



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Wisconsin alumnus. Volume 87, Number 4 May 1986

Madison, WI: Wisconsin Alumni Association, May 1986

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/QGZB5COYM65WR83>

This material may be protected by copyright law (e.g., Title 17, US Code).

For information on re-use, see

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

WISCONSIN ^{PR} ALUMNUS

May/June 1986

RECEIVED
MAY 15 1986
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN LIBRARY

**Prairies and Gardens
Here and At Your House**

**The Alumna
Hitler Murdered**

**The Appeal
of Gandhi**

Your gift of real estate... benefiting you and the University of Wisconsin

Alumni and friends frequently express a desire to make a significant gift to the University. It is sometimes difficult, however, to anticipate future needs and to make a contribution of cash or securities now that may be needed in later years.

But, did you know that the Internal Revenue Service has made it possible for you to make a charitable gift of real estate—your residence, vacation home, farm or undeveloped property—during your lifetime, and to continue your present use of the property. In addition, you will avoid capital gains taxes and obtain a substantial tax deduction for the value of the gift.

Here is an example of how this kind of gift might work. A couple, ages 75 and 73, owns a residence with a value of \$200,000. If they make a lifetime gift of this property, reserving the right to continued occupancy, they would be entitled to a charitable deduction of approximately \$54,000. Under the Tax Reform Act of 1984, the exact figures must be based upon a qualified appraisal.

This couple will succeed in reducing their tax bill for the year of the gift and beyond, and their current lifestyle will remain unchanged. Ultimately they will provide a substantial gift to the University, which they will have the opportunity to designate for a specific discipline, department or college within the University.

Can you think of an easier or more affordable way to gain a present benefit from your property and, at the same time, provide a future benefit for the University of Wisconsin-Madison?

**For further information, please contact:
Fred Winding, Vice President,
University of Wisconsin Foundation,
702 Langdon Street,
Madison, Wisconsin 53706
608/263-5554.**



University of Wisconsin Foundation

WISCONSIN

The magazine for alumni and friends
of the UW-Madison

ALUMNUS

Vol. 87, Number 4, May/June 1986

4 Developing Landscapes

From the Arboretum to Versailles.

8 "Better Not Write But Don't Forget"

The martyrdom of Mildred Fish Harnack '25.

13 It Hasn't Been Boring For Loring

Mr. Mandel knew how to stay at the top.

16 SERF's Up

Big splash on Dayton Street.

22 Say, Isn't That . . . ?

Familiar faces.

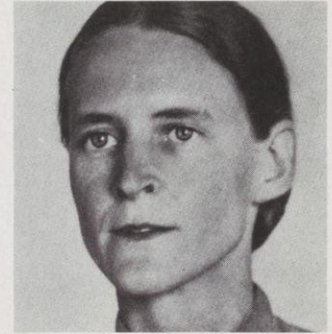
24 A Passage From India

Prof. Joe Elder teaching Gandhi.

DEPARTMENTS

- | | | | |
|----|-----------------|----|--------------|
| 18 | The News | 30 | Deaths |
| 19 | The Way We Were | 31 | On Wisconsin |
| 29 | Member News | | |

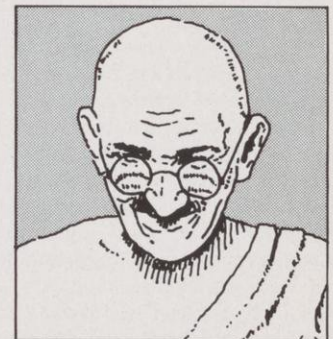
Cover: By and large he's stayed aloof from graduation whoopee since he arrived on campus in 1909, but a year ago Mr. Lincoln unbent. He's wearing the red-tasseled Journalism mortarboard of Karen Pagel, who took the photo and sent it to us before getting on with her career in La Mesa, California.



page 8



page 13



page 24



650 N. Lake Street, Madison 53706. Telephone area code: 608 (individual staff phone numbers listed below). Staff Executive Director: Arlie M. Mucks, Jr. '43 (262-2551) Associate Executive Director: Gayle Williams Langer '59 (262-7545) Director of Administration: Carolyn Walker Libby (262-9521) Director of Membership & Promotion: Ann L. Benda '79 (262-9648) (Membership Info: 262-9651) Director of Accounting: Mark Blakeslee (262-2663) Director of Campus Programs/Reunions: Suzanne

J. Miller (262-9647) *Wisconsin Alumnus Magazine*: Editor: Thomas H. Murphy '49 (262-9639) Assistant Editor: Ellen M. Rulseh '70 (262-5895) (Advertising Rates/Info: 262-9648) Editorial Advisory Committee: *Chmn.* Betty Erickson Vaughn (Mrs. Charles) MS '49; Donald K. Davies '52, Features Ed., *Wisconsin State Journal*; James L. Hoyt '65, '67, '70, *Chmn.*, School of Journalism and Mass Communications; Prof. Mary Yodelis-Smith MA '59, PhD '71, School of Journalism and Mass Communications; Mark A. Larsen '81, Waldbillig & Besteman Advertising Agency; Prof. Phillip M. Hamilton, Art Department; Linda L. Weimer MS '72, Coordinator, UW News Service. *Wisconsin Alumni Association Officers, 1985-86* *Chmn.*: A.S. DeSimone '41, Equitable Life Assurance Society, Kenosha; President: Robert Brennan '57, Greater Madison Chamber of Commerce; 1st Vice-President: Andy Wojdula '65, Wojdula & Associates, Chicago; 2nd Vice-President: ArthaJean Petrie Towell (Mrs. Thomas) '53, Madison; 3rd Vice-President: Charles La Bahn '49, Orion Corp., Grafton; Treasurer: Ted Kellner '69, Fiduciary Management, Milwaukee; Assistant Treasurer: Stephen Sills '66, The Rockwood Company, Chicago; Secretary: Orville Ehrhardt '54, Giddings & Lewis, Fond du Lac; Assistant Secretary: Charles Phillips '65, Phillips Home Center, Reedsburg. *The Wisconsin Alumnus* is published six times a year: January, March, May, July, September and November. Subscription price (included in membership dues of the Wisconsin Alumni Association) is \$30 annually.

DEVELOPING LANDSCAPES



Since Eden, the garden has played an important role in our relationship to the earth. This spring several faculty and alumni involved in environmental work gave lectures and classes offered by the Arboretum. Conversations with them yielded information about the prairie, prairie gardening and The Garden itself.

Horticulturalist Ken Wood MS'68; Dane County naturalist Wayne Pauly MS'74; and Arboretum ecologist Virginia Kline PhD'76 are three leaders among hundreds of people who are re-creating the presence of prairie in Wisconsin.

In his book, *Restoring The Earth*, John J. Berger describes it this way: "Settlers told of waving grass stretching to the shimmering horizon. Beneath sunny skies the rolling land was a sea of shining color, a mosaic of flowers ever-changing as the seasons progressed. The blooms transformed the living prairie carpet from early, timid greens through a kaleidoscope of colors until the russets, tans, and golden browns of autumn suffused the land."

Ken Wood, who guides at the Arboretum, also teaches a mini-course there in how to grow a prairie garden.

"People became interested in backyard prairie propagation six or seven years ago. There is a three-sequence course available through the Arboretum in prairie seed collection, propagation, and management. I've always had full classes, and this spring there is a waiting list.

"In my class we talk about various methods of planting seed and how to manage the first year or two—managing weeds is a big part of that.

"Some reasons why people plant prairies is because they're beautiful; they show evolutionary adaptations; they are historical—you can have a little bit of the past; and they provide a diverse plant community. Some people think of a prairie as simpler than a lawn because you don't have to mow it. But it's not easy; you have to be dedicated. Because of all the foreign

plants you have to spend the first couple of years fighting weeds.

Wayne Pauly has a degree in botany; he works half time in prairie restoration for the Dane County Parks Department and teaches prairie management.

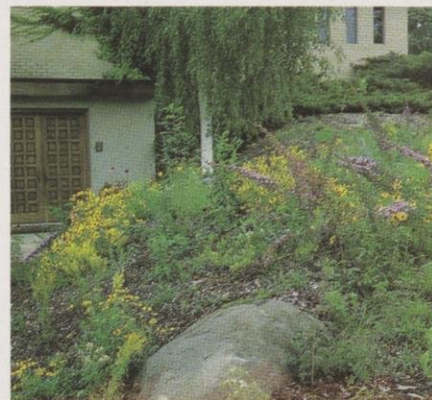
"Brownies, Girl Scouts, 4-H Clubs help volunteer to collect prairie seeds. Last year they collected approximately 120 pounds, valued at nearly \$9000. They got more than 146 different kinds of flowers and grasses, only one-third of which are available commercially," he said.

"I have been building prairies in Dane County for fifteen years. The originals were planted by the naturalist Rosemary Fleming. Now there are more than forty acres of natural and restored prairie out of some 3000 acres of county park land.

"There are more than 400 different kinds of prairie plants in North America, some of which take up to four or five years to flower. Preparing a prairie is done just like any farmer would prepare his field. The land is treated with *Roundup*, a herbicide that doesn't leave residue in the soil. At the end of May or early June the earth is plowed, disked and dragged. Then seeds are hand-scattered and the earth is dragged again. The growth will be burned off the next spring and for five springs in a row. After that we can drop to a two- to three-year burning schedule.

"There is very strong support for this kind of restoration in the county because it produces four to five acres of wild flowers in what had been solid quack grass. Then the birds start coming in and the butterflies add another level of attractiveness."

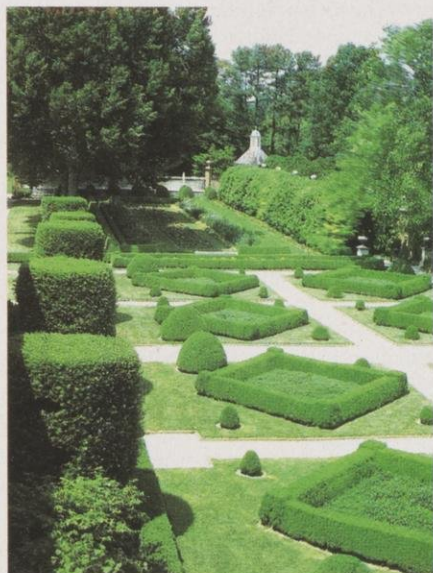
On a cold, gusty day in late March the



BY ELLEN RULSEH, ASSISTANT EDITOR



Prairie-related photos/UW Arboretum



Photo/A. Alanen



Photo/S. Kita

ABOVE: Brown-eyed susans and lavender blazing star greet the morning mists in the Arboretum's 40-acre Greene Prairie.
FAR LEFT: A prairie garden at a Shorewood Hills home.
CENTER: "Natural and organized elements" in Williamsburg (Va.) Garden.
LEFT: Dry gardening in a Japanese yard.

CONTINUED

wind re-styles your hair the moment you step out of your car. Brittle brown oak leaves skitter across the paved sidewalk that fronts the Arboretum's McKay Center situated above an open expanse of brown-beige grasses of Curtis Prairie, the largest and oldest restored prairie in North America.

Inside the center, past the reception room with its literature, is a hallway decorated with old photographs of early Wisconsin naturalist pioneers: Aldo Leopold grips a tree, John Curtis, notebook and pencil in hand, examines a bundle of grasses, and Joseph W. Jackson, looking as stately as the trees which tower over him, leans on a cane.

"The 1270-acre Arboretum is one-third wetland and some prairie," says staff ecologist Virginia Kline. Because it was once pasture, the sixty-acre Curtis Prairie has been more difficult to maintain than the forty-acre Green Prairie, which was once corn. Each was planted in different ways and the soils are different.

"Ours is unique from most arboretums in that we restore natural plant communities. Others just label the trees with lawn underneath. Here we have a whole oak forest, a maple forest, wetlands, and several kinds of prairie. We develop the plantings and hope the native animals will get there. We are learning as we go."

Kline put a copy of *Vegetation of Wisconsin* by John Curtis (former botany professor) on the table. She opened the inside cover to an 1840 map of a "pre-settlement frame" and said, "Wisconsin was part of the Northwest Territory and had to be marked off; surveyors were required to point out the type of tree near the marker and if none, what vegetation there was. From this we learned that southern Wisconsin was prairie and oak savanna and southern hardwood forest.

"Most of the prairies have been wiped out because that's where the best corn grows; there is some prairie along the railroad track between Middleton and Cross Plains. Indians may very well have been ecological managers and set fires; perhaps it was to protect their villages, or to be able to see farther. Burnings made the prairie a better habitat for big animals. Deer are edge animals, bison are too."

I asked her if she'd like to add a bison or two to the deer herd that already thrives in the Arboretum.

"I would if the prairies were big enough. The forest wants to take over; if we had some bison they may have helped prevent

that. Their wallows are depressions formed by ground-level back-scratching. Certain species of plants liked this animal disturbance."

Virginia Kline is one of four on the staff who report to director Greg Armstrong. She works primarily with people who want to do research on prairie, forests and wetlands. "Now I'm developing a long-range plan for those communities of vegetation," she said. "One category of research is geared toward restoration, another is long-term. Noe Woods is a natural oak forest. In a thirty-five-year study trees are mapped every five years; we watch which ones die and learn why they do. No one knows what will happen in the next fifty years.

"What could account for people's fascination with prairies is that we respond to open savannas—open areas with trees. We've planted such areas in our cities, shade trees and green grass. Prairie grasses have more color, pinks and rusts; they look nice with new snow. The aesthetics draw people to prairies first, secondarily they see as it as a way to save energy, to do something good for the soil.

"I know one retired couple who lived in the South and got tired of gardening all year round. They wanted seasons, and put in a Wisconsin prairie. The fact that it's part of the Wisconsin heritage is appealing.

"It was a number of years after the prairie was established that ecologists learned that spring burns discouraged European bluegrass and stimulated prairie grasses. All plants in a prairie die down to their roots in winter. The only exception are two or three small indigenous shrubs which are dormant.

"Most of our burns will be in April, a few will be in May; it varies depending on the weather. There has to be careful selection of the day. The crew will mow a large section around where they will burn. You need a permit to burn in town. Burning is a class exercise in one landscape architecture course.

