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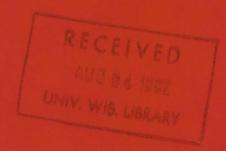
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Alumnus Alumnus

Volume 83, Number 5 July/August 1982











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Alumnus

Volume 83, Number 5 July/August 1982

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Cover:

You've sailed and swum in Lake Mendota, shared Beer on the Pier, and dove for a sunny spot between classes on The Hill. Inevitably, though, you and your friends will stake a claim on a favorite area of the Union Terrace. Everybody does, sooner or later.

Photos reprinted by permission of the Badger Yearbook.

THE WISCONSIN ALUMNUS (USPS 687-660) is published six times a year: January, March, May, July, September and November. Second-class postage paid in Madison, Wis. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription price (included in membership dues of the Wisconsin Alumni Association) is \$25 a year. Postmaster: Send change of address to editorial and business offices at 650 N. Lake Street, Madison, WI 53706.



Football Bash!

Classes of '67-'82

Season opener against UCLA

10:30

Program Featuring

Steve Yoder,

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Stu Voigt,

former UW football MVP '69, and Minnesota Vikings star of three Super Bowls;

Steve Alley,

member '73, '77 NCAA Champion hockey Badgers, '76 Olympic Team, pro hockey star, Birmingham Bulls, Hartford Whalers.

11:30

Social hour, cash bar

12:00

Luncheon

12:25

The traditional UW Band concert on the terrace

1:30

A special seating bloc for the Wisconsin-UCLA game

\$16.50 per person (Program and luncheon only, \$6.50)

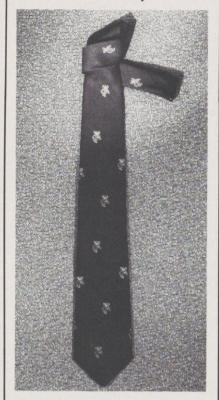
Seating bloc tickets available to those attending the entire program

September 18 at Union South

Reservation deadline: September 7

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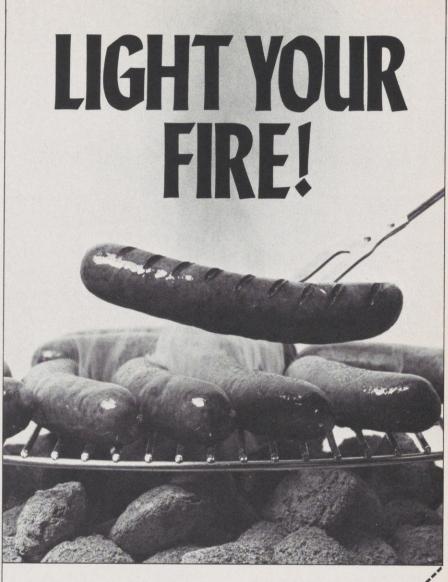
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Britist Street

The Campus Stroller's Data Bank

As you roam up and over The Hill, wow your companions with these fascinating facts.

By Tom Murphy Editor

summer walk around the campus is a joy, particularly if it's been a while since you've been back.
Before you start out, go to the Information Center off the Memorial Union Lounge and pick up a copy of the Tour Guide published by the campus Office of Information Services. It's loaded with entertaining items—historic, architectural, nominal—about almost every building on campus. Here are some of those items, blatantly stolen for your delectation.

Taking Bascom Hill as our midpoint,

East Side...

elen C. White Hall, built in 1971, is seven stories tall and houses the Graduate Library, Library School, English and philosophy departments. It's at Observatory Drive and Park Street. Its predecessor was often called "Goon Park" because of the limpid lettering on a big address sign: 600 N. Park. The late Prof. White was something of the grand lady, on the English faculty for forty-eight years. She dressed with "subdued flamboyance"-royal purple at all times. Helen was a delegate to UNESCO, a novelist who missed the Nobel Prize by a reversed decision, a president of both the AAUW and AAUP.

The Limnology and Hydraulics labs are on the lake shore behind Helen. Re hydraulics: ours is one of the few programs in the nation to train students in water chemistry. And the first program in limnology (chemical and biological properties of fresh water lakes) was started here by Edward Birge and Chauncey Juday in 1875.

Science Hall was one of the first building to use I-beams, so it's one of the oldest with all that structural steel. Lots of talk about Frank Lloyd Wright getting a start on the building crew, but at best the lad was only a gofer.

WHA started in Science Hall in 1917 before it moved out the back door to *Radio Hall*.

Walking up The Hill, on the right, what is now the *Education Building* used to be the Engineering Building, and the names of nineteenth-century engineers, physicists and mathematicians are carved in medallions around the second story.

North Hall was built in 1851 for \$19,000 as a men's dorm. (See the John Muir story on page 20.) It and South Hall, directly across the way, housed troops during the Civil War.

In addition to the dome that sat atop *Bascom Hall* (and burned in 1916) there was a semicircular colonnade and porch. The building was completed in 1859, but didn't get named for John until 1920, after his daughter raised a ruckus because this brilliant former president was ignored by his campus. The "sifting and winnowing" quotation on the plaque is from a Board of Regents' defense of a scholar in 1894. John Kendall Adams is said to have had a hand in its writing.

Carillon Tower is eighty-five feet tall and has fifty-six bronze bells, a full complement. Tower and bells are gifts of classes and individuals; the final bell, added in 1973, is six feet in diameter, weighs 6800 pounds and cost \$15,000. Concerts every Sunday at 3 p.m. from May through December.

The Social Science Building (1962) is a fine counterbalance to the Tower, tucked in close behind it. You'll find Anthropology, Sociology, Economics and the Institute for Research on Poverty there. There's a Jim Watrous ceramic mural in the lobby, and in the exhibits on the sixth floor one can compare skulls with those of aborigines, monkeys and apes.

South Hall went up four years after North Hall, and cost \$1000 more. During the Civil War, the University permitted women to enroll, which 119 did in a hurry, to make up more than half the student total. South Hall was female college head-quarters. (Later, it became the original site of the School of Pharmacy.)

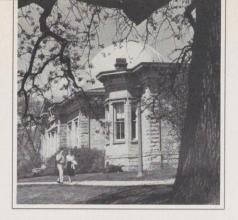
Famed artist John Steuart Curry came here in 1936, the first artist-in-residence on any campus in the country. His mural, "The Freeing of the Slaves," decorates a reading room in the *Law Library*. The original *Law Building* lasted from 1893 to 1963, when it was torn down to make room for a new building and more library.

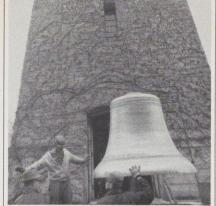
Some seriously believe that *Music Hall* was designed as a church, but it wasn't. It cost \$40,000 in 1879, which was a lot of red-stone-on-sandstone in those days. Two of the original stained-glass windows remain, and the building and its stage get frequent use even now. The clock still chimes the hours, too, although no longer via a line from Washburn Observatory.

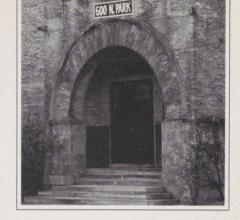
Maybe you don't know they've built a bridge over Park Street from just below Music Hall. It meets the second level of the *Humanities Building*, a gigantic, versatile bunker finished in 1969 for art, music in all forms, history, Afro-American studies. On its south side it opens onto the Elvehjem Museum of Art. And it's connected by another bridge to Vilas Hall, on the southeast corner of Park Street and University Avenue.

Vilas Hall is the center for our communications arts. There's WHA-TV and the state radio networks; the theater department with big theaters and little theaters; and the School of Journalism and Mass Communications. The combination makes Vilas something of a monument to our achievement in communicating. In 1904 we offered the original journalism course in the country, and we've become one of the first to offer a Ph.D. in mass communications. We gave the first Ph.D. in speech in 1922 and offered the first credit course in radio in 1930.

During the fifteen years that former schoolteacher Elizabeth Waters came down from Fond du Lac to the regents' meetings she stayed at *Chadbourne Hall*, where she'd lived as a student, because she liked being a part of things. She died in 1933. The girls' dorm she endowed was finished in 1940.







West Side...

bservatory Hill got there as part of the last glacial drift. On its bosom stands a twelve-foot-high, sixty-ton granite rock the glacier brought us from Canada.

King Hall, the Romanesque building at the west end of The Hill facing the drive, is named for our Hiram, the first professor of agriculture and soil physics in the U.S. He brought silage out of pits in the ground and into the round silo. He died in 1911 after twenty-two years on our faculty.

Carson Gulley cracked Madison's color barriers a trifle through his brilliance in twenty-two years as a residence halls chef in the '30s and '40s. Tradition says he invented the fudge-bottom pie for the Union. Today, part of the Slichter dorm complex has been renamed *Carson Gulley Commons*.

In 1890 the University opened the nation's first dairy school, and in *three months*, builders put up *Hiram Smith Hall*. (It's named for a prominent state dairyman.) There the USDA made its first talking movie; the star was Stephen Babcock demonstrating his butterfat test. Now the building houses the publication section of Agricultural Journalism.

At the corner of Observatory and Babcock drives is the relatively new, redbrick *Steenbock Memorial Library*. It's named for Prof. Harry, who produced vitamin D in food by irradiation and turned over the royalties to help found WARF, the Wisconsin Alumni Research Foundation.

The big yellow house where E.B. Fred and his wife lived for years still stands on Babcock. It was built in 1897 for \$9000 as a residence for the ag dean, a role which Fred filled before moving up to the presidency in the World War II years. The Freds loved the house so much that they were permitted to stay on there. Now it's an office for the Experimental Farms.

The first high-protein oats in the country were developed in the *Agronomy Seed Building* out along Observatory Drive.

The building went up in 1941, but just barely. Governor Julius P. Heil planned to veto it. Prof. Norman Neal went to him with some puny, inbred corn ears and a couple of very large hybrids. "This is what we can do if you'll let us," he said. Julius let them.

The *Gym-Natatorium*, which opened in 1963, has a pool and diving well surrounded by 1500 spectator seats; four double gyms for eight basketball courts, six volleyball courts, twelve badminton courts, and six for handball, three for squash, and facilities for gymnastics, golf, weight training, plus labs and classrooms. And they're all jammed. A great deal of research and discovery on physical abilities and post-coronary excercise has been accomplished here.

The fourteen-story WARF Building, a "flatiron" structure at Observatory Drive and Walnut Street, is the house that allegiance built. By investing royalties signed over by such as Steenbock and Prof. Karl Paul Link (anticoagulants), WARF has returned to the University more than \$113 million since 1925.

Harry A. Waisman was a pediatrician on our faculty for nineteen years and the discoverer of the test for early detection of PKU. Our *Center on Mental Retardation and Human Development* is named for him. In its eight-story building, basic and applied research is conducted for and with *sixteen* departments and schools on campus.

The (A.C.) Nielsen Tennis Stadium is the largest of its kind in the world. It was a thank-you gift from the alumnus who pioneered in public surveys. From students, faculty and staff, 6000 a week play on its twelve tennis and six squash courts.

In 1977 they restored the *Horse Barn* at Linden and Elm drives to its original 1899 splendor.

A musical great whose name escapes us but who had obviously never been here before, signed a contract to concertize in the *Stock Pavillion*. He asked his agent to find out who Stock was so he could praise the donor of a pavillion for music. The building dates back to 1908, and within its walls have appeared the likes of Teddy Roosevelt and Harry Truman (not as a team!), most of the world's great symphony orchestras, Duke Ellington, and more cattle than you could count in the livestock exhibits and judging contests that continue to this day.

