Engineer for over thirty years, he became prominent in highway engineering in the northwestern area of this country. His wife lives in Tacoma, Wash., 5335 North Bristol Street."

Ray wrote this about himself: "I broke a leg last spring in a fall, and then spent three months in a hospital—now I am able to walk again."

Tomorrow, August 24, I leave for Honolulu, Hawaii, to represent the Pennsylvania State Registration Board for Professional Engineers at the Forty-second Annual Meeting of the National Council of State Boards of Engineering Examiners — will tell you all about the meeting in the next issue of the Bulletin.

'06

C. S. STOUFFER
972 N. Charlotte Street
Pottstown, Pa.

IN MAY **Dr. W. L. Estes Jr.**, forwarded to me a document he had received from **Russ Wait**, with this comment: "which I am sure you will enjoy and will find most of it useful for your Class Column in the Bulletin. I told him he must have a phenomenal memory or a guilty conscience."

Russ is referring to some of his classroom experiences, especially during his Senior year; to those of us who were contemporaries—Nuf Sed.

The document would be well worth quoting verbatim, except for the handicap of length—So we will try to retain the high spots in a condensed form that can be used in only one or two issues.

"At that time we were having a lot of fun in the laboratory with pranks such as on the bicycle, bought for efficiency testing (which proved to be about 93 percent). Then I thought it would be of great educational advantage to substitute lead shot for the steel balls, and tighten the cone a bit. Naturally the efficiency fell way down. This just goes to show the type of prank that seemed to be daily practice for the gang, **Dean, Grimbball, Wait, Singer** and others.

"Along with it all I had gotten in bad with Professor **Thornburg** by taking off my coat in his class—against his rules. Coming to the senior year there was ample reason for **Dr. Lowenstein** to have me on his list of undesirables. Things came to a head in February of 1906, when we had 14 inches of snow on the campus.

"One morning **Ben Root** suggested we fill **Drummond's** rubber boots with snow. 'No' I said, I am being watched and reported and I won't touch them."

'Then I will,' said Ben, which he did. At noon I was blamed, vigorously, I enjoyed it but said nothing.

"Upon our return from lunch I was greeted with 'Mr. Wait, Professor Klein wants to see you in his office.' Note: it is recorded in our Class Book that this was the only time I ever quailed.

"I found Professor Klein in a rage. He paced up and down and shouted, 'Sit down there and answer these questions.' The questions were on a set of mimeographed pages, perhaps one for each month. I answered truthfully to each. A lot of Yes, Sirs, and a lot of No, Sirs.

Did you help pipe the water in the boiler room so as to douse St. Henry? Yes Sir.

Did you smash the boiler room window? No Sir.

Did you take part in harassing Drummond last October in the Class Room? No Sir.

Did you ride a drawing board down the campus on the crusted snow? Yes Sir.

Did you fill Drummond's boots with snow? No Sir.

Do you know who did? Yes Sir.

Tell me who did, No Sir.

He continued: It is most evident you are an honest boy. But you are a leader in this group and you must be disciplined. Do you know what I am going to do to you? No Sir. I am throwing you out of all subjects in my Department. Do you know what that will do to you? Yes Sir, I cannot graduate. That is right. You are a ringleader of this mischief. You are a good student but full of energy and mischief, and that shall be your punishment. Get Out.

Well, I walked out, sick down deep inside—my scholarship jeopardized, my graduation not to be.

Soon Grimball, Dean, March came to my room on Pawnee Street, reporting they had called on Professor Klein, assured him I had no connection with the boot incident, that I was a nice fellow, etc., that he had finally said, 'All right, go tell him that if he will come in tomorrow and sign a pledge, no more roughhouse, no more horseplay, no more leadership of that gang, I will let him back in his classes on probation.'

Next morning I reported and after another stormy scene, and another Get Out, action of conciliation on the part of the previous committee, and having signed a satisfactory pledge, I returned to my classes and, believe me, there never was a milder or nicer student in that place.

The final chapter—I was taking Metallurgy in one of Professor Richard's classes; the subject fascinated me. Of course I had washed out his chemical room and was aware he was on the vindictive side so I was on my good behavior. Nevertheless I approached the final exam with some apprehension and was so relieved on finding my name at the top of the list that I let go a snappy side slap on the glass of the bulletin board. The glass smashed and the noise



Mr. and Mrs. Louis Anton-santi returned to the campus in July and visited with friends . . . see '07



Among the '08 men returning for Reunion Weekend were Bachman, Fridy, Willson, Schafer. John Dorsey, Davis, Gressit, Donegan, Heck . . . see '08

was music—I dashed out the door and disappeared.

Homer Hendricks was teaching and had posted the list of grades. He tried to find out who had broken the glass but of course no one knew. Years after, he told me he had suspected me, because when he went out after the crash I was not in the crowd, though he had seen me when he posted the list.

When I had gotten into trouble with Professor Thornburg, my father quietly went to Bethlehem to see what was what. On his return he said Professor Thornburg had told him I was a splendid student with no bad habits, but was a damned nuisance with an excess of energy and animal spirits."

Russ closes his letter to Dr. Estes with this remark: At any rate Doctor, Lehigh is a dear part of me and men like you made it even better."

To which we all agree.

'07

C. M. DANIELS
357 - 8th Avenue
Bethlehem, Pa.

IT WAS A PLEASURE to see Anne and Louis Anton-santi here in July. They were both well as shown in the photo in this issue of the Bulletin.

Word from Chicago advised in July that Robert Macminn was recovering from an operation that incapacitated him for several weeks.

It is with great regret to learn of the passing of William L. DeBaufre on May 12, 1963 in McCooke, Neb. He was 80 years old.

The following good letter of June 8, 1963 from our Colonel G. G. Jacobosky from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., is of much interest:

"Thank you for your letter of May 22, 1963, and am happy to note that someone outside of Wilkes-Barre reads the W-B. Record.

"I am on quite a few boards up this way all of them without compensation, so I guess I do my good deeds in the free column.

"My good wife was in the hospital for over a month, three nurses, a good surgeon and doctor, and then we stayed at the Sterling Hotel until a few days ago and are now back in our apartment. In the meantime, I fell early one morning while my wife was still in the hospital and when 225 lbs. hits the floor it does even a small pug nose like mine no good. I cracked it and didn't get to the doctors until 5 p.m. as it was the first day I kept appointments since my wife became ill. I also had two black eyes. I did drop out of the MR. AMERICA contest. Told my wife that I should have been in the hospital and she should have been visiting me. Am about recovered by this time.

"I did not get to Bethlehem last year as something came up at the last minute to prevent it. I did want to tell the fellows about Rod Mercur. He was in a convalescent home in Orangeville, about 40 miles from Wilkes-Barre. A young lady's mother was a patient there too, and she told me about Rod. I drove down with her to see him, and I cannot tell you how pleased he was to see me. We never were too close when in college but he was so pleased, that it made me feel great, so I made trips down to see him nearly each week. I met his good wife there. He was retired and lived in Bloomsburg until stricken. He could not walk, and could not use his left hand. His other hand had a good grip and his mind was clear, and he spoke well. He told me Pep Wheeler wanted to get down to see him, but he told him not to do so. I told him all about our last reunion, and he was interested. I was shocked when I drove down one Sunday and was informed that he had passed away. He was a good guy.

"Well, thanks again for your letter and I'll look you up when I get down some of these days. I do get to court in Easton and Allentown now and then but do not stay too long. I do much technical-legal work. I did study law before I entered Lehigh, and took entrance exams at the time I was to take the bar exams. I like the law but prefer the technical stuff.

"I'll talk over the donation stuff with you some of these days, and tell why I

am not on the giving list. I do not approve of some of the Trustees' actions in certain things and will tell you when we get together. I could have done well in that line for I hit the market for a real roll just last week. That is my only form of gambling and I go into it in a fairly large way. I get a kick on winning. Don't we all?

"Well, old timer, I'll phone you some of these days and have an evening together. Until then, I am Sincerely yours, G.G."

It is hoped that you and those you contact will send to me, whatever data you may obtain that will be of interest to the '07 readers of the Bulletin.

'08

LEWIS HECK
3421 Northampton Street
Washington 15, D.C.

MONTHLY COLUMNS seem to have the inevitability of death and taxes as Labor Day arrives. Luckily there are no new known losses in class membership, while there may be some reduction in taxes.

All who were back last June have received, as a pleasant reminder of that happy occasion, pictures taken by John Donegan's son, one of them including the five ladies who attended the Reunion.

The most recent address for Ed Willson is 8804 Pear Avenue, Niagara Falls, N. Y. He does get around.

A fine letter from Haldeman Finnie reports that since the death of his wife in March, 1962, he has made several visits to his eldest son David, who is in the London office of Socony-Mobil, the most recent this past summer. His son's book on the Middle East, "Desert Enterprise," published by Harvard University Press in 1958, has been translated into Arabic.

Edmund Petersen writes that he spent last winter and early spring with his son and family who are stationed in Santiago, Chile. Upon his return to this country he was hospitalized for a time but when he wrote at the end of May his condition had improved. I had informed him of the death of Ed Kimball, with whom he had been closely associated for a time after 1918.

Jim Bayless is still in the hospital, following his accident of last spring

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that was reported in the July Bulletin.

"Bud" and Lee Schafer have had their usual summer succession of guests at Blue Heron Lake, among them the Davies and Gibbles. Your correspondent and Mrs. Heck hope also to visit them before they return to Florida the latter part of October.

Your correspondent has had the pleasure this summer of a visit from his son and family, who are now stationed in New Delhi. The elder grand daughter remains in this country to go to Smith.

Still no success in finding a new class agent, in spite of numerous appeals. While the main goal of the Alumni Fund was attained, it is to be feared the 1908's contribution will have suffered as a result.

'09

WILBURT R. WALTERS
121 Woodland Road
Wyncote, Pa.

HERE WE ARE, facing another college year and ready, as with other Alumni Correspondents, to report Class news of interest. There's sufficient of it to start with. But looking forward, I urge all of you to keep me posted on your activities so that we can provide a breezy medium of mutually interesting information.

We are glad to learn that "Heinie" Maddock of New Smyrna Beach, Fla. seems to have fully recovered from a bout with "walking" pneumonia. Unfortunately it prevented him from attending our get-together in June, plans for which he had fully made. In his letter, "Heinie" included an old group picture of Wharton, Sommers, Eynon, Moore, Gerwig, Black, Campbell, Bond, Baumgartner and himself. It is somewhat indistinct, making it unsuitable for printing here.

In an address before the Torch Club (a national organization of approximately 55,000 members of different learned professions), Clyde Shank discussed "What's Ahead in Communications?" He ventured some daring, though well-founded, predictions. Outlining the Telstar development, he asserted that by means of this system, global telegraph, code messages and the human voice will be transmitted. Because of recent experiments by the Bell Laboratories, Clyde further predicts that our telephone instruments will be greatly changed, probably replaced by a gadget that can be carried in one's hand. This will have a miniature loudspeaker and television screen. And grasp this if you can! With it one person will be able to signal another person anywhere in the world, not only to talk to but to see him at the same time.

"It sounds like a wild dream but no less an authority than a Vice President of the A. T. & T. Co., in charge of space communications recently made the same prediction. If I am wrong, I am in good company."

Shank's address was printed in the July issue of "The Torch." Heartiest congratulations on such a fine and important scientific contribution.

F. T. Lawton has changed his address from Clearwater, Fla. to 13201 Bluehill Road, Silver Spring, Md.

It is always unpleasant to record the passing of any member of our Class but particularly so in the case of Dick Wahl, one of our staunch and active members up until the time of his death on July 25. Although failing in health for some time, Dick, with Mrs. Wahl, showed his indomitable courage by attending the Reunion in June and participating in the parade.

Any eulogy would be presumptuous, wholly unnecessary to Dick's many friends. We honor his memory, a legacy of service, goodwill, fortitude and loyalty. It was a privilege to represent '09 at the funeral in the Chapel at West Laurel Hill Cemetery in Philadelphia and to have extended the Class' genuine sympathy to his faithful wife, the former Dr. Jessie Gray Frame.

The Alumni office sends notice of the death of Fred S. Kirk of Philadelphia on June 2. We have no further information.

Sam Young gave me a welcome surprise call from Suburban Philadelphia in mid-June. He was returning to Georgia from a business trip up-state. I hope he holds to his promise to get in touch with me for a luncheon visit when he repeats the trip in the near future.

Percy Havenstein, good looking as ever, is very active with his sales work for the Gas Machinery Company of Cleveland, Ohio. Trips take him extensively around neighboring states, while attendance at gas conferences and collecting data for engineering jobs occupy some time.

Percy visited his son, Paul, in May. After two years at Lehigh, Paul left to enter Annapolis. He has risen by various stages, and is now on the staff of the Secretary of the Navy. With twenty years of service he has a record to be proud of.

The irresistible lure of exotic Hawaii finally caught up with Bob Desh who succumbed by joining a 15-day tour with fellow Bethlehemites. He flew from New York June 22, carrying out an itinerary that was both comprehensive and intriguing. Bob took it all in. He explored the attractions of the Beach at Waikiki, watching "everyone" go by, marveled at the boys and girls riding the waves on surf boards, and at the same time soaking up a sunburn of richest hue, he dined in all of Hawaii's finest hotels and restaurants and visited the huge papaya and banana groves and the pineapple plantations.

Afterward Bob hopped off for six wonderful days to the neighboring islands that make up our 50th state for sights of amazing loveliness. The last few days at Honolulu meant more swimming and sunning, more exploring of the fabulous "Miracle Mile"—Waikiki Avenue and then the impressive Hawaiian farewells attuned to hauni-

ing music, colorful flowers and pretty girls. He returned Saturday, July 6, with the comment: "I just wouldn't have missed any of it."

Ray Wolfe finds his time well taken up in directing the affairs of The Globe Underwear Company, of Shoemakersville. They supply large distributing firms with their products. It's one of those medium-sized, solid companies that actually form the backbone of our national economy and which, in this case, has been in the family for 75 years.

'10

ROBERT P. MORE
1015 Center Street
Bethlehem, Pa.

PLEASE NOTE that my address has been changed. No, the reason for the change is not that it is cheaper to move than to pay rent. The fact is, the City of Bethlehem is planning to build a new Civic Center, and, in anticipation, is buying up a considerable area and will be tearing down the buildings in that area. The apartment house in which I have been living on Church Street will be facing demolition. Rather than wait for that to happen, I have migrated across town.

So, make a record of the new address where you won't lose it, and then use it from time to time to let me know what you are doing, or to pass on any news that may have come your way from or about other members of 1910. Nothing is more frustrating than to face a deadline with no news to pass on to you.

As for my own summer, I made my

usual fishing trip to Newboro Lake in Canada. I was there for four weeks, was out on the Lake for twenty-three days, and had reasonably good luck. I cut my stay short because I had to return to Bethlehem to attend to my moving.

Upon my return, I found a note from **Earle Smith**, a part of which I quote: "Please note that I have returned to my previous address: 1118 Del Monte Blvd., Pacific Grove, Calif. I was away about four months and enjoyed my stay in the East. The drive was interesting, even if the weather was warm. I ended up with a virus, but think I will last a while longer."

At the suggestion of **Carvill Gorman**, I am planning to represent '10 at the Alumni Night Freshman Smoker, Friday evening, September 6. The Committee in charge would like two representatives from each Class. I was really surprised, as you may be, when I found that in all of Bethlehem, Allentown, Easton and adjacent areas, there is only one remaining member of 1910 besides myself. He, unfortunately, cannot be present at the Smoker. The passing years have indeed brought changes.

'11

F. E. GALBRAITH, SR.
182 East Pierrepont Ave.
Rutherford, N. J.

DEADLINE for October notes! Where has the summer gone? Judging from some of the temperatures we had in Jersey, I know from whence it came!

The saga of **Harold Ramsey**: Long time ago, a letter outlining trip to Holy

Land and promising to phone me from the airport, at the outset of his trip. That he did, but I lost him in the middle of the conversation. Dead silence, then a beautiful postcard from Cape Sounion, Poseidon Temple. Mailed with Austrian stamps, carrying a promise to phone me June 12, enroute home. He didn't. Then a letter, on his Houston, Texas, stationery, but mailed from Washington, with details of his trip, eight pages in all. Wish I could reproduce it here. He found that the chief of the Ramsey Clan is the Earl of Dalhousie, just appointed Governor of Nigeria! His castle is Brechin Castle! He discourses on the tulips in Holland, the antiquities in Rome, the pyramids in Egypt. An interesting engineering feature was in the burial chamber of one of the pyramids, where there was a notch in the floor, and the distance from it to the bottom, top and sides of the pyramid was exactly 225 feet. The Holy Land was of course the high spot of his trip, but it was distressing to see the No Man's Land between Israel and Jordan.

The Alumni Office advises the following changes of address: **Clayton E. Snyder**, 6030 Grafton St., Pittsburgh 6, Pa.

Unable to report on **Sam Gladding**. Wrote him in time for him to get a reply to me by this deadline, but no answer, so I don't know what is what. Hope all is OK by our Sammy.

Writing to **Earle Ball** at Jacksonville, Fla., (and using the wrong address at that) when he had northed to Perkasio, Pa. for the summer, set off a flurry of correspondence. Earle got his name in the Chronicle of the Bucks County Historical Society (as a contributor of stamps, not as an exhibit). And that led to a revival of his acquaintance with our classmate **Elmer M. Conover**, resulting in a series of vis-

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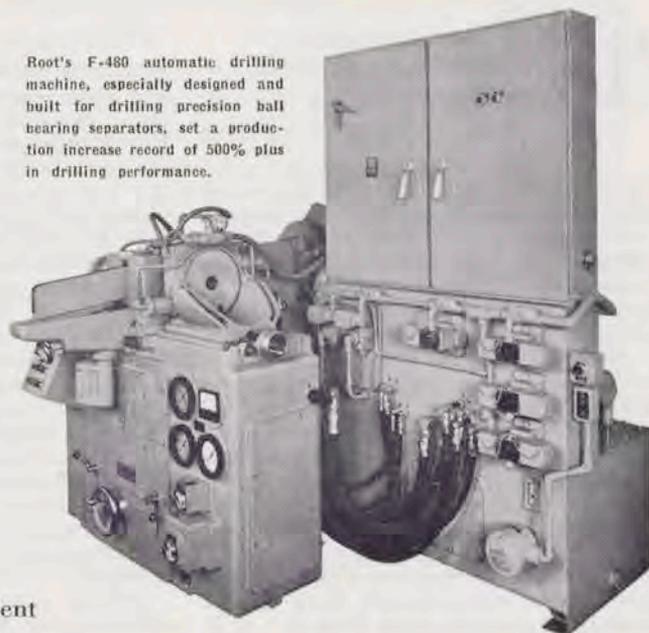
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its back and forth. As previously reported, Elmer lives on Meeting House Road, R. D. 1, New Hope, Pa. Earle reports that the Conovers are "antiquers" and delight in rebuilding old furniture, etc., having a hobby workshop of machines and tools. They have now left for their summer camp on Lake Champlain. Both families being Friends (with a capital "F"), they picnicked at Solesbury Friends Meeting House.

'12

CHARLES H. BENDER
438 Birkel Avenue
Bethlehem, Pa.

HERE at the beginning of a new college year I have but one item concerning our class. One morning during August, I received a telephone call from **Wheaton Douglass**, who was visiting in Bethlehem. We arranged to meet in the afternoon, and at the meeting I had no difficulty in recognizing him after 50 years—same height, same weight, same build. We made a tour of the campus, visiting the Alumni Building and Packer Hall, then drove through Sayre Park and over the hill to the new athletic fields. He wanted to visit the observation tower of the Bethlehem Steel Research Center, but the best we could do was to drive around the grounds of it. That was my only contact with any of our Class since last Alumni Reunion. So if you have some scraps of news about any of us, please send them to me.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Class Correspondent Bender died September 5, 1963 after completing this column. A new correspondent is expected to be named in the near future.

'13

C. L. T. EDWARDS
1421 West Leesburg Pike
Falls Church, Va.

HOW WERE ALL OF YOU impressed with those fine pictures of the various '13 groups in the July issue of the Bulletin? A few comments from you fellows will be enormously appreciated and if accompanied by a photo of some kind, we shall feel eternally obligated.

"Bunnie" Ackerly sent us a fine color photo of the group taken at the **Watson** party near Coopersburg. He writes: "If any other members of the class would like to have one, just write for it—no charge." Write to: O. B. Ackerly, 1533 Jackson Street, Oakland 12, Calif. You should accept this generous offer.

Paul Reinhold writes a fine commentary on the indispensable work of the **Dynans**. We all go along with that con-

viction and it should not be many weeks until we see **Bob's J. H.** on a Class Agent letter.

Somewhat related to the latter thoughts, there is a most interesting annotation on a performance by **Garrett B. Linderman**, to be found at the lower right hand corner of page 3 in the pamphlet "This Month at Lehigh." Garry has got to cease hiding his light under a bushel.