"Curtis is called a tall grass mesic prairie, which means the deep soil is not too wet or too dry. Two natural prairies exist in Wisconsin, one is Avoca Prairie, owned by the Department of Natural Resources, and near the river; the other is Chiwaukee, in the southeast corner of the state; it is a Nature Conservancy project.

"The three or four acres behind the McKay Center are a former nursery which will become prairie. This will be the first such planting that's been done in some time."

At home Kline has a prairie in her front and back yards. "You can just hardly wait to see what comes out each day. I used to be a perennial gardener, but I find the prairie more exciting.

"If you burn, everything is black for a while, but then after a week or so it gets really beautiful. You don't have to water a prairie, except the first year; it's a drought-resistant community and once it's established there's not much weeding. Big blue stem grass can be six to eight feet tall. My front yard prairie looks landscaped, it's framed by mown lawn, and it takes up one-third of the yard. A taste for prairies is often acquired. There's a difference between a prairie and an unmowed lawn. You need a plan approved by the city. Some yard prairies have been *grandfathered* in, but now a design is required by ordinance.

"The future I see for prairies is more and more acceptance, even internationally; next year I'm going to give a talk at the International Botanical Congress meeting in Berlin. In two weeks I'm going to Colorado to talk to people about their prairies. I've gone to New York City as a consultant to the Parks Department. Soon I expect to be going to Cleveland. It's a burgeoning interest."

THE GARDEN: A DISTINCTION IN LANDSCAPE

*A Conversation With Evelyn Howell
and Arnold Alanen*

Evelyn Howell PhD'76 teaches a course in the history of landscape architecture. She is a plant ecologist with an interest in design, restoration and the management of restoration. She says a prairie can be restored relatively quickly. She collaborates with architects in prairie design management.

"My approach to landscaping is that plants should take their natural form, be indigenous, and live in community groupings. I am interested in the *visual essence* of natural landscapes. On the other hand, John Dickelman, a former UW professor and author of *Natural Landscaping*, is interested in the environmental *community*. There are different expressions of landscaping.

"Writers in the early twentieth century talked about why people should use native plants; there was an evocation of regionalism, the idea that nature is healthy, aesthetics. Later the notion of preservation of



“Human beings have persistently searched for the ideal environment. How it looks varies from one culture to another but in essence it seems to draw on two antipodal images: the garden of innocence and the cosmos.

The fruits of the earth provide security as also does the harmony of the stars which offers, in addition, grandeur. So we move from one to the other: from the shade under the baobab to the magic circle under heaven; from home to the public square, from suburb to city; from a seaside holiday to the enjoyment of the sophisticated arts, seeking for a point of equilibrium that is not of this world.”

Yi-Fu Tuan, Topophilia, A Study Of Environmental Perception, Attitudes and Values

species developed, and of energy conservation—you don’t have to fertilize.”

Arnold Alanen is a geographer whose interest in landscape includes the prairie as only one manifestation of our relationship to our environment. “Landscape history can be just as evocative as a work of art. I see the role of the garden as a utopian image. While the city and the wilderness have been seen at different times as both positive and negative, the garden has always been positive. In that there are both natural and organized elements it reflects currents in society. In the 1500s in Italy and the 1600s in France there was nothing left to chance; everything was controlled. This is like the world view of mathematics, science, logic; and it applies to architecture and the garden. Versailles is one example.

“In the current period we understand the *why* of communities of plants. The prevalence of natural landscaping enables us to see a work that is partly of nature and partly human.”

Evelyn Howell: “For example, we’ve learned that blue and yellow flowers bloom simultaneously to attract pollinators. We’re beginning to understand mechanisms in nature responsible for making an array of color contrasts attractive to both humans and pollinators. The patterns in nature are there for a purpose; the more we know about the purpose the more we can appreciate the pattern. It doesn’t become boring the way tulip beds do.”

Alanen: “The staggering of blooming times can be a part of a system.”

Howell: “I find traditional landscaping dull and boring—suburbia—mown lawns with foundation plantings. I’m less interested in even traditional flower beds; there’s not as much going on intellectually and they’re not dynamic as prairies are. I enjoy watching them change.”

But do the neighbors?

“Generally the reaction has been very

favorable. The only thing one neighbor complained about was thistles; I removed them immediately. A number of neighbors have gotten very interested in the management, the burning; some have even put in prairie themselves. For the most part the overall reaction has been very neutral or very positive. I am aware of some negative reactions. These I handle by putting obvious borders of mown lawn around, and by explaining it was put there.”

Alanen: “It was a Renaissance ideal that nothing changes. Pabst Mansion in downtown Milwaukee is an example of this; here it would be logical to introduce a formal garden.

“There is often a reason for the suburban landscape: family opportunities—such as playing ball on them. People derive status from the care of their lawn; they get the feeling of having control over what happens on their property. Another reason is that people are used to that look. They may equate prairie with neglect.

“I am very interested in the vernacular design of lawns. And I say that if popular taste deems suburban lawns as part of the good life, OK.”

Howell: “I condemn them because of their use of chemical and herbicides and the problem of run-off.”

Alanen: “I’m interested from a form standpoint, how it’s organized. The nuances; this is what I find so fascinating.

Howell: “In developing native landscapes we have to ask, ‘where do we get the sources?’ Woodland collection, where people remove the plant, is one way, but there are problems with it; another method is seed collection. And there are native plant nurseries. However *ecotypes* (strains that have adapted to particular habitats) from nurseries have been developed.

“Of the canned meadow mixes, many are not native or long-lived. A prairie garden does require effort.”

Alanen: “The word *natural* is some-

thing of a misnomer; most landscapes are managed to some degree.

“The UW has a tradition since the ’30s of being identified with ecology; one of the first chapters of the Nature Conservancy was established here. We’re leaders in botany, zoology and landscape architecture. In Waukesha GE has asked former UW professor Darrell Morrison to plant a prairie. Jens Jensen established the Lincoln Memorial Gardens in Springfield, Ill., and worked as superintendent of the Chicago Parks Department and established The Clearing in Door County.

“It’s exciting to be here because of this foundation—also the Arboretum and the commitment to maintaining it. The UW has graduated large numbers of undergraduates and graduates working in public agencies.”

THE CONCEPTUAL GARDEN

Campus art historian Sandy Kita describes the Japanese idea of garden.

“Mountain and water, *sansui*, is the Japanese word for landscape. *Sansui-ga* is Japanese for landscape painting. Garden and painting are really the same. Dry gardening in the Japanese yard is a statement.

“A Japanese garden is based on Japanese nature worship called *Shinto*. A key notion is of things that can and cannot be defined. There are nature spirits and water spirits. There is form versus formlessness. That’s what Japanese landscape painting is. The whole notion of painting is the solid and the formless. Plants get in the way because they change. Getting rid of plants is highly logical within the Japanese context.

“Landscape paintings and the garden are the same in that they present nature as composed of definable and indefinable. Plants are not a key element. Japanese gardens have rock and sand. You get a sense of water falling by raking the sand. The garden is bare sand with a couple of rocks in it.

“It has been said that there is no difference between a Japanese garden and a strip mining site. In Japan, man completely manipulates nature in the garden. This may be because it is an island—resources are very scarce. The whole of Japan is not that big; nature is seen as controllable—bigger than people, but not that big.”

Yi-Fu Tuan, who joined our geography department two years ago, is the author of

continued on page 28

“Better not write but don’t forget me”



*Those were among the last words
her friends heard from alumna
Mildred Fish before she died
at Hitler’s hands.*

BY SANDRA GARSON

She never got an obituary. On May 15, 1943, three months after her execution, a tiny item appeared inside the news pages of *The New York Times*. It said the official March 10 *Gazeteer* of the German Reich announced confiscation of the estate of Mildred Harnack, nee Fish, born in Milwaukee, Wis. The Nazi justification was “communist activity.”

Actually, Mildred Fish Harnack died because she was American. The United States had entered the war against Adolph Hitler and the frustrated Führer had been flailing for retribution when she came to his attention. She and her German husband were Gentiles. The anti-Nazi coterie they inspired had been caught trying to help the Allies win. When Hitler reviewed her post-trial file, he demanded an immediate death sentence.

Pastor Harald Poelchau, who saw her last, says five and a half months of imprisonment and interrogation had bled Mrs.

Harnack’s familiar blonde hair white. She looked twice her forty years and was too physically broken to remain upright. Yet, with Nazi guards on either side, she went calmly, head high, to the Brandenburg guillotine. Behind in her cell she left painfully scribbled verses from Shelley’s “Adonais” and Whitman’s “When Lilacs Last in the Dooryard Bloomed.”

Mildred Harnack was the only American civilian to be publicly murdered inside the Reich for fighting Adolph Hitler, and she was not a mere victim of circumstance. What became her journey to oblivion through the prison compound at Plötzensee had begun innocently and optimistically twenty-one years before when young Mildred Fish, daughter of William and Georgina of Milwaukee, went to the University of Wisconsin. Under tutelage of William Ellery Leonard, the eminent member of the faculty of the English department, she discovered Goethe and what she would later term the German philosophers’ feeling for the wonder and quality of human life. Leonard was a poet who had translated Lucretius and *Beowulf* and some Goethe. He placed the emerging writers of this country into historical European context: literature to him was the apex of social criticism—it mirrored the big issues facing humankind.

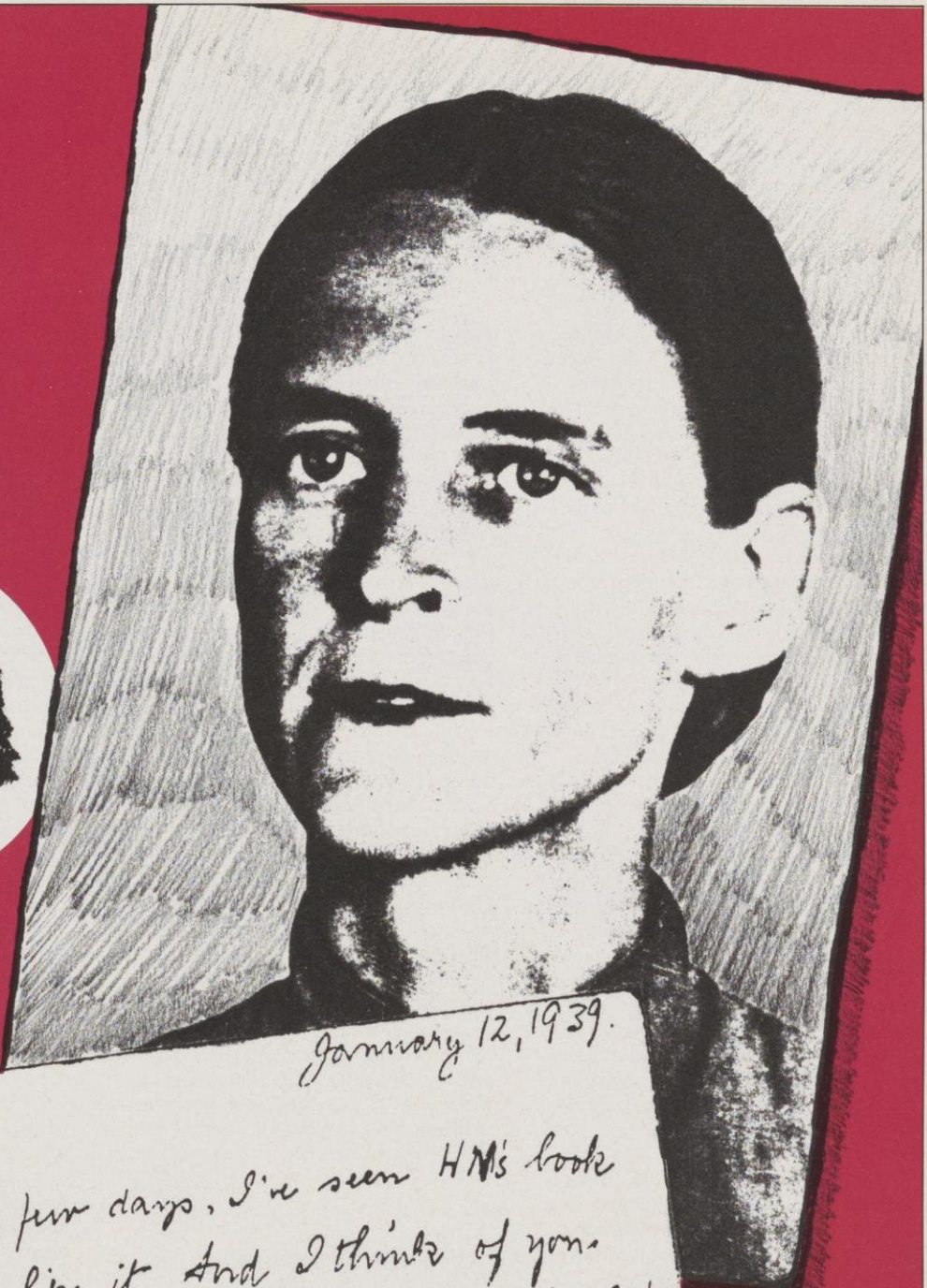
To a serious coed studying languages and writing poetry—she’s listed as a contributing editor on the campus’s *Wisconsin Literary Magazine*—Leonard was an inspiration. Mildred Fish remained at Wisconsin after graduation in 1925 to pursue a master’s degree. In the fall of 1926, she became an instructor in Literature. Her subject was American writers, but her special passion was the fine art of translation.

On campus in her senior year she had met the young German scholar Arvid Harnack—von Harnack, actually, but his family looked on the *von* as an affectation and used it only on official records—newly arrived on a three-year Rockefeller Fellowship to study Economics. The recent triumph of communism in Russia had cata-

continued

*Free-lance writer Sandra Garson lives in Brunswick, Maine. Her work has appeared in *The Boston Globe*, *The New York Times* and *The Maine Times*. This feature is included in a book she is completing, *Women Against Hitler*.*

*Above: Mildred Fish’s graduation picture in the 1925 *Badger Yearbook*. Opposite: This photograph is believed to have been taken at Plötzensee prison in 1943. Mildred wrote this postcard, from a London visit in 1939, to her friend Clara Leiser in New York. Miss Leiser says the H.M. referred to was a mutual friend; being “not untrue to Meredith” referred to a graduate seminar the two women had taken here on the works of Meredith and Hardy.*



January 12, 1939.