The Veterinary Science Building is across Linden Drive from the pavillion, where since 1964 we've been getting along with studies as a basis for the V.S. School which is about to roll this fall.

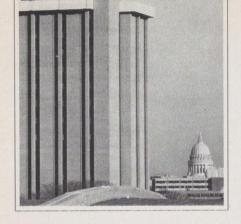
You thought you had them all at your last cookout, but in a collection in *Russell Laboratories* there are more than a million insects, most of them former state residents.

Gazing down *Henry Mall* from just in front of *Agriculture Hall* is a bust of William Dempster Hoard, a former governor and of course the founder of Hoard's Dairyman, the granddaddy of successful farm publications. The bust is the work of Gutzon Borglum of Mt. Rushmore fame. He was paid \$32,000 for it, contributions from dairymen all over the nation.

The Agricultural Engineering Building, at the northwest corner of the mall, went up in 1907. From it have come many important firsts, usually having to do with forage machinery and harvesters, and largely credited to Emer. Prof. F.W. Duffee.

The Biochemistry Building, on the mall's west side at University Avenue, has a history that reads like a chronology of science greats. Here, in 1913, E.V. Mc-Collum discovered vitamin A and three years later found the vitamin B complex. Steenbock accomplished his vitamin D irradiation; E.B. Hart invented iodized salt as a goiter preventive; Elvehjem and Strom isolated and identified niacin; Link isolated Dicumarol and synthesized Warfarin. And more recently, Hector DeLuca isolated, identified and chemically synthesized the hormones derived from vitamin D.

Across the mall, in what used to be Wisconsin High School, is our School of







Social Work and McBeath Institute on Aging.

The Home Economics Building, east of Ag Hall, is the location of the Helen Allen Textile Collection of thousands of pieces from pre-Columbian times to the present, heavy on nineteenth-century American fabrics and showy needlework.

It's no longer the University Hospital area which backs up to Linden Drive, but the old buildings-and a couple of new ones—retain their medical purpose. There is the 1966 Middleton Health Sciences Library, funded by med school alumni; the Bardeen Medical Laboratory, and the Medical Sciences Building. Just south of what used to be Bradley Memorial Hospital for Children is the McArdle Laboratory for Cancer Research. It might be the homliest building on campus but it's a fountainhead of progress. Here, Van Rensselaer Potter (who retires this summer after forty-one years on the faculty) identified the biochemical differences between various types of cancers and, through experiments on inhibition of metabolic pathways, helped lay the foundations for combination chemotherapy. Here, too, Howard M. Temin, our third Nobel Prize winner, helped establish virus relationships to human cancer. And Doctors James and Elizabeth Miller won world recognition for their research in the role of enzymes in the production of cancer cells.

On the top, nineteenth, floor of *Van Hise Hall*, the UW System regents meet. This is the tallest building on campus, a monolith at the western base of Bascom Hill. It cost \$5.6 million in 1967, and is occupied by, besides System administration offices, foreign language departments and language labs. Van Hise was the eighth president of the University, from 1903 to 1918. It was he who proclaimed the Wisconsin Idea—"the boundaries of the campus are the boundaries of the state." On a clear day, from that nineteenth floor you can see what he meant.

Halfway up The Hill on the south side of Bascom Hall is *Van Vleck Hall* (mathematics) and at the crest, just as coronary arrest threatens, you can roll southeast to

Birge Hall and look at the natural history displays you ignored as you raced into zoology or botany lectures.

John Hiram *Lathrop*, from the women's phy ed building of the same name, was president in 1854 when we graduated our first class of two persons. That's the year the University seal was designed, and it's still limned in plants each summer in front of the hall.

You might recall tennis courts along University Avenue east of Lathrop. Since 1960, that area has been a botany garden featuring plants native to the state. Unfortunately, it's hidden from the rest of the natives by shrubbery.

The former *Chemistry Building* at University Avenue and Charter Street is now called Thomas C. Chamberlin Hall, after the geologist UW president (1887-1892). Astronomy and Physics are quartered here, as is the School of Pharmacy. We gave out the nation's first baccalaureate and doctoral degrees in pharmacy and hold the all-time record for the most research degrees in that field.

The physical plant has been in the *Service Building* on the southwest corner since 1910. That was built two years earlier, patterned after a basilica.

Heading south, the track-bed you walk over or pass under at the Park Street viaduct was laid in 1856 as part of the Milwaukee Road's old Prairie du Chien Division, the first line across the state.

Lots of engineering around here, between Park Street and Randall Avenue south of University Avenue. There's Metallurgical and Mineral in one building (finished in 1932 and updated in 1975); Mechanical in another of the same vintage, in which there is now a nuclear reactor lab; and the Engineering Research Building of fourteen stories. (You're invited to the thirteenth for the view.) At Johnson Drive is the 1951 Engineering Building. It has a Proto-Cleo Stellarator. Whatever that is, it cost a million dollars and nobody else has one.

There was almost as much fighting over the design of the *Camp Randall Arch* as

there was in the war it commemorated. It finally got dedicated in 1912.

The Kurt F. Wendt Library (engineering), on the northeast corner of Randall and Johnson, has a complete file of U.S. patents. Computers find the one you're researching.

At Dayton and Orchard streets, the *Computer Science-Statistics Center* has more than \$5-million worth. The whopper is the Sperry Univac 1100/80, used for research by most schools and colleges on the campus and, via special connections, by other universities in the System.

Weeks Hall for Geological Science, on the southwest corner of Dayton and Charter, represents the largest personal gift in the history of the University. It came from petroleum geologist Lewis G. Weeks, who started things with \$2.5 million in his lifetime and left another \$4.8 million in his will.

The small, beat-up brown frame house on the southwest corner of Johnson and Charter streets is the still-functioning memorial to Alexander Meiklejohn and his Experimental College. It began in 1927 and died in 1932. It was open to men only; centered on in-depth study of the great scholars; and had no exams or grades. (This June its alumni held a fiftieth reunion on campus.) Now, *Meiklejohn House* is home to the Integrated Liberal Studies program, a much-refined version of his idea. ILS has had its ups and downs since it began in 1948, but is currently regaining popularity.

There awaits you in the *Noland Zoology Building*—on Johnson Street east of Charter—a museum with 20,000 spiders, a 30,000-piece bone collection, 6000 alcohol-gedunked fish, and 3000 reptile specimens.

So jump on an eastbound bus, get off at State and Lake (where it can turn up State Street but cars no longer can), and walk north on Lake to *Alumni House*. It was funded entirely by private and corporate donations, and when completed in 1967, it was presented to the University. We'll have the coffee pot on.

Our Peace Corps Connection

Despite "two years of camping out" and loneliness, UW veterans say they wouldn't trade the experience.

By Christine Hacskaylo, M.A. Assistant to the Editor

t's been seventeen years since Peace Corps recruitment hit an all-time high of 15,556 volunteers. In those days the UW-Madison ranked second only to the University of California at Berkely in the number of alumni it sent into the field. By 1969, eight years after John F. Kennedy founded the Corps, more than 500 of our graduates had served in the developing areas of Africa, Latin America and the Pacific. In the mid-sixties Roger Howard, associate dean of students, spent two years as a volunteer in the then brand-new nation of Tanzania. He remembers "a selfconscious effort by an American administration to rally young and old to service and involvement. For my generation it was a symbol of what it meant to grow up, to try to make a difference." But domestic and international times have changed. Developing countries have become more sophisticated and more selective in their use of American aid. The political scene at home has shifted. Five not-always-friendly administrations and an unpopular war later, the number of volunteers and recruits nationwide totals just under 6000.

"One of our greatest challenges is making people aware that we still exist,"says campus recruiter Douglas Brown. He is hopeful about the future, however. President Reagan has spoken supportively of the Peace Corps in recent policy speeches, and last February Congress voted to grant the organization its independence. It will no longer function as a branch of ACTION, a move that should improve its visibility. Even the current economic doldrums have contributed to higher recruiting figures. Increasingly, young alumni appear willing to consider Peace Corps service as a temporary career alternative, a place to gain valuable on-the-job experience.

Whatever the reasons, recruitment at the UW is up. Last year we produced twenty-six trainees: eight in agriculture, one in environmental science, one in vocational trades, one in business, three in health, three in home economics, one in education, one in French, four in science, two in math, and one in social studies. Note the lack of traffic in liberal arts majors; that's because the Peace Corps has shifted away from an earlier emphasis on the generalist.

Today it is looking for so-called "scarce skills" people. According to Brown it gets many more requests for them than it is able to fill.

Brown operates out of a small, well lit office on the first floor of Agriculture Hall. He is finishing an M.S. at our Institute For Environmental Studies and is himself a former volunteer who met and married Patricia Crowley '81 while both were in Western Samoa. He was hired two years ago to recruit students here in various agriculture, health, math and life science disciplines. He contacts faculty, organizes publicity, screens applicants, and talks with interested individuals, regardless of their majors.

He told me the Peace Corps works first and foremost to provide technical assistance to developing nations. In addition it tries to promote better understanding of Americans abroad and increase knowledge of Third World countries at home. During training, volunteers are evaluated in four areas: productive competence, social sensitivity, emotional maturity, and personal motivation. The appropriate background aside, Brown says he looks for flexibility. tolerence, and common sense. And Yankee Ingenuity is a must. "I taught fifty students with ten books, a blackboard and a piece of chalk. And I was in one of the better-equipped schools! Some people had a blackboard and no chalk. Others had

Initially applicants know little about where they might serve—the Corps operates in fifty-five countries around the world. Although there is a place on the application form for preference, "that's one of the last things we consider. Getting help where it's needed comes first," says Brown. A volunteer must be at least eighteen, in good health and a U.S. citizen. If he is accepted by Washington and his skill requested by a Third World nation, he will receive eightto-twelve weeks of training, transportation to and from his host country, a small living allowance, health care expenses, twentyfour days of vacation, and \$175 a month in readjustment pay. That comes to about \$4,500 at the end of a standard two-year commitment. Men tend to join up at a

slightly higher rate than women (about fifty-six percent compared to forty-four) and the majority (seventy-seven percent) are between twenty-three and twenty-eight years old.

Sue Jones, a volunteer returned from North Yemen, manages the Peace Corps regional office in Minneapolis. She's responsible for supplying six percent of all the trainees requested every year. Once during each spring and fall semester she spends a week here giving in-class talks, showing films, and staffing information tables. She makes the rounds of campus placement services, interviewing students who have signed up in advance. The UW is one of thirty-five schools she visits regularly, and she says a large enrollment and an excellent agriculture program make recruiting in Madison worthwhile. "The Peace Corps isn't for everybody. A person has got to have a high level of commitment and must be able to put up with stress and frustration. Students here have already demonstrated adaptability and motivation in choosing to attend an institution of this size," Sue said.

Patti Semi is one such student. She hails from Slinger. She's twenty-two, a December '81 grad who majored in social work. She has rarely left the state. At the end of August, Patti will board a plane for Miami. After five days of orientation there and three months of training in Costa Rica, she'll arrive in Ecuador.

She filled out the initial forms in Memorial Union last fall. One month later came a two-hour phone interview with recruiters in Minneapolis who hit her with a barrage of questions: why did she want to join; how did she handle loneliness; what did she do when she got bored; did she have a boy-friend; how did she work under supervision and how did she work without it. What was her image of the Peace Corps, they asked. "A two-year camping trip. No running water, no electricity and making do with the least amount of resources," she answered.