Did you see that I.T.&T. intends to build a \$3.5 million electronics research plant in the Lehigh Valley? Our reaction is—look to your laurels, Boston—we're after you. A large percentage of our professors and instructors are acquiring national recognition for their performance in science and research.

We learn via the Bulletin Office that **Jim Sheppard** has been named V.P. of Heber-Fuger-Wendin, investment counsellors in Grand Rapids, Mich.

William Seguire's new address is 1755 Anaheim Street, Apt. 10, Costa Mesa, Calif.; **William F. Tapping Jr.**, 110 New Castle Street, Rehoboth Beach, Del.; and **A. P. Schultz**, 143 Ensign Avenue, Medina, N.Y.

At 3:00 p.m., July 26, Philadelphia **Smith** appeared on the C.B.S. "To Tell the Truth" panel and won a majority of the votes for marriage counsellor. He was so puzzled by the questions that he really fooled them. Quite a few '13ers had advance notice.

It is this writer's painful duty to inform all of you concerning the passing of **Emma Wylie** on July 10. Emma had become as much a member of our 1913 alumni group as have any of the other wives. Sympathy for the survivors is total.

Dear Pop: Happy to hear you are making steady progress.

'14

GEO. F. NORDENHOLT
Old Orchard Road
MR 17, Morristown, N.J.

SUMMER MONTHS are usually dull, and this year is no exception. Sad to state, the only letters were one from **Bill Kaufmann** and another letter on the same subject from **Walter Merkel '11**. Both contained newspaper clippings telling of the death of **Amos Huyett** on July 17. According to the account, he died on his way to the Reading Hospital. Amos was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. He served in both World War I and World War II. In 1951 Amos retired from the Presidency of the Standard Paper Box Manufacturing Company, Inc., of Reading, Pa. He is survived by his widow, **Martha L. (Lawrence) Huyett**, a son **William I. '49** who is an electrical engineer at the Polymer Corporation of Reading, and a daughter **Janet**, who is the wife of **Donald P. Wilson**, and four grandchildren.

Thanks to the efforts of **John Liebig**, most of you fellows have received the

list of addresses of the members of the Class. If not, drop **Liebig** a line. And if you have the list, look it over and note the names of classmates living in your territory. Send a letter to at least a few of them and make your plans for getting together at the FIFTIETH REUNION on May 30, 1964.

'15

WILLIAM H. KELCHNER
5313 Sylvester Street
Philadelphia 24, Pa.

CLASS CELESTIAL

Elmer E. Frey	Feb. 19, 1963
Wilson B. Neide	July 3, 1963
Col. Harry L. Vitzthum	July 31, 1963

THERE ARE NO DETAILS in connection with the passing of **Elmer Frey**.

Notice of "**Butts**" **Neide's** death was clipped from the Philadelphia Inquirer. He had been a former assistant chief engineer with the Fuller Engineering Company of Allentown, and a Philadelphia stockbroker. A Mechanical Engineer graduate, he taught mathematics at Winter Park High School, Winter Park, Fla., for twenty years. Surviving are his wife **Edith**, a daughter, **Mrs. George W. Johnson Jr.**, a son, **Peter**, and three grandchildren.

I am indebted to **Steve Burns '14** for the notice of **Harry Vitzthum's** passing. Colonel **Harry L. Vitzthum** (retired) died Wednesday, July 31, 1963 at Walter Reed Army Hospital. He served with the Army Signal Corps for 36 years, and was Inspector General of the Signal Corps when he retired in 1953.

He was signal officer of the Alaskan Command during World War II, and was made Inspector General in 1952. He is survived by his wife, **Mary**.

In response to my request for news in the July Bulletin, two of our "stalwarts" have come through. (My sincere thanks to **Frank** and **Pinky**.)

Frank Brockman and family spent the third week of July in a friend's cottage at Southold, near the eastern end of Long Island on the North Shore. **Frank** manages to keep busy at home building an FM radio kit, and now is designing and building a Hi-Fi audio amplifier to go with it.

"**Pinky**" **Cranmer** writes to say a few of us (Lehigh) see each other for dinner and Samba, and beach parties. He arrived home on August 6 after a 6,000 mile trip by auto. Left July 12 for Birmingham to spend a few days with his son and family, then on to Memphis; Springfield, Mo.; Wichita, Kan.; Dodge City; on through Pueblo, Colo.; and then up to Colorado Springs; Denver; Estes Park; Cheyenne, Wyo. Back via Indiana Turnpike and "turnpiked" all the way to Jersey and down to Barnegat Bay to spend a week with an aunt. Hurried home from there, account of hurricane **Arlene** who died a natural

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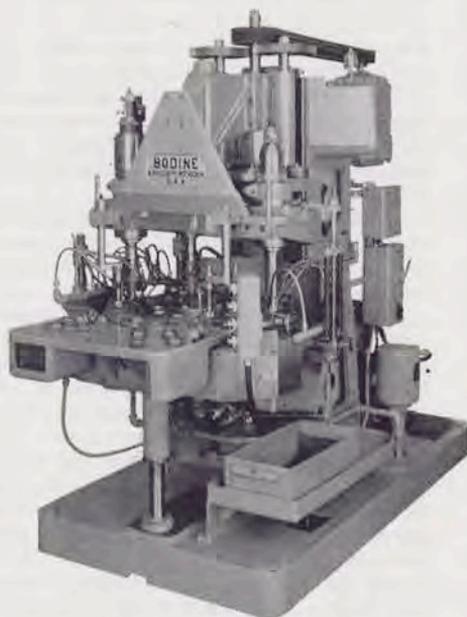
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BODINE SHARES THE RISK . . . TO ASSURE PERFORMANCE

death, but prevented seeing **Pete Maden**.

Mrs. Kelchner and your scribe have recently returned from Rye, N.Y., where we spent some time with my sister.

This column welcomes the return to civilization of the **Truman W. Eshbach's '23** from Seattle, Wash., to Bethlehem.

'16

HAROLD E. WHITE
5632 Pembroke Street
Ventura, Calif.

AS EVERYONE who reads this column realizes, there is a considerable time gap between actual happenings and the mailing of the Bulletin but this is something that is unavoidable, so bear with us.

Our class election went off better than I for one, expected, and I have a sheaf of letters from our class members to attest to the wise selection of **Clare Hill** as our new Class President. I wish now to publically congratulate Clare and to offer him every assistance I can.

I understand that **Johnny Wells** is our new Class Treasurer so you can send your ten bucks to him any time you have it. Johnny wrote me in detail from Lake Morey Inn, Fairlee, Vt. I also had letters from **George Sawtelle** and a couple from **Eddie Clare**. Eddie seems to be coming along well after his recent illness. "Gute Besserung" Eddie or have you "Gebrüder" forgotten your Dutch?

One sad note, "**Fred**" (**F. Laurent Horine**) passed away on May 1, at his home in Long Beach Township, N.J. I have no other details.

It is just a little over two years to our Fiftieth (not our Fifteenth as the Alumni office once stated quite recently) Reunion and if you know anyone who is not getting the Bulletin, how about telling us about it. We want to reach all the '16ers we can. Then you send in the news, we will print it.

I am sending a copy of my notes to **Clarence Hill**, requesting him to add any thoughts of his own.

Addendum—by **Clarence S. Hill**

For some months H. E. W. has been sending me copies of his material for the coming Bulletins in the hope that I may be able to add to his necessarily meager supply of information concerning the Class; meager because many of the old gang either have lost interest in the Class, which God forbid, or which is worse still, have lost the ability to write.

In either case a very regrettable condition ensues. H. E. W. is left holding the bag (empty) and the whole Class which depends on the Bulletin to keep them in touch with others of the Class and its doings, is a real loser. So we really urge each of you in range of this month's issue of the Bulletin, to come up with something, anything, of interest to your Classmates, be it personal or

otherwise. Let's hear how you are, where you are, what you are doing—anything—at all, just so you are in touch with the Class.

Just a personal word from your new President. I should keep my big mouth shut in view of the flattering conditions of H. E. W.'s letter above, but at the risk of boring some of you, may I just add a personal note so that you may know what you have here for your new prexy?

Seventy years old last May, retired from Bethlehem Steel for two happy years, married (I should hope), with four children and eleven grandchildren all within hailing distance, Prexy seems to be in good condition mentally, physically and (?) spiritually. Financially—well let's say I get along.

Just got back from a couple of weeks on Cape Cod, the old stamping ground for the past twenty years or so, and am ready to go for anything that will do the Class of '16 any good.

Now if that isn't personal enough, some of you silent ones see if you can top it. I just hope that H. E. W. is swamped with information this next month about the Class. Anything that concerns the individual concerns the Class.

It was with a great deal of pleasure that I received **Johnny Wells'** acceptance of the Treasurer's job and feels that this active member will not only do the job well, but will take a very active interest in so doing and will be a real asset to the work of the Class, be it more or be it less. The Class is to be congratulated on its present setup. I believe it will be effective, active and conscientious, though I still question the choice of its President.

In closing, let us note with quiet regret the passing of **Larry Horine**, whom I knew personally very well. A friendly, happy, personable lad, always pleasant, and one who enjoyed everything he did. It is a bit tough to lose one who has remained active in the Class over all his able years, and the Class will feel his loss. Pax vobiscum, Larry.

It will not be necessary to do more than mention our Fiftieth, which will arrive in a couple of years. There will be further literature in your mails one of these days, so just bear it in mind. Until our next, so long for now, and "GESUNDHEIT"!

'17

WAYNE H. CARTER
735 Huntington Avenue
Plainfield, N.J.

DURING THE COLLEGE YEAR 1962-63, two of our class members passed away. They were **L. D. Edson** and **King Hoagland**—good people.

Recently, **Breen** received a note from **Mrs. Langenheim**, who said that "**Langey**" was very ill with Parkinson disease

and was in the Veteran's Hospital in Dayton.

We are sorry to report these things.

Breen is (or was) under the doctor's care and was ordered to rest, no drinking, no driving, no climbing stairs, etc.

As of August 28, he must have improved because I called on that day and could not talk to him, because he was up until 4 a.m., a pretty good hour for a well man.

Butch, something happened to your manners! I remember when you wouldn't sleep when a lady was around.

In the July 1 issue of the Bethlehem Globe-Times, I read the obituary of **Walter C. King** who passed away on June 29 at North Carolina Memorial Hospital, Chapel Hill, N.C.

When I worked for **Dief**, **Walt King** was an assistant in the Chemical Department. Later, when I was with **Koppers**, **Walt** also worked for them in Pittsburgh, as did his brother, **R. D. King '12**, an executive in purchasing then, but retired now and living in Quakertown, Pa. Good people!

Walt King was one of the few who took a B.S. Math Course—one, I'm sure you will agree, that took a lot of guts.

In **Chemical and Engineer News** for August 5, 1963, I read about the death of **F. Laurent Horine '16** who passed away on May 18, 1963 at Beach Crest, N.J. He was with **Johns-Manville** for years. **Larry** also worked in the Chemical Department when I worked for **Dief**.

We extend our sympathy to the families of all our departed brothers.

I'll take this rain-check. An item in the Philadelphia Breeze (one Brotherly-Love Wind that I don't know) says that our own **Joseph A. Fisher** has resigned as a Director of the Reading Company. Well do I remember back in 1932 when I had lunch with him and **Cooper Bishop** (then P.A. for the Reading), a neighbor of ours when I was a kid. I'm pretty sure that **Coop** grabbed the tab.

You are a good boy, **Joe**, and we are proud of you. Do you remember when you were leaving Lehigh that I told you someday you might have **Freddie Ashbaugh's** job?

Judging from the following changes of address, apparently it is still cheaper to move, than to pay taxes or rent. Maybe I'll join you somewhere.

F. L. Benscoter, 4715 S. 31st Street, Arlington 6, Va.; **Doron Dosch**, Box 27, Bradenton, Fla.; **Dr. Philip Drinker**, Fitzwilliam, N.H.; **H. S. Jones**, F. W. Woolworth & Company, Kingston, N.Y.; **H. E. McDowell**, 10445 Strait Lane, Dallas 29, Texas; **H. F. Meschter**, 46 Hayes Street, Penns Grove, N.J.; **C. T. Sinclair**, Emerson-Garden Company, Pittsburgh 19, Pa.; **E. M. Tierney**, % Mrs. Wm. H. Brokaw, Newtown, Pa.; **H. F. Vogel**, 43 E. Robbins Avenue, Newington, Conn.; and **Hugh Wylie**, 104 Highland Avenue, Barrington, R.I.

Do you remember **Dr. C. H. H. Weikel**, Vice President, Bethlehem Steel Company, who had dinner with us at our 1962 reunion and was **McCann's** guest? Very graciously, this gentleman contributed a good amount to the Student

Grants Fund in the name of the Class of '17.

Recently, I wrote a note to our own Frank Magee, re: the Richard Mellon Foundation contribution of \$100,000 to Lehigh (in Frank's name), to establish a Professorship in the College of Business Administration.

Enjoy his reply as follows: "Your many thoughtful words of encouragement along the way have been very much appreciated, and friends like you are rare indeed.

"I can assure you that the Mellon Foundation's contribution was a real pleasant surprise to me, but the important thing for you and me is that Lehigh gets \$100,000, and I am sure it can be used for a good purpose.

"I miss seeing you in Pittsburgh like I used to, but maybe with all the Centennial Program and my getting more involved than ever in Lehigh affairs will bring us together occasionally in Bethlehem. This will also give me a chance to know your 'better half' better. Regards."

He is never too busy!

And not too incidentally, the youngest people at the parade on Alumni Day '63 were Dief and Mrs. D.—God bless them!

Here is a close line that is appropriate: "By the time we are old enough not to care what anyone says about us, nobody says anything."

See you at Lafayette game or some other dirty place!

'18

A. E. BUCHANAN
R. D. 1
Kennett Square, Pa.

ALL WE HAVE THIS MONTH is a bunch of sad news. The first comes in a letter from Jose Carbonell's son: "I am sorry to inform you that my father, Jose Manuel Carbonell, died on June 11. My mother, two sisters and a brother join me in this sorrow. He was a victim of Multiple Sclerosis for as long as 15 years, so he was almost completely paralyzed. This was the reason he never answered any of the correspondence from the University as he would have liked to do. My father was always very proud of being a graduate of Lehigh and he was very fond of the University. Very sincerely yours, Fernando Carbonell."

My earliest recollection of "Carby" is our freshman year when he sat next to me in "Pop" Meschter's English class. He spoke very good English for a native of Colombia, but I remember how I sympathized with him in trying to understand Chaucer, which was difficult for us who had never spoken anything but English. But he made it, just as he made all the rest of the requirements for an E.M., and just as he made a place for himself in the social and extra-curricular life of the class. Returning to Barranquilla after gradu-

The Maennerchor Tradition Passes

TEN BEERS," "Shimmie" Harmon shouted to George Zweifel, bartender at the Beethoven Maennerchor, two minutes before Sunday night closing time in 1929. "Shimmie" was one of the few fellows those Prohibition days who could hold ten full eight-ounce steins of beer with one hand. An eight-ounce stein cost ten cents and a pitcher fifty cents then.

To the Lehigh alumni of that era, the memories of long hours of vocalizing and socializing in the old Vineyard Street quarters of the Beethoven Maennerchor under the Hill-to-Hill Bridge will linger on. The Maennerchor was to Lehigh men what Morey's is to Yale men.

The photograph shows part of the walls and stage of the auditorium prior to its final demolition as part of the Monocacy Creek Urban Renewal Program which Bethlehem is now carrying out. The Beethoven Maennerchor first moved from the Vineyard Street quarters in 1957 following a disastrous flood in 1955. (The building was subjected to frequent floodings, which twice covered the keys of the piano in the second-floor auditorium.) The club first moved to West Broad Street and in June, 1962 was relocated at its summer retreat, the Beethoven Waldheim in Leithsville.

The original building was completed in 1912. A massive hand-painted portrait of Ludwig Von Beethoven austere presided over all activities taking place in the second-floor auditorium. On the same floor was the bar room on one side and a social room where the ladies entertained on the other. A fire-escape doubled as a stairway for male members to gain admittance to the bar room. In early Prohibition days, each member received a key to the bar room door. Part of the first floor was a kitchen where Kate (the bartender's wife) made her delicious limburger sandwiches and platters of pigsknuckle mit sauer-kraut.

Changes were made over the years. In 1933 the famous Rathskeller was built beneath the auditorium. Adolph Klingler '37 was active in the promotion of this project. Other Lehigh men active in the Maennerchor organization included Fred Salber '48 and Barney Flammer '26. The first Lehigh student to join was A. S. McWilliams '22. The Maennerchor Club initiation fee was \$5 and the annual



Lehigh's Morey's makes way for Bethlehem's urban redevelopment plans.

dues was \$3. When student memberships began to rapidly increase, a student committee was appointed by student members to consider student applications. The annual election of officers in December was always of great interest to members. What might have spurred interest in the election was the free pork mit sauer-kraut dinner which followed the election. This favorite meal was served in portions to which only people of good German stock could do justice.

William Biskup succeeded George Zweifel at the bar, and Biskup was later succeeded by Henry Durkop. These gentlemen were masters at pinochle, with the loser paying for a round of beer.

Beer guzzling was not the only claim to fame, or infamy, for the Maennerchor. As the name implies, the Maennerchor sponsored a men's and women's choir in national sanger-fests, both winning two championships. It was the home of the Beethoven symphony, and was a beginner's showcase for many now famous Metropolitan Opera singers.

The main auditorium also served as the scene of many Lehigh House-party dances and as a reunion spot for "homecoming" alumni. Thursday night "quarterback" sessions were traditional, as was the annual football banquet which marked the close of the season.

As the scene for many Lehigh events and a popular meeting place for Lehigh students for nearly four decades, Bethlehem's Beethoven Maennerchor became a part of Lehigh tradition.

—George A. Rupp '28



Eric R. Greenleaf retired as Chief Engineer for the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co. of Maryland see '20



Harry Litke and wife in St. Mark's Square, Venice see '24

'21

THE CLASS OF 1921 and Lehigh University have lost a devoted member with the passing of **Robert C. Hicks Jr.** Death came suddenly and unexpectedly while asleep at home during the night of August 7.

An accumulation of notes of visits, letters, and other news of classmates being assembled for publication in this and future issues of the Bulletin, attests to his continuing desire to serve Lehigh and his classmates. The Physics Library memorial to his beloved wife and the William Esty Memorial Research Fund provide concrete evidence of his concern for the University's continued academic excellence. Yet these do not adequately measure his devotion to and endeavors for his many friends and associates.

EDITOR'S NOTE: It is hoped that a new correspondent will soon be appointed for the Class of '21 to continue the never-missed-an-issue record of Correspondent Hicks.

ation, he conducted a hardware business there. A sweet guy: Vaya con Dios!

One day later, June 12, **Milt Jennings**, our freshman president, passed away in his home town, Clinton, Conn. Milt didn't stay with us long; deciding that engineering wasn't for him, he transferred to Tufts and became a dentist.

On June 20, **Leon "Baldy" Schnerr** died in Somerset, Pa. A number of us wondered why he wasn't at the reunion, because he had such a good time at our 40th. No details available.

Leon A. Fritchman, our class treasurer, died at his home in Winter Park, Fla., on August 11. Fritch had been in poor health for several years, but we were hoping that the Florida climate and the expert medical care he was getting would pull him out of it. He was a Vice President of International Telephone and Telegraph Company, at the time of his retirement some years ago. He served with the telephone firm in the Orient and later in New York City. He lived in Florida since his retirement about six years ago.

He is survived by his widow, Mildred Reeve Fritchman, one daughter, Mrs. James Marks of Omaha, Neb., one son, Edward of Westport, Conn., two sisters, Mrs. William Middleton and Miss Margaret Fritchman, both of Bethlehem, one brother, Marvin of Westport, Conn., and eight grandchildren.

Here's hoping for some good news next month.

'20

ARNOLD D. SPILLMAN
510 Woodland Court
Wayne, Pa.

AN ARTICLE in the June 9 issue of The New York Times gives a rather complete story of **José M. Bosch**, Chairman of Bacardi Distilleries. His father,

a Spaniard, banker and owner of sugar mills in Cuba sent José to school in the United States and later he enrolled in engineering at Lehigh University, but his stay was short lived and his father made him return to Cuba. From then on his life was varied and he travelled to the United States and Mexico on financial matters. José Bosch now lives in Racife, Brazil, has a home in Mexico City and another in Miami and occasionally makes business trips to New York. The above newspaper item was sent to **Bob Harrier** by **James J. Duane, Jr.**, '41, of New York City.

In a previous column I referred to Dr. **Heihachi Kamura's** visit to the United States. Until recently he was President of the Kyushu Institute of Technology, Japan. While here he was honored in being initiated into Tau Beta Pi at Lehigh on May 28. Some of you may recall that Dr. Kamura took graduate work under Professor J. W. Richards.