I cherish your gift of the Dresden from id. y
and am not ungrateful to Meredith, dear Clara,

Dear Clara,
Here for a few days, I've seen HM's book
at last and like it. And I think of you
and often think of you, thanking you at heart for
your warming kindness of two years ago. An
interesting woman psychologist may bring greetings
to you from me some day not very far off.
Better not write but don't forget me and don't be
angry. Power to you! With love ever
M.

pulted Marxism into the sort of cavalier revolutionary idea that inspired an ascending generation anxious to improve the world; Harnack's dissertation, written for Professor John Rogers Commons, was "Pre-Marxist Labor Organizations in the United States." Developing a humane economic system was for him one of the big issues.

Mildred Fish and Arvid Harnack, like all intellectually inflamed students, shared a passion for social justice and the whirlwind of precedent-smashing theories unleashed by the new century. Both have been described as gregarious, compassionate, curious and tactful. After their marriage in 1926 their living room—at 210 Princeton Avenue in the University Heights area—became a lively salon where the heady ideas of the Jazz Age were freely bartered.

With his fellowship completed, Arvid returned to Germany in 1928. For a year Mildred taught at Goucher College in Maryland, near her widowed mother, and in 1929 followed her husband to the University of Jena. By all accounts she, who'd grown up in one of the most German of America's big cities, loved her adopted country and fluently spoke its tongue. But she never abdicated her American citizenship and always spoke English to her husband.

For two years both Harnacks pursued doctoral studies, first in Jena, then at the university in the small town of Giessen, probably because Arvid found there an economic research group which was comparing the Depression crisis in Capitalism with the new centralized economy of Russia. Mildred had grants from the German Academic Exchange Service and the Alexander von Humboldt Foundation, both of which still exist today. In 1931, alarmed and alerted by the festering Nazism in Giessen, the couple moved to Berlin. Arvid found a post on the American desk at the Ministry of Economics and Mildred began teaching American literature at the University of Berlin. To her students she introduced Faulkner, Hawthorne, Wilder and Wolfe, all of whom she thought had a feel for the wonder, quality and "big issues" of American life.

The handsome Harnacks quickly became familiar figures in the capital's cul-

tural and social life. Mildred was a regular guest at the American Embassy during the four-year ambassadorship of William E. Dodd, and with Dodd's daughter Martha she staged the tea parties for which it became legendary. The belief is that, characteristically, Mildred was among the first to alert the Americans at the embassy to the nightmare of National Socialism. Moreover, she and Arvid, like many contemporaries, saw the Great Depression in the U.S. and Germany as a chance to shift toward a more humane system, to forge a just social order from international pandemonium. They'd witnessed in the intimacy of Giessen the bully Stormtrooper tactics, and, by now, book-burning at the University of Berlin and the persecution of Jews by the Economic Ministry. They recognized Nazism—the response of the right—as the dangerous antithesis of their democratic ideal.

Arvid's roots in the liberal German elite, Mildred's roots in Jefferson and Emerson, their mutual commitment to sharing, all turned the Harnack living room at Woyrschstrasse 35 into the lively international salon their Madison parlor had once been—only times had changed. By 1936 the salon pursued the single topic of how to best overcome the Nazi scheme of things and improve the world. Now, however, the heady exchange of ideas was lethal, for the Nazis had no tolerance for debate, dispar-

agement or doubt—all punishable by a concentration camp or worse. Yet the couple was not deterred.

In 1937 Mildred visited America where she lectured on "European Responses to Contemporary American Literature" at the UW and other universities, and contracted with publishers of two best-sellers, *Drums Along the Mohawk* and *Lust for Life*, to translate them for the German market. While in New York, she stayed with her UW friend, Clara Leiser '24. Later, back in Berlin when prospects for foreigners and dissidents evaporated, Arvid bought Mildred passage on a ship home, but she refused to leave. She continued her work of typing and distributing the leaflets he wrote, arranging secret meetings and maintaining contact with their co-conspirators. Arvid came to the U.S. alone for a visit in the summer of 1939.

Certainly, the situation being what it was, family and friends must have urged both to get out of Germany permanently. There is the impression that the two talked about their underground work. That would seem to be a mistaken impression. Clara Leiser knew nothing about it until she visited them in Germany in 1939, when Arvid said only, "some of us have to stay to keep an eye on things." More telling is a letter from Mildred's sister, Harriette, to Miss Leiser, in which she observes somewhat irritably, "Mildred's and Arvid's work in Germany I know nothing of except by hearsay, and that has been conflicting and quite unsatisfactory." And, after their death, "Neither of them ever gave us an inkling of their political activities, though Arvid spent most of the summer of 1939 in our Chevy Chase home. In fact, (another) brother-in-law has difficulty in believing Arvid was not a Nazi, as he was always convinced he was."

Even in the face of sacrifice, isolation, censorship and mass arrest in Germany, Mildred persevered. Because America was still a neutral nation she was able to continue teaching, probably still at the University of Berlin, but also at the Faculty for Foreign Studies. This was run by SS Colonel Franz Six for army officers, no doubt to prepare them for cultural ease in the world they planned to conquer. Mildred taught with a passion, couching under the heading of "literature" the writings of Abraham Lincoln along with the most democratic

Honoring Mildred Harnack

A group of Milwaukee citizens is attempting to have a public building named for her there. More information on that project is available from Arthur Heitzer, 606 West Wisconsin Avenue—Suite 1706, Milwaukee 53203.

At Marquette University's Haggerty Art Museum through June 1, an exhibit: *John Heartfield—Photomontages of Nazi Germany*, is dedicated to her.

In March the Wisconsin legislature passed a bill which makes her birthday, September 16, a day to be recognized in Wisconsin schools each year.

She used her translating work to carry resistance messages outside Berlin.



thoughts of her beloved American authors. Certainly she must have found the school an ideal source of additional information to pass along to the resistance underground; she ran one such group of an unidentified sort. And she used her translating work to carry resistance messages and leaflets outside of Berlin.

Arvid had by now added to their circle a dashing young lieutenant from the Air Ministry, Harro Schulze-Boysen, who with his wife Libertas, was a fiery anti-Nazi of activist bent. With the war's outbreak, the group began publishing *The Inner Front*, a biweekly underground newspaper of progress reports, relevant discussions on alternative political systems, poetry, practical advice and compassionate words for conscripted foreigners and persecuted Germans. Historians would later refer to the circle as the Harnack-Schulze-Boysen Group.

It's now understood this anti-Nazi network consisted of the Harnacks' inner circle of intellectuals plus an outer circle of activists who secured several transmitters and—once Hitler invaded Russia—began clandestine communication of any military information Lieutenant Schulze-Boysen and his cohorts could ferret. The broadcasts continued until August 30, 1942 when, upon the arrest of an authentic Russian spy in Berlin, the transmitters were discovered aboard a flotilla of pleasure boats out on the Wannsee.

Arrest of the "outer circle" began arrest of the "inner" one; 118 people in all, and because the transmitters had been code-named after musical instruments, because they beamed to the East—where the war was being fought almost entirely—the Gestapo nicknamed the entire network "The Red Orchestra" or *Rote Kapelle*. The appellation has allowed Western history to smear every member with a Communist label, but Mildred's close friends maintain she was definitely not associated with any Communist Party group. When finally, forcibly assembled for the first time, the clique was actually international and democratically varied from conservatives to Communists, one of the only anti-Nazi covens egalitarian enough to allow women leadership, perhaps to accommodate the woman from Milwaukee. In almost equal proportion it consisted of soldiers and civil

A Witness's Report

An account of the trial of Mildred and Arvid Harnack was found in the UW Archives. The document, written in German by Arvid's cousin Axel von Harnack, appears to be from a magazine called The Present Time, and probably ran in about 1948. It was translated for us by Tellervo Zoller, an employee of Memorial Library. Here is her version of it:

"Axel von Harnack says, 'while it is for future generations to determine how much Germany can be forgiven,' he hopes the reports of Mildred's and Arvid's work will help convince the world that there was a resistance movement there.

"In September 1942 Axel von Harnack worked as librarian at the Berliner Staatsbibliothek. He was called by the Secret State Police because after Mildred and Arvid were arrested they had named him the relative to represent them (an attorney was not allowed). Axel was not told the reason for the arrest, except that it was a very serious matter and should be kept secret. Only the closest relatives were to learn about it. Everyone, including the ministry where Arvid worked, was told that the couple was abroad on business.

"The two cousins were not close personal friends, but Mildred visited the library frequently and Axel often had lunch with her. He was very fond of her and admired her greatly. 'Her work fulfilled her completely—unfortunately she was denied children—and she was warmly attached to her husband, she admired

him deeply. She firmly trusted his wisdom and his professional excellence. She was totally devoted to him.'

"After the arrest the author was never allowed to visit personally either of the Harnacks, but he was able to deliver letters from relatives (whose support endured through the entire ordeal), books and some food and luxury items.

"At first it seemed that Mildred would be released soon. Later Axel was told by the Secret Police that she was lying, denying facts she had to know. It became more and more clear to the police that she had been deeply involved in conspiracy herself.

"Just before the trial, the family learned that the charges were conspiring with Russians through Swedish intermediaries. The family was given a brief list of available attorneys. They had difficulty getting any of them to accept the case. No spectators were allowed in the courtroom. Arvid was sentenced to death. Mildred got six years at hard labor (instead of twelve years sought by the prosecution). After hearing her sentence Arvid beamed at her. He explained to their defense attorney that this would save her life, because she could survive the punishment or would surely be freed earlier. The relatives agreed. They made plans for her care at the penitentiary.

"Five months later, Hitler overturned the court's verdict and 're-opened' Mildred's case. Axel and the family were (officially) warned to do nothing. The same court then sentenced Mildred to death without any new evidence or witnesses." □

servants, artists and writers, students and professors, artisans and laborers. Most members were young.

Twenty-two were released; seventy-five were tortured and summarily tried by the infamous People's Court, the Harnacks among them.

"Why did such first-rate, talented, clean-living individuals in such prestigious

positions commit and sacrifice their lives?" asks survivor Gunther Weisenborn, the journalist who became a famous West German playwright. "Their last letters give us their motives. They wanted to save the world from Hitler, they wanted to end wars in order to save Germany. Their resolve was not lightly undertaken; some struggled hard before making their com-

The family was given a brief list of available attorneys. They had difficulty getting any of them to accept the case.



mitment. They knew they could only lose; they were ready for that and they lost everything.”

Arvid Harnack was sentenced to death for treason and garroted at Plötzensee on Christmas Eve 1942. Mildred was sentenced to six years of hard labor (i.e. a concentration camp), until Hitler personally ordered a change in the court’s decision. When the distinguished Harnack family tried to intercede on her behalf, they were crudely threatened with reprisals. Mildred herself remained calm, tearful only when she was given a picture of her mother.

Mildred Elizabeth Fish Harnack was summarily beheaded on February 16, 1943. On line 27 of the Plötzensee entry form, “What do you plan to do when your time is up?” she had written: “To translate the finest German poetry, like Goethe’s, into English for a larger audience. The work’s already underway.” She spent her final hours scribbling on the cellblock wall Goethe’s poem “Vermächtnis” (“The Legacy”) in the English language.

Mildred Harnack received a posthumous recognition from the Soviet Union and has been richly honored with an archive of her literary and professorial accomplishments at Humboldt University in East Berlin, formerly Berlin University. There, too, her name lives on via an annual prize awarded to the top student in American Literature. An elementary school in East Berlin has been named for her. It is located on Schulze-Boysunstrasse, the street which honors the young lieutenant who was so much a part of the Harnacks’ underground efforts.

Mildred’s death was finally made public on September 27, 1946 when The Observer, the weekly newspaper of the American Office of Military Government for Germany, covered a mass rally in Berlin honoring the 15,000,000 victims of National Socialism. Under the rally banner, To Honor The Dead and To Remind The Living, some of the more special lives lost were illuminated in speeches. Hers was one of them. Then abruptly the Iron Curtain segregated Berlin and brought apartheid to the Allies. □

Much of this information appeared originally in *Wisconsin Alumnus* in August 1947, written by Charles Branch ’49.

Lines from “To and From The Guillotine”

By Clara Leiser '24

1946:

So now I sit here with this letter, friend,
And read—read and tremble—tremble and stare
At words I do not want to comprehend,
For if I do I must let go the fair
Hope I held for long—that fate might bend
In your favor still, let you share
The fall of evil incarnate, witness the end
Of slaughter, watch the weary nations prepare
The scaffolding of peace, start to mend
Countless broken lives, fill out spare
Bodies, heal spirits torn; lend
Ultimate meaning to carnage. Now I dare,
Accepting this proof that as earthling your life is done,
To record its valor, for others to build upon.

I never knew a room could be so still—
Or a heart. Who would think that tears,
So often proved how futile in these years
So big with grief—could once more fill
Tired eyes, long since drained by stark
Accounts of what at last was done to those
Whose quiet labor, as most dangerous foes
To Nazidom, demanded the cautious dark
Of secrecy as absolute as death.
As noiseless too. Of what I knew, no breath—
Lest it endanger you—could dare find voice.
This doubles grief, and yet, I had no choice.
But now your Nazi-guillotined throat makes mine
Cry out, to let your silenced bravery shine.

It Hasn't Been Boring for Loring

Getting up there and staying there.

Flashback

In the 1950s, almost all TV drama was done live, and it made exciting and outrageous demands on everyone involved. No retakes; if someone blew a line, if a cameraman zoomed in on a bowl of apples instead of on an actor, the flub went out to 34.6-million Nielsen-tallied households. Each "room" we saw, each "street," each "front porch" (there seemed to be lots of conversations on porches in those shows) was its own modest set. These were constructed in a studio about the size of a high school gym and clustered so the actors could get from one to another in seconds if they had to.

There are those who would bet you that the real stars of the era were the playwrights. These weren't sitcoms they were writing—Lucy doing shtik or Bill Cosby raising a family on one-liners. These were plays. With character development and crises and epiphanies. And the writer had precisely fifty-four minutes to do it powerfully. (Ibsen would have starved.) So this much of the world really *was* a stage, and every broadcast of "Studio One" or "Kraft Playhouse" or the "U.S. Steel Hour" was opening night.