Shortly, Patti received a letter: she'd been nominated and her file rushed to Chicago for the next round of screening. She was asked to forward the names of eight references: two UW professors, two employers, and four friends. Another month and another letter. Her application had



been mailed to Washington for the final decision. Then came acceptance, congratulations, and a thick packet of information about health insurance, vaccinations, and physical and dental checkups. Medical charts had to be filled out, passport and visa forms completed, x-rays taken. Two months ago she made her plane reservations.

The Peace Corps has already sent packing instructions, Patti's first taste of culture shock: women in Ecuador don't wear shorts or jeans in public. Cotton dresses, skirts and blouses are on the list and so is a sleeping bag, a pocket knife, four unfitted sheets, walking shoes and a two-year supply of shampoo. She can bring one carry-on and two check-in bags that altogether must not exceed eighty pounds.

Patti's been warned that she'll be home-sick and lonely at times, that she might encounter hostility. She worries about liking her work; "not just enduring for two years but enjoying it." She wonders how it will be to live in a "very macho country. I have fair skin and red hair. I know I'm going to stand out." Even her training in Costa Rica will be a test; technically that's still part of the application process: "If we can't cut it, they drop us, or we can change our minds. It's where the final selecting on both sides is done."

When Patti first phoned her father with the news of her assignment, he thought she said El Salvador and "went bananas! Now he's reading books on the country and knows more about where I'm going than I do." Friends' reactions are mixed. She's been told the Peace Corps is "just another extension of American imperialism," and even those who are positive about her serv-

ice seem wary of her destination. They wonder if Patti will find herself in the middle of a revolution. She tries to limit her fears and stays down to earth in her expectations. She says she'd like to "convince people that we're a good country." Chances are she'll survive. On her return, she'll join more than 80,000 ex-volunteers now living in the U.S.

"If I were going to tell a new volunteer anything, I'd tell him or her, 'You're going to come home changed," "says Nancy Schmidt '74, who served in Nepal from 1978 to 1980. She's back on campus earning a graduate degree in education. For two years she directed a nutrition/child care program in a remote mountain village 7000 feet above sea level. It was a six-day walk to the closest road. She washed her clothes in a nearby river and spread them on bushes to dry. She bathed outdoors and read by candlelight. In the winter, temperatures fell below thirty inside houses with no central heating. In the summer the monsoons came and her village received close to 200 inches of rain. "The leeches came out, mud was everywhere, and transportation was impos-

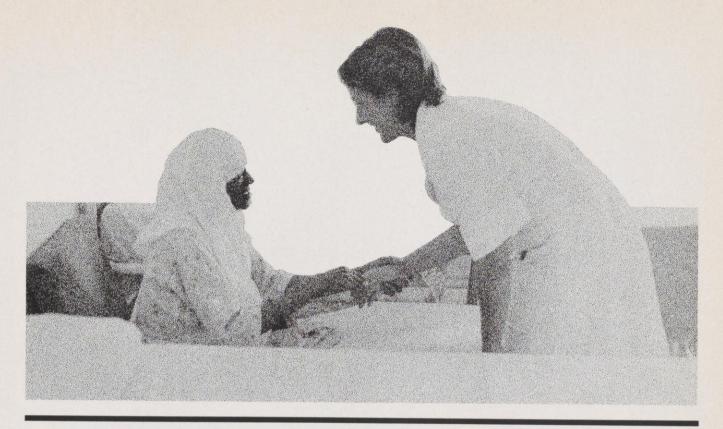
Although all the water she drank was iodized or boiled, Nancy still had thirteen cases of parasitic infection. "There were times when I'd have given anything for one saltine and a cup of chicken noodle soup!" A Peace Corps doctor was stationed in the capital city, but that was three-to-four days away. "We used to joke about the poisonous snakes in the area. If you were bitten, we'd say, you might as well sit down and write your last letter."

On the other hand, for Nancy the rewards have been "tremendous. I don't imagine there's a job anywhere I can't handle now. At times I was my only companion and I really learned to trust myself. And in ten or fifteen years, through the process of education I helped to start, Nepalese health care is going to improve."

Sometimes the emotional and cultural stress of Peace Corps life is worse than the physical challenge. Says Patricia Crowley Brown: "A lack of individual freedom bothered me more than anything else. People just didn't go anywhere unaccompanied. I was absolutely without privacy for the first few months." She's an '81 grad with an M.S. in water resources management who served in Western Samoa from 1976 to 1978 teaching math, music and science in a secondary school. The adjustment to another way of life was hard. "I had trouble with the diet (papaya, breadfruit and bright blue fish served up unscaled) and with the climate. I had difficulty talking to people. In America we place such an emphasis on being straightforward. All at once I had to communicate indirectly. In a way I became a child again; gradually, painfully I began to learn new habits."

Pat stuck it out and discovered a tightly-woven society where people cared warmly for one another. And the experience paid off in new skills and greater understanding: "I know now that people are *not* the same everywhere. They're highly variable. I appreciate environmental factors more, and I no longer expect the rest of the world to share my values."

Doug McFarlane '81 ended his Peace Corps service early, but he considers it "the most enlightening experience of my life. I came to see my own goals clearly and learned to appreciate my strengths and



weaknesses." He worked in Paraguay for eleven months before returning home to Wisconsin to continue school here. He made it through a tough training period of intensive language and agricultural study. But the lack of tangible results, coupled with loneliness and cultural differences got to him. "We're such a goal-oriented society and it can take a year and a half before you see any change. (Other volunteers had encouraged the people in my area to grow gardens to supplement their diet but as soon as they left, the villagers stopped.) The results seemed so short term. I found myself constantly asking, 'Is it worth it?' In retrospect I realize I was too impatient with myself and with the program's progress.

"I'd tell others, 'Don't set your expectations too high, know you'll be frustrated. Stay flexible. Just sharing your ideas and your friendship can be success. Above all don't put pressure on yourself; there's enough as it is. And if you're not happy,

don't be afraid to come back.'

'Coming back" is often difficult even under the best of circumstances. "I was bewildered," says Nancy Schmidt. "Suddenly there were ten brands of everything in the supermarket; choices were impossible. Noise was overwhelming—cars, stereos, TV. And everything seemed disposable; we throw so much away." After two years in a part of the world where water is used sparingly, Sue Jones considered daily showers incredibly wasteful. Other volunteers, after months of travel by ox-cart and boat, found the fast pace of American freeways terrifying. The return home can be like stepping off a merry-go-round and standing still. You get dizzy. But if this culture shock is hard to cope with, indifference is even

tougher. "Most people were pleasant after I came back but they weren't interested in the details, and I was full of nothing else,' says Pat Brown. Often returned volunteers find themselves lonely among individuals who "just don't know what it was like. I realized no matter how eloquently I described my experience, people weren't able to understand," says Nancy Schmidt.

According to Roger Howard part of the problem lies in the fact that the Peace Corps is no longer a domestic political concern. When he returned from Tanzania in 1968, "there was a lot of excitement and enthusiasm. Everyone was interested and talking about it. I spent almost five months speaking in public schools and before church and civic groups. Today it's a singleperson career decision and one comes back without the fanfare, alone.'

Here on campus ex-volunteers (and there are a lot of them) have formed RE-ACTION. The group works to increase local and state awareness of international issues. It has sponsored a "Freeze for Food" run that netted over \$500 for OXFAM-America (the American branch of the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief) and a fund-raising event for Somalian refugees. In June it coordinated a three-day conference at the University for returned volunteers from all over the Midwest who met to discuss Third World problems of population, agriculture and development.

Bob Cowell, a Ph.D. candidate in mass communications, is RE-ACTION's president and a returned volunteer who served in the Philippines. He taught English there and helped set up a poultry co-op and a piggery. He spent his summers with a touring theatre that went up and down his province

educating people in family planning and tuberculosis prevention. He and other volunteers designed, built and wired a school and landscaped a neighborhood playground. Still, he's modest about how much he accomplished. "I went to the Philippines thinking I would get more out of the experience than I would be able to give. And I did. I'd like to believe that someone is alive today because he or she learned about tuberculosis and got vaccinated. The piggery is still going. The chick co-op folded. The school is still standing, and the play-

"I came back thinking people would be interested in my experiences and I found very few gave a damn. Reality was hard at first—applying for credit, finding a new job. Returned volunteers discover it's not so easy to slip back into the mainstream. They're uncomfortable but that's not necessarily undesirable; here are Americans who can look at the U.S. with a fresh eye,

often with positive results.'

A recent recruiting pamphlet says that the Peace Corps offers UW graduates experience, travel, responsibility, challenge and a "unique opportunity to see themselves and their country from a new perspective." It notes that some things haven't changed much since the first volunteer stepped off the plane twenty-one years ago. Four out of ten children in Niger still die before their fifth birthday; seventy percent of the population in the Philippines is still malnourished. Yet in this relatively brief twelvepage publication verbs like share, help, teach, increase, assist, accomplish and give are used about forty-six times. The message seems to be that people can make a differ-

Evelyn Revisited

You watched *Brideshead* this winter, here's an English-32A refresher on its bemused author.

By Michael Sharp, M.A. Teaching Assistant

he popularity of NET's dramatization of Evelyn Waugh's Brideshead Revisited should perhaps come as no surprise since it was this novel, chosen as a Book-of-the-Month Club selection in 1945, that trebeled the author's readership in the U.S. and brought with it an offer of a movie adaptation. Fortunately, Hollywood reneged and thus American viewers have been treated, in an excellent production, to the doughy world of the English upper crust from a novel that touches on many of Waugh's preoccupations as a writer: the demands of Catholicism, the emptiness of disbelief, the donothing aristocracy, the nostalgic memory of things past.

To most American and British readers alike, the world presented in *Brideshead* is an alien one "ageless as a lizard, as foreign as a Martian." It is a world of privilege and accident of birth, of great families and greater houses, of debutantes and that "fashionable, spidery look," of old roués and cads-on-the-make, of stuffy dons and aesthetic young men, of meringues at the

Ritz and villas on Cap Ferrat, of skeletons in the cupboard and exile abroad. It is a world that hacked with the hounds and "hard cheese" on the fox. Above all, it is a world from which these "splendours of the recent past" are disappearing; Waugh mourned that fact despite his brilliant ability to satirize it. It is one in which order and belief—symbolized by the aristocracy and the Church of Rome—held a certain sway and which he, against the encircling hordes, sought to project in his fiction.

Evelyn Waugh was born in London in 1903 into a comfortable middle-class home. He was educated at Lancing, an Anglican public school where he was unhappy, and at Hertford College, Oxford where he learned to drink and debate. Here he met the Honourable Hugh Lygon, the inspira-

Michael Sharp was born and educated in England. He has taught in Greece, Portugal and Scotland, and now teaches in our English as a Second Language program while completing his work toward a Ph.D. in English.

tion for his Lord Sebastian Flyte. Lygon was the second son of the seventh Earl Beauchamp. The family lived at Madresfield Court in Worcestershire, where the chapel—like that of "Brideshead Castle in Wiltshire"—was decorated in the Art Nouveau style.

He left Oxford in 1924 and taught at a minor public school in Wales. Schoolmastering, however, was not his métier, and he admitted to at least one related suicide attempt in which he swam out to sea only to be defeated in his purpose by a flotilla of hostile jellyfish. The writing of his first book, a biography of Dante Gabriel Rosetti, the famous pre-Raphaelite poet and painter, helped him over this period which was exacerbated by a spell of agnosticism.