A release from The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Maryland refers to the retirement of **Eric R. Greenleaf**, of our class, who was their Chief Engineer since 1951. He is a resident of Royal Oak, Talbot County, Maryland, and a member of a number of professional organizations, the Baltimore Association of Commerce, the University Club of Baltimore and the Miles River Yacht Club. Carroll E. Morgan will succeed Eric as Chief Engineer.

A clipping from the Niagara Falls, (N.Y.) Gazette states that **Howard S. Bunn**, now Vice Chairman of the Board of Union Carbide Corporation, has recently been made Chairman of the corporation's Executive Committee, succeeding Morse G. Dial, who retired as Chairman and Chief Executive Officer. More congratulations to Howard!

Here are some new addresses: Dr. **Vernon E. Johnson**, 4343 Montrose Avenue, Westmount 6, P.Q.; **Nathan Mat-hog**, 1547 Alta Glen Drive, San Jose, Calif.; and **Burton T. Ketcham**, Depot and Elm Streets, Lyndonville, Vt.

'23

E. H. COXE
1750 Hood Avenue
Baton Rouge 8, La.

A NUMBER OF CLASSMATES expressed regret at being unable to attend our reunion. Distance, graduation of sons or daughters, and previous commitments for business or foreign vacation travel were the reasons most frequently given. **George Heikes** wrote from Korea (I will quote from a most interesting letter from him in the next column), and **Jake Eckfeldt** from Peru. **John Blankenbuehler** is bogged down with duties as president of the American Welding Society; **Sam Orlando** is President of the Dickinson Law School Alumni Association and had to attend their commencement. **Lew Van Billiard** claimed to have been unavoidably detained, but I think he wisely stayed away to avoid having to refuse my challenge to wrestle. **Frank Walters** threatens to return in '73, and I'd like for some insurance actuary to tell us what his (and my) chances are.

Others from whom we heard are: **Stan Abel**, **Howard DuBois**, **Truman Eshbach**, **Charlie Fancher**, **Doster Focht**, **Ned Harcastle**, **Kewp Hicks**, **Walter Klaas**, **Louie Jacobson**, **Dick Kutzleb**, **Harry Mitman**, **Oscar Roller**, **Ray Ruger**, **Bill Tilghman** and **Adolph Wuethrich**.

The Binghamton (N.Y.) Press tells us that **Joe Minnich** has been appointed General Sales Manager for New York State Electric and Gas Corporation.

Frank Ferguson, with Bell Telephone since graduation and now an area Chief

Engineer, recently attended a company dinner given in his honor at Harrisburg.

Business Week for April 13, 1963, in an article entitled "The Vogue for Even Higher Voltages," quotes **Ed Snyder** on the economics of high-voltage power transmission, inter-company tie lines and pumped storage. Ed is a V.P. of Public Service Electric and Gas Company.

A letter to **Don Quick**, inquiring about the European trip which kept him from reunion, brought the following answer:

"Received your letter of the 15 and was very happy to hear from you; but, I doubt very much if any of our class would be interested in my recent trip. I feel sure that **Al Carlisle's** trip around the world would be far more interesting.

"I did look for you as we flew over Mt. Blanc between Paris and Rome. Also thought of you a year ago last October as we flew over Aconcagua in the Andes. Have you tried either of these? Better not wait much longer if you haven't, as it's later than you think. (Answer: Intended to climb Mt. Blanc in '58, but bad weather prevented. Hope to do it next Summer.) One has only to realize that **Phil Hartung**, **Ed Snyder** and I have been with Public Service for 40 years to know that to be true.

"Couldn't help but think how John Toohy would have thought that all his efforts were in vain if he were around to hear me try to make myself understood in Paris. In Greece I was completely lost, as I didn't even know the alphabet. Never saw so many fraternity houses in my life as I did in Athens. About all I learned was that the men's room had eight letters, while the ladies' had only six. Thank goodness for that small difference.

"About the only thing about our trip which might be of interest is the way we got about in the eastern Mediterranean. After flying to Rome we boarded an Adriatic Line ship at Naples for Piraeus. We left that steamer for a trip around the island on a Greek ship. We then picked up a sister ship of the first liner and went to Istanbul and Izmir, finally leaving it in Venice. For anyone not wanting to take the time for a North Atlantic crossing, this is a nice way to do this area by ship. The ships are medium sized with tops in food and accommodations.

"After Venice we went to Vienna, spent a couple of weeks in the Austrian Alps and Southern Germany, and flew home from Paris. With very best regards, Don."

Your correspondent vacationed in the Colorado Rockies, hiking and climbing among the crags west of Pike's Peak. A near fall on a 500 foot cliff, avoided by a good rope and a stout leader belaying from above, convinced him that snow and ice, as in the Alps and more northern national parks, are a far better medium than vertical rocks for recreational climbing.

Ed Beale has moved to Potomac, Md.

'24

E. V. BENNETT
1742 Cloverleaf Street
Bethlehem, Pa.

ON JULY 1, **Harry Litke** retired from the Travelers Insurance Company. He had been employed for thirty-seven years, the past sixteen years as Manager of the Forty-second Street New York Office. The Litkes are selling their home in Scarsdale and plan to move to Vero Beach, Fla., in fall. Recently, Harry and Harriet spent a weekend with us in Bethlehem, and plan to keep us informed of their whereabouts, which will be reported in the class column. They enjoyed a month's trip to Europe last summer, highlighted by a visit to the home of Harry's ancestors in a small town in Denmark.

Dick Hawkins served on a U. S. Department of Commerce Trade Development mission to Sweden. He and four other businessmen, with two Commerce Department officials, presented 750 business proposals submitted by U. S. companies, with the idea of doing more business with the Swedes.

Dick is manager of the Foreign Relations Department of Goodman Manufacturing Company, Chicago, a firm engaged in the manufacturing of electrical mining machinery and road building equipment.

Before going with Goodman, he was associated with Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Company in Milwaukee. It is always nice to get word of a classmate we haven't heard from in years.

For some reason or other **Dick Buck** has been displeased with us since our Twenty-fifth Reunion, so I am indebted to The New York Times for the following interesting bit of trivia about him. A picture of Dick's penthouse accompanied the June 8 article and appeared from the photograph to be about half the size of Taylor Field! The article read:



Dick Hawkins is congratulated by Secretary of Commerce Luther Hodges on his appointment as one of four businessmen named members of a U.S. Trade Development Mission to Sweden . see '24

"A lucky Italian named Mr. Angelo is most likely the only New York Stock Exchange member firm employee who spends his days in the heart of the financial district worrying about crab grass, dwarf dahlias and petunias.

"As general handy man for Richard J. Buck & Co., Mr. Angelo is caretaker for the lawn and flowers of the garden surrounding the brokerage firm's main office, in a spacious ninth floor penthouse at 4 Albany Street, a few steps west of the American Stock Exchange.

"The penthouse head office is distinctive among stock exchange firms, claims Richard J. Buck Sr., handsome 60-year-old senior partner who made the decision three years ago to move to the airy quarters.

"I've always had an interest in flowers and gardening," says Mr. Buck. "We used to be at 39 Broadway and look down on this garden. When I found the space was for rent, I jumped at the idea."

"Mr. Buck's cool offices are surrounded on three sides by a 7,000-square foot lawn carefully tended by Mr. Angelo, who, when he's not gardening, does such chores as keeping stock quotation tickers supplied with tape.

"We have a wishing well in one corner of the yard and we used to have a goldfish pond in the other," Mr. Angelo said. "Crabgrass killer seeped into the water and killed the fish. Now there's no pond."

"In the center of the brokerage firm's lawn halfway between its wishing well and extinct fish pond, the American flag flies atop a staff standing in a patriotic plot of red and white geraniums and blue petunias.

"Outside other partners' offices stand a green-fringed lawn umbrella and aluminum - and - redwood chairs, where it's possible to sit and watch stock quotes glide by on a closed-circuit television screen inside the office.

"The firm has no conventional boardroom in the penthouse, but has seven closed-circuit TV sets on the floor in partners' offices and in front of the



Father and son Coast Guard team: James LeVan, Sr. '26, and James Jr. who was recently promoted . see '56

desks of customers' men. The screens reproduce both Big Board and American Stock Exchange stock quotes.

"Customers, who drop in, sit by their brokers' desks and watch the TV screens instead of the large quote boards that are in many brokerage firms."

'25

H. K. PHILIPS
100 Bloomingdale Road
White Plains, N.Y.

THE PRESENT ISSUE of the Bulletin is the first of a new volume—starts us off with the 1963-64 school year. I note my last column was mailed in May for the July issue and contained no account of the group who returned faithfully to "Souise Besslem" last June. Those who participated at a cocktail party Friday night and on Saturday for cocktails, this time at the home of Bob and Mim Taylor, were the Ricapitos, Garras, Wardells, DuBois, Thornburghs and Philips. Ed Curtis was there stag. The wives stayed for dinner while we went to Saucon Valley.

There was a quick visit to the campus for a Board of Trustees meeting on the part of Ken Isaacs and Fred Colclough but they were unable to stay for the socializing. The group who returned enjoyed it immensely. The Taylors have a lovely place—old Pennsylvania Dutch farmhouse with a big barn. The get-together provided an opportunity for much reminiscing with Pete DuBois leading the way with a marvelous sense of humor.

There have been a few letters to advise of some of the activities of classmates over the summer. Al Bayles wrote to describe the graduation of his daughter, Abigail, from Smith College. This conflicted with his usual attendance at Bethlehem. He commented: "It was done most pleasantly and without pain to either parent. We must tip our hats and bow deeply to the girls. The Friday preceding the graduation was a gay one with many skits displaying numerous talents residing in the graduating class. Saturday was Class Day with colorful costumes draped on fetching figures with many signs which were witty but not brittle. Of course the parade of the graduating class in traditional white, carrying long stemmed roses, was lovely, touching, and a mite sad. It was the end of a period for the parents and the commencement of a career for the girls."

In addition, he was impressed by our contemporaries and in fact took a sly look at the class of '13 to see how the years had stood by them. He hopes we do half as well on our 50th.

John Shartle has come up with a note from Coral Gables. He moved there with his wife, known as "Ducky" while in college, in 1947 with the idea of fishing for six months or so but became heavily involved in engineering and construction. He says there is plenty of it there. He has been handling the co-

ordination of all construction at the Miami base for Eastern Airlines for the past dozen years. Now does some traveling — plans an early retirement. He concluded with "Hello to all of LU '25."

"Van" Verlenden is another new name heard from recently. He writes "1963 marks my 65th birthday—also the 37th year since I have seen the Lehigh campus. I guess I am one of the few who have stayed away from the campus for so long. Strange as it may seem, I have had chance meetings with only two Lehigh men in all that time. About 15 years ago I saw a man raking leaves from his lawn in a small town west of Chicago. He was wearing an "L" sweater. I talked with him—class of '20—but his name I have forgotten. Then, just this year, a salesman in my office unexpectedly identified himself as from the Class of '36. You see, being this far from Bethlehem hardly whets the appetite for alumni interest."

("Van" is located in Libertyville, Ill.) As to career, "Van" claims "modest success but not President of a corporation—not wealthy but healthy—with outside interests including local Chamber of Commerce, Rotary, serving on Advisory Board to the Governor of Illinois, active in assistance to the Community Chest and local hospitals." During this time he has reared two sons who attended the University of Illinois and Northwestern. "Van's" name appears in the Chicago suburban telephone directory. He would appreciate calls from travelers through Chicago.

Address changes: Charles E. Dinkey, 333 4th Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.; C. W. Allen, 9501 Barroll Lane, Kensington, Md.; and C. M. Roberts, 300 S. W. 21st Street, Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

'26

JAMES H. LeVAN
3911 Parsons Road
Chevy Chase 15, Md.

ADVERTISEMENTS in the newspapers show student committees giving advice about what will be worn on the campus this fall. This is a signal that the college year soon will begin, also a signal that the summer vacation from class columns is over.

Shortly after I returned home from the Far East last April I received an air letter from Ken Sheppard that had

PICTURE CREDITS

Cover—AT&T Photo; 2—Harold M. Lambert; 4-5—Ewing Galloway; 6-7—AT&T Photo; 8—Ewing Galloway; 11, 13, 14—Timothy B. Bird; 12—(map) George Doty; 20-21—Joe Ryan; 32—(Greenleaf) Harris and Ewing; 36—(Ackerman) University of Connecticut; 42—(Reinhart) Geblish and Bungary, (Heck) Phillips; 44—(Ander) Luedeke; 52—Joe Ryan; 53—(top) Globe-Times, (bottom) Joe Ryan; 54—Rebman.

been posted in Perth, West Australia. He and Bunny had been in Tokyo shortly after I had left the latter city.

Here is their letter: "Have picked up news of a few Lehigh men since Bunny and I left Anchorage early this month. Learned of Harry Lister's recent re-election as Mayor of Rockville Centre from one of his constituents in a ship's bar at Kobe. In the lobby of the Peninsular Hotel at Hong Kong I met a recently retired army colonel, Henry Wood, who apparently was a close friend of Eddie Van Keuren. He said Eddie was teaching at Jackson College in Mississippi as I recall. Wood had just met another L.U. man, Kaha, I believe, in the Orient who had roomed at Eddie's house.

"Bunny and I flew non-stop to Tokyo (little more than 7 hours), was in Tokyo over a weekend, took the train to Kobe where we took the S/S Ociana (about 46,000 tons) to Hong Kong and Singapore with several days at each port. We were fortunate in meeting local people at each place and saw quite a bit at each city. Was over in Malaya briefly just before joining this ship at Singapore. Incidentally the Singapore Slings at the Raffles where we stayed are up to reputation. Tomorrow we reach Fremantle then on to Adelaide, Melbourne and Sydney where we complete the sea leg of our trip. A few days in Sydney, then we fly home to Anchorage by way of New Zealand, Fiji, Hawaii, San Francisco and Seattle. Should be home in early June. It's the first real vacation we've had, and although we arranged it on very short notice, we are thoroughly enjoying it."

This column is being written before the mailing of the July issue of the Alumni Bulletin, but the June issue of This Month at Lehigh has presented a brief account of the Commencement Exercises. Of most interest to our class was the conferring of the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering on Cordes Snyder. Congratulations, Cordes.

This news bulletin also stated that the Alumni Reunion Weekend had "a record attendance and nearly ideal weather." As far as I could find out, only three of our class helped to establish that record attendance: Charlie Zug, Joe Jackson, and myself. Speak up, reader, if you have been slighted in my tallying.

Ed Mittendorff '28 wrote to me from Tehran, Iran, where he is Deputy Chief, Industry and Transportation Division, Agency for International Development. He mentioned that Irv Sauerbrun had worked for him until late 1962, but now is living near San Francisco, Calif. According to one of the changes of address slips that I received from the Alumni Office, Irv is in the Division of Natural Resources of ICA (the predecessor of AID), Washington, D.C. I'll try locally to check his address.

One of these slips mentioned the death of Harold C. Hendershot, date of death unknown, with the '25 class column listed as the source of information. Possibly some one can furnish more details of the sad news.



PRODUCTIVE LANDMARK
for Economic Growth



Robertshaw's new \$4,000,000 Automatic Controls Plant *constructed by RUST*

An entirely new \$4,000,000 manufacturing, engineering and laboratory facility for the Robertshaw Thermostat Division, Robertshaw-Fulton Controls Company, has just been completed at the New Stanton Interchange on the Pennsylvania Turnpike. This new "Productive Landmark" was engineered and constructed by The Rust Engineering Company.



*Office entrance to Robertshaw's
new automatic controls plant.*

The 267-acre plant site has space under roof equal to seven football fields. Besides 284,000 sq. ft. in which to produce appliance controls, such as "Flame Master",[®] the new plant houses a research laboratory and 62,000 sq. ft. of office space.

Rust has designed and constructed many "Productive Landmarks" for a variety of industries.

THE RUST ENGINEERING COMPANY

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- 2316 Fourth Avenue, North, Birmingham 3, Ala.

J. Paul Scheetz '29
George M. Rust '31
S. Murray Rust, Jr. '34
John Lisle '35

George B. Motheral '40
Chas. G. Thornburgh, Jr. '42
Arthur M. Over '43
Ernest Svetec '52

Charles L. Walton, Jr. '59
John H. Tiernan '60
Richard M. Ullery '60
S. Murray Rust, III '62

Robert L. Koehl, Jr. '62
Robert H. Rampetsreiter '62
Bruce A. Bott '63

'29

JOHN M. BLACKMAR
114 Hobart Avenue
Summit, N. J.

ZIP, WE'RE OFF AGAIN! Football is already on the threshold. August mail brings an invitation from Bill Leckonby to journey to Princeton to see a pre-season scrimmage with the Brown and White gridders, one of the fringe benefits in being a supporter of the Alumni Student Grants program.

Last fall, Edgar and I saw **Wighty Martindale** down in Tigertown that September morn. Our well-informed Alumni Office just sent me a change of address notice about Fairchild Publications' personnel director. Wighty and Bunny have given up their Forest Avenue house in Glen Ridge after all these years and have moved to an apartment at 12 South Mountain Avenue in adjacent Montclair.

Another recent change involves **Andy Horgan**. He has lived in South Orange for a long time. This N. J. Bell Engineer has moved back to his original home town, Orange, where he and "Duffy" Aitken '28, grew up together. Also to an apartment—33 High Street.

Should any of you get down to Louisiana, be sure to look up one of our career army officers, **Ralph Visco**. After teaching MS & T at several universities, our erstwhile Varsity pitcher has completed his 30 years service to Uncle Sam and is now listed as Colonel Ralph A. Visco, retired, 1827 12th Street, Lake Charles, La.

In the July Bulletin you read a much-too-condensed resume of **Larry Ackerman's** teaching career. Since I wrote that piece, another honor has been bestowed on Dean Ackerman. At the Uconn Club's annual dinner in May, our boy was named as this year's recipient of the award for "Outstanding Contribution to the Growth of the University."

In making the presentation, Uconn Club President, John J. Blake said:

"In every college there are men of greatness, both in teaching and accomplishment. Dean Ackerman is such an individual. He has the distinction of being named the first Dean of the School of Business Administration when it started 22 years ago.

"Since that time, Mr. Ackerman has developed the school into one of the most highly regarded in the country. He has, through his efforts and leadership, contributed greatly to the University of Connecticut."

One of the pleasant things about being correspondent, is that one's old friends occasionally feel inspired to write a letter. My grand roommate, **Stevie Becker** recently took the trouble to welcome me to the growing group of grandparents, sometimes referred to as S. O. G.'s. The Becker's two daughters, Stephanie and Catharine, are both married and have three boys, two gals. Steve and Justine still live in the town



Larry Ackerman recognized by University of Connecticut . . . see '29



Brooke Hartman, new position with main office of P P & L . . . see '30



John Fishel, Research Manager with General Cigar Company . . . see '36

where Steve grew up, Poughkeepsie; and while Justine is busy as a bee with hospital, children's home, grandchildren and golf, Steve says he is just plain busy—"lots of work and lots of activities." I'll bet! I take this general statement to mean he is still very active on the Vassar Presbyterian Hospital Board (which he served as President when they built the new wing, a wing-ding), and of course he heads up his own electrical appliance business, Fargo Manufacturing Company.

In "Mickey" Seward's June column, I was shocked to read of the untimely death of one of my teammates, **Johnny Stoneback '30**. "Stoney" was a rugged fullback along with "Howie" Datwyler '31, on several of Harry Carpenter's soccer teams and protected me in the goal on more than one occasion from rushing forwards.

Then again, I was shocked in July when Edna Schoen called me long distance from Atlanta, to tell me that **Lloyd** had died of a heart attack while playing golf with his son on the Druid Hills Golf Course. He was only 55 years old. Lloyd and I played basketball together on our fraternity team and Captain Schoen was a strong indefatigable center halfback on the same Varsity with Stoney and Dat, **Dex Bullard**, "Ham" Maginniss, **Bud Coates**, **Min Inaba** and others of the short-pants set (as Red Smith would call us), but we had fun and excitement on trips to West Point, Annapolis, Princeton, Cornell, Syracuse, Lafayette, Haverford, Swarthmore, and the old Montclair A-C near home. Brother Schoen was one of my closest friends in the Sigma Chi House and he was a true southern gentleman. Lloyd graduated in Chemical Engineering at Lehigh, after spending his Frosh year at Emory. At the time of his death on July 6, he was the hard-working president of a firm he and his brother Carrol built up, Electrical Insulation Supplies, Inc., of Atlanta, Ga. Besides his widow, Lloyd is survived by a daughter, Judy, a son, George L. Schoen Jr., and two grandsons. He was a member of the Atlanta Lions Club and the Lehigh Club of Atlanta. Young **Pat Pazzetti '37** served as a pallbearer. Those who wish may make contributions to the Lehigh Scholarship Fund.

A word about **Bill Helmstaedter** is in order. Last year Bill revitalized the '28 class column, but at their 35th Reunion, he declined to continue as class correspondent, more's the pity. I believe this was because he had just taken on another big "extra-curricula" activity at our company. On July 1, Helmstaedter assumed the presidency of the H. G. McCully Chapter, Telephone Pioneers of America, to which almost all of us with 21 years service with N. J. Bell belong. **Dan Miller '28** is the new Second Vice President and is on his way to the top.