We weren't long into the decade before the public began to watch for certain writers. They gave us compelling plots and intelligent dia-



In 1955, six years after graduation, Mandel had his first script on "Studio One," a submarine drama called *Shakedown Cruise*.

logue, they had taste and wit. They convinced us they felt deeply. All this plus the ability to get a character off the screen long enough for a costume change without destroying the mood. There was Paddy Chayefski. Rod Serling before he sailed off to the zone. Reginald Rose. By mid-decade, right up there with them was Loring Mandel '49. Loring got there fast, once he set his mind to it. By 1955 he was writing for "Studio One," in the next year he had *five* scripts produced on networks, and was just getting warmed up. In '59 his *Project Immortality* won a Sylvania Award and an Emmy nomination for the best drama.

He did not go off the air when the live-drama anthologies did. His biography lists important works throughout the '60s and '70s. All individual dramas, no series. In 1967 he won an Emmy for *Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night* on "CBS Playhouse," and was nominated again a decade later for *Breaking Up* on the ABC Movie of the Week. Some of his other credits during recent years are *Generations* and *Particular Men* for PBS; *Crossing Fox River (Sandburg's Lincoln)* on NBC. In 1960 he added Broadway to his scope with *Advise and Consent* from Allen Drury's novel. Then movies, with *Countdown* in '68; *Promises in the Dark* in '78 and John LeCarré's *The Little Drummer Girl* in 1984. As you read this, he's completed a miniseries for CBS about journalists Edgar and Helen Snow.

Loring is married to Dotty Bernstein '49, whom he met when he was a waiter at Phi Sigma Sigma, her sorority house. They live in Halesite, New York. They have two grown sons, one of whom, Josh, graduated from here in '81.

We asked Loring to tell us a little about his memories of the campus, but more about getting started and moving up in those stimulating early years of TV. T.M

BY LORING MANDEL '49

Invited by your intrepid editor to look back upon the early days of television, to give some account of the beginnings of my thirty-five-year imposture as an adult careerist in the dramatic arts, I wonder what has become of objective journalism. But, with an obliging good will I noticeably lacked as a student, the raw truth—with apologies in advance for the relentless first-person singular—is as follows.

I came into the University an energetic, solipsistic loner with vague ambitions for an acting career and a lifelong habit as a writer. I chose my course of study to give myself the greatest freedom. I wanted no math, I wanted no foreign languages, I wanted to roam the arts and sciences as broadly as possible. Ancient History, Geology, Psychology, Anthropology, plucking from the pages of the syllabus whatever tripped my eye. I played trumpet in the Regimental Band, the french horn in the Marching Band, and in my first semester I was involved—in one capacity or another—in eleven theater productions. In my second semester I was on probation.

In eight semesters at Wisconsin I failed only once to take a writing course. I was writing so abundantly, so continuously for the pleasure of it, that, because my own teachers—Jerome Buckley, Paul Fulcher—would accept only one piece a week from any student, I was regularly submitting additional stories and themes to other teachers through other students. It was the criticism I wanted: the approval, of course, but also the criticism. Professor Fulcher was most interested in matters of style. I remember still his comment on the one piece I wrote for him that earned his A: "very good, but you seem to have an interesting theory about semicolons."

In my sophomore year I began auditing courses in the music school, and during my senior year I was auditing graduate courses in composition and orchestration. I was lighting all the Wisconsin Players' productions (with Jim Brandon, now head of the Asian Drama department at the University of Hawaii). I had written a radio play, but at that time there was no machinery for producing student work on WHA. So I hawked the script in the corridors of that

continued

squat little building behind Science Hall, and gathered the actors, and wrote the music, and found the musicians, and persuaded script editor Helen Stanley that there was a place for student-written drama on the station. I hope there still is.

I left four years after I'd entered, with an extraordinarily varied set of experiences, a fairly well-defined ambition to be a composer, and a lifelong habit as a writer. What I became, at least by profession, is a writer. I should have known.

I didn't. Writing was always my way of having fun. More than that, truthfully, it was a way of confronting the world in sufficient privacy and with sufficient control that I would never be defeated. It wasn't enough to fantasize the redressing of all my grievances, I had to see those fantasies performed. That way the world would understand, I suppose, how I'd been wronged. Or feel happy for me when I felt joy. Or be fooled by my masks, or thrilled by my secrets. In short, as I once explained to a high school friend, writing was my way to keep sane. It was never an ambition.

Yet, for at least two years, I had been sending comic material (which I wrote with my roommate, Paul Pavalon) to Dave Garroway, then a Chicago disc jockey. Dave's announcer was a whimsical young man named Hugh Downs who used to make occasional appearances on the show as a character with a voice half-human and half-duck. Yes, the same Hugh Downs. Garroway used what Paul and I had written—even had us as guests on the air. What heady stuff!

After graduation, I returned to my home in Chicago with a plan to find work as a music arranger for one of the local radio or television stations. At that time, the networks had in-house studio orchestras of remarkable quality, and programs of live orchestral music were common on both radio and TV. I would need the money: I had been accepted into the graduate program at Northwestern University's School of Music on a pay-your-own-way basis. I spent that first summer doing sample orchestrations and taking them around to the networks. Rex Maupin, the conductor of the ABC Orchestra, agreed to accept me as a "student arranger," and I worked with his highly professional arranging staff. *Alone Together* was my big number. I was also writing material for Cliff Norton, the



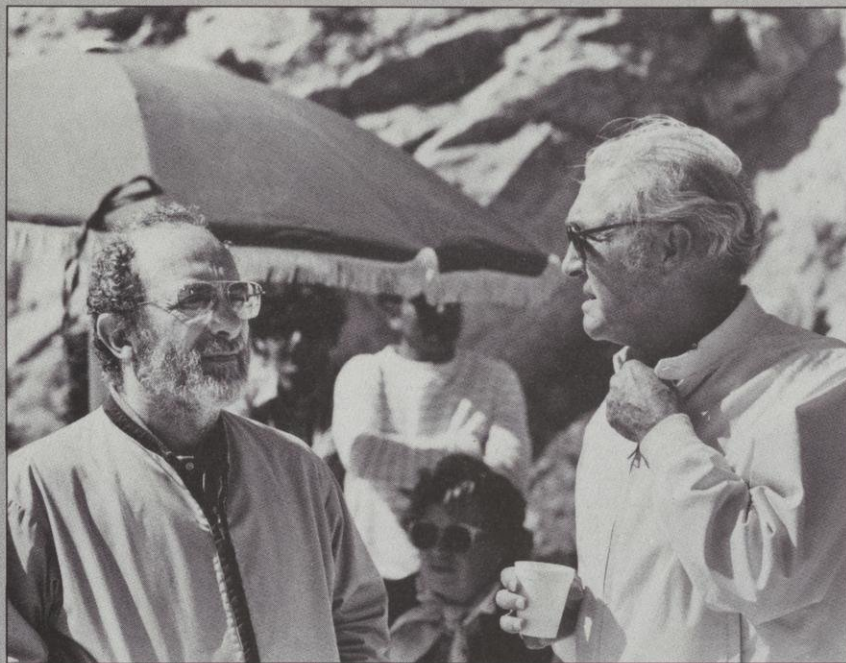
With the late Melvyn Douglas in rehearsal of *Do Not Go Gentle Into That Good Night*. It won a drama Emmy in 1967. At right is producer George Shaefer.

featured comic on what was now the country's most popular television show, "Garroway at Large." I wasn't earning enough to get me into graduate school, but I was becoming a familiar spectral presence in the halls of the nineteenth and twentieth floors of the Merchandise Mart, where NBC and ABC had their offices and studios.

One day I gathered all my writings, including carbons, shoved them into a battered accordion briefcase and went to the top floor of a Wabash Avenue building which housed most of the advertising agencies and packagers. I knocked on every door, floor by floor. In every office I was able to get into, I would stack my writing on the desk in front of me and tell them I wanted a job connected to radio or television production. It took three days to hit every appropriate office. I managed to persuade two or three people to send me to three or four other people, and they to others, and within a few weeks I was a real person. You know what I mean. From all that, I was sent to take a job writing coming-attractions for motion pictures. A few weeks after that, another NBC disk jockey was offered a fifteen-minute television show in the afternoon, and on a Friday I was asked if I could write it. I did one script over the weekend, and on Monday was off and running. I don't know what happened to the graduate program at Northwestern University School of Music. My career had succeeded in finding me.

I sat among those who belonged on the nineteenth floor of the Merchandise Mart. Secretaries no longer intimidated me. I could watch Kukla, Fran and Ollie whenever I wanted. I haunted the periphery of "Studs' Place," an improvised weekly program featuring Studs Terkel. My show was on four days a week, and soon I was writing other shows: something called "Rhythm Rodeo," which was the Mutual Network's way of filling time on Sunday evenings when everyone watched Ed Sullivan; a radio cowboy drama, "Curley Bradley, the Singing Marshall" (Curley, who had taken over for Tom Mix years before on CBS, did a weekly adventure story where, instead of using guns, he defeated the bad guys with the sound of his singing voice. I mean it!); a weekly variety show, "Request Performance." This starred Irv Kupcincet and whatever celebrities were passing through Chicago—Bob Hope, Eddie Cantor, Jimmy Durante, Sammy Davis Jr., Peggy Lee, Raymond Massey. Ah well, I was the slight young man with the high voice who handed them those sweat-stained pages. Our announcer was Mike Wallace: terrifically effective then, no less now.

A year later, a fecund twenty-three, I was employed full time by an advertising agency to write all its television and radio. It wasn't the writing challenge of the century. "The Tavern Pale Beauty Contest," Mike Wallace as MC interviewing bright-



On Mykonos during the shooting of 1984's big screen film, *The Little Drummer Girl* for which he did the script, the bearded Mandel with producer Pat Kelley.

lipped dull-eyed young women for a weekly prize from a local brewery. "Here Comes The Bride," where an applicant couple were married by clergy in a chapel specially constructed in a South Side furniture store. And just at that time the agency president created "Up For Adoption," wherein heart-rending stories of real adoptive children would be told and the adoption actually accorded to the viewers who sent in the most persuasive letter. Well, by then my digestion was a shambles. It was the Korean War that saved me.

When I got out of the army two years later, 1954, my wife and I moved to New York. There I was given work by one of the radio people I'd known in Chicago, Perry Wolff, who produced a weekly television program titled "Adventure" for CBS. "Adventure" was based at the American Museum of Natural History, and each show had two or three segments concerning anthropology or archeology or zoology or sociology, etc. It was a marvelous combination of art, education and entertainment. I did three segments for it and it went off for the summer. I spent that time teaching myself television dramatic form, writing two scripts I hoped I could sell. In New York there was no sole office building to go to the top of. I went, instead, to Mike Wallace (then doing a successful interview program on the network), and asked him for direction to an agent. He said, "Look, I'll send you to my agent. I won't recom-

mend you, won't recommend against you, won't read your plays, I'll just get you in the door and then it's up to you."

"That," I said, "is all I ask."

Mike's agent sent both scripts around to possible buyers. One came back quickly, the other didn't. But eventually, yes, it did. I suggested to the agent that, since two story editors had taken a long time to consider that second play, there might be value in my meeting with them. He arranged it. One meeting was at the "Kraft Television Theater," a program that, when the Golden Age shone at its most brilliant, presented original drama two nights a week. The story editor was very affirmative, and when I suggested a drama based on the story of Leadbelly, he agreed he'd like to do it. "But," he cautioned, "you'll have to make him white."

The second story editor, Florence Britton, was at "Studio One," one of the two most prestigious drama anthologies of the fifties. Florence liked an idea I had for a submarine story, based on the 1939 sinking and rescue of the *Squalus*. She expressed interest toward the idea in the fall of 1954, bought it in the spring of 1955, aired it in the fall of 1955. It was called *Shakedown Cruise* and starred Richard Kiley and Lee Marvin. When I submitted the first draft, Florence looked at the cast list.

"You've got twenty-five actors in this thing!"

I had asked Franklin Schaffner, who

would direct the show, what the average cast size was. He had given me that number. I said haltingly to Florence, "I was told this was the right size . . ."

"Who told you?" she asked. "Sam Goldwyn?"

The day after *Shakedown Cruise* was telecast, she called with my next assignment.

The days and years following have been exciting, chilling, incredibly tumultuous and calm as a summer pond. The industry has gone through many changes, almost all of them destructive. Most of the time, one went from the selling of a story idea to the telecast in a month or six weeks' time: now it can take as long as two years. Then, one could hand in a script. Now, nine copies are needed for all the echelons of diluted authority involved in the process. Then, networks were filled with people who understood theater and were searching for ways to put better plays on the air. Now, networks are filled with former agents and accountants who are searching for ways not to put better plays on the air. Then, it was a surging time for all of us lucky to be in on the game, giving the best each of us had to give in what was, believe me, an attempt at a vision of Truth: now, it is most often a tedious struggle to bring off a ghost of the original idea, an ordeal of jousting against the topic balancers, de-ethnicizers, language purifiers, pseudo-sociologists, overpaid demographers and computer-driven ratings specialists who give us the largely homogenized programming we see today. And still, I love it.

Looking back, I am filled with wonder at how I have been so lucky, all these years, never having had to grow up and take a responsible job. I no longer thrill with hubris, there are many things—I've learned—that will always be beyond me. I would not have made a good composer, I know now. I was never much of an actor (although I did a creditable Mio in *Winter set* in high school. James Daly played the role at Wisconsin in my freshman year). I have a fluent but surface flair for light verse, a few dreams left. Remarkable, I am still doing what I need to do to stay sane . . . or as sane as I am. I am still doing what I do for fun.