In 1928 Waugh married the Honourable Evelyn Gardner (against her family's wishes) and, while living in London, wrote his first novel, *Decline and Fall*, a strange satire on the public school, the penal system, and the often bizarre behavior of the upper classes. This he exemplified by the stoning of a fox with champagne bottles,



the orgies of Lady Margot Beste-Chetwynde ("beast cheating" in English pronunciation), and the flushing of a Matisse down a college w.c.

His marriage began to fail almost from the start; his wife appears to have been a butterfly, he the stable one anxious for them to stay together. In 1930-just two years after they married-they were divorced. That same year he converted to Roman Catholicism and published his second novel, Vile Bodies. Here he spoofed the Jazz Age and the aimless soirees of the Bright Young Things with their "Masked parties, Savage parties, Victorian parties. Greek parties, Wild West parties, Russian parties, Circus parties, parties where one had to dress as somebody else, almostnaked parties in St. John's Wood, parties in flats and studios and houses and ships and hotels and night clubs, in windmills and swimming baths." He caricatured the activities of Adam Fenwick-Symes, Nina Blount, Lottie Crump (based on Rosa Lewis-"The Duchess of Duke Street"who was infuriated and accused Waugh of

being a purveyor of gossip), the socialclimbing Miss Mouse, racing driver Agatha Runcible, and the American evangelist Mrs. Melrose Ape (after Aimée Semple McPherson) with her inspirational hymn "There Ain't No Flies on the Lamb of God." Their exploits dissipate prophetically in the wasteland of war where there are "no landmarks," where there is "nothing at all to worry about. . .nothing at all. . . nothing."

augh spent the next few years traveling relentlessly in the Mediterranean, North Africa, Ethiopia (He covered the coronation of Haile Selassie for The Times and the Abvssinian war for The Daily Mail), Central and South America, and the Arctic. He wrote travelogues, a biography of the Jesuit martyr Edmund Campion, and two novels. Black Mischief (1932) concerned the illfated plans of the Emperor Seth and his hopes for a European-type state on the African island of Azania. His aspirations end

Evelyn Waugh

Above: Jeremy Irons (Charles Ryder), Anthony Andrews (Lord Sebastian Flyte) and Diana Quick (Lady Julia Flyte) in NET's Brideshead Revisited.

in the boiling of boots, cannibals' stew, and a foreign mandate epitomized by Dame Mildred Porch and Miss Tin, whose compassion for starving "doggies" far exceeds their concern for the children, those "greedy little wretches" who steal food dispensed to the canine population.

In all these early novels Waugh was the farceur, reminding his readers to "bear in mind throughout that IT IS MEANT TO BE FUNNY." Then, in 1934, he wrote A Handful of Dust, his bleakest book. Now he is the existential writer chronicling the Romantic wanderings of his lost hero. Tony Last seeks the past in the future while his estranged wife Brenda flits aimlessly among the salons of Mayfair. Fear is the message of A Handful of Dust as Tony, discovering that there is little to choose between the jungles of South America and the decadence of London, lives out his days reading Dickens to the sinister Mr. Todd.

In 1936 Waugh obtained a Church annulment of his marriage. A year later he married Laura Herbert, the granddaughter of the Earl of Carnarvon, and they went to live at Piers Court, an estate in rural Gloucestershire. There he wrote Scoop in 1938, the wonderfully impossible story of William Boot, a nature writer for The Daily Beast (a newspaper in the Beaverbrook tradition that stood for "strong, mutually antagonistic governments everywhere"), who is mistakenly sent to cover a revolution in the African kingdom of Ishmaelia. Waugh used his Ethiopian experiences for this whimsical account of African backwardness and European advancement: as evidence of the latter he cites cuckoo clocks. phonographs, opera hats and draft treaties.

When war was declared, he was commissioned in the Royal Marines and saw action in the Middle East, North Africa and Europe. During this time, he was able to write *Put Out More Flags* (1942) on "a comfortable liner, full below-decks with Italian prisoners, returning to the United Kingdom by the long route around the Cape," and *Brideshead* while recovering from a twisted knee sustained in parachute training. *Flags* poked fun at the evacuation—instanced by the rehousing in the country of three "beastly" children from industrial Birmingham—and the wartime bureaucracy which concerned itself with lengthy in-

quiries into such crises as the theft of a swill-tub. His Ambrose Silk (based on the aesthete Brian Howard who was, like Byron, "mad, bad, and dangerous to know") works for the Ministry of Information, where one of his duties is to count the number of times God is referred to in Hitler's speeches. In *Flags* Waugh reintroduces characters from previous novels, none of whom seems aware of what is in store and for whom the war seems to consist of hanging about with one's friends.

He survived an air crash with his friend Randolph Churchill and experienced first-hand the intransigency of the communists in Yugoslavia; after that, Waugh's war dissipated into disinterest and disillusionment. His memories of battle, the postwar Nuremburg trials (which he witnessed) and the triumph of Atlee's Labour Party helped deepen his fear of contemporary society. With the exception of *The Loved One* (1948), which satirized the American way of death, Waugh never returned to the sardonicism of his earlier books.

he "fierce little human tragedy" of Brideshead explores themes already touched on in A Handful of Dust, but concludes, perhaps unexpectedly, in probity rather than betrayal. It concerns the effects of propriety and guilt on an aloof coterie of closely connected and privileged people. It embodies a world where "wealth is no longer gorgeous and power has no dignity"; where duty subsumes love; and where relationships end in "broken sentences," adultery, apostasy and exile. There is a movement from the profane to the sacred, from agnosticism to "the longing for a sign." Charles Ryder, having found holiness elusive in his friends and in himself, concludes his dispassionate memoir in the chapel at Brideshead Castle with "a prayer, an ancient, newly learned form of words."

Brideshead is a bothersome book in its esoteric emphasis on Catholicism and its related quests for faith, primarily because when compared to the similar searches of ordinary men in the novels of Graham Greene it seems inconsequential and unreal; the "Flytey" world of the Marchmains is beyond most readers' ken and tolerance.

The last two decades of Waugh's life were spent in quiet misanthropy. Angry at the world, he saw change and decay all about him and believed, like Mark Twain, that "liking the human race (is a) prerogative of God." Whatever solace was to be gained was to be of a personal making.

He brings this conviction to Men at Arms (1952), Officers and Gentlemen (1955) and Unconditional Surrender (1962) which made up the Sword of Honor trilogy in 1965. Their theme: "Is there any place that is free from evil?" Their hero is Guy Crouchback, their time is the Second World War in a world whose values such as honor and trust have been replaced by "a death wish everywhere," and manhood is asserted "by killing and being killed." Set amid this malaise, an innocent such as Crouchback is helpless until he discovers a personal faith and a code of ethics with which to shore himself up against delusion. Anarchic disorder dominates his contemporaries, but Crouchback's quest gains him a spiritual peace and quiet self-knowledge that inevitably set him apart, yet permit him to be of help to those still behind the "barbed wire" of the values he fled.

Waugh died in 1966. With him went an era that survives only in his fiction, and a set of characters-both purposeful and aimless—who are surpassed only in sheer numbers by Dickens and Trollope. Few readers will forget the Clutterbucks and the Circumferences, Mrs. Melrose Ape and her "angels," Emperor Seth and Basil Seal, Tony Last and Mr. Todd, William Boot, the Connollies, Anthony Blanche (based on the posturist Harold Acton) and the Marchmains, Mr. Samgrass, Mr. Joyboy, Apthorpe and "Uncle" Crouchback. All lived, like their creator, in a topsy-turvy world "full of ravening beasts" where Dante and Aristotle are pornographic, where hangovers are "Bechuana tummy," and teddy bears are real. Despite the anomie of the twentieth century, the private Waugh demonstrated a humane integrity in which he showed, in the words of Graham Greene, "the rare quality of criticizing a friend harshly, wittily and openly to his face and, behind the friend's back, of expressing only his kindness and charity." The readers' Waugh, on the other hand, remained a ferocious John Bull.

Prof. Stephen Suomi

Designated recipient of WAA's 1982 Distinguished Teaching Award



"Seeing students not only learn but become motivated to find out more produces a feeling of appreciation and wonder."

ach spring campus faculty and students are invited to submit nominations for the University's Distinguished Teaching Awards to a U.W. committee appointed by the chancellor. This year the Wisconsin Alumni Association was again among the list of sponsors, and our designated honoree was Dr. Stephen Suomi, professor of psychology.

Steven J. Suomi M.A. '69, Ph.D. '71 joined our faculty immediately upon receiving his doctorate and over the past decade has become a national leader in the study of primate behavior. Colleagues describe his output in research and publications as "prodigious." Yet he finds the energy to be a "dynamic performer" in the classroom, and both his undergraduate and advanced courses draw students from a wide range of disciplines. Dr. Suomi took the time one afternoon recently to talk with us about teaching.

"When I was in graduate school here my major professor was Harry Harlow, one of the best teachers of all time, who was legendary for his introductory courses. He was enormously productive in his own research yet made undergraduate instruction a priority. His enthusiasm for teaching was contagious, and he's long been a role model of mine

"I believe it is possible to teach effectively in a large classroom setting, but it becomes crucial to make students want to hear what you've got to say. The challenge is to clarify complex material while keeping it interesting and enjoyable. I make extensive use of slides and I look for examples out of everyday life to demonstrate psychological principles. Even in a lecture hall of 400 I try to present information as if I were having a conversation. Two-way communication always enhances the chance for genuine learning. Often it means the difference between someone really grasping a concept or simply memorizing a set of facts. I pass out lecture notes before class so students can spend the hour listening and reflecting on the material. If they're busy scribbling down information, they don't have time to

"I rarely use a prepared text; in some courses, never. I try to keep things as loose and informal as possible. I want to be interrupted if someone doesn't understand what I've said. My exam style is open-book and open-note. I like to teach late in the afternoon or at night because it makes classes available to a diverse cross-section of students. The more varied the group, the more exciting the course.

"I read hundreds of student evaluations (I've found out they don't think I can draw!) and I try to take every comment seriously, to improve. I want to know when people have problems and need more information, and I want them to have access to it. This becomes especially important in a large intro section where it's easy to feel lost in the crowd.

"When I teach graduates the emphasis shifts a bit. The goal becomes to get across the 'state of the art' of a given field, a sense of what questions need to be asked next. I move away from the presentation of what's been done and focus on learning how to learn. I want them to think about where the concepts lead and how they might be applied. Graduate study should be about process rather than product."

Besides teaching introductory psychology, Prof. Suomi leads an upper division class in primate behavior. He has devel-

oped a course on animal models of human psychopathology which has been called "unique in the nation." And he offers at least one graduate seminar a year on some aspect of development. In addition he works with a small group of students at our Primate Laboratory. Enrollment is limited to fifteen since "there are only so many monkeys to go around." He sets as few prerequisites as possible. "I make the assumption that most people know nothing about primate work. In many ways it makes teaching more of a challenge, but it also means you start with a clean slate."

Due chiefly to his efforts, undergraduates here have more opportunity to do research in the field than at any other school in the country. "I've long felt that one can learn five times as fast by doing a thing as by hearing someone describe how it's done. And whenever it's possible, I want to carry the educational environment to that point of hands-on experience. It's meant devising a course that allows students to work directly with animals and encourages them to set up independent study. That's what people will remember later, learning not only how to do something but discovering they have the skill and confidence to do it well.