'30

HAROLD A. SEWARD
187 1/2 Eastman Avenue
Bethlehem, Pa.

WELL, HERE WE ARE with another college year started and 725 Lehigh frosh hoping to become Lehigh Alumni (one way or another). With only three home games in football, including Lafayette, we will not get much of a chance to see members of the class back on campus this fall. Perhaps we can meet at some of those choice away games like Cornell or Columbia.

Brooke Hartman was recently promoted to manager of rates, research, and administration in the newly-created Division Operations Department in the main office of Pennsylvania Power & Light Company in Allentown. Brooke has been with the firm since graduation and has come up steadily. He's still a young fellow, having received his B.A. degree with us when he was only 19.

Our Bishop classmate has again been honored; a newspaper clipping tells us that the Reverend Canon **Gerald R. Minchin** had conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity at the commencement service of the Divinity School of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Philadelphia. He is rector of St. Mary's Episcopal Church in Hadden Heights, N.J.

Dick Johnston was recently made Eastern Region Vice President for The Fleischmann Distilling Corporation. He

has been with the firm since 1934, now resides in Atlanta, Ga.

Having just come back from a four-week vacation trip your correspondent is not up on the local news and has not seen any of our local classmates. We shall try to catch up now. So long until next time!

'32

JOHN J. MAGYAR
3536 Highland Street
Allentown, Pa.

RECENTLY APPOINTED Assistant to Superintendent of generation in the new System Power and Engineering Department of Pennsylvania Power & Light Company, is **Robert H. Swoyer**. The new department, responsible for all bulk power supply activities of the P.P.&L. system, evolved in a major rearrangement of the company's organizational structure. Prior to this he was mechanical research engineer in the former Engineering and Construction Department. After earning his B.A. in Mechanical Engineering at Lehigh he worked for the Jeddo-Highland Coal Company and he joined P.P.&L. in 1935 as a test engineer. He became assistant supervisor of mechanical tests in 1941 and was promoted to project engineer in the mechanical department in 1946. He was named senior project engineer in 1950, and was appointed mechanical engineer in 1955.

He is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the Engineers Club of the Lehigh Valley, the National District Heating Association, and the American Standards Association. Bob and his wife reside at 2423 Livingston Street, Allentown. They have a son, **Robert M. Jr.**, Lehigh '63.

Norman C. Ellison who has worked for Lewis Roberts, Inc., printing ink manufacturers, for the past 30 years and is now Vice President and Assistant Treasurer for this firm. He can be justifiably proud because his father, John Ellison, President of Lewis Roberts, Inc. has just received the tenth coveted Ault Award at the 59th annual convention of the National Association of Printing Ink Makers held in Colorado Springs, Colo. John Ellison has enjoyed a distinguished career in the printing ink business, and was one of the founding members of the National Printing Ink Research Institute with headquarters at Lehigh.

Herbert A. Gaetjens is again on the move. This time it is back again to New York, from Oakland, Calif., where he has been employed by Interchemical Corporation. His new assignment is as Vice President—Division Planning and Development of the Printing Ink Division for the same concern. He has worked for this company in Battle Creek, Mich., New York, and Oakland, Calif. Herb promises to visit the campus often in the next year or two—reason: he'll

be busy in a fund raising campaign for his fraternity, I believe it is Alpha Tau Omega.

'34

BEN L. BISHOP
Guest Correspondent
1819 Kenmore Avenue
Bethlehem, Pa.

THIS COLUMN is being written within moments of a deadline which has been moved back at least three times. Our West Coast correspondent, **George McMeans**, promised faithfully to handle the October issue. I am certain that only a real emergency, another trip to India or some other far-off place could have interfered. His intentions were good and his column will appear in the November issue. Don't miss it. Incidentally, George is traveling all over the world these days and I'm sure that he sees many of our classmates. And, of all things, he lives at 900 Diablo Drive, Lafayette, Calif.

Our old friend **Cottrell** hasn't changed one bit since 1934. He's as mean and sarcastic as ever. He keeps giving me a bad time about missed issues (and not without cause); in his spare time, he continues to run the telephone company. Good old **Al** has agreed to write one of our Pre-Reunion columns. Assignments for the next four issues are as follows: November — **George McMeans**; December-January — **"Tex" Eichelberger**; February — **Ben Fortmann**; March — **Al Cottrell**.

The only news from the Alumni Office involves **Paul Scholla**, a longtime Washington, D.C. resident who has moved from Korea and can be contacted at P.O. Box 1314, Bangkok, Thailand. **Fred Mertens's** new address in East Hartford, Conn., is 11 Casabella Circle.

Get to see **Johnny Beidler** regularly and I'll see more of him for the next three years. Our sons are starting at Blair Academy later this month.

Andy McCandless has the biggest boat in Avalon, N.J. where he entertains lucky customers on weekend cruises. He's in the fuel oil business in Philadelphia.

The big news, of course, is our 30th Reunion next spring. The first committee meeting was held June 3 at Saucon Valley Country Club and was attended by **Dick Deily** and the writer. In view of the rather limited attendance, we made no specific plans (except for the Friday afternoon cocktail party which will be held in my back yard at 1819 Kenmore Avenue). We then had us a couple of snorts, played a round of golf and called it a day. Reservations have been made at Saucon Valley Country Club for our major functions, if we decide to use those facilities. The next committee meeting will be held the first week of October and I will expect our loyal locals — **"Chuck" Denise**, **Bob Pangburn**, **Lee Billheimer**, **Al Standing**, **Paul Short**, **Milo Mixsell**, **Ed Howells**, **Frank Pittinger**, **Bill Harris**, **John Bailie**

and others here in the Valley to help put the whole affair together. **Dick Deily** has also agreed to come over from Jersey to help us. This must be our greatest Reunion ever. We'll need a lot of help from a lot of guys to round up the gang. You'll be hearing more about this as the plans jell. Meanwhile, don't overlook an opportunity to pass the word along to anyone you run into. It's not too early to contact men in your area, line up travel plans and, in general, get the wheels in motion. More details later. In the meantime, if you have any red-hot suggestions concerning costumes, arrangements, places for functions, etc., please drop me a line.

'35

WILLIAM BAMERT
710 Stone Barn Road
Hampton, Townson J, Md.

UNDOUBTEDLY it seems like the start of a "new year" (insofar as Alumni Bulletins are concerned) only to Class Correspondents. To us the summer vacation was as short as the news! So on with the few items on hand.

Paul Budura was elected President of the Pennsylvania Academy of General Practitioners at a May meeting of that group at Pocono Manor. (Congratulations and thanks, Paul, for being in the news so often. Otherwise this column would be even shorter.)

Tom Holme, says a Buffalo newspaper, addressed the Yale Association of Western New York. Tom, who formerly headed the Department of Industrial Engineering at Lehigh, has been Chairman of the Industrial Administration Department at Yale since 1954.

And the Cleveland Plain Dealer tells us that that red-hot Lehigh, **Curt Bayer**, has been elected President of the Lehigh Club of Northern Ohio.

It's "address change" time now—that last desperate device of news-starved class correspondents: **John E. Mueller**, to Morristown, N.J.; **Bob Lillie**, to Corona Del Mar, Calif.; **Tom Ritter**, to Sinking Spring, Pa.; **George Powell**, to Houston, Tex.; and **Bill Qualey**, to 161 Deerfield Lane, Matawan, N.J.

There must be some news in all this moving around. Anybody know anything about it? If so, my address is shown right above here.

'36

WILLIAM AUSTIN
297 Sadler Road
Bay Village, Ohio

APPOINTED Research Manager with General Cigar Company is **John Fishel**. A native of Hagerstown, Maryland, a Special Honors in Chemistry graduate of Lehigh University and recipient of

a Master of Science degree in Chemistry from Ohio State University, he joined the research staff of General Cigar in 1956. Fishel has a varied background of scientific experience, having studied coal as a Fellow at Carnegie Institute of Technology, synthetic resins at The Neville Company and petrochemicals at Gulf Research & Development Company.

The holder of several patents, Fishel actively pursues his hobbies of singing, photography and sound recording. With his wife Janice, daughter Leslie, and son Gregory, Mr. Fishel lives in Lancaster, Pa. He is keenly interested in the local public school system and is an ordained deacon of the Presbyterian Church.

Bob Custer steps up a notch at the Bethlehem Steel Lackawanna plant, as superintendent of bar mills.

Born in Mt. Vernon, N.Y., Custer was graduated from Lehigh University in 1936 with a Bachelor of Science degree in mechanical engineering. He joined Bethlehem the same year as a member of its management training program for college graduates, and was assigned to the Lackawanna bar mills.

Custer is an elder of Hamburg Presbyterian Church, its former treasurer, and former clerk of the Session. He is a member of the Association of Iron and Steel Engineers.

Fred Pennington just announced a new acquisition by his organization, the Andrew S. McCreath & Son, Inc. Details follow:

"The 59-year old Norfolk Testing Laboratories owned and operated by Harvey L. Hunt, has become a unit of Andrew S. McCreath & Son, Inc., industrial chemists and metal analysts. McCreath's headquarters are in Harrisburg, Pa., and has subsidiary affiliations in several foreign countries.

"Fred A. Pennington, McCreath president, said the new operation will be operated as a division of McCreath & Son of Hampton Roads, Inc.

"Pennington, a chemical engineer, and one-time Lehigh University faculty member, said the Norfolk acquisition will enable the parent company to diversify, particularly in coal testing which comprises the main business of the laboratories here.

"Pennington, who opened the Hampton Roads affiliate in 1948, is president of subsidiaries in other American ports and in Mexico, Europe and South America. He joined the company in 1938 as partner of the late Lesley McCreath, son of Andrew McCreath who founded the business in 1879."

Mayor **Frank Biondo** of Livingston, N.J., was the subject of a piece in the

Passaic (N.J.) Record recently, entitled "Mayor Biondi's Day is Long, But That's How He Likes It." Excerpts follow:

"Sleep? What's that?" Frank J. Biondi, Livingston's mayor during this, the 150th Anniversary of the township's charter, smiled as he proceeded to give a brief rundown of his daily calendar.

"The average working day sees me at my desk in Murray Hill at 8:16 a.m. With luck, aside from the luncheon and dinner hour, I may be home by midnight." Certainly a tough schedule for anyone. However, as councilman and this year's mayor, it is a routine he is obliged to keep.

Born in Bethlehem and raised in Allentown, Pa., young Frank Biondi realized that an education was the key to a successful life. Unfortunately, it was during the depression days and if an education was in the future plans of anyone, it had to be of his own making. Frank Biondi made it happen as he worked his way through Lehigh University, graduating in 1936 cum laude with a B.S. in chemical engineering. He gained his Master's Degree from Columbia in 1940.

Frank Biondi joined Bell in 1936 and was assigned to their New York offices.

When Bell Labs moved his office to their Murray Hill location, Frank Biondi wasn't too happy about it and continued to live in New York, and a good thing he did too. For it was here that he met and married Virginia Willis of Georgia. The Biondi's set up housekeeping in Manhattan and the first of their three sons, Frank Jr., was born.

Finally in 1948, the Garden State seemed the most logical place to live and it was then that Frank Biondi moved his family to Livingston.

At Bell Labs he is Director of the Electron Device Technology Laboratory. During World War II, he served with the Manhattan District Project, the forerunner of the Atomic Energy Commission and was cited by President Roosevelt for his contributions.

He has done important work with transistors, Telstar and a myriad of other projects. He also has edited a two volume work, Transistor Technology, which is available at the Livingston Library.

Mayor Biondi began his political career when a discussion arose at the Planning Board concerning plywood sheathing, the pros and cons of such material and its application. Speaking on the subject before the board, he aroused local interest and was asked to serve as a member of a Research Panel for the Planning Board and did so for five or six years.

In 1956, a council-manager form of government came into being. Mayor Biondi recalls, "It was a bitter primary and I was the first man elected to the council without previous political experience."

Persuaded to run for reelection in 1960, he is now serving his first full four year term.

"Chuck" Gallagher was named to the Public Relations committee of the

Northern Ohio Lehigh Club by the dynamic **Curt Bayer**, our new prexy.

New addresses for the month include: **Don Waidlich**, 6908 Wells Parkway, Hyattsville, Md.; **John Butterfield**, 1402 Green Cove Road, Winter Park, Fla.; **Gates Stern**, Qrs. 2945B, Fort Eustis, Va.; **Harry Snavey**, Inlet Tides, Route No. 1, Port Sewall, Stuart, Fla.; and **Dean Swain**, 62 Abbot Drive, Huntington, Long Island, N.Y.

C. B. GRETZ
'37
*Chesapeake & Potomac
Telephone Co. of Va.
703 East Grace Street
Richmond, Va.*

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE GETTING the jump on an activity right at the beginning. And since I'm leaving tomorrow morning for a vacation at Ocean City, I'm submitting my first column for the Bulletin fully ten days ahead of the deadline. My one regret is that you fellows won't be reading this stuff in sweltering heat while I bask in gentle ocean breezes at the seashore.

So much for sadistic fantasies, and on with my journalistic adventure.

My predecessor, **Bill Shank**, sent me a letter he had received from **Doak Conn** just too late to make the last issue. Doak writes: . . . "Am leaving for Australia tomorrow morning and my good wife gave me a stack of loose ends to tie down before I leave and this is one of them.

"We've lived here in Wilmington for almost five years after migrating from Virginia to Pennsylvania, New York, the Navy, back to Pennsylvania, Minnesota, and California. For the past 17 years I've been with duPont in the Explosives Department. For the past 6 months or so I've been Manager of the Export Section.

"I married Helen Oldham, a cousin of **Art McGinnes** '37 from Parkesburg, Pa. We have two youngsters — Doak (20), a junior at Pennsylvania Military College in Chester, and Sally (16) to be a junior at Linden Hall School for Girls in Lititz, Pa. this fall."

Johnny Drury, a brother Kappa Sig, lent his pen in behalf of the cause for class communications in a recent letter from his home at 52 Grotto Avenue, Providence 6, R.I. He writes: . . . "I have been here in Providence since 1941 and was made a partner in Cormery Davison and Company, Certified Public Accountants in 1945. We now have seven partners and fifty staff men; a management services and a tax department; offices in Providence and New York and, hopefully, an office in Charlotte, N.C., in the near future. The last several years I have been working mostly in management and tax work and love every minute of it.

"On the personal side, I have been married twenty-two years and we have one son, Jay (John Werdner Drury) who is thirteen and enters eighth grade at Moses Brown School this fall. My

COMPACT CATTLE
(Cow 30" Bull 41")

Area for Suburban living. Disease-resistant rugged Irish Defenders. Can graze rough pasture in all seasons with a patch of weeds for their only shelter. Herd bulls are of manageable size. Limited acreage pastures farmers with grass and water can raise these gentle animals for meat or milk. A few registered cattle for sale at this time. Write for breed circulars, prices and directions to the farm.

the LANGDON FARM
OFFICE: METALS & PLASTICS BLDG., OLD HOOK ROAD AT KINDERKAMACK RD., WESTWOOD, N.J., NORTH 4-1520

AFFILIATED WITH AMERICAN DEXTER CATTLE ASSOCIATION

Palmer H. Langdon '36

hobbies are reading (mostly philosophy and the Civil War) and model railroad-ing.

"Jay and I took a trip early this summer to visit the battlefields at Antietam and Gettysburg and stopped off in Bethlehem on the way home. I hadn't been back to Lehigh since our 15th reunion and I hardly knew the place. I could hardly find my way around the campus and recognized so few buildings that I think Jay was convinced that this was my first visit to Lehigh as well as his.

"It's a funny thing, Pete, although I spend about 40 per cent of my time away from Providence, in New York or North Carolina, in all my travels I have never met anyone from the Class of '37 and can only remember meeting one other Lehigh man. Here in Providence I see **George Story** and **Harlan Moses**, both of whom were several classes ahead of ours and **Don Hartwell** who was a few classes behind us. I get confused about classes because I took another degree at Lehigh in 1939 and I can't remember whether people were there during my first four years or whether they came during my next two years.

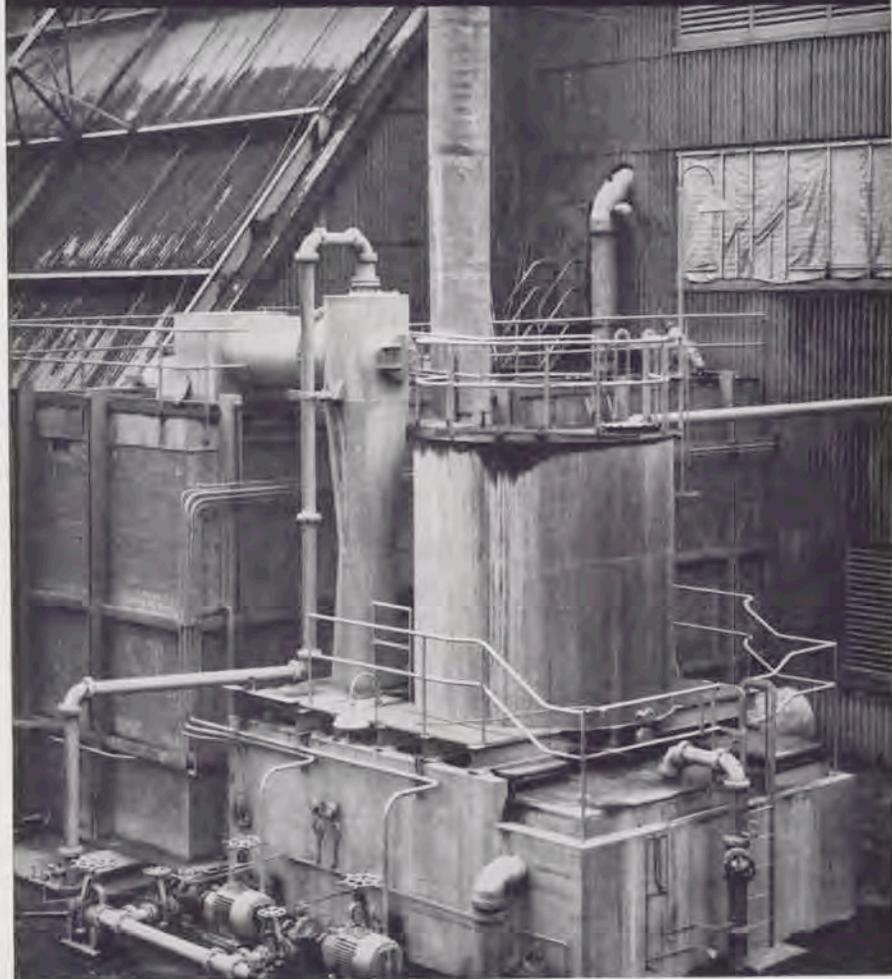
"Incidentally, I was very sad to discover on my trip to Bethlehem that the Maennerchor was torn down. Either that, or I couldn't remember how to get there—but this I think is highly unlikely."

Word has been received that **William R. Julius**, Old Mill Road, Fox Chapel, Pa., has been elected President of McKinney Manufacturing Company, Pittsburgh manufacturer of builders' hardware, according to John Gibson III, chairman of the board of directors. Another news announcement, this from Grand Forks, N.D.—The University of North Dakota department of chemistry has established the **George A. Abbott Lectureship in Chemistry** in honor of Dr. George Abbott, professor emeritus and long-time chairman of the chemistry department. The first Abbott Lecturer will be none other than our Rhodes Scholar and perennial newsmaker, Dr. Nelson Leonard, Head of the division of Organic Chemistry at the University of Illinois.

Since I'll be away for the next week or so while all the mail from you guys piles up, I'll have to save it for the next issue. Meanwhile, I'll give you a brief rundown on my own activities over the past quarter of a century.

I went to work for New Jersey Bell Telephone Co. right after graduation and two years later was transferred to Washington, D.C. Then, in rapid succession came: three more years of telephone work; four years in the world's greatest navy, ending up the war as executive officer of one of the submarines in the Pacific Fleet, and discharged as Lt. Commander back to telephone engineering for five more years; two years as District Manager in Lynchburg, Va.; two years in Richmond as Equipment and Buildings Engineer; two and a half years in New York as a member of the Bell System team which built the Distant Early Warning (DEW)

TVA Scrubs 12,500 CFM of Noxious Fumes with C-R Fume Scrubber



The manufacture and curing of high analysis super phosphate fertilizer at the TVA Wilson Dam operation creates noxious fumes, most of which are liberated during the first several hours of curing in an enclosed den. The installation of a 36" Croll-Reynolds fume scrubber keeps the working area free of these fumes and reduces atmosphere pollution.

The C-R scrubber is used to pull and scrub 12,500 cfm of gas at 150°F and to develop a suction head of minus 1" of water. The gases contain air, silicon, tetrafluoride gas and entrained phosphate dust.