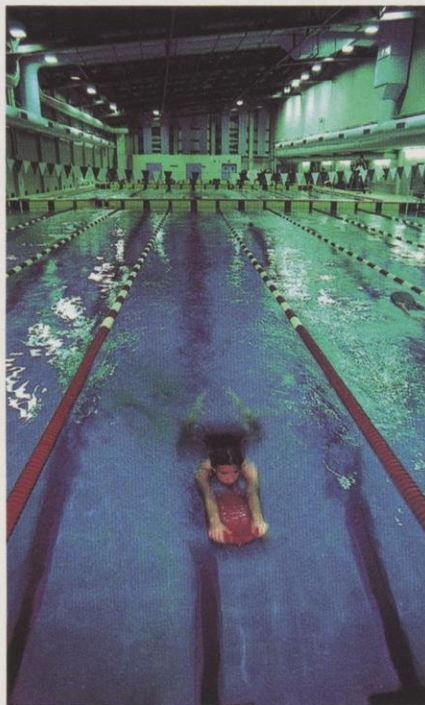
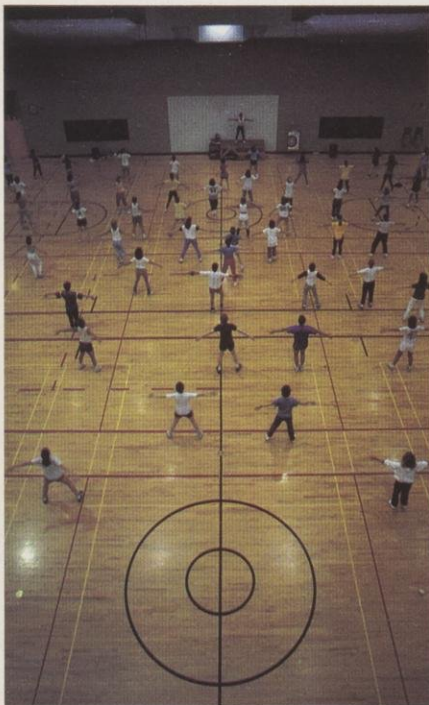
For my most-loved friends, I could wish no more than that. □



Above: The walk-through sculpture outside the Dayton Street entrance is called Interspirit.

Below: These photos, taken during spring vacation, make SERF traffic look deceptively light. As many as 600 have jammed into aerobics classes . . .

. . . and that number would hardly make a splash in the pool.



BY TONY RALENKOTTER '86

At the southeast end of the campus sits a sixty-four-foot-high behemoth of a building teeming with life. With its tall off-white panels, rigid curves and futuristic glass paneling, it could pass for some alien fortress out of a sci-fi movie. Well, this might be an overstated description for an ordinary gym, but the Southeast Recreational Facility—or SERF, as it's known—has become so popular since it opened in 1983 that it deserves a little overstatement.

Combine its newness, size and location with the current fitness craze, and you've got reasons why the SERF attracts 2000 to 4500 groaning healthies every day. It's so popular, in fact, that the recreational sports department has had to take measures to limit numbers while continuing to add programs and rethink utilization to meet the demand.

It is one of the four major sports and rec facilities on campus, the other three being the Natatorium, the Camp Randall "shell," and the Nielsen Tennis Stadium. (The Red Gym is still with us, of course, but varsity

Tony Ralenkotter of Cudahy graduates this spring in Journalism, and has been accepted for graduate studies at Northwestern University's Medill School of Journalism.



Photos/Glenn Trudel

SERF's Up

*The Southeast Recreational Facility
is the hottest place on campus.*

gymnastics teams now own the second floor; club sports are on third, and it would border on indecency to put more than four bodies at a time in its trough-sized pool.) The SERF is the most popular, says John Paine, recreational facilities director. Its selling points are the sixty-five-meter swimming pool—the largest on campus, twelve racquetball courts of even superior quality to the very good ones at the Natatorium, and its one-tenth-mile, three-lane suspended jogging track. There are two multi-purpose gyms with maple flooring, and a fully equipped weight room.

And there is the location. At the corner of West Dayton and North Lake streets, it's surrounded by the dorms and apartments of about 10,000 students, and is only a quick walk from the offices on The Hill.

It took some sixteen years to get the \$9.2-million SERF debated, located, built and opened. In 1967 it was generally conceded that women should have a place of their own, fair being fair and the men having taken over the new Natatorium on the west campus. But by the time the project rose to the top of the Planning-and-Construction department's priority list in 1979, the idea of his/her segregation in facilities around here had been driven the way of gym bloomers. The design by the Milwaukee architectural firm of Pfaller-Herbst Associates was chosen for its clean

appearance; it was compact enough to fit the small lot while offering 116,000 square feet in which to sweat and swim.

Construction began in 1982 on land that used to be a ball field. The money came from a three-way split of private gifts, a state-supported loan and the students' Segregated Fee kitty. One of the largest gifts came from Edna Phelps Straight of Markesan in memory of her late brother Stanley S. Phelps '39. She gave the money, she said, because her brother had spent "some of his happiest years" here. A plaque at the building entrance acknowledges her gift.

John Paine calls SERF well-designed and a successful building, which few would debate, but don't spoil his day by asking about the lights above the pool. They burn from a very high ceiling, and it wasn't until the building had been open long enough for some of the bulbs to burn out that anyone got curious about how to change them. The pool had to be closed until the University could get delivery on a special scaffold-lift device. The matter won it a "Lowlight Award" from the Milwaukee Journal.

Recreational sports, the department of physical education and dance, and intercollegiate athletics share SERF. The phy ed department holds swimming, running and weight training classes; the

swim team practices in the early morning and late afternoon. But the rapidly growing recreational sports department is the dominant player. So dominant, in fact, that the numbers using the facility have reached capacity and beyond. The informal dance-exercise program is an example. When Barbara McCarthy, the rec sports assistant director of programming, started scheduling it two years ago to pick up on the craze for aerobics and jazzercise, she booked two sessions a week. Now there are fifteen, and in February, when attendance got as high as 600 at a session, the department had to set a maximum at half that.

The weight room was designed to accommodate around forty people, but often anywhere from sixty to eighty try to cram in. There's nothing for it but to move the room to one that's half again as large, and that should be ready by fall. The present room will be given over to martial arts and aerobics.

Part of the overcrowding has to do with people who don't want to graduate. That is, they *do* graduate, or drop out, but hang on to their student ID cards. A new checking system went into effect in March, one using a computerized scanner to read each card, and over 100 invalid cards were confiscated the first three days. Still, even when you get rid of the sneaks, SERF is one of the busiest, jumpingest places on campus. □

Coach McClain Is Dead

Monday, April 28—Head football coach Dave McClain, 48, collapsed in a sauna in Camp Randall Stadium here this afternoon and died about an hour later. Death was attributed to cardiac arrest.

He had ridden a stationary bike as part of his regular regimen, then at about 1:50 p.m. walked into the sauna. Stephen Zimmerman MD, an associate professor in the medical school, was there at the time and talked with McClain before leaving for the showers. A few moments later, when he came back to retrieve a towel, he spoke again to McClain who was lying on one of the benches. When he got no response, he called for help, and cardiopulmonary resuscitation was administered. McClain was unconscious when paramedics wheeled him out on a stretcher. He was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where he was pronounced dead at 3:12 p.m.

He had undergone a stress test immediately after the 1985 season and was reported to be in good condition. Athletic Director Elroy Hirsch said the coach was a stickler for exercise and worked to maintain his weight. Both his parents and a brother died of heart ailments.

The football team completed its twenty-one-day spring practice with the annual intra-squad game on Saturday, and on Sunday the coach had hosted a party for graduating team members. Following Saturday's game he said he was enthused about the prospects for the fall.

"We lost more than an outstanding coach," said Hirsch. "He was a great father, husband and human being. People like this are not replaced." UW Chancellor Irving Shain said, "The University will miss his leadership and commitment to excellence." Messages of sympathy began pouring in from McClain's colleagues in the Big Ten and throughout college athletics.

Jay Kroshus, a sports reporter for the Wisconsin State Journal, interviewed some of the ten seniors who'd spent Sunday evening with



McClain during the Badgers' defeat of Northern Illinois last fall.

McClain and the coaching staff, their wives and girlfriends, at a dinner-dance at the New Glarus Hotel. "He kept telling me during the evening that this is what makes coaching so much fun," said offensive lineman Brian Jansen. "It was probably one of the most fun nights I have had at this University. There was no talk of next year, no recruiting, no draft. Just rehashing memories and what we planned for the future." The group had returned on special buses around midnight.

McClain came to the University in December of 1977 after seven years as head coach at Ball State University in Muncie, Indiana. In 1980-84 he led the Badgers to four consecutive winning seasons and three bowl games. His overall record here was 46-42-3 and 32-34-3 in the Big Ten.

He is survived by his wife Judy and three children, Marcy, Mindy and Tom.

Hirsch told reporters that while it was obviously too soon to outline plans for choosing a successor, "an interim coach would be one thing to consider. It's tough to go on a search this late."

Memorials can be made to the David McClain Memorial for Christian Youth Programs, and mailed to Mario Russo, UW Football Office, 1440 Monroe Street, Madison 53711. □

New Addition To Computer Sciences Building

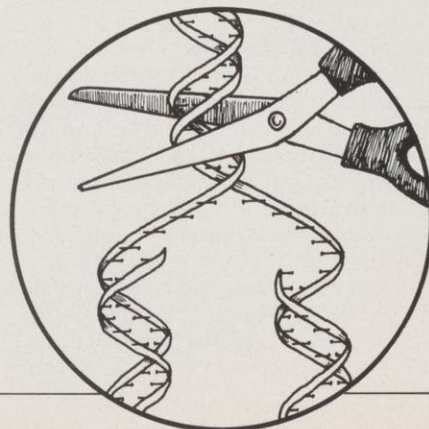
Ground was broken April 1 for the long-awaited second addition to the Computer Sciences and Statistics Building at 1210 W. Dayton Street. Construction timetables call for its completion before the '87 fall semester.

The \$11.71-million, seven-story structure will add about 99,000 square feet to the 198,000 in the present building. That older section was finished in 1964 and added to in 1972, and houses the statistics and computer science departments, the Madison Academic Computing Center and the Administrative Data Processing offices.

Major DNA Discovery Recorded Here

Molecular biologist Waclaw Szybalski of our McArdle Laboratory for Cancer Research, and Anna J. Podhajska of Gdansk, Poland have found a way to custom-design the genetic engineers' "chemical scissors" to cut any part of DNA—the molecule containing genetic information—with sharp precision. Szybalski predicts it will improve methods for locating unidentified genes, for diagnosing genetic diseases, for transferring genes between organisms and for producing purer biochemicals, such as hormones, from genetically engineered microbes. The "scissors" of the scientist are restriction enzymes; until now these functioned at only a limited number of sites on DNA. Szybalski calls his discovery the "universal restriction enzyme," a dream come true for enzymologists and molecular biologists who have always wanted a way to tailor their tools to particular tasks.

As they occur in nature, the restriction



News items are based on releases from the UW News Service and other campus departments.

enzyme "scissors" can attach to and cut through only about 100 of the millions of kinds of links in DNA's long chain of subunits, called nucleotides. This has meant that a snipped-out piece of DNA may contain the desired subunits, but may also include long tails of unwanted nucleotides that complicate and sometimes thwart genetic engineering efforts. Now, "being able to cut DNA at any site can mean the difference between whether or not certain genetic engineering activities are done easily or not at all," Szybalski said. He used a novel approach and a DNA synthesizer to develop an "adapter molecule" that directs a single restriction enzyme to cut any specified DNA site.

Jean Lang

Advertisers Can Buy Big Ten Package

Wisconsin *Alumnus Magazine* and the publications of the other alumni associations of the Big Ten have formed an advertising consortium. It will provide advertisers an audience of more than a

half-million, an estimated 90 percent of whom have four-year or advanced degrees. Said Dan Heinlen, director of alumni affairs at Ohio State University and chairman of the consortium, "By grouping a number of magazines with similar demographics, total circulation reaches not only an attractive number, but an audience with strong loyalties and shared interests; it's an ideally 'tailored' market."

A single insertion order will place an ad in all the publications involved, and billing will be done on one invoice. Sales offices are expected to be located in Chicago; the project is managed by Bruce Bottum Enterprises, P.O. Box 706, Lafayette, Indiana 47905.

Foundation Sets Record; New Drive Is Planned

More than 38,000 contributions totaling \$28,076,000 were given to the UW Foundation last year, making 1985 another record year. Contributions from alumni and friends represented an increase of \$5.7 million over the 1984

total. Said Foundation President Robert Rennebohm, "Private support is particularly important these days in light of the dramatic cutbacks in state and federal funding for the University."

He added that gifts last year ranged in size from \$1 to \$1 million.

Projects initiated or funded during 1985 include a horticulture garden at 10 Babcock Drive (the longtime residence of E. B. Fred); the remodeling of Music Hall; the first phase of the Crew House remodeling; and professorships in law, pharmacy, mathematics and other departments.

Other funds supported major research projects in international studies, agriculture and engineering, work in advanced automation and robotics, information and outreach programs for homemakers, acquisitions for the Elvehjem Museum of Art, the Chancellor's Scholarship Program for minority students as well as many other scholarships.

The Foundation received gifts through its Annual Fund program, deferred giving, corporate-matched dollars and special campaigns. The "Wisconsin Calling" phonathon generated 12,000 gifts and

continued

The Way We Were—27



Known as May Fete from its inception in 1903, the annual May Day celebration was reported in the May 24, 1915 *Daily Cardinal*: "The spirit of spring personified by 700 women embued the 4500 people that viewed the festivities. Ladies in waiting, heralds, foresters, shepherdesses and all of the merry-makers of the Maytime joined in honor of Queen Katherine Faville, enthroned on one side of the Hill with twenty 1915 women."

The event was described by Blanche Trilling in her unpublished *History of Physical Education for Women* as "one of the most beautiful events on this campus." The last Fete was presented in 1917.

raised nearly \$340,000, not including corporate matching funds.

Foundation Vice President Timothy Reilly and former UW President Ed Young did some traveling during the winter to get views on the upcoming capital campaign, the goal of which is \$130-\$150 million. They met with particular interest in the establishment and support of professorships, service programs, scholarship funds and student counseling agencies.

Campaign committee members agree that such "people oriented" goals will get top priority, Reilly said, so building projects—including the convocation center and the golf course—will make up less than 30 percent of the package that will ultimately be presented to prospective donors. And the entire program will, "of course be based on a feasibility study to see if the goals and priorities of the drive are realistic," said another Foundation vice president, David Utley. He said the actual campaign probably won't be formally announced and under way until early in 1987.