"Many professors prefer to teach more graduate courses, but I'm happy with one. It's not that long ago that I was an undergraduate. I learned things then that have stayed with me to this day, and I know just how much difference an effective teacher can make at that level. I came very close to dropping out of school and would have but for the chance to become involved in an honors course in psychology. It changed my scientific life and all my career plans. I had the opportunity to do research and I was hooked.

"I come from a family of teachers and we take our responsibilities seriously." (His father, Prof. Verner E. Suomi, directs our Space Science and Engineering Center; his mother Paula was for many years a middle school teacher in Madison; an older sister teaches mathematics at Michigan Tech.) "I've been blessed in a fairly short career with some professionally exciting experiences but they don't compare with the satisfaction I get from teaching. Seeing students not only learn but become motivated to find out more produces a feeling of appreciation and wonder."

—C.H.

SAY, ISN'T THAT...?

A bounty of beautiful Badgers who came back for Alumni Weekend in May.

Photos by Gary E. Smith



At the Half-Century Club luncheon, Cheryl Kirking, who graduated in May; her mother, Jean (UW-Platteville); and grandma, Ruth Brereton Bayles '12, all of Lodi.



Bucky does a turn for centenarian Ann Anderson '02 of Madison.

Class of '32

In the Alumni House Lounge, members of this Half-Century Class (names in italics) and some of their guests.



Ann and *Harry Wood*, Tempe, and Helene and *Joseph Kane*, Tucson.



Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dever, Atlanta, and Bryon Villwock, Winter Park, Fla.



Marjorie Olson Wilde, Rye, Colo., and Kenneth Hollander. Milwaukee.



Mrs. Wallace Winn, Madison, and Margaret and Norman Gartzke, Davenport, Iowa.



Milton and Flora (Munger '34) Kramer, Annapolis, Md.



Wm. B. Hovey, Deland, Fla.; Marjorie Chase Johnson, reunion chairman, Madison; and Mrs. Hovey.



John and Rosamond (Blackbourne '31) Plichta, West Allis, and *Joyce (Blackbourne)* and Arnold Condon, Brodhead.

Class of '37



Rosella Lieder Horstman, Wauwatosa; Clarence Tommerson, Beloit; Grace MacFarlane Condon, Winter Haven, Fla.; Imojean Shults Onsrud, Waunakee.



Betty Schlimgen Geisler, reunion chairman; June Johnson, James E. Doyle, all of Madison; Marian Maynard Cragin, Waterville, Maine.



Alan Roebuck, Schererville, Ind.; Robert Grady, Madison; Charles Tully, Arlington Heights, Ill.; Alice Sylvester Marquis, Waunakee.



Teddy Herfurth Kubly, Madison; Austin Wehrwein, St. Paul; Helen Whipple Carlson, Waunakee; Lynn Gunderson, Portage.

Class of '42



Burleigh Jacobs, class president, Elm Grove; Fred Gage, Jean Field Riley, both of Madison; Robert Whitty, Reedsburg; Vilas Matthias, Madison.



Phylis Gullickson Johnson, Wauwatosa; Robert Bittner, Green Bay; Ruth DeGroot Mayland, Madison; Edward Mayland, Madison; George Janecky, St. Paul; Martha Maxim Reynolds, reunion chairman, Madison.

Class of '47



Madisonians Anne Minahan, Bill Lathrop, Jr., Ernie Rothe, Jane Hoeveler Stolper, Rozanne McCormick Flesch, John Borman.



Caryl Faust Bremer, Charles Aten, both of Madison; Betty Taylor Lehman, Elkhorn; Howard Lynch, Madison; Jeanne Pitt, Milwaukee.



Harold and Bea (Schweigert) May, Oregon; and Madisonians Charlyne Young Lemberger, B-Ann Blied Wipperfurth, Joseph Spradling.

Class of '57



(Seated) Olgerts Gilis, Milwaukee, and Kay Kuester Doran, Antigo. Bill M. Breen, St. Paul; Walter and Gracia (McKenzie) Drew, Menasha; Allan Bringe, Madison.



Class president Rev. William and Pat (Pscheidt) Heins, Eau Claire; Jon Udell, Madison; Mary Bullamore, Greendale; Isabel Erichsen Hubbard, Madison.



Bob and Jean (Olson) Knitter, Madison; Jack Jennerjahn, Green Bay; Harold Zillman, Aurora; Louise Grossman Trubek, Madison.



Louise Herrman Trost, Middleton; Barbara Pitt Vaitl, Brookfield; Tom and Karen (Thompson '58) Zilavy, Madison; Marlene McLaughlin Roberts, Appleton.



Earl Poorbaugh, Elkhart, Ind.; Marlene Stavik Mizen, Rockford; Bernice Mateicka, Madison; Nancy Ann Waller, Rolling Meadows, Ill.; Phyllis Press Palmer, Ottawa, Ill.



Don Baldovin, Chicago; Charles Richards, Kenosha; George O'Hearn, Green Bay; Mary (Lenz) and Rawson Price, Sheboygan.

John Muir And His Magic Machines

Before he became the Father of National Parks he heard the Father of Necessity.

By Don Schutt '83

e know John Muir as a great naturalist and the creator of our national park system, but there was another side to him. He was an inventor of practical things with a slightly zany spirit to them. For example, in the collection of the State Historical Society there is a piece of whimsy that would put Rube Goldberg to shame. It's a clock with fringe benefits. He made it by hand with a saw, a chisel and a jackknife, and it worked!

Historians call the thing a desk, as apparently Muir did, but that isn't accurate. It's really a clock-driven book-serverupper; there is no writing surface. Instead, horizontally, there's a large, spoked wheel rimmed on its outer edges with cogs. These mesh with those on smaller, vertical wheels at each side. Immediately under the big one, at the front and riding on a track, is a wooden box about a foot long and eight inches wide and deep. This is divided into two-inch-wide pigeonholes open at the top. Directly above this, laying on the surface of the big wheel, is a flat wooden disc about the size and thickness of a dinner plate. It's sliced in half, the cut running perpendicular to the user, who had to sit on a rather high

Now then. Muir would put the books he intended to study in each of the pigeonholes in the sequence he wished to get at them. He would then lock the box in place on its track and put the key where it would be difficult to get to. He'd hook the clock—which presumably ran constantly—to the desk mechanism and climb on his stool. The vertical wheels turned, their cogs

meshing with the horizontal wheel. The box of books moved into place, raised up, and popped the desired book up through the slot in the solid disc to rest there, open. When the allotted time for study of that one passed, it dropped back into its slot and the next one moved up. Someone wrote that "it was amusing to watch John sitting there as if chained, working like a beaver against the clock and desk." It must have been equally amusing to watch him invent this contraption. He used fist-sized stones for clock weights, and there are stray parts that the staff of the museum never has figured out a function for. For each of the two front legs he carved a compass about three feet high; the rear were carved as books stacked on

It wasn't that John preferred playing to studying; he was no slacker. The family came here from Scotland when he was eleven and settled on a farm near Portage. He worked hard. As a young man he would invent in the cellar from one in the morning until six, then go about his chores. He designed a four-sided clock to mount on the barn, but his father would have none of it; he didn't want the curious tramping around his yard. John designed a thermometer built from a three-foot wagon rod. It was so sensitive that heat radiating from a person's body a few feet away would move the dial!

By the time he was twenty-two he was famous enough locally that friends urged him to bring some of his work to the State Fair here in Madison. He did—clocks and thermometers—and wowed the crowd. He also got a job offer in a machine shop in Prairie du Chien, which he accepted. But he stayed only a short time before he decided to enroll in the University.

His room in North Hall was so filled with inventions and scientific apparatus that,

someone wrote, "it could be mistaken for the museum." John took chemistry, geology, botany, physics, math, and a little Greek and Latin.

He made the clock-desk, then went on to bigger and better things, such as The Bed. This had a clock mechanism, too, but a masochistic purpose. When it was time to get up in the morning, the clock saw to it that the footboard collapsed sharply, virtually catapulting John to the floor. On dark mornings, it also lit a lantern. (As days grew longer, he put the clock to rest and let the morning sun do the job. He rigged up a telescope lens as a burning-glass. The sun's rays lit a thread, setting off the collapsible bed.)

His roommate asked why he used such a noisy and complex machine to waken him—and most of North Hall. John explained that a previous plan had failed. He used to tie one end of a string to his big toe and hang the other out the window so that Pat, the janitor, could pull on it at wake-up time. But his friends heard about it and nearly jerked his toe off.

While here, Muir supported himself by working on farms during the summer and somehow finding time to teach down in Oregon during the school year. Those country schools were cold, so John came to the rescue. Each morning another trusty clock tipped a tube of sulphuric acid into a mixture of chlorate of potash and sugar placed under kindling in the stove. The fire flared up, and by the time the kids got there the room was warm.

His interest in things mechanical sometimes got him into unusual situations. His roommate, Charles E. Vroman, leaves us the story of one of them, although exactly why and how Muir did what Vroman says he did is a little unclear. The two were in-

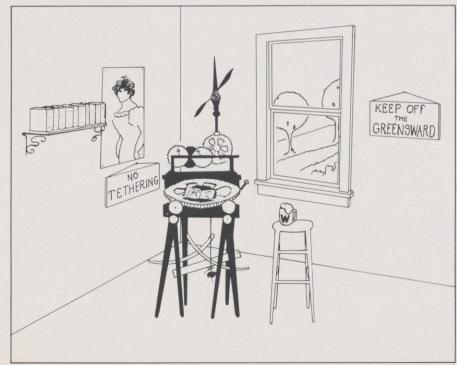
Don Schutt, a senior from Racine, is the author of the highlights in the history of the Old Red Gym in our March/April issue. cluded in a group invited to the apartment of mathematics professor John W. Sterling. Muir chatted politely for a while, but was fascinated by what Vroman calls "a large square piano." He stalked it, then, "managed to get the top up and climbed in onto the wires. When he was first noticed he was reaching into the back part of the instrument to discover what caused the sound. After satisfying himself, he climbed down and mingled again with the company." The host and his guests smiled; "almost anything was allowable to John Muir."

As much as he seemed to enjoy his University life, it changed his interests. One

day a friend plucked a locust leaf from a tree on what is now Muir Knoll, across Observatory Drive from North Hall, and explained its many parts and its relationship to the whole of nature. Muir was moved deeply. That spring of 1863 he left without a degree and never returned as a student.

He wandered along the Wisconsin River to the Mississippi for a short time, then wrote the family that he would go to the University of Michigan in 1864 to study medicine. In the meantime, he said, he wanted to go to Canada to observe nature. He never got to Michigan. He took a factory job in Canada, but the place burned.

He moved to Indianapolis, went to work for a carriage manufacturer and made so many improvements that he was offered a partnership. Then one day a file flew out of his hand and pierced his right eye. He lost sight in it and soon, in sympathetic blindness, in the left eye. It was then, Muir writes, that he vowed that if he were to recover, he would "give up the inventions of men and devote myself to the study of the inventions of God." His vision did return after months in a darkened room, and he lived up to his promise. His study of the "inventions of God" gained him the title, Father of our National Parks.



Som Member

The News

Former UW President Retires From Faculty



Fred Harvey Harrington presided over the University during its most volatile decade. He took over as president in 1962 with the University poised for a dramatic expansion. He resigned in 1970 as campus conflict fueled by Vietnam War protests reached a peak. During the early years of his term, he was regarded as one of the most influential administrators in more than a century of UW existence. After eight years in office, he resigned amid reports—which he denied—that he had been fired by the Board of Regents because he could not control student protests on the campus.