The draft which draws the gases into the 36" suction chamber is created by

a nozzle flow of approximately 744 gpm of an aqueous solution of liquor at a maximum temperature of 135°F. The C-R fume scrubber stands just short of 16' high and weighs more than 2300 pounds.

The Croll-Reynolds fume scrubber is very similar in operation to a steam jet ejector, with one major difference. The scrubber has a spinner in the nozzle holder. This spinner gives the motivating fluid a twist or centrifugal action, so that it leaves the nozzle in a hollow cone spray. As a result, a draft is created which entrains the noxious gases and vapors in the moving stream and condenses them while the gases are being scrubbed or absorbed. For more details request bulletin FS-62.



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S. W. Croll Jr., '48

Line for the Air Force (including some Arctic adventures); back to Richmond for another year of engineering and four years of personnel work. My latest and present assignment involves recruiting for The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of Va. at the colleges in Virginia and the surrounding area. This is a very fascinating activity.

The biggest piece of news, however, was my marriage last August to a gorgeous, blue-eyed blond, home grown right here in Richmond. We celebrated our first anniversary just a few days ago. Mildred and I made one trip to school, with Bob and Margaret Werden, to watch Lehigh beat Lafayette last November, and I'll bring her back again on occasion so that you fellows can see what was worth waiting so long for.

Many thanks from all of us to Bill Shank for his fine job as class correspondent in the year just past, and from me personally for his assistance in getting me embarked on what I feel will be a very interesting and rewarding experience in the year just beginning. Meanwhile, I'll be thinking of you all while I'm at Ocean City. But not much.

'38

RICHARD N. LARKIN
234 Morrison Drive
Mt. Lebanon
Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

KICKING OFF this year's column, is Bob Dean, whom we haven't seen in a quarter century. Bob wrote a letter to Al Moggio which Al forwarded to me. Bob filed from the Copacabana Beach in Rio last May, telling Al he wouldn't be able to make the 25th and sending his best wishes. When's he's not inspecting Bikinis on the beach, Bob says he's completing start-up of an oil refinery unit which his employer, Foster Wheeler Corporation, is building for Petrobras, Brazil's petroleum operation.

"I hope to be home in time for Christmas," he wrote, "and with some luck, for the Lafayette game. We're also engineering and building an ammonia plant in Bolivia, for which I worked up a proposal, so luck will be involved."

This guy really has been around—in the continental U.S., in the ETO, in France, Denmark, Belgium and Latin America—all these for Foster Wheeler, aside from a five year stint with the Army. The jobs he's worked on, involved nuclear reactors and rockets, as well as a broad variety of oil refining and petrochemical assignments in both engineering and construction.

"I've been sort of a wanderer," he wrote Moggio, "geographically and technically, always for the same company. I have a very wonderful (and beautiful) wife, a son 19, and a daughter 16, who tolerate this sort of foolishness in the interest of eating. And I'd be pleased if



William R. Julius, named new President of McKinney Manufacturing Company in Pittsburgh



"I do," after 25 years for Pete Gretz . . . see '37

you would pass on my best regards to the class at Reunion."

Just so Bob gets at least, a whiff of the reunion atmosphere, I'm sending him three color photos Frank Howes took just before the parade, and sent on to me. With them he sent a form letter from Eastman Kodak, which told him that in spite of all precautions, one of his rolls of film was damaged in processing. Sure enough—that was the one with the most of his 25th reunion stuff on it—a quarter-of-a-century of waiting shot right in the fleshy part of the hip. There must be Lafayette men working in the Eastman processing Labs.

Running hastily through the mail, Herb Imbt has been elected President of Associated Pennsylvania Constructors; Walter Allen, chief engineer for United Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, has moved from Harrisburg to 306 Mooreland Apts., Carlisle; W. J. Schmidt has left Indonesia for Yokohama, Japan, where he is with Standard Oil; Ray Williams has moved from Minneapolis to 717 Park Street, Charlottesville, Va.; and John Taussig has moved from Hewlett, N.Y., to 38 Reservoir Street, Holden, Mass.

Perry Bingham, Norwalk, Conn., died April 28. I have no details.

Bob Davenport shows up in, of all places, Casper, Wyo., where he is proprietor of his own company, Wyoming Seismograph Company. Bob went to work for Amerada Petroleum when he graduated, worked for duPont from 1942 through 1946 on its share of the Manhattan District project. From '47 through 1952, he was with Amerada again, after which he was on his own as a consultant until he formed his own company in 1957. Over the years, Bob accumulated several engineering and geophysical patents and managed to get pretty far from home for a Netcong, N.J. boy.

And finally, the Pittsburgh Lehigh Club has got it made, now that we've got Roger Wolcott as the working Vice President.

'39

H. T. S. HECKMAN
Republic Steel Corp.
1441 Republic Bldg.
Cleveland 1, Ohio

25TH REUNION, May 29-30, 1964

HEREWITH BEGINS our twenty-fifth year as class correspondent. In all that time, little has changed except that the column moves farther and farther towards the front of the book. There's still the same old dearth of letters and pictures, the same old plethora of unfulfilled good intentions . . . except for a pitifully small hard core of the faithful. Perhaps the impending 25th Reunion will bring the rest of you out of hibernation. In any case, plan now to be there. It promises to be a real ball.

The second meeting of the Steering Committee is scheduled for September 8 at Henry Brucker's menage in Normandy Beach, N.J. Because of early Bulletin deadlines, we'll have to give the report on that meeting in the November issue. Meanwhile, the pace is quickening noticeably. We've been in touch with "Chick" Grant and Tom Bogert who assure that the situation is well in hand.

Earlier we mentioned the faithful. One such, Eric Weiss, sends the editorial page of The New York Times in which appears a letter from the Reverend John Baiz. John chides The Times for using statistics badly in an earlier editorial on proposed tax reforms in the religious and educational areas. He concludes a well-documented, column-long letter with the statement "To some of us 'Caesar' does not have the right to claim everything."

A news release from Bethlehem Steel announces that Stuart Lewis has been appointed Assistant Manager of sales in the Buffalo office. Stu joined Bethlehem Steel immediately after graduation. After a five-year Army stint (Ordinance Major) the steel company assigned him to Rochester, Buffalo, and Syra-

cuse. Now back in Buffalo, he lives at 35 Briarhill, Williamsville, N.Y.

From the Army news bureau comes word that **Harry A. Harchar** completed two weeks annual training duty at Ft. Belvoir, Va. A Reserve Colonel, Harry is commander of the 1152nd U. S. Army Reserve School, Kearny, N.J. He lives at 237 Longwood Ave., Chatham, N.J. and works as Editor of Boys' Life in nearby New Brunswick.

Early in the summer, **Charlie Weed** was a passenger in a non-steel automobile which collided with a tree. Seriously injured, he spent most of the summer recuperating, but is now well enough to have attended the recent Northern Ohio Lehigh Club annual Send-Off Luncheon.

End of news for this month. Don't forget to come out of hibernation.

'40

R. F. KOENIG
17 Woodside Road
Topsfield, Mass.

THE SUMMER'S COLLECTION of clippings and news releases is large and there are a number of names that have not appeared lately.

July 16, **Albert J. Collins** became Chairman and Managing Director of Campbell's Soup (Aust.) Pty. Limited

at Shepparton, Australia. He has been manager of the Salisbury, Md. plant since December, 1957. He joined Campbell Soup Company as a production trainee at Camden in 1940, and for five years during World War II served with the Quartermaster Corps attached to the U. S. Army Air Force, rising to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. After returning to Campbell's Camden plant in 1946, he was named a foreman, and the following year became Assistant to the Superintendent of Production. In 1948 he was named Assistant Superintendent of Production and three years later was appointed Assistant General Superintendent. He then served as General Superintendent of the Camden plant from 1953 until his appointment as Manager of the Salisbury plant in 1957.

Walter L. Reinhart is now manager of technical services for the explosives division sales department of Atlas Chemical Industries. He came to Atlas in 1941 as a chemist in Atlas's Reynolds' Experimental Laboratory, Tamaqua, Pa. From 1949 to 1956 he served as a special representative maintaining liaison between the laboratory and the company's salesmen and their customers, and in 1956 was appointed staff assistant to the technical advisor's section. He has been manager of product application since 1959.

John R. O'Meara, executive vice president since 1957, has been elected President of Ivers-Lee Company. He joined

the firm in 1946; was sales manager for two years, vice president of sales for five years, and executive vice president for over five years. He is a director of DCAT; member of Pharm. Adv. Club and The Packaging Institute. He was a Lieutenant Commander during World War II.

The Gardner Division of Diamond National Corporation announced that **William R. Csellak** has been named Vice President, packaging manufacturing. He was formerly plant manager of Lockland fabricating. He joined Gardner in 1949 as a mill technician. He progressed through a series of responsibilities to superintendent of the carton plant in 1954. In 1957 he became manager of carton manufacturing. Since 1960 he has been manager of the Lockland fabricating plant. He holds master's and doctor's degrees in paper chemistry from the Institute of Paper Chemistry in Appleton, Wis.

Georgia International Life announced that **Charles R. Honce, Jr.**, has been appointed Director of Health Insurance. He joined Georgia International in 1959 as superintendent of agencies, and most recently served as assistant vice president in charge of the claims department. He did graduate work at Rutgers University. In 1951 he graduated from the LIAMA Agency School. He served in the U. S. Army Air Corps for three years in World War II. He has a background of nearly 19 years in insurance.

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L. BEVAN '21, President R. D. HUGHES '22, N. New Jersey Rep.
J. L. BEVAN '55, Asst. Sales Mgr. D. E. CLARK '60, N. Y. Office



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Wilson Rolling Steel Weather Door fabricated with Bethlehem Steel galvanized strip angles and pipe, as applied to the Bethlehem Steel Company's new Homer Research Laboratories.



Walter Reinhart, Manager of Atlas Technical Services . . . see '40



Ted Heck, General Sales Manager for Sealtest Foods . . . see '47



Alan Edwards, Operations Manager of Union Barge Line . . . see '47

Before joining Georgia International he was regional superintendent of Colonial Life in Pittsburgh.

Colonel Frank B. Elliott, Commander of the Second Bombardment Wing, spoke at the L. S. U. reserve officer commissioning ceremonies last June. He entered the service in 1940 as a flying cadet. He served on combat duty with the Eighth Air Force in Europe from 1943 to 1945. He returned from overseas to do research and analysis in the Pentagon. Following an assignment with the Air Force in Europe from 1951 to 1954, he was assigned to the Office of Secretary of Defense with the base rights negotiations section and was on the planning staff, a position that took him to nearly every country in the world. He holds a master's degree from Harvard University Business School.

Maynard L. Diamond has been appointed Executive Vice President and member of the Board of Directors of the Mansle Steel and Aluminum Company of Kansas City, operating steel service arteries in five states.

Besides your correspondent's move, there were notices of **Bill Fiske's** to General Delivery, Brigham City, Utah (sound mysterious) and **James Walton's** to 124 Haddonfield Drive, De Witt, N.Y.

'47

NYM K. SEWARD
Mayfield
1614 Walton Road
Wilmington 3, Del.

FALL HAS CREPT UPON US so quickly that one wonders where the summer went. By the time you receive this column, the BIG BROWN football team will have officially opened the season by playing the University of Delaware in Newark.

Arthur Ross graduated from the business administration school, and in the past he was manager of a store in Washington, D.C. On June 1, 1963 Art became the owner of LaSalle Liquors at 1719 K Street N.W. in Washington. He and his wife, Frances, reside at 6010 McKinley Street in Bethesda, Md., with their daughter, Nancy, and sons, Howard and Mark.

Dr. William "Bones" Miller received

his PhD. from Lehigh a short time after our 15th Reunion last year. He was a member of the faculty in the mathematics department at Moravian College in Bethlehem. "Bones" has received an appointment as associate professor of mathematics at Worcester Polytechnic Institute at Worcester, Mass. While an undergraduate, he spent two years at MIT as a member of the Navy's V-12 Program, as did many other Lehigh fellows.

Russell Downes was a candidate for the school board in the Frontier Central District which is near Buffalo, N.Y. Russ has been active in two PTA units which is a good background for the office he was seeking. He is also a member of the education committee of the Buffalo Area Chamber of Commerce. Russ is the assistant superintendent of the Bethlehem Steel Coke Oven Division. He and his family reside at 6418 Old Lake Shore Road, Lake View, N.Y.

Roland Sigal is the latest known member of the class to enter the bonds of matrimony, when last June 3 he and Doris Weintraub were married. Roland is an arts graduate and obtained a master's degree from NYU. He is the owner of Sigal's Fashion Stores located in Bethlehem and the Lehigh Shopping Center. Roland and Doris reside at 10 South West Street in Allentown, Pa.

William A. Clark was recently named engineer-in-charge of the engineering test department at Ingersoll - Rand's Compressor Division in Phillipsburg, N.J. He had been assistant engineer since 1957.

Ted Heck was recently named general sales manager for the Baltimore district of Sealtest Foods. He was formerly public relations director for the Eastern Division of Sealtest Foods, which included the Baltimore district. More recently, Ted was associated with N. W. Ayer & Son, Inc., Sealtest's advertising agency. Ted and his family currently reside in Langhorne, Pa.

Alan Edwards was promoted to operations manager of the Union Barge Line from the position of assistant operations manager. Prior to 1952 Alan was associated with Dravo Company.

Winfield Kistler was named Principal of Beers Street School in Raritan Township, N.J. Winfield graduated from Muhlenberg College with a bachelor's degree

in education and a master's degree from Lehigh. He has also studied special education at Penn State University where he has earned additional graduate credits. Previously, Winfield was Principal of the Bradley Park School in Neptune Township and Superintendent in another school, plus having had other teaching experience in Pennsylvania schools.

Since the last column appeared, some class members have taken to the highway with their possessions. Their new addresses are: **Sydney M. Cohen**, 461 Hobart Road, North Brunswick, N.J.; **Henry B. Douglas II**, 83 Hampshire Hill Road, Upper Saddle River, N.J.; **Willard H. Gehman**, 2708 Tilgham Street, Allentown, Pa.; **Ward T. Langstroth**, 2204 Lyman, Billings, Mont.; **Frederick N. Spencer**, Pierson Drive, Shelburne, Vt.; **Cornelius J. Sullivan**, 1203 Woodford Place, Arlington Heights, Ill.; and **Richard Williams**, 14 Perth Drive, Perth, Wilmington 3, Del.

'49

ROBERT C. HICKS
5118 Bond Avenue
Drexel Hill, Pa.

15th Reunion—1964

ATTENTION, ALL '49ers!!—Your 15th Reunion Committee is scheduling its first planning session for 10:30 a.m., November 23 (the day of the Lafayette game, naturally) in the University Center. Your president, **Ed Leaton**, invites you to attend. We are particularly interested in your ideas to make this reunion the best yet. With a nucleus of 128 classmates experienced in our fabulous 10th, we've got a running start. With men from the home area such as "Forrie" Bast, several from Philadelphia such as **Walt Senkowski**, yours truly, and others from metropolitan NYC such as **Dick Ten Eyck**, and Ed, we could start. But, we want new ideas and new blood along with the old! So arrange to be there or relay your suggestions. Incidentally, we'll break up in time to watch the slaughter in Taylor Stadium, so let me make your reservations for our block of seats at the game.

We already have several fellows signed up for next spring. Lee has told husband **Norm Hughes** that she wants to be there — an excellent idea for you wives to follow! The Hughes have temporarily settled at 7 Greenbrier Court, Bowling Green, Ohio, although Norm's letter indicates that Harcourt, Brace & World is breaking him in so well, he's hardly seen the place—two weeks in Michigan meeting people, two weeks training in NYC, then more meetings in Tarrytown to say nothing of the list of schools to be contacted.

By now, Mary and **Ed Erikson** ought to be well settled in their new Johnstown, Pa. home. While near Buffalo in June, I learned that he'd been made Assistant Superintendent of the Lackawanna's yards and has been "commut-

ing" since May 1. I gather the move-up was most desirable. It will put Ed closer to Bethlehem so he can see the wrestling team in action, but I suspect he'd also run out of competition up there, and is looking for some good central Pennsylvania talent. Mary also indicated that they'd be on campus for Alumni Day. Also called **Pete Fenger** while there. He's been with Moog Servo-mechanisms for over a year now following the slowdown in Weisner-Rapp's machine tool business. Lehigh is well represented in western New York for Pete mentioned seeing **Fred Batson**, **Ed McClure '48**, and **Bob Hill '50**, and had worked with **Lou DeMeo** prior to his death nearly two years ago. In fact, he mentioned so many that I didn't have a chance to check on his brother, **John**, a doctor in Alaska. I also missed **John Traise** in Tonawanda.

My attempts at contacts in Michigan were equally fruitless. For one, **Vince Stanton** had left National Standard Company in Niles in May to become Assistant Plant Manager of Cheney Bigelow Wire Works' operations in Springfield, Mass. (home is at 50 Meadowbrook, Longmeadow). Similarly, in the Chicago area, **Harry Goodman** had left Roebbling, and there was no answer at his home (5650 N. Sheridan Road). I failed to reach **Irv Jelly** in Aurora or **Gene Avery** in Lisle. To keep my batting average from a complete slump, his secretary found **Jack Akerboom** out in the plant where he is Director of Quality Insurance for Corn Products. Having moved to Chicago in 1961, about three years after Corn Products bought Best Foods, with whom he'd been in Bayonne, Jack's progress seems quite successful, as witness several trips to Europe, etc. He also mentioned a second son (the arrival of their first prevented both his attending our tenth, and his wife's hers) and, in event that he can't make it next spring, he has promised to send some movie films taken during our long-ago campus life for reminiscence.

Don Wulpi also makes his home in Downers Grove, Ill. and is a research engineer for International Harvester. Having worked on metallurgical tests and specifications for IH products, he is well versed in the basic oxygen steel process and recently reported on quality comparisons between it and the open hearth process in "Metal Progress." He lists interests in sailing a racing sloop and camping with wife and four children among extra-curricular activities.

Had wonderful visits with **Carol** and **Ed Gaston**, their two sons, and **Estelle**, **Betsy**, and **Bob Miller**. The Gastons had just completed their new home at 1320 24th St., Peru, Ill., not far from the Marquette cement plant which Ed manages in Oglesby. The Millers were preparing for another of their western vacations, concentrating on the many natural phenomena of Arizona this year.

In Dayton, Ohio, I conversed with **Pell Porraro**, who has had a Prudential Insurance agency there since leaving the Jacksonville office in 1956. He men-

High Finance and Horses Do Mix

Success stories about Lehigh graduates are favorite features for many newspaper writers. The Allentown and Bethlehem papers run several such stories each year. The following item is excerpted from an article prepared by Ann Kovalenko for the Allentown Call-Chronicle newspaper.

MIXING HORSE RACING with high finance could be as explosive as TNT. Calling the shots accurately in the complex game of investment and corporate finance takes sound business judgment. Horse racing involves a greater element of luck.

To mix the two successfully requires a rare combination of business acumen and luck. That, in brief, is the success story of Jack J. Dreyfus Jr. '34. This financier turned horse breeder and movie producer is modest about his success. Asked his secret, he cited Mark Twain's essay on "What is Man?" . . .

Dreyfus came to Wall Street as a customer man for Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith in the mid-30s, not long after graduating from Lehigh. After a dozen years with that firm—interrupted by a stint with Uncle Sam in the Coast Guard during World War II—he bought a down-at-the-heels mutual funds company and turned it into the \$400 million Dreyfus Fund. President and Director of the Dreyfus Fund since 1951, he's also a Senior Partner in Dreyfus and Company, a New York brokerage firm.

Horse racing and breeding entered the picture in 1955 when he happened to buy a stallion named Beau Gar. Today he owns a 1,000 acre horse farm—"Ho Beau"—halfway between Jacksonville and St. Petersburg, Fla., where he breeds and trains horses. He owns about 165 horses—25 of which are racing today.

"I'm extremely lucky here," he admits. "I was entirely ignorant of the possibilities in Beau Gar when I bartered a quarter interest in him for 150 shares of Polaroid stock a few years ago." Not long after, when Polaroid's value spiraled, Dreyfus got the whole horse—a treasure that's now 12 years old and insured for a million dollars. Beau Gar has since produced Beau Purple—his owner's pride—who recently gave better-known racers like Kelso and Carry Back a good beating.



His efforts in filmland have been more recent. He is co-producer, with Ely Landau, of Eugene O'Neill's "Long Day's Journey Into Night." He recently bought Helen Eustis's book, "The Fool Killer" for a future film.

Another recent pet project is the "stock laboratory" he established at Lehigh. He gave the University \$20,000 a year ago to encourage interest in investments and corporation finance. Completely student-managed, this corporation buys and sells stocks. Dreyfus will make good any losses the lab suffers in its first three years. After that, it's on its own. To date the lab has done well, despite the market's many declines in the past year.