Possibly Better Than Home

The campus's newest dorm doesn't look at all like one, thanks to the fact that it was designed largely by students. (They are at the UW-Milwaukee—there being no architecture school here.) It's red brick with gables and copper trim, and its nineteen double rooms are equipped with kitchenette and bathroom. What's more, there are five suites, each with five single

rooms, a living room, bathroom and full-sized kitchen.

The dorm is Merit House, on the southwest corner of Dayton Street at the Park Street intersection. It was donated—at \$1.25 million—by the Stone family of Libertyville, Ill., who will be here for its dedication May 30. Merit House will be home to sixty-three single students. They must be upperclassmen or grad-level, with cumulative grade points of B or better, and must prove a financial need.

Plans are that they can be relaxing in the rear courtyard by the time summer school begins.

In L&S The Faculty Found A Way

Some students in Poli Sci 104 may have been surprised when they walked into their small-group discussion section as this semester opened. They expected a TA to lead the class; instead, they came face-to-face with the professor. Because he took on one of the discussion sections for that American Government course, thirty more students could be admitted.

Many departments had to increase class size to cope with greater enrollment and a budget that has failed to keep pace. Their faculty accepted the added students, moved classes to larger rooms and took additional teaching assignments. They worried about the educational effects of overcrowding the classrooms and spreading themselves too thin, but they had little choice.

"They didn't accept more students

than they could handle," said Judy Craig, associate dean of L&S, "but they took on a lot more work. More grading, more preparation for a different type of teaching when the class is significantly larger, more people to see during office hours."

In the political science department, for example, faculty teaching duties were shifted to let 600 more enroll in 100-level courses then could be accommodated two years ago. Chairman Crawford Young mentioned Professor John Armstrong as typical; he graded 250 more term papers this semester. Associate Chairman Booth Fowler said faculty members now routinely lead a discussion section because that allows thirty students to take it; there can be only twenty-one in those sections led by TAs.

In the sociology department, Chairman Hal Winsborough said it was so common for professors to take on extra discussion sections of popular lectures, "it hardly came to my attention. We were bursting at the seams."

Some in small departments took on overload teaching assignments by accepting one or two students in "conference courses," said Tom Shaw, who heads Slavic languages and literature. "There may be just one or two students who need to learn scientific Russian, or second-year Croatian. The department can't afford to offer these as regular courses, but professors teach individuals or groups. That requires just as much preparation and teaching time as does a class of thirty."

In other small departments such as classics and African languages and literature, faculty took on more than a "normal" teaching load in order to broaden the curriculum.

A few years ago 300 to 500 students were turned away from introductory courses in computer sciences every semester. Department administrator Bob Holloway said the University has been able to respond to the demand by adding enough new sections so that there are at least scattered openings in the course into the first week of classes. Majors still have trouble getting into upper level courses, but Holloway says most are almost assured now of being able to graduate in four years.

Closed sections and waiting lists are still a fact of L&S registration, particularly for freshmen and sophomores, but that is not necessarily a dead end. "If they continue to express interest in a class, departments will really try to create an opening for them," said Associate Dean Craig. "One thing that might have helped



Merit House, at Dayton and Park streets, in late-April stages of completion.

Photo/UW News Service

students this semester was a list we distributed to all departments. It included 103 courses—open to freshmen and sophomores—that had no enrollment limit or had not been filled in recent semesters. Since the list noted the requirements each course would fulfill, it helped students find substitutes if their first-choice class had closed.”

Mary Ellen Bell

Honorary Degrees

This year's honorary degrees are scheduled for presentation on Commencement Weekend, May 17 and 18, to a cancer researcher, a population geneticist, an opera company administrator, a statesman and a Pulitzer Prize-winning author. They are: Roy Hertz '30, '33, MD'39, Hollywood, Maryland, who developed the first curative treatment with chemotherapy for any human cancer; Motoo Kimura PhD'56, Shizuoka-Ken, Japan, credited with virtually creating the discipline of population genetics; Ardis Krainik, who joined Chicago's Lyric Opera Company in 1955 as a clerk and has been its general manager since 1981; Gaylord Nelson '42, Washington, a former Wisconsin governor, state senator, and U.S. senator for eighteen years; and Wallace Stegner of Los Altos Hills, Calif., who was an instructor here briefly in the 1930s and who received the Pulitzer Prize in 1972, the 1977 National Book Award and three O. Henry Awards.

One Good Drive Could Earn Another

If you're a better golfer than financial manager, you might swing the new car you figured was out of the question. The Toyota dealers of Wisconsin have agreed to give an MR-2 Sportscar to the first person to score a hole-in-one on a given hole at each of sixteen athletic department fund-raiser outings. That's sixteen cars, if the golfers are lucky and the dealers aren't. To help you plan your grandmother's funerals and the enlarging of your garage, here are the dates, the courses and the holes.

May 19, Madison/Blackhawk #5; May 20, Madison/Nakoma #13; May 28, Spring Green/The Springs #7; June 3, Fond du Lac/South Hills #10; June 5, Janesville CC #10; June 9, Stoughton CC #6; June 10, Oshkosh CC #14; June 16-17, Monroe CC #8; June 23, Highland Park, Ill. CC #8; June 25, Racine-Kenosha/Maple Crest #10; July 14, Waukesha/Merrill Hills #18; July 16, Prairie du Sac/Lake Wisconsin CC #12; July 17, Fort Atkinson/Koshkonong

Mounds #4; July 21, Minocqua/Timber Ridge #9; August 12, Madison/Nakoma #13; August 19, Stevens Point/Sentry World #16.

Carillon Turns Fifty

The carillon will celebrate its fiftieth birthday the weekend of June 20 with concerts by guest artists. That date is the exact anniversary of the first recital on the instrument, at that time with but twenty-five bells. Over the years since then, and through gifts from classes and individuals, some have been replaced and new ones have been added for a full complement of fifty-six. The smallest weighs fifteen pounds; the largest, 6800. It is the latter which chimes the hour.

In anticipation of the birthday observance, Emeritus Carillonneur John Harvey would like to locate everyone who has played a part in the carillon's history from before the first spadeful of earth was turned for the tower on October 11, 1934. He can be contacted at 5122 Regent Street, Madison 53705.

Northwestern Mutual Joins Research Park Project

Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. will join with University Research Park Inc. to develop a proposed complex of multitenant buildings at the 320-acre research park established in 1984.

The land is on the site of the old Charmany and Reider farms on Madison's far west side. It is intended to house small scientific companies or corporate research operations that want to locate near the University. This is the first time Northwestern Mutual has participated in a joint venture to develop this kind of facility. Its proposed complex would be situated on twenty acres on the corner of Mineral Point Road and Whitney Way, and will house different types of laboratory and office space.

House Fellows Come Home!

The Division of Housing has invited all former house fellows back for a reunion the weekend of October 3-5. The activities will include the Michigan football game, accommodations in the J. F. Friedrich Center, a Saturday brunch and banquet. Details are available from the House Fellows' Reunion Committee, Slichter Hall, 625 Babcock Drive, Madison 53706. Or you can phone Alice Gustafson at 606-262-2545.

Webb For Tarr For Remington

Physics Professor Maurice Webb '50, '52, '57 is the new chairman of the Athletic Board. He will replace political science Professor David Tarr, who asked to be relieved of the office he's held since 1979 to devote more time to academics. Tarr will continue as a board member, replacing law Professor Frank Remington who leaves after serving as the University's Big Ten faculty representative for two decades.

Top Coach—Again

Peter Tegen, head women's track and cross country coach, has been named the 1985 NCAA National Cross Country Coach of the Year for the second time in a row after leading his team to the national title for the second consecutive year. He was also named the NCAA District IV Coach of the Year.

Under Tegen, Wisconsin has won eight indoor and eight outdoor Big Ten track titles, including the 1986 championship. He has coached twelve AIAW and NCAA national champions including five-timer Cathy Branta and 1986 NCAA Indoor 3000-meter champion Stephanie Herbst. □

Brathaus Brats™ At Home

Cook real **Brathaus Brats™** at home on your grill.

They arrive vacuum-packed, UPS delivered, ready for your grill or freezer.

8# box

(about 40 sausages) **\$35.00**

4# box

(about 20 sausages) **\$20.00**

Send check to:

Brathaus, Inc.
603 State Street
Madison, WI 53703

Connie Waltz Elvehjem '27 received the Outstanding Alumnus Award of the Madison Alumni Club at its Founders Day dinner.

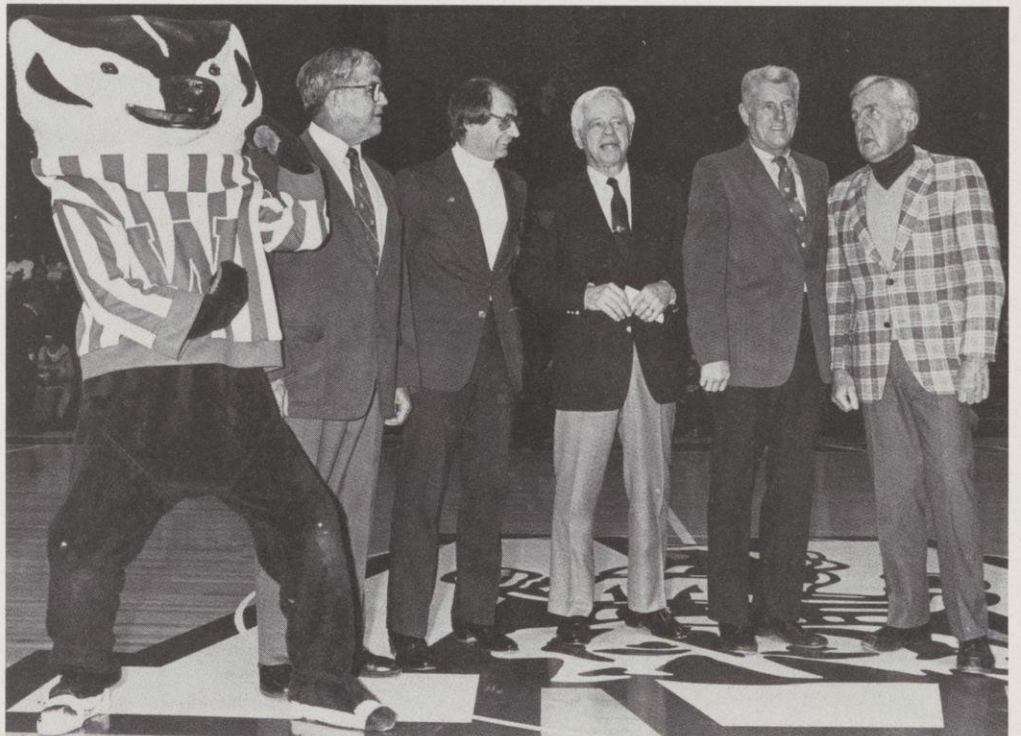
With Connie in the front row is club president Dick Brachman '74 and Lynne Parish Gibbons '78 of Middleton, winner of the club's Achievement Award. Behind them are Engineering Dean John G. Bollinger '57, PhD'61; Madison Chancellor Irving Shain and UW-System President Kenneth Shaw.



Photo/Glenn Trudel

Say, Isn't That . . . ?

When the Badgers play football at Minnesota, Paul Pohle '43 (far right) sponsors a pregame huddle that is considered by some to be worth the trip all by itself. The proceeds go to the University, the check delivered personally by Pohle, as was the case at the first basketball game last season. Here, on the receiving end of \$11,000 are Bucky, Arlie Mucks, Band Director Mike Leckrone, UW Foundation President Bob Rennebohm and Athletic Director Elroy Hirsch.



Photo/Greg Anderson



When these home ec majors graduated in 1945 they agreed to keep in touch, and they've done it. Every year since 1949 they've met for a picnic, bringing husbands, children and eventually grandchildren. Here are seven of the usual nine, at last year's get-together. Front row: Lois Barton Gressman, Albany, Wis.; Jane Davies Holloway, Union Grove; Marge Boerner Meier, West Bend. Rear: Helen Wurthmann Jackson, Baraboo; Helen Doyle Watrous, West Allis; Janice Eide Ward, Fort Atkinson and Dorothy Bach Haugen, McFarland. The missing two are Margaret Goodell Baker of Amherst and Ruth Giljohann Willert, Mt. Prospect, Ill.



At the Viroqua club's Founders Day dinner, John G. Jaeger '66, MD'67 (left) introduced the speaker, Henry Pitot MD, director of our McArdle Cancer Research Center. And there was student Erin Janssen, De Pere, of the Wisconsin Alumni Association Student Board (she was the 1985 Homecoming queen), and Arlie Mucks.