In 1962 Harrington had been packing up to move to Hawaii where he had just accepted the presidency of the University of Hawaii, when UW president Conrad Elvehjem died unexpectedly. Harrington had been vice-president under him. Hawaii

reluctantly agreed to release him from his commitment so he could replace Elvehjem. Newspaper editorial writers, UW regents and administrators, legislators and faculty members were unanimous in their praise when he accepted the position.

What followed was a heady era of growth for the University. Enrollment on the campus shot up from 21,733 in 1962 to 34,388 by 1970. Graduate student enrollment nearly doubled. Funds from federal government and private foundations substantially increased research in natural and social sciences and in the humanities. Funds earned by the Wisconsin Alumni Research Foundation were channeled to social sciences and humanities as well as to natural sciences. Education's high priority brought heavier appropriations for libraries; programs were funded to assist blacks and



Our Ambassadors Meet Our Ambassador. During spring vacation in mid-March, at the invitation of the Wisconsin Alumni Club of Mexico, the Wisconsin Singers went south of the border for a concert tour. They sang in and around Mexico City, at the University of Mexico and at the U.S. Embassy where they met in mutual admiration with Ambassador John Gavin. They were invited to do "one number" on a "Good Morning, Mexico" type of network TV show, and after that one, the director cancelled other segments and kept them on, live for a half hour. They went on to performances in Acapulco, then back to the snows of Wisconsin's spring.

other minorities; international studies expanded on campus while university assistance programs multiplied overseas.

New buildings changed the face of the campus. The construction boom was computed roughly at "a million dollars a day." The legislature approved new degreegranting campuses at Green Bay and Parkside. The UW-Milwaukee was transformed from a teachers college into a major urban university. Statewide general extension and agricultural extension were merged to form University Extension.

But before long the barricades around construction sites were overshadowed by barricades in the streets. Students became more and more impatient about the war, and demonstrations on campus became an almost daily occurrence. Demonstrators shouted accusations of University cooperation with the military and threatened to "shut it down."

Alarmed by the passionate surge of protests and unsure of where the conflict would lead, state legislators and politically conservative citizens began to demand that Harrington do something to calm the campus. By the late 1960s, anti-war protestors and pro-government policy backers alike joined to endorse a bumper sticker proclaiming Harrington Must Go. "I was not radical enough for the students and not

conservative enough for the regents, the legislature, and the people of the state," Harrington said in a recent interview. Because he believed he no longer could be effective, he resigned. "I couldn't be more pleased," was the comment from State Sen. Gordon Roselip, Darlington Republican. "A scapegoat," said Sen. Fred Risser, Madison Democrat.

The New York Times noted his resignation and said he was "another victim (added) to the honor roll of those who have tried in vain to fight the two-front battle against extremism on the left and on the right."

"Saying he was walking a tightrope is putting it mildly," according to Madison attorney Paul Soglin '66, who was a leader of student protests on campus and later served three terms as mayor. "Under the circumstances, given the pressure put on him," Soglin said recently, "he did a wonderful job in a thankless position. At that time, there was little public sympathy for a reasonable position in dealing with the students. He stood up to the legislature and at the same time managed to preserve the integrity of the University."

Harrington has maintained a strong belief in the capacity of universities to act as a force for improvement in society. Colleagues describe him as virtually an embodiment of the "Wisconsin Idea." In the late 1960s, he interpreted that belief to mean the University should remain open for classes in spite of the turmoil.

"We didn't do everything perfectly," he concedes. "We did not anticipate the desire of the students to participate and bring about big reforms. We should have had more foresight."

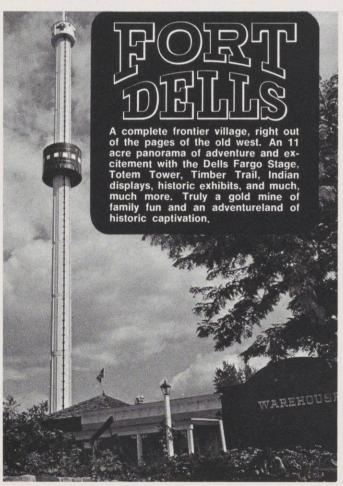
Although he deplores the violence that erupted in later years of the anti-war movement, Harrington believes political apathy on campuses today is "regrettable." He says, "In the 1960s many students became interested in public questions. That was a good thing."

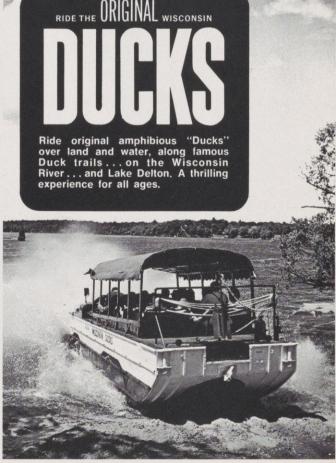
During his presidency, Harrington caused a sensation by resigning from the Madison Club when two prominent Jewish citizens being considered for membership were blackballed.

His influence stretched beyond Wisconsin. He was a major spokesman for public higher education in the National Association of State Universities and Land-Grant

continued on page 25

The Member News department will resume in our September issue.





LOOKING FOR A WISE INVESTMENT?

Consider A Life Income Arrangement With The University of Wisconsin Foundation

Each year for the past six years, friends and alumni of the University of Wisconsin have been making life income arrangements with the University of Wisconsin Foundation by joining the Foundation's pooled income fund. They often achieve two purposes by this arrangement: make a donation to a most worthy cause—the University of Wisconsin—and save taxes and increase their spendable income.

To learn how the pooled income fund works, consider the true facts of the case of Bill and Betty Smith (their names have been changed to respect

the confidentiality of their gift).

Years ago, Bill and Betty Smith invested in 100 shares of Lakeside Laboratories, Inc. common stock. It cost them \$6.87 per share then. Through merger, Lakeside converted to Colgate-Palmolive, and the 100 shares of Lakeside by means of bonus payments and stock splits eventually became 696 shares of Colgate-Palmolive stock.

Recently, Bill and Betty made a wise investment that **increased** their income from this stock by joining the UW Foundation's pooled income fund. The fund will pay them an annual income as long as either of them

lives.

On July 30, 1976, they donated 488 shares of Colgate-Palmolive stock to the fund. On that day the stock's mean value was \$27.63. The gift at fair market value amounted to \$13,481, with a total appreciation of \$12,794. The stock had a dividend rate of 3.2 percent, compared with the pooled income fund earnings of 7.23 percent in 1976.

By donating the stock instead of selling it, the Smiths saved over \$3000 in capital gains taxes, received an immediate tax deduction of \$6,730.52 based on Treasury Tables and the fair market value of the gift on the day it was donated, and **increased** their income by approximately 4 percent

over their previous income from the stock.

The Smiths did something else by this gift. They began the "Bill and Betty Smith Fund" for the UW-Madison College of Engineering. When both Bill and Betty die, the assets in the pooled fund are turned over to the College and will provide the University with much needed financial support and assist it in its constant mission of creating a better world.

Bill and Betty Smith have made a wise investment in every way.

For further information, contact: Timothy A. Reilley Associate Director University of Wisconsin Foundation 702 Langdon Street Madison, Wisconsin 53706 Phone: 608/263-4545

Letters

"Wonderful Nostalgia"

Don Schutt gave us a wonderful, nostalgic article on the Old Red Gym in the March/April issue. I was there the night of that 1928 game with Illinois when the time-keeper's gun wouldn't go off to end it. Wisconsin was ahead by one point as he stood on the sidelines, waving the gun frantically to get the attention of the officials. It didn't fire until (Illinois guard) Johnny How's shot was in the air. When the ball swished through the hoop, as I remember, it cost Wisconsin a share of the Big Ten title. After that game, timekeepers started to use a horn instead of a gun.

In those days, Wisconsin was the perennial power in Big Ten basketball. During the twenty years "Doc" Meanwell coached, we won or tied for the title eight times.

Other great games were a 9-8 win over Marquette in 1923, and the 25-25 triple-overtime game with DePauw in 1924. That one was finally called because both teams were completely exhausted. It's the only tie basketball game I ever heard of.

I will never forget Wisconsin's "Siamese twins," Rollie Williams and Gus Tebell, the great guards of the early '20s. The record book indicates that during the three years they teamed up, the average number of points scored against the Badgers was less than seventeen per game, and in '23 it was just a little over thirteen.

The Red Gym seated 2200 people, and they made more noise than do 12,000 in the Field House.

Thanks for the memories.

Wm. A. Nathenson '34, '35 Chicago

Where Credit is Due

Your Jan/Feb issue carried a news item reporting that business profs Neil Ford and Gilbert Churchill Jr. were honored by the American Marketing Association for an article they had written "with a University of Minnesota professor."

Truth, justice and loyalty to my colleagues on the Minnesota faculty and to Wisconsin force me to add a postscript. That unnamed professor is Orville C. Walker Jr., who received his Ph.D. from—where else?—the University of Wisconsin in 1970.

WILLIAM RUDELIUS '53 Minneapolis

The News

continued from page 23

Colleges, the Association of American Universities, the Education Commission of the States, and in testifying before Congressional committees.

A strong international dimension has characterized Harrington's career. He has been advisor to such government agencies as the State Department, the Agency for International Development and the Peace Corps. From 1971-77 he was based in India as advisor to the Ford Foundation on Third World problems

Harrington followed UW tradition by entering university administration after a long career in teaching and research. He taught some 7000 students during his fortyfive years on the faculty. Specializing in American history and foreign relations, he has published books on American policy in the Far East, frontier justice, the Civil War and imperialism, along with a book on adult education and many articles.

He has been Vilas Professor of History since leaving the presidency, and has continued to teach. He and his wife Nancy will maintain their residence at 87 Oak Creek Trail. Among his projects will be completion of a book on Indira Gandhi and her opponents.

Mary Ellen Bell News continues on page 26

The Job Mart

BA, MLS, MBA, Western Mass. resident. Accounting, finance, library science, journalism oriented. More than ten years background in book publishing, advertising, library science and accounting. Seeking growth opportunity with company or non-profit organization in similar business and/or academic environment. Development work and/or fund raising employment highly desirable. Location flexible, anywhere in U.S. Available fall, '82. Member #8121.

Wisconsin Alumni Association members are invited to submit, for a one-time publication at no charge, their availability notices in fifty words or less. PROSPEC-TIVE EMPLOYERS are requested to respond to the member number assigned to each. Your correspondence will be forwarded unopened to the proper individual. Address all correspondence to: Job Mart, Wisconsin Alumnus Magazine, 650 North Lake Street, Madison 53706.

M.S. Social Work, specialization in medical/hospital. Experience in oncology and perinatology includes varied treatment modalities with individuals and couples; special interest grief work. Seeking the stimulation of hospital, clinic, or private practice setting, with emphasis on counseling. In Midwest, but will consider relocating. Member #8118.