A personable, brown-haired, brown-eyed man of 49, it's easy to see that blue is Dreyfus's favorite color; all his shirts are a pale blue. These he wears with blue-gray suits, blue ties, and blue socks. As if this weren't enough, his Florida stables are surrounded by 30 miles of blue fence.

Horse racing, movie productions, tackling an occasional copywriting job for a commercial, and drafting the Dreyfus Company's prospectus seem to be a designed break from the pressure of Wall Street life. At the race track, for instance, he usually sits in the grandstand. "If I sat in a clubhouse box," he says, "all I'd ever get to talk about all day is Wall Street."

What is his ambition? "I want to be a bum," he says seriously. "I don't mean to be derogatory to bums. They know how to relax and that's something I admire. I'm just learning not to take things too seriously. Problems and responsibilities can strangle a man."



Robert C. Andler, Sales Manager of Spencer-Kellogg Division . see '50



Robert Halfacre, Assistant Plant Manager for Pyron Division . see '50



Bill Olischar, with Prudential Insurance electronic systems . see '51

White Meadow Lake, Rockaway, N.J., and Edwin C. Watson, 42256 Forsythia Drive, Fremont, Calif.

'51

THOMAS DOWDELL
15 Red Oak Road
Oreland, Pa.

WE MAKE OUR OWN NEWS here in this family for the class column, sort of a "do-it-yourself" arrangement. Population of this home increased on June 26, when Andrew Reeves Dowdell arrived to join brother Tommy, and sisters Linda and Ann. This all makes for a happy and hectic time around the Dowdell household, since among the many other things, our house is the location for my office, the eastern outpost of California's Cosmodyne Corporation.

Commander Jim Hazelwood dropped by (out of the sky) early in July to give Phyllis and me the good news that he would soon be married to a beautiful lady of Texas. By this time the wedding has taken place at the Chapel at the United States Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas. Jim's wife is Juaniece Harrison from Imperial, Tex. Jim was promoted to full Commander earlier this year, and he is angling for a future assignment to one of the flying line units. Their home will be at 321 Whitehall Drive, Corpus Christi, Texas.

Ohio State University has awarded the Doctor of Philosophy Degree to Roy Barnett, Jr. in June of this year.

IBM has announced that John Timmins has been appointed Federal representative in the Missile Programs Marketing. John has been with IBM since 1951 in Philadelphia and Wilmington, Del. Later he was an instructor at the Endicott School and then advanced to customer engineering work in New York City. He has been with the Space Guidance Center at Owego since 1957.

In the map making and publishing field, Willard Moore Jr. has joined the sales force of Hammond & Company, in their Chicago office. Moore was previously associated with the Aero Service Corporation in Philadelphia.

I am constantly amazed at the great amount of political activity that is carried on by the members of our Class. An item comes to me from the local newspaper in Bay Shore, N.Y., telling of George Cobb being elected County Chairman of the Conservative Party County Committee of Suffolk County. George is a charter member of the Conservative Party Club of Amityville. More power to you George, and to all of you in the Class who are out on the stump contributing to a better political climate.

A note from the Optometric Weekly, in Chicago in May, tells about Ted Minde, and his recent appointment as Vice President for Marketing of Univis, Inc.

tioned contact with Don Lang, John Conway '48 and Francis Scalzi '50, and reports two daughters and one son, ages 6, 10 and 9 respectively. I also found Pilgrim McRaven home. It's hard to believe that his son, Bob, has already matriculated at the University of Dayton. Mac is involved with market potential surveys and product planning for the Airbourne Products division of American Machine & Foundry and also has a daughter, Cathleen, born before graduation.

Visits with Dick Heider and family in Cleveland (missed seeing Bruce Harmon and Joe Kirkpatrick, both residents of Hudson, an exclusive suburb, as well as several others nearby) and Verna and Paul Cowin in Butler, Pa. completed our trip. Both Heiders and Cowins expect to swell the ranks at Reunion.

'50

LEE G. BARTHOLD, JR.
139 High Street
Bethlehem, Pa.

THE APPOINTMENT of Robert C. Andler as Sales Manager for one of their new products, was recently announced by the Spencer-Kellogg Division of Tectron Inc. His home address is 69 Northwood Drive, Kenmore, N.Y.

William A. Frederick, who earned a Master's Degree with our Class was appointed Distribution Planning Engineer for Pennsylvania Power and Light Company.

Barrington and Company, Management Consultants, has elected Leon G. Hoyt a Vice President. He had been General Manager of the Manufacturing Services and Management Controls Divisions.

J. Peter Trexler has been promoted to Assistant Professor of Geology at Juniata College.

John Kotanchik is Treasurer of the Kotanchik Lumber Company in Shamokin, Pa. and recently offered himself as a candidate for City Commissioner of Shamokin.

Bob Halfacre has been named to the

newly-created position of Assistant Plant Manager for the Pyron Company, a unit of American Metal Climax, Inc. Bob has been with AMAX since graduation—First at Blackwell, Okla. then at Carteret, N.J. and now in Niagara Falls.

E. C. Luthy is Project Manager for General Electric in Daytona, Fla. His home address is 89 Royal Palm Avenue, Ormand Beach, Fla.

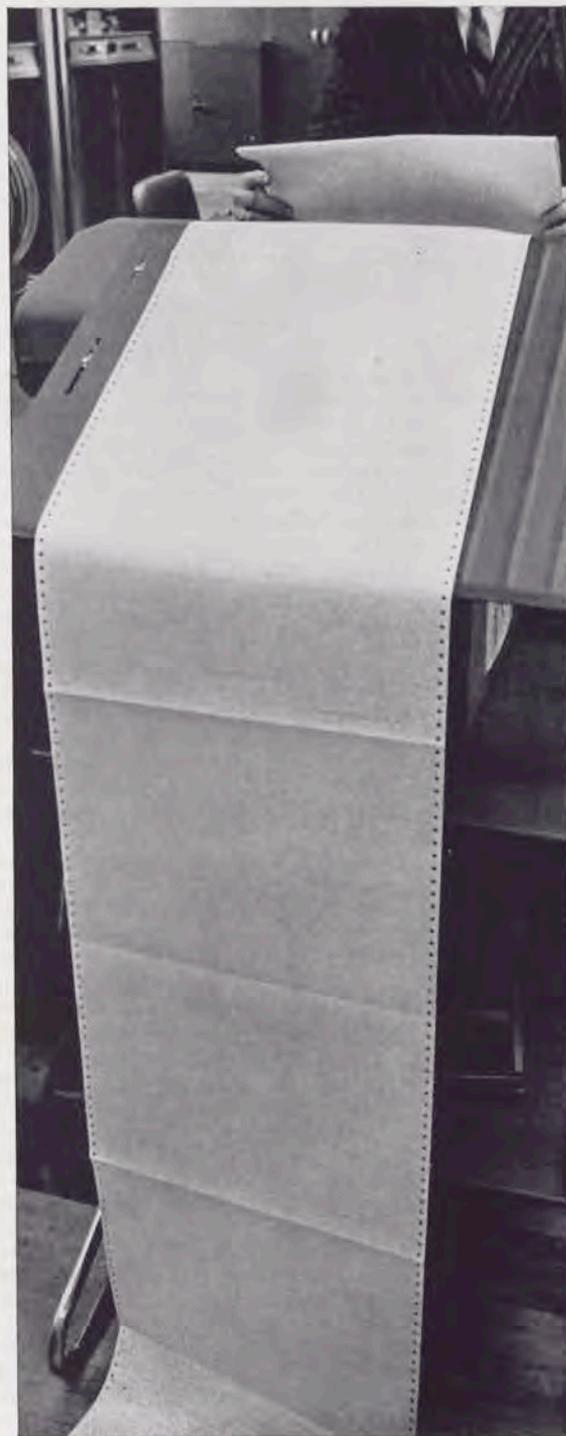
Carl Bovankovich is Metallurgical Engineer for duPont at Wilmington. His home address is Box 522, Newark, Dela.

Rheiner T. Hutchins II who has been head of the English Department of the Piscataway Township, Union County, N.J., High School, will be associated this coming term with the English Department in Highland Park, N.J. High School. He graduated from Lehigh with highest honors, with a B.A., majoring in English, and received his M.A. from Lehigh in 1958. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He resides at 139 Hudson Street, South Plainfield, N.J. He is a grandson of Sam T. Harleman, '01.

A note from our Class Agent, Bob Courtney, indicates our Class went over its 1962-1963 Alumni Fund Drive Quota of \$5000 by 20 per cent realizing \$6,012 for 157 Contributors. This figure does not include the regular class gift insurance participation. Congratulations!

The Lafayette Game is November 23 here in Bethlehem. Mike has done a wonderful job in a basically "Rebuilding Year." Come on back and see the team "Beat Lafayette" for the fourth year in a row—NEVER BEFORE ACCOMPLISHED IN THE LONG SERIES.

Some changes of address: David L. Berry, 3420 Altonah Road, Bethlehem, Pa.; Robert L. Bonham, R.D. 2, Lebanon, N.J.; Robert C. Cressman, 34 Tanglewood Drive, East Greenwich, R.I.; Malcolm B. Evans, 325 E. Fairview Street, Bethlehem, Pa.; Lee H. Hauser, 34 Long Point Lake, Media, Pa.; Robert H. Klucher, 2620 Durham Road, York, Pa.; Harold R. Meck Jr., 225 No. Sterley Street, Shillington, Pa.; Stuart F. Nimmo, 1520 Marendale Lane, Arcadia, Calif.; Harold J. Saunders, 746 Prospect St., Westfield, N.J.; Frederick E. Stillwell, 4318 Exeter Close, NW Atlanta 5, Ga.; L. E. Ulrope Jr., 161 Hazelwood Circle, Levittown, N.J.; Frederick D. Varker, 26 Oakland Avenue,



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The fact that many gifted and earnest young men like Len Tenner are finding challenging careers at American Oil could have special meaning for you. American Oil offers a wide range of new research opportunities for: Chemists—analytical, electrochemical, physical, and organic; Engineers—chemical, mechanical, and metallurgical; Masters in Business Administration with an engineering (preferably chemical) or science background; Mathematicians; Physicists.

For complete information about interesting careers in the Research and Development Department, write: J. H. Strange, American Oil Company, P. O. Box 431, Whiting, Indiana.

IN ADDITION TO FAR-REACHING PROGRAMS INVOLVING FUELS, LUBRICANTS AND PETROCHEMICALS, AMERICAN OIL AND ITS AFFILIATE, AMOCO CHEMICALS, ARE ENGAGED IN SUCH DIVERSIFIED RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT PROJECTS AS: Organic ions under electron impact / Radiation-induced reactions / Physicochemical nature of catalysts / Fuel cells / Novel separations by gas chromatography / Application of computers to complex technical problems / Synthesis and potential applications for aromatic acids / Combustion phenomena / Design and economics: new uses for present products, new products, new processes / Corrosion mechanisms / Development of new types of surface coatings.



AMERICAN OIL COMPANY

Pat Mourges continues to keep the suburbanites of the New York City area aware of the importance of the work of the New York Port Authority. In July he spoke to members of the Kiwanis Club in Farmingdale about the Lower Level of the George Washington Bridge.

Bill Olischar, of 15 Highland Drive, Livingston, N.J., has been designated Associate Director of Electronic Systems of the Prudential Insurance Company.

The address changes are not coming in quite as fast as before. Perhaps you folks have decided to stay put for a while. If so, drop me a line to tell us what you are doing. **Charles A. Barth Jr.**, 423-C North Chandler, Monterey Park, Calif.; **Rodney E. Bechtel Jr.**, 99 Goltra Drive, Basking Ridge, N.J.; **Dr. U. G. Bhat**, 828 Bethany Dr., Pittsburgh 16, Pa.; **Capt. Albert F. Bryniarski**, Box 975, Area A, Wright Patterson AFB, Ohio; **E. W. Davidheiser**, 420 E. Park St., Arlington Heights, Ill.; **Dr. William S. Garrett Jr.**, 852 Louise Circle, Apt. 36A, Durham, N.C.; **Dr. Edw. C. Haupt**, 194 Higman Park, Benton Harbor, Mich.; **Wm. A. Hoffman Jr.**, 40 Appleton Place, Glen Ridge, N.J.; **Thomas G. Linxweiler**, 20 Sandra Lane, Reading, Mass.; **Louis M. MacGregor**, R.D. No. 2, Box 362, Reading, Pa.; **E. Willard Moore, Jr.**, 11 Briarcliff Rd., Pittsburgh 2, Pa.; **Paul W. Muller**, 1280 Banbury Road, Mundelein, Ill.; **Curtis L. Norton Jr.**, 136 Hicks St., Brooklyn Heights 1, N.Y.; **Dr. Richard T. Price**, 1231 North Ridge Road, M.R. No. 1, Perkasio, Pa.; **Richard M. Shute**, 532 Glasgow Lane, Hendersonville, N.C.; and **Rev. John H. Van Ness**, 67 Bedford Place, Glen Rock, N.J.

'53

N. S. GENTILE JR.
Apt. 209, 605 Hamburg Tpk.
Pompton Lakes, N.J.

THE CLASS OF '53 has been active during the summer as evidenced by the correspondence I've received. Without a doubt you're a class on the move.

Don Moyant has recently been named project supervisor in the Aerospace Components Division of Atlas Chemical Industries. This is the latest of a series of advancements awarded Don since he started with the firm in 1957.

Received a note that Bill Mumford and family have moved from Cincinnati to Wilbraham, Mass. Sam Raynor has moved out on the Island leaving Flushing and establishing residence at Freeport. Bob Temps has come back to the states and is residing in Brooklyn after living in South America. Dick and Barbara Slaff have moved from Wayne, N.J. to a beautiful new home, which builder Dick constructed in Lincoln Park, N.J.

Bob Albright is making his mark with the American Bankers Association and was recently promoted to Assistant Director, Personnel Administration and Management Development Committee.

We have a new addition to the "Heirs of '53." On July 24, 1963, a son, Robert Edward Henry Beekley, was born to John and Mrs. Beekley.

Pete O'Connor has just shifted residences from Holland Patent to Rome, N.Y. Also note that John Moyer is now living at the Ivy League's home base, Princeton, N.J., having recently moved from Clarks Summit, Pa. Wes Vogel has recently returned to the Lehigh Valley making his new residence in Allentown since his move from Leonia, N.J. Pennsylvania has claimed another '53er in John Metz who has moved from Wyckoff, N.J. to Strafford. El Chick recently moved his residences from Hellertown to Watertown, Mass. Julian Lewitt crossed the Oranges in N.J. from East to West.

Ed Mahoney has crossed the continent by moving from San Francisco to North Bellmore, N.Y. West Norwalk, Conn. has claimed Leon Dorsey from Lansdale, Pa. Tom MacCabe has recently switched hometowns from Flourtown to Whitmarsh, Pa. Dick McFarlan writes that he is residing in Plainfield, N.J.

Heard from the Kingham brothers, Jim and Jack, who spent a fine summer vacation with their families both in New Hampshire and Fire Island. The Franklin Reinauer's announced the birth of their second child, a son, Christian Franklin.

Two more classmates have shifted residences out on the Gold Coast of California: John Grahn from Rancho Cordova to Mather AFB, and Paul Ely from Los Altos to Menlo Park.

Class treasurer, Pete Huester, has moved east from Glenville, Ill. to Kenmore, N.Y.

Received a fine report of a fellow classmate who was recently elected to the membership grade of Fellow by the Acoustical Society of America because of his outstanding contribution in acoustical research. The man is Dr. Allen H. Meitzler who now resides in Morristown, N.J. with his wife Joan and their two sons. Dr. Meitzler, now on the supervisory staff of the Bell Telephone Laboratories, has specialized in the field of physical acoustics and ultrasonics.

Hal Meyer has changed residences in Seattle, Wash. Lt. Bruce R. Maube has moved from Enid, Okla., to Bethlehem, Pa.

C. Austin Buck, who received his M.S. as a member of the class of '53, has been elected Assistant Vice President of the Vanadium Corporation of America.

Dr. Jim Bond, who recently received his degree as Doctor of Medicine from the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine, where he plans to intern. Jim and wife Nancy are the proud parents of a son.

Last, but not least, was the news of the marriage of Volkmar Niemitz and Joan Willey at Chevy Chase, Md. Congratulations to a well-liked classmate and his bride.

On that happy note I'll bring this to a close. Here's hoping to hear from you soon.

'56

WILLIAM T. BURGIN, JR.
237 Montgomery Avenue
Apt. 3J
Haverford, Pa.

ALTHOUGH THIS IS WRITTEN IN August, the Philadelphia air carries a touch of autumn coolness and helps to simulate October which will start the '63-64 year for monthly installments in the Bulletin. I hope you all had fine summers, good vacations and that we'll be seeing you soon at some of the fall grid events at Lehigh.

Summer Events . . . June 1 was the wedding day of Bob Lehman and the former Miss Susan Allem. Bob is with Pennsylvania Power and Light Co. in Allentown. On July 6, Charles Uhl and Miss Mary Jane Keating were married. The Uhl's will live in Allentown; Charlie is with the Western Electric Co. On July 11, Lolly & Tom Burgin welcomed their second daughter, Gail. Tom is with S. B. Penick & Co. in New York and lives in Emerson, N.J. with the aforementioned crew as well as elder daughter, Laurie (two years old) and two personable canines, Bandit and Shadow. Paul Benner was transferred in August to Alcoa's Bauxite Works in Arkansas. Paul was formerly in the Massena, N.Y. operation and will assume new duties as a member of the Purchasing Department in his new location. Paul is married to the former Patricia Snyder of Washington, D.C. Earlier in the summer, Don Pierce was promoted to Assistant Cashier of the First National Bank of Passaic County. He is assigned to the mortgage department of the bank. Don and wife Joan, have two daughters, Susan (five years) and Carol (two years) and live in Ridgewood, N.J. Don is active in the Junior Chamber of Commerce and is on the Passaic Valley Citizens Planning Commission. Rutgers awarded master's degrees in June to Bill Gardella and Leonard Klein. Bill's is a Master of Science and Len's a Master of Business Administration.

Harold Hendler is to be reassigned in October from his job as Director of Civil Engineering at Craig Air Force Base to engineering duties at Headquarters, USAF Europe, Wiesbaden, Germany. Accompanying Major Hendler will be his wife Mary, and their sons, Bruce and Jack. Best wishes to the Hendlers in this new location.

Good to hear from Russ Mallett, who is living in Fort Lee, N.J. and works with Price Waterhouse & Co. Russ and Nancy have a one year old son, Russ III. Russ also included some news of other classmates: Bruce Snyder is with Pratt-Whitney in Hartford, Conn. Bruce and Brenda have twin daughters, Jan and Jill — 3 years — and a son, Kurt, who was born last April. Bill Morrison lives in West Caldwell, N.J. with his wife Marsha, and is associated with Ethyl Corporation. Trudy and Andy Johnson are in Westfield, N.J. and have a son, David. Andy is with Public Serv-

New England Life agent Dave Bell, University of Vermont '59, discusses a "Savings for Success" Insurance program with clients David and Aline Shader.



WHO EVER SOLD A MILLION DOLLARS OF LIFE INSURANCE - IN ONE YEAR - IN BURLINGTON, VERMONT?

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Extraordinary salesman? Yes and no. Dave's a likeable, unassuming kind of guy whose greatest assets are enthusiasm and a willingness to learn. He's a college graduate, to be sure, and was an officer in the Army Rangers before joining New England Life's Burlington agency. Such bright young men starting bright new careers have been known to respond to supervision as

Mickey Mantle might respond to batting tips.

But Dave Bell listened and learned, tried techniques he doubted could work, found they did, and came back for more. He sold no big pension or business cases that first year. He did bring a measure of financial security to 132 families, of which the Shaders, above, are typical.

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NEW ENGLAND LIFE

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY: INDIVIDUAL AND GROUP LIFE INSURANCE, ANNUITIES AND PENSIONS, GROUP HEALTH COVERAGES.

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William A. Furtwangler, '30, Charleston, S. C.
David Marks, Jr., CLU, '32, Gen. Agt., New York
Charles H. Hearsey, '40, East Orange, New Jersey

Robert E. Goodman, '42, New York
Berri G. Powers, '50, Pittsburgh
James N. Serphos, '54, New York

ice of New Jersey. **Bill Jackson** and wife Jane, live in Newark, Del. Bill working with duPont. Carol and **Adrian De-Young** are in Wanamassa, N.J. where "Whitey" toils for the Bankers Trust Company. **John Webster** is associated with Sikorsky Aircraft. He and Mary Jane lived in Newtown, Conn.

Ed Weber writes from Waynesboro, Va., and reports the change from Pittsburgh's steel plants a pleasant one (and the availability of more reasonably priced liquid refreshment another big advantage over Pennsylvania living!). Ed is with Reynolds Metal Company where he's in plant engineering at one of the company's plastic film plants. Ed says the Webers are in tourist country, near the Skyline Drive, and cordially invite any sight-seeing Lehigh men to stop by if in the area.