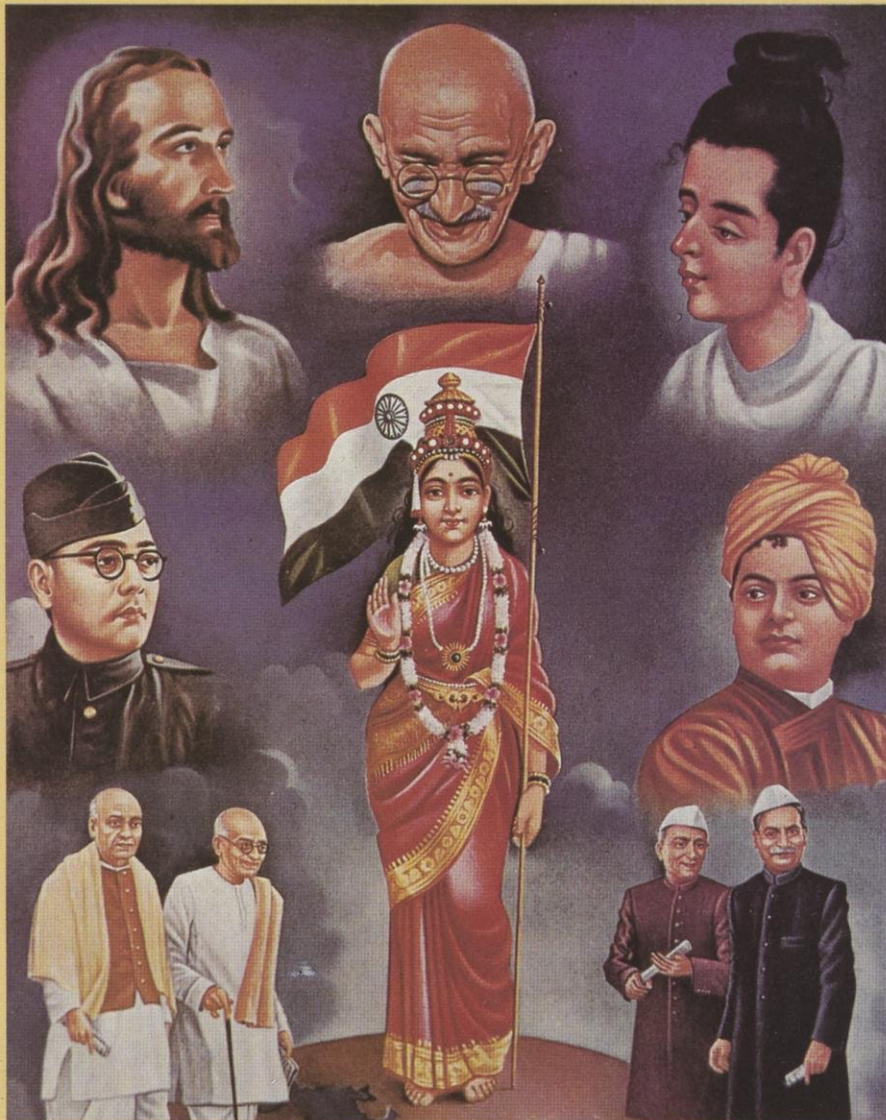
At the Watertown club's Founders Day dinner: Toastmaster Charles Wallman '49; Gary Palmer '66, club president; James Hickman, dean of the School of Business and the evening's speaker; Bob Bauch '40; Catherine Quirk; Steven Luchsinger '70 and Charles Tegatz '41.



In Marshfield, Rosann Endres '78 is club president; Astronomy Professor Bob Bless spoke on Founders Day; the evening was MC'd by Reed Hall '70.

A PASSAGE FROM INDIA

Teaching the thoughts of Gandhi.



A popular poster printed shortly after India's hard-won independence shows Mother India surrounded by heroes of her struggle as Jesus, Buddha and Gandhi look down from the heavens.



BY PROF. JOE ELDER
*Sociology and South Asian
Studies*

It's the first class meeting of the semester. Each student checks the number over the door to make sure this is the right room. I myself left my office a few minutes early so I could find the room and write in large letters on the blackboard:

South Asian Studies 402
Thought of Gandhi
Joe Elder

The bell rings. I walk around the classroom distributing two handouts. One is the course syllabus showing lecture titles, reading assignments and exam dates. The other is the six-page "Chronology of Gandhi's Life" with such entries as: "1930, April 6. Broke salt law by picking up salt at seashore," and "1947, September. Fasted for three days to stop communal violence in Calcutta."

When I'm back in the front of the room I say, "I know why I'm here. The University is paying me to teach a course on Gandhi's Thought. But I don't know why any of *you* are here. With your permission, I'd like to go around the room and ask each of you to say why you're taking this course. And don't feel embarrassed," I add, "to say it's because you need to take a course between 4:30 and 6:00 on Tuesdays and Thursdays." The class titters.

We go around the room. The answers vary. "Ever since I heard about Gandhi as a small child I've wanted to know more about him."

"I'm a political activist and I'm wonder-



ing what I might learn from Gandhi about nonviolent political strategies.”

“I don’t know anything about Gandhi; I’m curious.”

“I’m wondering about his ideas for stopping international wars.”

And inevitably someone says, “I need to take a course between 4:30 and 6:00 on Tuesdays and Thursdays.” Then we’re off on the first lecture; it’s entitled “Formative life experiences identified by Gandhi” and it’s thus distinguished from the second lecture, “Formative life experiences identified by Gandhi’s biographers.”

How did we come to have a course on “Gandhi’s Thought”? The superficial answer is that in 1974 I drafted a proposal for one sufficiently rigorous to be endorsed by the South Asian Studies department and approved by the Humanities Divisional Committee. That answer is superficial because (1) it misses dynamics on the campus that encouraged me to design such a course, and (2) it leaves out the thirty-five years of my own growing interest in Gandhi.

BOMBAY, INDIA: OCTOBER 2, 1951. The British P&O ocean liner *S.S. Chusan* had just been nudged into her berth by a chunky tugboat sporting the orange-white-and-green flag of India, a nation then only in its fourth year of independence. As my wife Joann and I looked down on the dock, we heard an English officer announce, “We’re sorry, ladies and gentlemen. It will take longer than usual to get all of you disembarked. It seems today is a national holiday—Mahatma Gandhi’s birthday—and most offices in India are closed for the occasion.” That proved to be a most fitting way to begin our first sojourn in India.



Photos/Joseph Elder

Gandhi’s concern for the lower castes such as these chamers led to some of his most controversial decisions.

A few months earlier Joann and I had been appointed by the Shansi Association of Oberlin (Ohio) College to teach in two high schools in Madurai, South India. This was long before the days of the Peace Corps. Neither of us had studied India. Neither of us knew a word of Tamil, the language of Madurai. And neither of us had any training in teaching English as a second language. Now, looking back, the entire project seems highly presumptuous.

In September we had sailed from New York to England on the *Queen Mary*. During our week in London we had browsed through a bookstore and had bought Louis Fischer’s just-published book *The Life of Mahatma Gandhi*. We had no way of knowing what an impact this book was going to have on millions of people; three decades later it provided much of the script for Richard Attenborough’s award-winning film *Gandhi*. During the long voyage from England through the Suez Canal and the Arabian Sea to Bombay, I had read the book. Its style, in the best Louis Fischer tradition, was lucid. Its contents were spellbinding. Even after reaching the end of it, I found it hard to put down.

At 5:05, Gandhi, troubled because he was late . . . leaning his arms on Abha and Manu, hurried to the prayer ground. Nathuram Godse was in the front row of the congregation, his hand in his pocket gripping the small pistol. He had no personal hatred for Gandhi, Godse said at his trial . . . “Before I fired the shots, I actually wished him well and bowed to him in reverence.”

In response to Godse’s obeisance . . . Gandhi touched his palms together . . . At that moment, Godse pulled the trigger. Gandhi fell, and died murmuring, “Oh God.”

Our two years as high school teachers in India opened up a new world to us. There were places to visit, sights to see and people to meet. India held its first national elections while we were there. We watched as the widespread belief that India’s “illiterate millions” could not maintain a democratic form of government was cautiously relegated to the dustbin. Those first national elections incorporated something we had never seen before, preferential electoral discrimination *in favor* of the lowest castes. On every national- and state-elected body a certain proportion of seats were “reserved” for representatives of the lowest castes. For years foreign travelers had called these castes “untouchables”; the British government had referred to them as “scheduled castes”; Gandhi had called them “harijans” (beloved of God/children of God) and had made their cause his cause. On May 25, 1921, he had written in his journal *Young India* that independence from the British “is a meaningless term if we desire to keep a fifth of India under perpetual subjection. . . . Inhuman ourselves, we may not plead before the Throne for deliverance from the inhumanity of others.”

In those 1951 elections we witnessed one of Gandhi’s dreams being at least partially fulfilled. In fact, it seemed that

wherever we went in India we were seeing evidence of his recent presence. Sometimes it was displayed vividly, as in a popular poster showing a youthful Mother India, surrounded by heroes of the independence struggle, holding her flag while Gandhi looked down from the sky flanked by Jesus and Buddha, from both of whom he drew inspiration for his principles of nonvio-

lence. Sometimes the evidence for Gandhi's recent presence was more subtle, as in the fact that every adult with whom we spoke could recall precisely what she or he had been doing when informed of the assassination (a pattern we saw a decade later among Americans after the death of John F. Kennedy).

We met a Congregational missionary

from the United States who had been so moved by Gandhi's teachings that he now spun his own thread, stitched his own clothes, and lived among the untouchables and the poorest of the poor. We visited a rural center near Madurai where an English-educated, high-caste Hindu couple were devoting their careers to applying Gandhi's principles of radically decentral-



Elder On Gandhi

Some notes for a lecture in South Asian Studies 402

In the pattern of classical Hindu philosophy, Gandhi's goal in life was to attain *moksha*—release from the cycle of reincarnation—"to see God face to face," he wrote. "All that I do by way of speaking and writing, and all my ventures in the political field, are directed to this same end." The classical pattern for attaining *moksha* required a man to renounce his family and occupation and ultimately to become a wandering mendicant. But Gandhi defined renunciation differently: "It does not mean abandoning the world and retiring into the activities of life." That spirit was expressed, he said, in detached, selfless service.

Those views echoed the passages in the *Bhagavad Gita* that urge action for its own sake with no regard for the ends. Gandhi's innovation was the stress on service as the highest form of action.

What form of society and what type of economic system would best enable men to dedicate themselves to the service of others? Gandhi found clues in 1904 when he read Ruskin's *Unto This Last* on a train ride from Johannesburg to Durban. As he understood it, Ruskin was saying: 1) the good of the individual is contained in the good of all; 2) a lawyer's work has equal value as a barber's inasmuch as both have the same right of earning their livelihood; and 3) the life of the tiller and the handicraftsman is the life worth living. He found Ruskin's theories further supported in the works of such as Bondaref and Tolstoy.

Characteristically, once Gandhi was convinced of the validity of a position, he changed his life accordingly. This he now did. With the help of some friends, he bought a farm near Phoenix, in the Transvaal. A few years later, in 1910, he needed a base of operations closer to Johannesburg and his campaign for equal treatment of Indians. Again with the help of friends, he established Tolstoy Farm twenty-one miles from Johannesburg. Here he began his economic experiments in earnest. Those living on the farm prepared their own bread, marmalade, and caramel coffee, as well as sandals and furniture. In organization, the farm was similar to the traditional Hindu ashrams of *gurus* and their disciples; Gandhi retained authority. There was to be no smoking or drinking, no meat-eating and, for a time, no eating of cooked

foods or drinking of milk. One could use public transport only when on an errand for the commune; otherwise one walked. . . .

Gandhi's earliest statements on the topic of industrialism are recorded in *Hind Swaraj* or *Indian Home Rule* (1909). Before writing this book he had read Romesh Chandra Dutt's *Economic History of India*. It described how the British colonial administration and the Manchester mill industry shattered India's village economy which was based on handicrafts and agricultural self-sufficiency. Gandhi saw in this upheaval both an economic and a moral lesson. The economic lesson was that India was partially responsible for her own ruin because she had bought Manchester cloth. The moral lesson was that the buying stemmed from a basic human weakness—materialistic greed. Machinery stimulated greed, and greed in turn stimulated machinery.

"Machinery has begun to desolate Europe," he wrote. "It is the chief symbol of modern civilization; it represents a great sin. . . . As long as we cannot make pins without machinery so long will we do without them."

But by 1924 Gandhi had introduced a distinction between machinery and the industrial system that used it. "The spinning wheel itself is a machine: a little toothpick is a machine," he wrote. "What I object to is the craze for machinery, not machinery as such. . . . I am aiming, not at eradication of all machinery, but limitation." He considered the Singer Sewing Machine "one of the few useful things ever invented."

By 1925 he was advocating the wholesale adoption of spinning-by-hand as one method of attaining Indian independence. During the '30s he drew together that theory with such as Ruskin's and Tolstoy's ideals, the anti-imperialism of the Indian National Congress, and a religious ascetic's distaste for greed. All within one framework, they would have as their axis *decentralization* of both production and consumption. The goal was the establishment of autonomous village communities throughout India. In early years of the century he had supported the growth of village industries because they were *Indian*, now he supported them because they were carried on in *villages*.

ized farming and rural handicrafts in an ashram they called Gandhigram. During our winter holiday we visited Sevagram ashram, where Gandhi had lived during the last fifteen years of his life. Here he had evolved a blueprint for a village-based economy and school system he hoped could be adopted throughout the world to resist the corroding forces of political and economic centralization. The Sevagram community had kept virtually unchanged the hut in which Gandhi had lived and the possessions in his room: a pallet on the floor, a small desk, his wooden sandals, some pens and ink, his stem watch, and his glasses. In New Delhi we visited the prayer ground behind Birla House where Gandhi was assassinated. The spot where he fell was marked by a simple cement block on which were inscribed in Hindi script *Hey Ram* (Oh God). We learned of the widespread belief in India that one should, if possible, die with God's name on one's lips, just as Gandhi had done.

We left India in 1953 with many impressions of Gandhi. But in no way would I have counted myself a Gandhian specialist. A decade passed. My next serious intellectual encounter with him came when I was doing research on industrialism in Hindu society. I decided to see what Gandhi (as a thoughtful Hindu moralist) had said about it. On this topic, as on so many, he had written at length. And he was unequivocal in his condemnation of any form of industrialism—whether called Capitalist, Socialist or Communist—that centralizes decision-making and thereby excludes from the process those people who do most of the work. Instead, he substituted his ideas of a radically decentralized rural economy and his concept of “trusteeship”—in which high-earners would be morally obliged to retain only what they required for their own needs and to turn over the balance for the benefit of the community.

Then came the years of the civil rights movement in the United States. (By now I was teaching here.) Martin Luther King emerged as the movement's most visible moral leader. And some of our brightest and best students went south to participate in voters' registration drives and civil rights marches. Dr. King frequently referred to Gandhi and Gandhian strategies. Back here I was called on to draw comparisons between Gandhi's struggle for India's independence and King's struggle for blacks' civil rights. So I probed into Gandhi's concept of *satyagraha* (“truth force,” “grasping onto principles”), and I read accounts of his better-known nonviolent campaigns. I found important similarities and important differences between Gandhi and King.

With the advent of the Vietnam War,

He considered the Singer Sewing Machine “one of the few useful things ever invented.”



this campus, like many others, became a center for protest against it. Once again Gandhi's name surfaced, and people were asking me to describe his tactics. By now Berkeley Professor Joan Bondurant's book *Conquest of Violence: The Gandhian Philosophy of Conflict* was available in paperback. It was a thoroughly professional, political-scientific analysis of Gandhian strategies; I regularly urged people to read it.