BS landscape architecture, 1976. Professional seeks challenging position with contractor, design/build firm or nursery. Six years experience with three in supervisory position. Currently in Midwest; will relocate. Member #8119

BS, Urban Affairs, '67 Madison. MA, Labor Economics, '79, Oshkosh, MS, Industrial Relations, U. Oregon, '82. Wish position in small-medium company in human resource management/industrial relations. Strong background of successfully dealing with people. Will relocate. Prefer Midwest, Texas, Southwest, West. Available now. Must be growth position. Member



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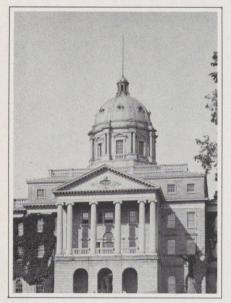
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The News

continued from page 25

The Way We Were—7





Bascom was called Main Hall or University Hall then (see page 6), and it had been topped by the eight-ton metal-covered dome since completion in 1859. Then, on the morning of Tuesday, October 10, 1916, a few students smelled smoke as they hurried to the top floor for an English class. They sounded the alarm, and no one was injured. But within short minutes, the dome was gone. (Fortunately, it collapsed in sections, none heavy enough to plunge through to lower floors.) For a while there was talk of replacement, but the lines of Bascom Hall were altered forever on that sunny autumn day.

Outstanding Students

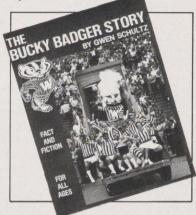


The 1982 winners of our Outstanding Students competition among juniors and seniors were presented on Alumni Weekend. They're chosen each year from nominations submitted by faculty and student organizations and judged on academic accomplishment, extracurricular activity and self-support. Seated in front is David Bluemke, a senior from Brookfield, Wis. Others seated are: Linda Gorens, senior, Fox Point; David Farley, junior from River Falls; Karen Litscher, junior, Baraboo; David Berndt, senior, Madison; and Patricia Fondrie, junior from Eagle River. Standing: Kristine Hoff, senior, Madison (who also won last year); Craig Donahue, junior, Schofield; Robert Wagner, junior, Butternut; and Christine Robertson, junior, Minnetonka, Minn.

Read All About Him!

The Bucky Badger Story

by Gwen Schultz



How and when did Bucky become the campus mascot? People have guessed, researchers have delved, but not until now has anyone come up with the fascinating answer. Geography professor Gwen Schultz, an award-winning author of reference works and juvenile fiction, tells the full story charmingly, aimed at the young members of the family, but fun and informative for all. Eighty pages, more than thirty-five photographs (twelve in full color) and many more illustrations. A reference to keep, a delightful gift.

The Bucky Badger Story includes:

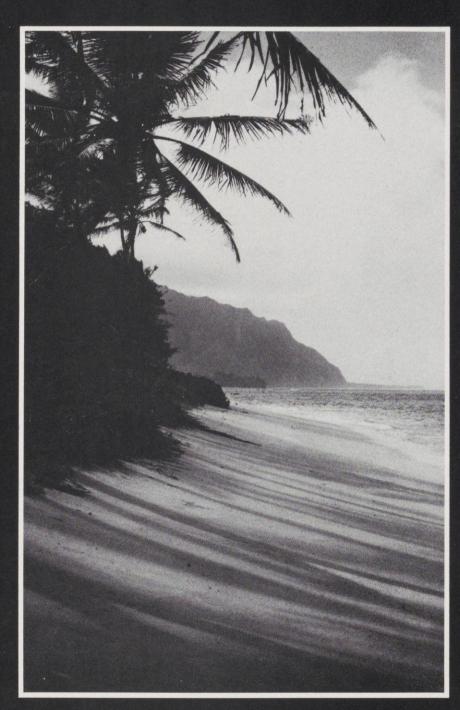
- A special Bucky fable for the very voung.
- A natural-history account of taxida taxus, the American badger.
- The "project": get the UW badger symbol up off all-fours, turn him into a personality. Name him. Here's that history, with artists' renderings of early versions, photos of the campus people of the late '40s who helped evolve the lovable Bucky we see at all the games.
- Words and music to "If You Want to be a Badger."

Order today! \$6 + \$1 shipping, handling.

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ESCAPE...



Caribbean Nostalgia Cruise January 15–26

Trans-Panama Canal Cruise January 29-February 12

Write for the brochure: WAA Travel Department 650 N. Lake St. Madison 53706

Deaths

The Early Years

Alice Irene Alford '09, Madison, in April.

Elton E. Moulton MA '19, Miami, in December.

Roger P. Batchelor '11, MD, Dallas, in December.

Florence K. Klaus '11, Manchester, Iowa, in 1980.

Mrs. Melvin R. Laird, Sr. (Helen Melissa Connor '12), Marshfield, mother of the former Secretary of Defense, in April.

Howard H. Rogers '12, Moline, in April.

Mark H. Hoskins '13, San Diego, in February.

Albert George Peter '13, Wilmette, in March.

Esther Perky Woodhouse '13, LaFayette, La., in 1980.

Erhard G. Teschan '14, Milwaukee, in May of 1981.

Wm. Arthur Gruse MA '15, Ph.D.'16, South Nyack, N.Y. [*]

* Informant did not give date of death.

Levi L. Henry '15, Southfield, Mich., in April.

Gertrude Helen Huen '15, New York City, in January of 1981.

Alfred Dorance Chickering '16, Capistrano, Cal., in March.

Herbert P. Cooper MS'16, Clemson, S.C., last August.

Earl W. Hutchison '16, New Glarus, in March.

Thomas H. Imhoff '16, San Diego, in 1980.

Harold H. Herbert MA '17, Norman, Okla., in 1980.

Foster Wm. Irish '17, Sheboygan, last October.

Elsie Vogt Peters '17, Milwaukee, in 1980.

Marston S. Richardson '17, Ft. Lauderdale. [*]

Charles B. Lakoff '18, MD, Detroit, last September.

Fairfax Garner Saunders x'18, Yucaipa, Cal., in December.

Mrs. Roland T. Schaefer (Ruth Laura Beyer '18, '19, '39) Bronx, N.Y., in April.

Ione M. Klenk Weichel '18, Van Wert, Ohio, in January.

Francis L. Bayle '19, Glen Falls, N.Y., in February.

Allen Smith Watson '19, MD, Ft. Lauderdale, in 1979.

20s Margaret Jane Lewis Ball '20, Wilmette. [*]

Margaret Irene Lee '20, New York City, in April. Ella May Martin MA'20, Ph.D. '24, Milwaukee, in January.

Harold Nilssen '20, Red Wing, Minn., last September.

Edith Johannah Ruth Bagemihl '21, Superior, in February.

Clarence W. Peterson '21, Kenosha, in December.

Warren H. Resh '21, '28, Madison, in May.

Francis Herman Schmitt '21, Milwaukee, in 1979.

Donald S. Dewire '22, Sarasota, last August.

Martha P. Whitlock Ensign '22, Duarte, Cal. [*] Frederick Halsey Kraege '22, '24, '25, Madison

Frederick Halsey Kraege '22, '24, '25, Madison mayor for three terms beginning in 1943, in Madison, in April.

Mrs. Avery Newcombe (*Marion Brunette Strassburger* '22), Georgetown, Del. [*]

Mrs. Merl Shipman (I. Elizabeth Coward '22), Polson, Mont., last November.

Fred J. Singer MS'22, Mercer Island, Wash., in June of 1981.

Bessie B. Fuller Willis '22, Great Falls, in April.

Horace Gregory '23, one of the nation's major poets, holder of an honorary degree from the UW in 1977, and winner of the Bollingen Prize for poetry in 1965, in Shelbourne, Mass.,in March. He was predeceased by his wife Mayra Zaturenska x'25, winner of the Pulitzer for her poetry; she died in January.

Harold E. Henke MS'23, MD, Duarte, Cal., in January.

Mary Alice Kinslow Pace '23, Marrowbone, Ky., in March.

Theodore Vitcenda x'23 (see '34s).

Helen L. Witmer MA'23, Ph.D.'25, Alexandria, Va. in 1979.

Karl L. Zander '23, San Diego. [*]

Charles Albert Carey '24, Tucson, last December.

Mrs. Sam Haugen (Beulah J. Solbraa '24), Rice Lake, in March.

Anton Mathy '24, Newark, Ohio, in March of 1981.

Irving J. Nichols '24, Minnetonka, in November.

George Marshall O'Brien '24, '31, Two Rivers, in March.

Mrs. Will Van Roosbroeck (Marjorie Anna Covert '24, '25, '34), Summit, N.J., in February.

Roman Henry Brumm x'25, Glendale, Cal., last September.

Emily K. Davidson '25, Mission Viejo, Cal., in 1981.

J. René Hemingway '25, San Mateo, in 1978.

Mrs. Alvis N. Pitts (Alice Cotton Beatty '25), for the past thirty years food editor of the Memphis Press-Scimitar, in Memphis in January.

Margaret Elsa Roeske MA'25, Indianapolis, last August.

Joseph Edward Williams '25, Washington, D.C., in January of 1981.

Anna L. Bartig '26, '38, Stevens Point, in March.
William Robt. Bruce MA'26, Sparta/Watertown, in March.

Will (Junior) Garnich x'26, Eagle River, in March.

Edna Crouse Johnson '26, South Wayne, Wis., in March.

John S. Harter x'26, MD, Louisville, in March. Russell A. Nelson '26, Madison, in March.

Elwin Arthur Andrus '27, Milwaukee/Sun City, in March.

Wm. Carl Brandenburg '27, Mountain Home, Ark., last October.

Mrs. W.J. Erlandson (*Charlotte June Rathmann* '27), Lake Mills, in March.

Mrs. E.A. Hubbard (*Helen Dorothy Wilde* '27), Lemon Grove, Cal., in December.

Lothar I. Iversen '27, New Holstein, in March.

Ruth Mary Ruggles '27, Whitewater, last November.

Lester Arnold Hansen '28, '30, '34, Olympia, Wash., in 1981.

Charles James Heald '28, Sheboygan, in February.

Mrs. Charles Lyman (*Helen Mary Smith x'28*), Fox Lake/Madison, in March.

James Howard Peterson MS'28, Ph.D.'30, Clearwater, Fla., in March.

Hannah E. Praxl '28, '30, San Francisco, in March.

James Roy Thomas '28, '42, Loyal, in April.

Camilla Ramona Wolfrum '28, '32, West Bend, last November.

Louis Clement Zucker Ph.D.'28, Salt Lake City, in March.

Lawrence J. Beck '29, Waldwich, N.J., in January.

Irving James Breckenfeld '29, '32, Okemos, Mich., last September.

Ronold A. Drechsler '29, '30, longtime Milwaukee judge, in Milwaukee in April.

Ida Emilie Kuehnast '29, age 101, Watertown/ Janesville, in March.

Mrs. George J. Larkin (*Gwethalyn James* '29), Dodgeville, in May.

Armin Daniel Schneider '29, Chelsea, Mich., in 1980.

Elizabeth M. Feeney Thiede '29, Rockford, in June of 1981.

30s G. Robert Henderson '30, Madison, in March.

George Henry Wegmann '30, MD'32, Wauwatosa, in April. Memorials to UW Medical School c/o UW Foundation, 702 Langdon St., Madison 53706.

Bruno J.S. Weisshappel '30, La Grange Park, Ill., in 1981.

John Henry Draxler '31, Sun Prairie, in March. Philip Homer Waite '31, Milwaukee, in March. Elwood Hugh Addison '32, Villa Park, Ill. [*].

continued on page 30

Sixteenth Annual

Day With The Arts

Sponsored by the Wisconsin Alumni Association

Tuesday, October 5, 1982

Alumni House Wisconsin Center Memorial Union Elvehjem Museum of Art

Registration and coffee: 8:15-9:15

Sessions at 9:30 and 10:40 You may attend *two* sessions



Profs. Goebel, Petrovich, Wildman and Butor.