Jim LeVan was promoted July 1 to Lt. Commander at the U.S. Coast Guard Academy. Jim is a doctor and is stationed at the Academy Hospital.

It was a pleasure to have some correspondence to report in this issue and I will appreciate some word(s) from more of you for future editions. And those of you in the Philadelphia area, try to stop at the Engineers Club any Monday at lunch hour for a meal and good time with the city's Alumni Club.

'57

JIM WATSON
380 Prospect Street
Ridgewood, N. J.

MY NEW ADDRESS is the excuse for no July column—honest! It is not true we were pre-empted by **Bill Helfrich's** lengthy '58 class column—after all, it was their reunion issue.

We moved from Fairlawn during the summer and somehow my 600 word neatly typed, double spaced column was lost! With it were the many letters I had received over the last few months. Interesting notes from **Jim Taylor**, Michigan, **Don Scheisl**, Elizabeth, N.J., **Barry Muller**, Bellville, N.J. and many others. **Bucky Elam** sends notice he'll be at the Lafayette Game this fall. **Bucky's** married (Margit Thornhagen) and living in Washington, D.C. (1631 S Street, NW), working for Allis-Chalmers Manufacturing Company.

Received a nice note from **Bill Bird** who tells of his last few years since graduation. Bill said he spent two marvelous years in France with the Engineers Corps. While there, he ran into **Al Huddy**, **Eli Eichelberger** and **Bob Henn**. He and Bob went to the Brussels Worlds Fair, and armed with bread, wine and cheese, were more "native" than the natives. After service, Bill started with Procter & Gamble in a packing room, then was made Manager of the Hydrolyzer Department. Currently, he's in the Quincy, Mass. plant as an Industrial Engineer in charge of all industrial engineering, production, scheduling, and plant liaison with P&G's Data Pro-

cessing Center. Bill and his wife **Claudie** have two children—**Michael**, 2 years, and **Christopher**, 1 year—and are living at 45 Pleasant Street, Cohasset, Mass.

I received notice of **Burt Frutche's** recent appointment as a Staff Patent Engineer in Patent Engineering at IBM's Space Guidance Center in Owego, N.Y. Burt joined IBM in June, 1957 as a Junior Engineer, was promoted to Associate Engineer in January '59 and Senior Associate Patent Engineer in September '61. Burt and his wife **Marilyn** are living at 3129 East Main Street, Endwell, N.Y. Other advances in the business world are **Alen Allweiss**, former St. Petersburg, Fla., City Prosecutor—has been named an assistant on the State Attorney's staff.

Bill Toomey has been appointed as a Metallurgical Service Engineer for rod and wire products at Jones and Laughlin Steel Corporation. Bill is living in Sewickly, Pa.

This summer, three '57 men received Law and advanced degrees from Rutgers. **Bob Ryer**, 666 Park Avenue, Oradell, N.J. and **Pete Strebinger**, 1 Ricord Street, Newark, N.J.—MBA's. **Walter Spink**, 2300 S. Broad Street, Trenton, N.J. an M.S. in Geology.

First Lt. **Al Medovich** after spending most of the summer in Canada as an Auditor for American Standard, returned in August to this side of the St. Lawrence for his two week tour at Camp Drum, Watertown, N.Y. Relieving him from duty at the Officers Club Bar in September will be another ex-six-monther, First Lt. **Howard J. Levitz**, in for his annual two weeks training. If these summer soldiers don't shape up, we may have them transferred to Captain **John Lowe's** "D" Btry 3 D MSLBN 51st Arty, Rocky Point, Long Island, N.Y.—John's new address!

Additional address changes: **Charlie Strauch**, 430 N. Mississippi River Boulevard, St. Paul 4, Minn.; **Jim Simes**, 803 Old Boalsburg Road, State College, Pa.; **Les Goody**, 107 Indiana Place, Brooklyn 34, N.Y.; and **Gary Tinkham**, 1339 Virginia Trail, Youngstown, Ohio.

Beginning with the next issue, we're going to have an annual change of correspondents, with **Howie Levitz** taking over as the new '57 scribe. Send all letters and news to H. Levitz, 245 East Gunhill Road, Bronx 67, N.Y.

'59

FREDRIC W. LIPTON
32 College Street
Jersey City 5, N. J.

GREETINGS, FELLOW FINKS! Back again after a summer with my newly acquired fiancée (countdown — 1500 hours) plus golf, tennis, and a few odd days spent working for Canco.

Please forgive me if I leave out any info in this issue. I have that extraordinary problem—snowed with letters and other material. But don't let this

deter you. Keep the bandwagon rolling!

Heard from **Bob Donaldson** in June in a nicely-typed, newsy, short essay. Married to **Judy Ball**, Cedar Crest '59. Bob volunteered for six months (patriotism to the hilt) in the U.S. Army and then returned to South Mountain in June of '61 and was B.S.'ed in Business in January '63. Now Bob is with Timken Roller Bearing as a Steel Sales Trainee. After a year to a year and a half, it is either L.A. or Boston. **Tony Keenan**, '58 is his boss at present. Bob's address is 430 Aultman Ave., N.W., Canton, Ohio.

As this month's assistant scribe, Bob writes about: **Mike Johnson**, '59, returned to L.U. to complete work for his B.S. in I.E.

Joe Reed is with Warner Bra and Girdle in the Accounting Department (one of the places experiences has told me not to be). Anyway, Joe is married and lives in Bridgeport, Conn.

Fred Gessner's wife wrote that Fred received his Ph.D. in September at Purdue. Their new son, **Paul**, arrived May 25. Fred starts soon with American Standard as a research engineer.

Harvey Jorgenson is with Foster-Wheeler in New York and is also involved with a female (married, that is).

About **Steve Schaffer**, old "cartilage knee" received his law degree from Boston U., won an award (too long to print) and is unhitched, but working for Richard Weinstein offices in Stamford, Conn. Steve recently completed a six month overnight trip to Fort Jackson, relaxing in their crystal-white beaches. Come in Schaffer!

John Sietsema, is teaching English in Franklin Lakes, N.J. after an M.ED. in English and four years at Freehold Regional H.S. in N.J. See you at the games, John. His address is 6 W. Barbara Drive, Freehold, N.J.

Your loyal scribe has an idea. All '59ers will meet at half time at the 50 yard line—on the home side, naturally.

Ran into **Don Adickes** this June in an American Can Cafeteria. He is 40 pounds lighter and is with the Factory Insurance Association (85 John St., NYC) doing field engineering work. Don is permanently attached and has one child.

Scotty Armstrong, who writes from his Lake Ontario apartment in Rochester, has made the big decision. No more Kodak. Scott starts Carnegie Tech for an M.S. in Industrial Administration (a two year course) and has been awarded a \$3000 graduate assistantship for the coming year. Congrats, Scott.

Since he is returning to school, Scott went to Fort Lauderdale and Nassau last Easter—"young crowd," he says. Some newsletter stuff—Scott went to **Tony Sousa's** wedding in Framingham, Mass. **Jack St. Clair**, **Gordon Leach** and Scott were ushers. Jack is with Universal Cyclops in Chicago, and Tony and wife will live in California.

All you I.E.'s, BEWARE! Received a nice note from **Professor Richardson**,

who reads our column to see if his '59 cherubs are benefiting from his tutelage.

Two floors above me at Canco, **Dick Beltson** is now a member of our esteemed bunch. Dick is working in the Financial Planning Department in the New York Office for six months and then will be transferred to the Brooklyn Plant in October. Dick spent a year in Greenland and a year in New Jersey when he was an officer in the Army. Dick is married and lives in Bay Ridge, Brooklyn.

That's all from me this month. Keep pouring forth. Where else can you be printed for less than a five cent stamp?

'61

ROBERT PATERNOSTER
Apt. L-4,
330 W. Johnson Street
Philadelphia 44, Pa.

WELL, IT'S BACK to the old grind again. My wife and I have had a particularly fine summer, and I trust that you have enjoyed the same. With fall we can all return to the serious routine of work, and perhaps, anticipate a few lively weekends back at Lehigh; for me, of course, fall brings the obligation (and pleasure!) of writing eight more articles on the activities and whereabouts of our classmates.

This should be a big year for '61ers, and I'm looking forward to lots of news. Many men will be completing their duty in the armed services this year, and will be settling down in new civilian occupations. Others, like myself, have finally closed their books on academic life and are out landing their first steady job. Those who have been working since graduation are surely in line for that big promotion by now. Finally, our June, 1963, count of 385

bachelors should be considerably reduced by next summer. When all of this news breaks, please let me know, and I will pass it on via this column. Remember, for me no news is always bad news.

The highlight of our summer was a vacation in Europe, a marvellous experience which gave me the opportunity to meet up with an old fraternity brother that I haven't seen since graduation. **Bill Maxfield**, recently promoted First Lieutenant Army Artillery Officer, is stationed in Wiesbaden, Germany. He managed to squeeze out enough leave to meet us in Heidelberg, where we had a truly great evening in a collegiate German beer garden (a more raucous Heidelberg version of the Tally-ho!). He escorted a sharp little fraulein named Monica. Max is certainly not lonely in Germany!

Back in the U.S., we are just about settled in our new apartment in Philadelphia. One of our first pleasures in Philly was a fine meal in **Bookbinder's** Sea Food House. **Dick** is really hustling in the family business, and they are putting out some good lobster. We had little time to chat, but "Booky" did inform me that he is holding true to form in missing the vows, but making the booze—he was too late to witness **Atta Salamon's** '60 wedding ceremony, but in plenty of time to enjoy the reception!

Speaking of weddings, we have a whole list of summer marriages and engagements. Virginia Fairchild was the June bride of **Alan Pabst**. The couple are now residing in Providence, R.I., where Al is attending graduate school at Brown. **Malcolm Gowin** wed the lovely Kathryn Christein, a graduate of St. Luke's School of Nursing. Malcom is now serving as an air operations officer with the Army at Ft. Lewis, Washington. After the service, he will be returning to his work with Proctor and Gamble Company on Staten Island. As for engagements, Deanna Seiler is en-

gaged to **Richard Achenbach**, Sally Robert to **Bob Campbell**, and Judith Szabo to **Mike Sullivan**. Dick is now employed at Western Electric's Allentown office; Bob is working with Bethlehem Steel; and Mike is a research metallurgist for the Carpenter Steel Company in Reading.

I was happy to receive a letter from **Joe King** this summer. He announces his marriage on July 13 to Mary Laffer of Chestnut Hill College. **Bob Bauman**, **Benj Perlman**, and **Ted Horger** witnessed the ceremony. Joe is still with Pratt and Whitney, now working on fuel cells and "struggling for an M.S." He reports that both **Bob Meyer** and **Bill Deem** also walked down the aisle this summer. **Steve Vogel** and **Frank Manning** are proud fathers.

As I mentioned earlier, many of our classmates received advanced degrees last June. Among them are **Bob Stetten**, who received his master of arts in political science from the University of Iowa; **John Buchanan**, who picked up an M.S. at Rutgers; **Dick Shutack**, who graduated from the Air Force Academy; and **Don Davis** and **Joel Heisler**, who earned a B.A. and a B.S., respectively, at Carnegie Institute of Technology.

As usual, I shall close my article with a few odds and ends. From James Connally Air Force Base I learn that **Pete Miller** has completed navigator training and that **Bill Gesell** has just begun the same course. Bill is married to the former JoAnn Turrissi of Westerly, R.I. **Neal Hunter** ('57) has informed me that **Bill Kugler** and **George Culp** have completed the sales engineering training program of the Jeffrey Manufacturing Company. Bill will be working in the Cincinnati area, where he has settled with his wife Bonnie, and George will be serving the Cleveland district. **George Dolan** and **Jim Kennedy** have both been promoted to the position of associate engineer with IBM.

John Crawford is a Second Lieuten-

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Why not write us about registrations at mid-Semester 1963-64 or Fall 1964?

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ant in the Marine Corps and is stationed at Camp Pendleton in Oceanside, Calif. Rohm and Haas have sent **John Talucci**, and wife Sue, "South of the border, down Mexico way." If you're by any chance heading in that direction, stop at Campos Eliseos, 339 No. 3, Colonia Polanco, Mexico 5, D.F., Mexico. Finally, a hearty congratulations to **Greg Ruth** who placed third at 154 pounds in the World Wrestling Championship at Sofia, Bulgaria. Greg's third place was the highest position attained by any U. S. grappler.

That does it for this month. I'll be looking for you at Houseparty and Lafayette Weekend.

'63

BOB ELSER
816 N. Irving Street
Allentown, Pa.

SEPTEMBER'S HERE! The summer seems to have gone by, at least for me, with such rapidity that I haven't even been aware of its passing. The weekends seemed to come too infrequently, and Mondays too soon. I spent several of these longed-for respites from the working world at that oasis on the Jersey shore, Ocean City. The times that I was there I always seemed to run into some '63ers at one of the spots in the Point. **Bob Park**, **George McMeans**, **Meyer Haberman**, **Doug Feltman** and **Don Gardner** were among those I saw at Gregory's in the afternoons before the marathon began at Tony Mart's.

I've also run into a few of the local boys at the Ho. **Fred Beard** informed me that he's back to take his M.B.A. at Lehigh. **Ray Hodil** and "Howie" **Schwartz** have been putting in time for IBM in Bethlehem this summer. Ray will be at Carnegie Tech for his M.B.A. and Howie will be attending Haavaad Business School.

I've been notified that **Bob Cornelius** and **Mike Austrian** received fellowships to continue their education. Mike is at Princeton this fall, and Bobby is at the University of Minnesota School of Medicine.

Quite a few of our number have tied that final knot since graduation. Married are: **Frank Moore** to the former Miss Dorothy Demetres, "**Chuck**" **Schaefer** to the former Miss Carol Demuth, **Bill Dosedlo** to the former Miss Johanna Kirk, **Walt Bankowski** to the former Miss Barbara Fecko, **Jim O'Brien** to the former Miss Anna Schwind, **Clark Dean** to the former Miss Brenda Fritchman and "**Hank**" **Browder** to the former Miss Elizabeth Fisher.

Engaged are **Dave Gledhill** to Pat Sagmeister, **Peter Volkman** to Kathy Shivek and **Jim Tirjan** to Ethel Short.

If any of you have any news of yourselves or any of the men you've seen, please drop me a short note and if any of you get back for one of the home games this fall, my apartment is open all the time. Look me up.

DEATHS

(For further details, where known, see the appropriate class columns in this or subsequent issues.)

Downing, Lewis R. '98, Justice of the Peace, on November 3, 1962 in West Chester, Pa.

Young, Arthur R. CE '01, Florissant, Mo., on August 11, 1963. Place unknown.

Lynch, William H. CE '05, retired, on July 12, 1963 in Portland, Ore.

Stair, J. W. '06, Secretary-Treasurer, B. M. Root Company, York, Pa., on August 28, 1963 at York Hospital.

Wahl, Richard A. CE '09, retired, in July, 1963 in Lewes, Del.

Bender, Charles H. EM '12, retired, on September 5, 1963 at St. Lukes' Hospital, Bethlehem, Pa.

Huyett, Amos W. '14, retired, on July 17, 1963 at Reading Hospital, Reading, Pa.

Penniman, Reverend Charles F. ME '14, field representative, Episcopal Home for Children, West Chester, on August 16, 1963 in West Chester, Pa.

More, William S. BS '15, retired, on August 20, 1963 in Bethlehem, Pa.

Neide, Wilson B. ME '15, Teacher, Winter Park High School, on July 3, 1963 in Winter Park, Fla.

Vitzthum, Harry L. EE '15, retired USA Colonel, on July 31, 1963 in Arlington, Va.

Scruggs, Stuart B. '16, retired, on August 18, 1963 in Dallas, Texas.

Carbonell, Jose M. EM '18, Manager of "Ferreteria Carbonell" on June 11, 1963 in Barranquilla, Colombia, S.A.

Fritchman, Leon A. BA '18, retired, on August 11, 1963 in Winter Park, Fla.

Jennings, Clifford M. DDS. '18, Clinton, Conn., on June 12, 1963 at Hartford Hospital, Hartford, Conn.

Schnerr, Leon H. CE '18, retired, on June 20, 1963 at Natrona Heights Hospital, Somerset, Pa.

Casey, William R. '19. Date and place of death unknown.

Flory, Dr. Clyde R. BA '20, Physician, Sellersville, Pa., on August 18, 1963 at Allentown Hospital, Allentown, Pa.

Gardy, J. Allen BS '20, Owner, Gardy's Book and Stationery Store, on July 24,

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1963 at Doylestown Hospital, Doylestown, Pa.

Hicks, Robert C. EE '21, retired, on August 11, 1963 in Upper Darby, Pa.

King, Walter C. CE '21, retired, on June 29, 1963 at North Carolina Memorial Hospital, Chapel Hill, N.C.

Scott, William A. '24, Maplewood, N.J., on June 4, 1963. Place unknown.

Bonnemaison, M. D. '25. Date and place of death unknown.

Davis, J. Horner II BA '25, Lawyer, on August 7, 1963 in Mountain Lake Park, Md.

Fernandez, Carlos A. '25. Date and place of death unknown.

Harvey, Wilbur E. ME '27, on July 20, 1963 in Yardley, Pa.

Kerr, Edmund B. '27, General Manager, Potts Coal Company, Clearfield, Pa., on January 28, 1963. Place unknown.

Littell, Isaac W. '27, retired USA Colonel, on September 3, 1963 in Staunton, Va.

Bair, James A. '29, Cumberland, N.J. Date and place of death unknown.

Garwood, Samuel BS '29, Assistant Vice President, Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania, on September 7, 1963 in Wynnewood, Pa.

Soho, G. Lloyd BS '30, President, Electrical Insulation Suppliers, Inc., on July 6, 1963 in Atlanta, Ga.

Davis, Manuel J. '31, Broadway Producer, Allentown, Pa., on September 2, 1963 in Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.

Scholl, C. L. '31, Owner, El Rancho Motel, on February 6, 1963 in Starke, Fla.

Emery, Walter E. BS '33, Portland, Pa., on August 8, 1963 at Monroe General Hospital, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

Layton, Daniel J. Jr. BA '33, Attorney, on August 4, 1963 in Rehoboth Beach, Del.

Reed, Martin M. Jr. BA '33, Vice President, Harris - Intertype Corporation, Cleveland, Ohio, on July 30, 1963 in Shaker Heights, Ohio.

Strawbridge, Joseph K. BA '33, Senior Advisor, Jeffersonville-Youngville Central School, on August 5, 1963 in Jeffersonville, N. Y.

Montross, Eugene V. '38, Reading, Pa. Date and place of death unknown.

Alexander, Stanford '39. Date and place of death unknown.

Hellmuth, Theodore N. BS '45, Vice President, Gascon Paper Company, on July 2, 1963 in Cleveland Heights, Ohio.

DeFau, Henry A. '48. Date and place of death unknown.

Knight, Calvert G. CE '49, on March 24, 1963 in Falls Church, Va.

THE LEHIGH CLUB OFFICERS

Allentown: Joseph Pecsek '49 (P); David Fisher '54 (S), MR27, Stokes Park Road, Bethlehem, Pa.

Atlanta: Richard H. Osgood '30 (P), 443 Chateau Drive, N.W., Atlanta 5, Ga.

Bergen-Passaic: Robert H. Robinson '40 (P); Gregory C. Lee '37 (S), 80 Bradford St., Glen Rock, N. J.

Bethlehem (Home Club): Samuel J. Macri '50 (P); Lawrence Sheridan '58 (S), Walt Whitman Lane, Bethlehem, Pa.

Boston: H. E. Fletcher, 2nd, '48 (President pro tem), H. E. Fletcher Co., West Chelmsford, Mass.

Central Jersey (Trenton): William Bernaseo '39 (P); P. T. Guidon '50 (S), 1 Willow Drive, Levittown, Pa.

Central Ohio: Roy W. Woodling '41 (P); Philip Weigel '55 (S), 212 Raff Road, N.W., Canton 8, Ohio.

Central Pennsylvania: Harold Mohler '48 (P); C. F. S. Grubmeyer, '48 (S), 1511 Eldridge Road, Harrisburg, Pa.

Chicago: Bruce W. Thayer '44 (P), 335 Fairview, Winnetka, Ill.

Delaware: Nym K. Seward '47 (P); Daniel J. Taylor, Jr. '53 (S), 206 Potomac Rd., Fairfax, Wilmington 3, Del.

Detroit: Thomas W. Brubaker '54 (P); Donald E. Draper '48 (S), 738 Lakeland Ave., Grosse Pointe 30, Mich.

Maryland: J. P. Klima, Jr., '54 (P); Carl F. Schier, Jr. '32 (S), 309 Wendover Road, Baltimore 18, Md.

Monmouth County (N.J.): William D. Ayers '24 (P); William P. Hitchcock '42 (S), 97 Lewis Lane, Fair Haven, N. J.

New York: James J. Duane '41 (P); Joseph A. Donahue '49 (S), 66 Magnolia Ave., Garden City, L. I., N. Y.