Morning Program

A. Art In a Box

It isn't easy for an artist to impress his peers, but when Prof. Mel Butor came up with his Reflective Boxes in the '70s, they were hailed by the art world as fresh, personal and valid. You'll find them enchanting, and you'll enjoy Butor's explanation of why and how he created and met the challenge he set for himself.

B. The Fine Art of Financial Planning

Drawing your property plan requires vision and perspective. You design according to rules of ownership, taxation, the implications of marriage, business partnerships and other entanglements. Assistant Prof. Karen P. Goebel, our specialist in family and consumer economics, shows you how to compose your financial picture.

C. The Davies Collection of Russian Art

History Professor Michael Petrovich is an expert on Russia and a loving authority on its art. In the galleries of the Elvehjem Museum, he'll show you some of the significant works—from Medieval icons through the Imperial period and into modern Soviet art—in the 122-piece collection donated to the University by the late Joseph E. Davies, alumnus and FDR's Ambassador to Russia.

D. Jazz and Improvisation

Improvisation is now an important aspect of our musical culture. It's even required in many degree curricula, and contemporary compositions often include it as a structural element. Music Professor Joan Wildman and some of her students will perform exciting jazz and modern music and demonstrate the improvisatory techniques one might use in each.

Luncheon—Noon Great Hall

Afternoon Program

Union Theater—1:05 p.m. Greetings: Chancellor Irving Shain

It's the Wisconsin Singers with a brandnew show for 1983! After two solid latesummer weeks of 16-hour days perfecting new songs and bright, dynamic choreography they'll be polished and professional for another year of concerts throughout the country. And you'll be among the first to enjoy them in a 50-minute show that will make you want to follow them all year!

THEN, come along with us on our *optional tour* to the art department in the Humanities Building, where we'll be guided by Prof. Butor to watch students in ceramics and print-making classes in action. Space is limited for this tour, so please indicate on the coupon if you plan to be with us.

\$12 includes coffee, luncheon

Day With The Arts Wisconsin Center 702 Langdon St. Madison 53706	Here is my check payable to the Wisconsin Alumni Association, in the amount of \$ for reservations at \$12 each.			
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\square (I) \square (we) will be interested in the after	rnoon tour.			
* "Why do they need my Social Security Numby a data processing system, and this requires	ber??'' Your ticket confirmation is addressed numerical identification for accuracy.			

Deaths

continued from page 28

Wm. Louis C. Eismann '32, Ambler, Pa., in March.

Leslie W. Gallagher x'32, Dallas, in 1980.

Dorothy Frances Gelbach O'Connor '32, '39, Chicago, in 1979.

Harrison F. Thrapp '32, Kailua, Hi., in January.
Evelyn Trowbridge(Dexter) Van Steenberg '32,
Arlington, Va., in 1980.

Martha Adele Schwartz Edwards '33, Van Nuys, Cal., in February.

William G. Waters '33, Brooklyn, N.Y., in April.
Lester L. Whiting '33, Cherokee, Iowa, in March.

Philip R. Coon x'34, Nokomis, Fla., in 1981.

Leon Bernard Hirsch '34, Medford, in 1981.

Mrs. Edward P. Leveen (Adelaide Gillan '34), Leicester, Mass., in 1980.

Charlotte V. Lawrence Manning '34,'37, Friendship. [*]

Wilbur J. Schmidt '34, for twenty years director of the State Dept. of Public Welfare, in Madison in December.

Herman Alfred Silbernagel '34, Beaver Dam, in 1981.

Theodore J. Vitcenda (x'23), '34, Englewood, Colo./ Eustis, Fla., in 1981.

Walter J. Henderson '35, Boynton Beach, Fla., in April.

Daniel Charles O'Connor '35, '37, Portage, in April.

John Otis Pharo '35, Madison, in April.

August Ricca '35, Madison, in May.

Melvin W. Meister '36, Downey, Cal., in 1981.

Donald Thomas Mullen '36, '59, Salinas, Cal., in January.

William Russell Phillips '36, Winston Salem, in February.

Phyllis Adelaide Pope '36, '42, Pontiac, Mich. [*]

Mrs. Lauren A. Reese (Winifred Alice Stehr '36), Okemos, Mich., in March.

John Mitchell Van Vleet '36, St. Petersburg, in April.

Karl George Anthony '37, Mountain Home, Ark., in March.

Robert Spear Boardman '37, '39, Louisville, Ohio, in May.

Ralph C. Frank '37, MD, Eau Claire, in February

Waldo U. Freitag '37, New Glarus, in March.

Robert P. Pharo '37, Madison, in May.

Osmon Dale Swinehart '37, Rockford, in April.

Edward Carl Gadow '38, Chula Vista, Cal., last August.

Arthur Joseph Gerend '38, '40, Sheboygan, in March.

Omer Wesley Herrmann Ph.D. '38, Silver Spring, Md., in February.

Clarence John Mueller '38, MD, Sterling, Ill., in February.

Mrs. Ted Haufe (*Rita Irmgarde Sorge '39*), Western Springs, Ill. [*]

E. Robert Joose '39, Menomonie, in 1981.

Clifford Melichar '39, Pt. Washington, in December.

Howard J. Schoenwetter x'39, Beaver Dam, in March.

Benjamin Warfield Smith PhD'39, Raleigh, N.C., in December.

40s Robert Hamilton Davis '40, Verona, in May.

Robert Wilson Marrs '40, St. Simons Island, Ga., in 1979.

Mrs. Edwood Pedersen (Jane Gwendolyn Rowe '40), Mendocino, Cal., in March.

John Andrew Eckstein '41, Belleville/Treasure Island, Fla., in March.

Kermit Edward Ricklefs x'41, Bellevue, Wash., last October.

Keith L. Clark '42, Milwaukee, in March of 1981.
Wilmar E. Glissendorf '42, Payson, Ariz., in March of 1981.

Arthur Oliver Mockrud '42, Westby, in April.

Robert C. Neumann '42, Laguna Hills, Cal., in April.

Donald Arthur Welsch '42, San Jose, in December.

Paul Leonard Christoph '43, Mesa, Ariz., in January.

John Robert Erickson '43, MD'45, Stevens Point, in April.

Mrs. R.H. Brodhead (Beatrice Louise Jacobs '44), Wausau, in 1979.

Francis Brooks Nemacheck MA '45, Racine, in May.

Henry Wade Stinson '46, MD'50, Warrenton, Va., in 1981.

Timothy Gleason Higgins MA'47, El Paso, in 1981.

Evlon J. Niederfrank Ph.D.'47, Corvallis, Ore., in March.

Lorraine Mildred Linney MS'48, Beloit, last August.

John Louis Okey '48, Madison, in May.

Arthur Herman Post Ph.D.'48, Boseman, Mont., in January.

Walter Edmund Grimshaw '49, McHenry, Ill., in 1980.

Veron Arthur Hinze MS'49, Lakewood, Cal., in 1980.

Shirley Mae Kast Josephs '49, Los Angeles, in 1979.

Arnold Paul Klimke '49, Bellevue, Wash., in March.

Louis Stephen Olson '49, Madison, in April.

Robert Dean Barlow '50, '51, Moline, last October.

Erland Leopold Hyttinen '50, '61, Peshtigo, last November.

Gerhard Alvin Kauth '50, Racine, in March.

Charles Lynn Peterson '50, Brookfield, Wis., in April.

Gordon Steven Ponschock '50, Manitowoc, in April.

Gilbert Roman Ryback '50, '53, Falls Church, Va., in February.

Wm. Marion Lewis '51, Madison, in March.

John Wayne O'Connell '51, Cedar Grove, Wis., in November.

Richard Kenneth Roeber '51, Waunakee, in March.

Cecil L. Brewer '52, Beloit. [*]

Bruce W. Hansen MS'52, Chicago, in 1979.

Donald Marion McGarigle '52, Milwaukee, in 1980.

Delbert Jay Mosher '52, Kenosha, last December.

Edward D. Nichols MS'53, Green Bay, in 1980.

Lawrence Wm. Leary '54, Waukesha. [*]

Merle Allen Prey '54, Sun Prairie, in April.

Mrs. Quinton C. Callies (*Theodosia Norma Wuebben '56*, '58), Rochester, Minn., last October.

Brook Frederick Gill '56, Freeport, Ill., in March. Donald James Breaker '57, Wausau, in March.

John Mercer Cavender MS '57, Little Rock, in

Rev. *Edward J. Hinzmann* '57, Lowell, Wis., in April.

Clifford John Sullivan MS'58, Mukwonago, in 1981

60s Paul Harry Frederick '62, Buffalo Grove, Ill., last October.

Mrs. Wm. Lindboe (Sharon Lee Griswold '62), Babcock, Wis., last August.

Mrs. Lloyd Miller (*Toby Alice Schein* '62), Ankeny, Iowa, last September.

Keh-Chi Ling Ph.D. '64, Taiwan, in February.

Fred Peter Schranz MS'64, Waukesha, in January of 1981.

Mrs. Michael Schnarr (*Julie Ann Traver '65*), Madison, in May.

Richard W. Merrifield '69, Neenah, in a transport plane crash in Turkey, in April.

Lee R. Schoeni MA'69, Naples, Fla., in December.

70s Steven Ray Brockhaus '70, Clintonville, in 1980.

Mrs. Martin Helz (Kathleen Wicks MS'70), Bethesda, Md., in December.

John Thomas Leitschuh '72, Milwaukee, in a hang-glider crash, in March.

Mrs. David Wygle (*Celeste Louise Withey '73*), Milwaukee, in 1979.

Mrs. John Luehrsen (Charlene Szekely '75), Altoona, Wis., in May.

Correction

Incorrect information provided to the University led us to report erroneously, in our May issue, the deaths of *Alice La Rue Knapp* (Jansky) Knopp '29, Venice, Florida; and *Catherine Ka-Lam Leung* Wong '77, of San Francisco. Both are alive and well.

Faculty

Emer. psychology *Prof. Frederick A. Mote*, 75, Madison, in March. He joined that faculty in 1946 and served as department chairman for a time.

Emer. ag economics *Prof. Raymond J. Penn Ph.D.* '41, in Madison, in May. On the faculty from 1946 to 1974, he helped found the Land Tenure Center and was its first director from 1962 to 1965.

Former political science *Prof. Harold W. Stoke*, on that faculty from 1940 to 1944 and serving in Graduate School administration. He died in Seattle in May. (*Not to be confused with Wm. S. Stokes of the poli sci faculty in the post-World War II years.*)

Extension math *Prof. Carl J. Vanderlin MS* '52, in Madison, in March. From 1968 to 1971 he taught in Kenya with the University's A.I.D. project.



New Officers

When the WAA Board of Directors finished its election on Alumni Weekend in May, these eight were your officers for 1982-83. Here they are beside the willows. At extreme right is your new president, Eric Hagerup '58, JD '62, Milwaukee; and from left: Artha Jean Petrie Towell '53, assistant secretary, Madison; Robert W. Brennan '57, third

vice-president, Madison; Alfred S. DeSimone '41, second vice-president, Kenosha; Jonathan G. Pellegrin '67, first vice-president, Ft. Atkinson; Clare I. Rice '43, board chairman, Cedar Rapids/Dallas; Donald E. Frank '47, treasurer, Louisville; and Karla Geiger Snively '48, secretary, Monroe.

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