Northeast Pennsylvania: J. C. Ostroski, '54 (P); T. J. Reilly, '60 (S), 106 York Ave., West Pittston, Pa.

Northern California: Ray Winters '38 (P); David C. Thompson '51 (S), 733 Seminole Way, Palo Alto, Calif.

Northern New Jersey: James Niemeyer '43 (P); S. M. Richman '55 (S), 590 White Oak Ridge Rd., Short Hills, N. J.

Northern New York: John F. Ahern '49 (P); George N. Finch '50 (S), 161 Willow Lane, Scotia 2, N. Y.

Northern Ohio: C. F. Bayer '35 (P); Edwin H. Scott '40 (S), 109 E. Washington St., Chagrin Falls, O.

Pacific Northwest: Harold E. Meyer '53 (P); Roy Christiansen '56 (S), 1928 - 109th Ave. S. E., Bellevue, Wash.

Philadelphia: Charles F. Kalmbach '41 (P); G. N. De Cowsky '44 (S), 65 South Rolling Road, Springfield, Pa.

Pittsburgh: Warren R. Dix '44 (P); E. F. Scheetz, Jr., '54 (S), 141 River-view Terrace, Pittsburgh 15, Pa.

Rochester: Robert T. Muffley '49 (P), 82 Placid Pl., Rochester 17, N. Y.

St. Louis: J. P. Sharp '29 (P); Raphael Liuzzi '58 (S), 406 Meyer Ave., Kirkwood 22, Mo.

Southeast Pennsylvania: F. L. Homsher '59 (P); Carl F. Bodey '23 (S), 1315 Monroe Ave., Wyomissing, Pa.

South Jersey: Samuel Orlando '23 (P); 111 Upland Way, Haddonfield, N. J.

Southern Anthracite: John Morrison '53 (P), Forrest St., Auburn, Pa.

Southern California: T. V. Balsh, Jr. '52 (P); N. W. Reinik, Jr. '61 (S), 508 A St., Bakersfield, Calif.

Southern New England: Harry H. Brown '39 (P), Southford Rd., Rt. 67, Southbury, Conn.

Twin City: G. R. Macdonald '19 (P); Samuel Blum '32 (S), 1600 Second St., N., Minneapolis, Minn.

Washington, D. C.: Alfred Cottrell '34 (P); Wm. A. A. Furman, Jr. '31 (S), Furman & Co., 641 Investment Bldg., 15th & K Sts., N.W., Washington 5, D. C.

Watchung Area (N.J.): W. H. Carter '17 (P); Roydon S. Margolies '43 (S), 1264 Salem Road, Plainfield, N. J.

Western New York: Carl F. Henselman, Jr. '48 (P); J. A. Frick, Jr. '35 (S), 546 Delaware Ave., Buffalo 2, N.Y.

York - Lancaster: Kenneth Whitney '47 (P); Miles Ament '49 (S), 1943 Pine Drive, Lancaster County, Eden, Pa.

Youngstown: Richard C. Wallis '55 (P); J. H. Frankle, Jr., '50 (S), 1824 Coronado Ave., Youngstown 4, Ohio.

CLUBS

Frosh taught Lehigh traditions; Given send-off parties at home

HOME—Some 775 freshmen spent seven days meeting "the Lehigh family" during the annual Freshman Week program September 4-11. Students from 31 states, Washington, D. C., Puerto Rico, and 15 foreign countries were introduced to members of the Lehigh faculty and staff, upperclassmen, the athletic program, a battery of psychological and placement tests, and the philosophy behind Lehigh's educational program. Perhaps the highlight for alumni, of the seven-day program, is the annual Freshman Class Smoker hosted by the Home Club and the Alumni Association.

The Alumni Night program Friday, September 6, was directed toward one important moment: the presentation of the class banner to a representative of the Class of 1967 by a spokesman for the Class of 1917. The Reverend George McKinley, retired pastor of St. John's Episcopal Church in Palmerton, Pa., served as spokesman for the ten 1917 men who traveled to Grace Hall for the occasion. Wayne Carter '17 of Plainfield, N. J., *Bulletin* Class Correspondent, was the standard-bearer who carried the 1967 banner to the stage for the presentation ceremonies.

Before making the official presentation of the '67 banner, Rev. Mc-

Kinley had some advice from the Class of '17: "As you begin your Lehigh careers you will be frequently reminded of the importance of the proper academic attitude. Receiving good grades is important, and you can be certain the faculty will remind you of that. But there are certain other responsibilities that depend on you alone.

"The success or failure of your college life depends on you alone," Rev. McKinley said. "You have a 'give-and-take' responsibility with the friends and companionships you develop here. We have a great school here, which offers each of you a great education, plus a bonus—it offers you the opportunity to become Lehigh Men. May I suggest a lesson I learned which will help you become Lehigh Men? It is this: 'No man liveth unto himself.'

"The Class of 1917 is grateful for what Lehigh has done for us. We have been thankful for her faculty and staff who have given so much. We are here tonight to officially 'adopt' you and to remind you of certain Lehigh ideals. If you remember that 'no man liveth unto himself' and accept the added responsibility of becoming a Lehigh Man, you will be as grateful as we. Men of '67, you owe it to Lehigh Men of the past and of the future to carry on in this tradition."

The Class of '67 arrived at Grace Hall early Friday night for a "warm-up" session on Lehigh songs and cheers before the alumni appeared. John Steckbeck and members of Cyanide, junior honorary, supervised this part of the program. Experienced cheerleaders, assisted by freshmen recruits had the Class of '67 ready for the Lafayette football game within moments.

Adding to the spirit was a quickly-organized freshman band which contributed several Lehigh pep songs to the program. Enthusiasm was at a peak when the traditional parade of the Class banners carried by Bethlehem and Allentown alumni, as well as representatives of other alumni groups, added color to Grace Hall to mark the official beginning of the program.

Smoker chairman Joe Persa '48, introduced Home Club President Sam Macri '50, who welcomed the Class of '67 to Bethlehem and to Lehigh. Macri introduced honored guests, including the following Alumni Club Presidents: William D. Ayers '24, Monmouth, N. J. Club; William C. Bernasco '39, Central Jersey Club; Wayne H. Carter, Watchung Area Club; Alfred Cottrell '34, Washington, D. C. Club; Charles F. Kalmbach '41, Philadel-



Some 775 freshmen attended the annual Freshman Smoker sponsored by the Home Club and the Alumni Association (above). It was an occasion for pipe smoking and cheering (far right), climaxed with the appearance of the '67 Banner, waved by Rolf Stern of Guayaquil, Ecuador. Reverend George McKinley '17 cheers the frosh on.



phia Club; James Niemeyer '43, Northern N. J. Club; Joseph Pecsek '49, Allentown Club; Nym K. Seward '47, Delaware Club; and Kenneth Whitney '47, York-Lancaster, Pa. Club.

Alumni Association President Douglas Reed '33 followed Macri and presented a challenging message to the freshmen by encouraging them to participate fully in the Lehigh program. Also representing the Association were First Vice President Edward F. Forstall '20, Swarthmore, Pa., and Second Vice President Donald B. Stabler '30 of Harrisburg, Pa. Reed also introduced Rev. McKinley who spoke for the Class of '17 and introduced the ten returning members.

Following the presentation of the class banner, Athletic Director Bill Leckonby introduced Head Football Coach Mike Cooley. Cooley spoke on the prospects for the varsity season and introduced Backfield Coach George Halfacre who introduced each varsity player. Frank Shields, Freshman Football Coach, followed Halfacre by introducing the freshman squad and previewed prospects for the team's season.

Another Freshman Week event of special interest to alumni is the Saturday afternoon Softball Challenge game between the Freshman "All-Stars" and the "Nine Old Men" of the Faculty. The S. T. Harleman '01 Trophy to generate class spirit, established following last year's game to honor Harleman for starting the event in 1947, was won by the Faculty who came from behind to beat the frosh 9-8 and set the record at 10 frosh wins and 5 faculty wins.



The Frosh Smoker was a family affair for Charles K. Zug '26 and sons. Brooks Zug '67 in the familiar frosh dink is welcomed to Lehigh by his father (far right) and brothers Barry '61 and Charles K. III '52.

DELAWARE—More than 60 persons attended the annual picnic outing of the Delaware Club July 11. The picnic, a catered chicken and ham dinner, consisted only of the picnic, with no speeches or a planned program. Fellowship with other alumni, their wives, and families was the keynote for the successful occasion.

SOUTHEAST PENNSYLVANIA—The Carousel Country Club near Reading was once again the scene of the annual outing of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Club. About 35 alumni and guests were present for the buffet and remarks by guests representing the University.

Samuel H. Missimer '50, Director of Admission, was the principal speaker. He discussed present-day admission requirements and procedures and noted that the Class of 1967 was over-subscribed, and that the quality of the applicants was among the best. He complimented Club members for their effective Alumni-Admission Relations program and noted that 31 freshmen would enter from the Southeast area.

President Bob Morgan '53, who presided over the meeting, introduced Robert A. Harrier '27, Executive Secretary of the Alumni Association, who provided a run-down on the alumni activities planned during the fall. Also introduced was Head Football Coach Mike Cooley who presented a preview of prospects for the 1963 football season. Cooley was enthusiastic, but noted that sophomores will be heavily counted upon to fill in gaps in the line caused by the graduation of several top performers during the past year. Cooley admitted that this year was a "rebuilding year," but thinks the squad has great potential. Following Cooley's remarks, the film, "Watchman on the Mountain" was shown.

During the business meeting, officers elected for the coming year are: President Fred L. Homsler '59; First Vice President Edward H. Jackson Jr. '36; Second Vice President P. William Marshall '42; Secretary Carl F. Bodey '23; Treasurer Robert W. Morgan '53; Public Relations A. Norton McKnight '50; and the following mem-



bers of the Board of Directors: Douglas R. Beggs '33; Leroy F. Christman '21; Edward H. Jackson, Jr. '36; George E. Potts '23; Charles S. Satterthwait '22; H. Ralph Maack '44.

TWIN CITY—Due to an oversight in the Alumni Office a report submitted by George R. ("Buckie") Macdonald '19 covering the "football party" held on February 5 by the Twin City Lehigh Club was not reported in the Bulletin.

Over 50 percent of the Lehigh men in the area attended a dinner meeting at the Minneapolis Athletic Club where they greeted Head Football Coach Mike Cooley. The Club will meet again late this fall.

NORTHERN OHIO — Thirty-five members of the Northern Ohio Club attended the annual Send-Off Luncheon August 29 at Cleveland's University Club. This traditional affair is held to honor young men from the Northern Ohio area who are about to matriculate at Lehigh. Special guests are fathers of the new Lehigh men.

After the invocation by Cornie Scheid '27, Club President Curt Bayer '35 introduced the freshmen and their fathers. Scott Lau '64, Secretary of the Interfraternity Council, gave the freshmen and their fathers a rundown on what the first few weeks at Lehigh will be like.

Featured speaker for the occasion was David E. Walbert '30, Executive Vice President of Midland-Ross, Inc. Walbert spoke of the value of a modern-day education and the importance of charting a definite course toward the achievement of educational goals.

Sidelines *Continued from page 21*

included on the list. Only 5 from Pennsylvania were nominated.

Leckonby was nominated by St. Lawrence University on the basis of his athletic record there, and his achievements at Lehigh. Rabold was nominated by Lehigh and was cited for his participation in football, track, and wrestling, and his achievements at Bethlehem Steel.

The final selection of the annual roster to be announced in December is made by a panel of distinguished citizens. Among the 12 judges is Lee Iaccoca '45, Vice President of Ford Motor Company, and The Honorable William W. Scranton, Governor of Pennsylvania and recipient of an honorary degree from Lehigh in 1963.

* * * *

How many points does a politician score in a reversal? Head Wrestling Coach Gerry Leeman says a wrestler gets two points, while a politician gets a second chance. He should know.

Losing his bid as a Republican nominee for a Bucks County township school directorship by *one* vote, Leeman ended up the winner for the Democratic nomination in an unsolicited write-in effort by twenty voters. Losing an election by one vote is quite a story in itself. But Leeman lost a "sure" vote when his wife failed to register and could not vote for her husband. Both political and wrestling "rule" books would agree that losing a Republican and winning the Democratic nomination in the same election

is an "escape" no matter how you vote.

The spring primary elections held promise for two other amateur politicians from the Athletic Department. Lehigh's "winningest" football coach and Athletic Director, Bill Leckonby, making his first attempt for public office, managed a second-place finish for a nomination as one of three Republican candidates for the Bethlehem City Council. Track Coach George Halfacre won his political race in the fastest possible time. Halfacre ran unopposed and won a Republican bid for a Hellertown school directorship.

* * *

Richard B. Smith, Captain of Lehigh's 1963 lacrosse team and a mainstay in Lehigh's winning efforts since 1961, was named to the North All-Stars for the 22nd annual North-South lacrosse game played in Lake Placid, N. Y. June 8. A 1963 graduate, Smith scored 62 goals and 28 assists from his attack position in 28 games during the past three seasons.

* * *

It seemed an unlikely combination, seeing Wrestling Coach Jerry Leeman and Junior Halfback Howard Hopson dressed in tux and escorting ladies dressed in soft summer finery. But there they were last June 1.

The occasion for the scene was the wedding of NCAA Wrestling Champion Kirk Pendleton to Miss Carolyn Doering in Bryn Athyn, Pa. Leeman and Hopson served as ushers for the ceremony. Pendleton will return to the Lehigh campus to complete work on his double degree program. In January he leaves for San Francisco and preliminary training for the U. S. Olympic Team tryouts.



Alumni, prospective freshmen and their fathers, gathered at Cleveland's University Club for the Annual Send-Off Luncheon sponsored by the Northern Ohio Club (Above). Persons on the program included (right): Cornie Scheid '27, Club President, Curt Bayer '35, David Walbert '30, Don Middleton '42, Undergraduate Speaker Scott Lau '64, and R. S. Smith '57.



COLLEGIAN

He's a student at General Motors Institute. Today, he's absorbed in higher mathematics. Tomorrow, perhaps Plato and Aristotle . . . political theory and psychology . . . humanities and economics—in short, whatever makes for a well-rounded education. Next week, he may be on the job in an automobile plant. Twenty-four hundred other students like him are studying to be electrical, mechanical or industrial engineers, in one of the world's most unusual institutions of higher learning.

During their first four college years at GMI, students alternate between six weeks of intensive study at GMI and six weeks of paid work at one of 133 General Motors operations across the nation and in Canada. Their fifth year is entirely in the field . . . preparing bachelor theses based on actual engineering projects of their sponsoring GM divisions.

Since its small beginning, 37 years ago, GMI has graduated 6,000 engineers. The great majority chose to remain with General Motors and today are employed in a wide range of technical and managerial positions in GM plants throughout the world. The educational investment in these people has been a beneficial one—not only for them and for General Motors—but for the many communities where they now work and live.

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LEHIGH UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

STATEMENT OF CASH RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS, AND UNEXPENDED BALANCES OF CASH AND SECURITIES FOR THE YEAR ENDED JUNE 30, 1963

	<i>Alumni Association Operating Fund</i>	<i>Alumni Fund</i>	<i>Alumni Bulletin Fund</i>	<i>Life Membership and Subscrip- tion Fund</i>	<i>Student Grants Fund</i>	<i>Class Fund</i>	<i>Centennial Alumni Directory</i>	<i>Total</i>
BALANCE, JULY 1.....	\$ 9,622.79	\$ 52,922.44	\$ 8,498.34	\$ 62,266.05	\$ 86,849.50	\$ 174.46		\$220,333.58
RECEIPTS:								
Contributions		\$408,879.53		\$ 100.00	\$ 76,223.39			\$485,202.92
Interest on securities.....			396.82		450.00			846.82
Subscriptions—								
Alumni Bulletin.....			20,553.00					20,553.00
Advertising—Alumni Bulletin			6,183.94					6,183.94
Appropriations from								
Alumni Fund	52,875.00							52,875.00
Advance sales—								
Alumni Directory							\$ 539.75	539.75
Miscellaneous—Various Class Funds placed on deposit with the Alumni Association						3,786.38		3,786.38
Total	\$52,875.00	\$408,879.53	\$27,133.76	\$ 100.00	\$ 76,673.39	\$3,786.38	\$ 539.75	\$569,987.81
Total	\$62,497.79	\$461,801.97	\$35,632.10	\$62,366.05	\$163,522.89	\$3,960.84	\$ 539.75	\$790,321.39
EXPENDITURES:								
Transmitted to								
Operating Fund.....		\$ 52,875.00						\$ 52,875.00
Gifts to Lehigh University.....		352,776.97						352,776.97
Grants to students.....					\$ 54,525.00			54,525.00
Salaries—Alumni Association	\$25,865.85		\$ 4,500.00				\$4,229.88	34,595.73
Social security taxes—								
Employers contribution.....	753.18							753.18
Engraving, printing and photography	4,565.78		21,608.15			2,012.38		28,186.31
Mailing	5,645.78		963.76			2,214.10		8,823.64
Travel and entertainment.....	4,140.78							4,140.78
Share of Newsletter cost.....	2,482.98							2,482.98
Reunion expenses—Net of fees	4,735.78							4,735.78
Prizes and awards.....	177.81							177.81
Office expenses:								
Supplies	1,330.67		116.50				259.56	1,706.73
Telephone and telegraph.....	37.04		28.30					65.34
Equipment purchases and repairs	221.58						364.82	586.40
Sundry	1,300.52		630.48			\$ 100.00	130.34	2,161.34
Total	\$51,257.75	\$405,651.97	\$27,847.19		\$ 54,525.00	\$ 100.00	\$9,211.08	\$548,592.99
BALANCE, JUNE 30.....	\$11,240.04	\$ 56,150.00	\$ 7,784.91	\$62,366.05	\$108,997.89	\$3,860.84	(\$8,671.33)	\$241,728.40
COMPOSITION:								
Cash in bank.....	\$11,240.04						(Note 1)	\$ 11,240.04
Deposited with Lehigh Univ.:								
Cash		\$ 56,150.00	\$ 7,784.91		\$ 91,345.24	\$3,860.84	(\$8,671.33)	150,469.66
Securities				\$62,366.05	17,652.65			80,018.70
Total	\$11,240.04	\$ 56,150.00	\$ 7,784.91	\$62,366.05	\$108,997.89	\$3,860.84	(\$8,671.33)	\$241,728.40

NOTES:

1. Current deficit due to costs incurred prior to publication and sale of Directory.
2. At June 30, 1963, \$55,150 of the balance of the Alumni Fund has been appropriated for 1963-1964 Operating Fund expenditures.
3. The above statement, prepared on the basis of cash receipts and disbursements, does not include certain pledges and other receivables or payables and accruals.

ACCOUNTANTS' OPINION

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION:

We have examined the statement of cash receipts and disbursements, and unexpended balances of cash and securities of the Lehigh University Alumni Association for the year ended June 30, 1963. Our examination was made in accordance with generally accepted auditing standards, and accordingly included such tests of the accounting records and such other auditing procedures as we considered appropriate in the circumstances; as to contributions, it was not practicable for us to extend our examination beyond the Association's accounting for recorded receipts.

In our opinion, based on our examination, the accompanying statement presents fairly the cash receipts and disbursements and balances of cash and securities of the Lehigh University Alumni Association for the year ended June 30, 1963.

Allentown, Pa.
August 29, 1963

HASKINS & SELLS



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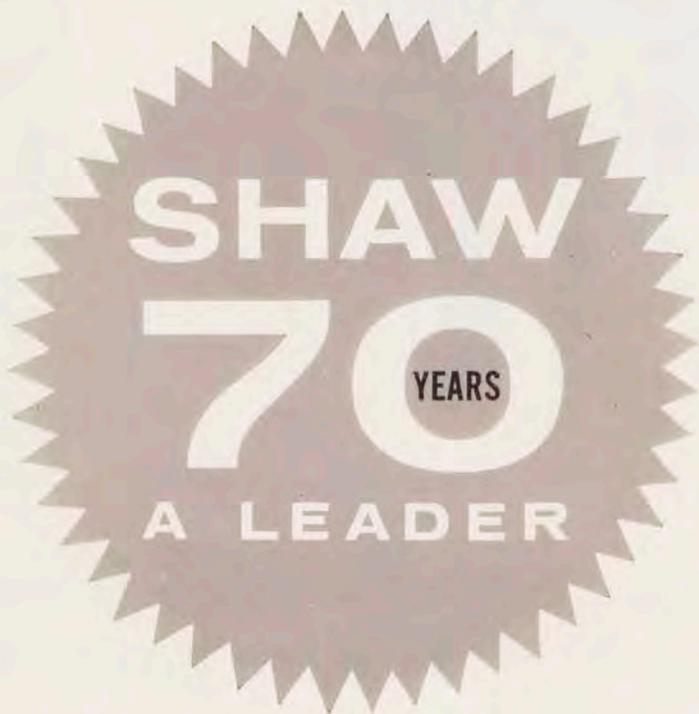
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