The war continued. Frustrations mounted. Then one day it happened. The U.S. had invaded Cambodia. On this campus Sterling Hall had been bombed. A group of students were meeting with a group of us faculty, trying to figure out what we might do to stop the killing in Southeast Asia and restore some semblance of civil discourse here in the United States. Suddenly one of them turned to us and said, “You faculty are all highly educated and all of you here are concerned about the levels of violence abroad and at home. Why aren't any of you teaching anything about violence in *any* of your courses?” It was a question and condemnation none of us could answer.

I suppose that's what planted the seed for South Asian Studies 402 “Thought of Gandhi.” But as is so often the case in academia, the seed took several more years to sprout. Were suitable books available? Since Gandhi's death, books of all qualities about him had been published. Some of them were excellent. Martin D. Lewis had edited a little paperback called *Gandhi: Maker of Modern India?* That question mark was important, for it contained sixteen articles spanning the entire range of opinions toward Gandhi, including harshly critical statements by Marxists, untouchables, Muslims, and orthodox Hindus. That volume seemed entirely suitable for the course. Gandhi's own autobiography was available in paperback, as were several compilations of his writings on *satyagraha*. Martin Luther King's *Stride Toward Freedom* included accounts of Gandhi's key influence on King's convictions. Were suitable films available? The University's

Bureau of Audiovisual Instruction owned two old black-and-white documentary films with original footage of Gandhi. Although technically flawed, they permitted students to see the people and places about which they were reading and to acquire a sense of “reality” I hoped to convey in the course. Eventually all that was left was for me to draft a model syllabus and reading list and submit it to the appropriate committees for approval.

One's first time presenting a course tends to be the most memorable. Throughout the semester I asked for—and received—feedback from the class. Certain students found Gandhi's biographical materials fascinating and were less interested in his nonviolent campaigns. Others were exclusively interested in his campaigns. Still others wanted to examine his blueprints for a nonviolent world. All of them, at one time or another, found themselves disillusioned with something Gandhi said or did. They were amused at his insistence upon celibacy for people engaged in *satyagraha* campaigns. They were distressed by his treatment of his wife and sons. They could hardly believe that in 1947 Gandhi endorsed the use of India's troops against Pakistani forces in Kashmir. When the course ended, most of them said they wished I had included more materials on later applications of his principles.

Fortunately, by 1977 a paperback appeared that seemed designed for the course: Marjorie Hope and James Young's *The Struggle for Humanity: Agents of Nonviolent Change in a Violent World*. Their book includes chapters by France's Lanza del Vasto, Sicily's Danilo Dolci, Brazil's Dom Helder Camara, the U.S.'s Cesar Chavez, and Zambia's Kenneth Kuanda. All of them describe how Gandhi's thoughts and actions influenced their lives. I assigned the book the next time I taught the course.

Richard Attenborough's film renewed a general public interest in Gandhi and contributed to increased enrollments in my course. The splendor of the film lay in its ability to transport viewers to South Africa and India and to dramatize key moments in Gandhi's life. Its weakness lay in its two-dimensional presentation of his contemporaries and its necessary simplifications of his own positions. After we had discussed his thoughts for six weeks, I showed the film to my class. I was reassured to see how readily they recognized the impossibility of compressing the complexities of a man like Gandhi into a three-hour film, even an excellent three-hour film. I felt the course was vindicated when, after the lights came on, one of the students said, “The film has its moments. But it takes at least a one-semester course like this to begin to see the outlines of someone as profound as Gandhi.” □



FLY YOUR SCHOOL COLORS...

with a handsome imprinted, double hemmed, durable nylon windsock. Ideal for patios, porches, game rooms, dorms, etc.

Send \$16.95 plus \$2.00 shipping and handling to:

QUAIL COVE ENTERPRISES
Dept. U
116 Quail Run
Fripp Island, SC 29920

Allow 4-6 weeks delivery

Bank General Counsel

Growth Opportunity with Major Financial Firm

Citibank (South Dakota), N.A. — a major new bank in the upper midwest—is a member of Citicorp, the international financial-services leader. We seek an attorney with significant financial-services background to serve as Bank General Counsel at headquarters in Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

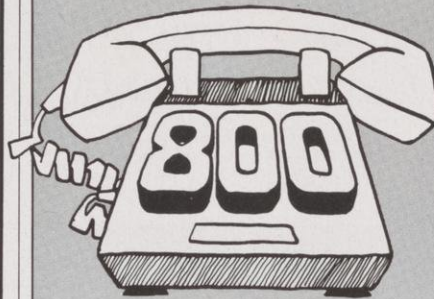
Managing a professional staff, you will direct a wide range of functions in bank regulation, compliance and consumer credit, with emphasis on consumer credit/deposit product delivery systems. You must have seven to ten years intensive experience in commercial law, banking and consumer lending.

Expect career visibility, advancement potential and a compensation package that reflects your qualifications, the demands of the position and Citibank's leadership stature. Enjoy the rich quality of life in attractive, mid-sized Sioux Falls. For information, call Jane Kuper collect at (605) 331-1509, or send your resume in confidence to:

Citibank (South Dakota), N.A.
P.O. Box 6000, Suite 3105-UWI
Sioux Falls, South Dakota 57117-6000

An Equal Employment Opportunity M/F/V/H

Don't Make a Move Till You Make a Call



The University keeps track of you through its Alumni Records Office*, which is plugged-in to a campus toll-free number. If you want to report an address change, one call does it. That's for *all* the mail you expect from the campus: this magazine, reunion notices, "On Wisconsin," Foundation mailings, the works.

In Wisconsin, except Madison:
800-362-3020
(In Madison: 263-2355)
elsewhere,
except Alaska and Hawaii:
800-262-6243

Call between 7:45 and 11:45 in the morning or 12:30 and 4:30 in the afternoon, Madison time. Be sure to ask for the Alumni Records Office.

You're seeing this because you read *Wisconsin Alumnus Magazine*, but there are other alumni less classy than you. Open your heart to these unfortunates. Tell them about the 800 number. Or use it on their behalf.

*The Alumni Records Office is not a part of WAA. The good people there can't answer a question about your membership or a tour or a reunion date. We'll be glad to do that. Our phone numbers are on the index page.

Developing Landscapes

continued from page 7

numerous books on the subject of human nature within nature. From his office near the second-floor library in Science Hall, he shared his thoughts on gardening.

"On one side we have our biological nature; water tastes very good when we are thirsty; sleep is very pleasant when we are tired. There is satisfaction of the body. Yet in our culture there is emphasis on what we make, the artificial. As humans we put a great deal of emphasis on the mind. This attitude of mind/body is mirrored in the garden/city. It is a very difficult and paradoxical question.

"People in cities may tire of the vanity of social life and yearn for something more natural. One idea has been that Eden actually exists on earth. Columbus was looking for it in the East. Periodically he thought he found it; once he anchored at the mouth of the Orinco River in South America, which was fresh water.

"Urbanized people have dreams of a paradise they have located on earth. They may say, instead of going out there far away to find it, let's reproduce it.

"The idea of a garden is one of peace and serenity, but to create it you often have to use force; people with money tend to do this on a large scale.

"In China there is a great imperial park with thirty-six palaces, artificial lakes and islands—vast engineering projects. That's the paradox. In the art of bonsai, the dwarf garden, on one level you're reducing wild nature to something you can put in your home, you're really domesticating it. One of the tourist spots in China, West Lake, is just like a Chinese landscape painting—it's an artifact, but poets go there and write about nature.

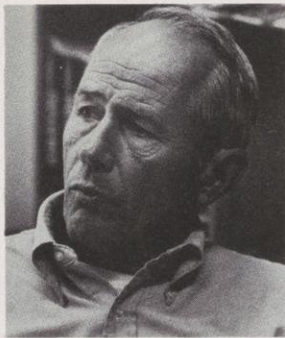
"In contrast, the great parks in this country are Yosemite and Yellowstone where nature is preserved. I think prairie restoration reflects a sort of gentleness in Americans that is expressed in the national parks: the idea of minimal human impact.

"In eastern America the Wind Gap, dried up river beds, attracted gentry. Things in nature that catch one's attention, like the Hot Springs, the Grand Canyon, were once very popular. Now things that are less attention-getting are of interest. I'm not surprised that people want to replicate prairies in their yards.

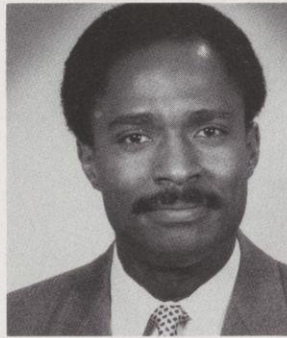
"In formal gardens you clip hedges, may have a statue; the garden is architectural. We had lawns, now prairie. There has been an evolution in our aesthetic.

"The garden is a model for cosmic harmony; in a sense the earth can be seen as a garden—as in that dramatic shot from the moon. We are increasingly aware from these images that the earth is an oasis in our solar system, the *garden* in the desert." □

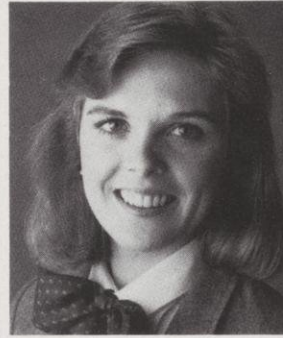
Member News



Ambrose '57, PhD '63



Harris '76



Turnock (Southwell) '82

ALICE R. DROUGHT '24, '26, '31 of Phoenix was named Arizona's Outstanding Senior Citizen last year. Among other services to her contemporaries, Alice is on the board of her county Senior Citizens Council and on the advisory council for the adult program at Phoenix College.

In March, our School of Business named GEORGE F. KRESS '25, Green Bay, a Distinguished Alumnus. He is founder and chairman of Green Bay Packaging, Inc.

The Jaycees Hall of Leadership now includes BEN SISSON '48 of Metairie, La. He's the retired board chairman of Jackson Borrowing Corporation, is a past treasurer and president of the Wisconsin Jaycees and former treasurer of the national organization.

HAROLD E. SCALES '49 has retired as president and CEO of Madison's Anchor Savings and Loan, but will continue as its chairman. Harold is a past president of Wisconsin Alumni Association and later served as our representative on the UW Athletic Board. He and his wife Doreen will continue to spend summers here, winters in Arizona.

In April BETTY BOBO Seiden '51, '53 of Oakland, Calif., received the Distinguished Educator Award from the Marcus A. Foster Educational Institute.

Shell Oil gave its Golden Plowshare Award to GEORGE C. PLISZKA '52, Houston. He's been with the firm since graduation, now as manager-solvents.

NELL HIMMELFARB McClure '55 left St. Paul for Chicago, and for the past year has been executive director of the Architecture Foundation, located down on South Prairie Avenue.

STEPHEN E. AMBROSE '57, PhD '63, the Alumni Distinguished Professor of History at the University of New Orleans, has been honored by the National University Continuing Education Association. He got its Creative Programming Award for his organization of an event at his university last year, "Peace in Europe: The 40th Anniversary." He is collecting oral histories from D-day participants for a book.

RICHARD P. URFER '58, New Vernon, NJ, has been elected senior managing director and CEO of Chase Manhattan Capital Markets Corp. He joined the bank in '82.

Children's Hospital in St. Paul tells us its director of development, HAROLD P. KURTZ

MS'61, is in the 1986 *Who's Who in the Midwest*. He's been with the hospital for nine years and has written or edited four books in the hospital field.

DONALD D. ROEBER '60 of Glendale, Arizona, has been promoted by Honeywell Inc. to director-systems manufacturing and support in its Phoenix plant.

EDWARD A. WIEGNER '61, '65, '69 is the new senior vice president and CFO of Household International in Prospect Heights, Ill. He's been in business in Houston.

ALAN G. MERTEN '63, PhD '70 leaves the business school faculty of the U. of Michigan to become dean of the College of Business Administration at the University of Florida, Gainesville.

The Weed Society of America has named as the year's Outstanding Extension Worker, CHARLES W. SWANN '63, '64. He is an Extension agronomist at the University of Georgia, Athens. The award cites his development of educational programs for weed control in peanuts, cotton, corn and tobacco.

In Tarrytown, NY, the Hudson River-area museum complex Sleepy Hollow Restorations and The Hudson River Valley Association get a new president in June. He is RICHARD F. HALVORSON '64 of New York City, who has been a principal in a consulting firm.

JAMES H. BALL '67, '71, '75, South Milwaukee, left Allis Chalmers to join Waukesha Bearings Corp. as manager of product development.

The American Society of Hospital Pharmacists, Bethesda, Md., combined three divisions under the new title of "professional affairs" and put in charge of it as vice-president WILLIAM A. ZELLMER '67. He'll continue to edit the *American Journal of Hospital Pharmacy* and *Clinical Pharmacy*.

CARL W. FRIEDRICH '68 left a private law practice in New York to join a Portland, Maine firm, Bernstein, Shur, Sawyer and Nelson, as senior tax partner. He'll live in Scarborough.

In December, CLARKE L. CAYWOOD '69 earned the UW's first joint PhD in business and mass communications. He and his family live in Madison while he commutes to Marquette University to teach business.

Army Maj. RICHARD J. KRANTZ '71 has arrived for duty in West Germany with the Army Combat Equipment Group.

THOMAS A. CARROLL '76, '77, Wauwatosa, was promoted to an investment officer position with Northwestern Mutual Life. He joined the firm in 1983.

REGINALD J. HARRIS '76 leaves Chicago with GM for Pontiac, Michigan as senior staff assistant on the PR staff of Pontiac Motors.

LANCE E. SCHULTZ '77, an actuarial assistant with the Kentucky Central Life Insurance Company, Lexington, has been named an associate of the Society of Actuaries.

DIANA L. WATERMAN '78, Annendale, Va., is the new general counsel to the U.S. Senate Committee on the Judiciary.

Navy Lt. GLENN R. ANDERSON '80, most recently home ported in San Diego, had a four-month cruise involving exercises with the Royal Australian Navy.

JOHN W. MATTHEWS '81 now holds the rank of Captain in the Air Force and is assigned to Newark Air Station, Ohio.

STEWART R. STENDER '81, with the Bloomington, Minn. development firm of Trammell Crow since 1982, has been named a partner.

The Air Force has given a Commendation Medal to First Lt. KEITH F. YAKTUS '81, although its news release doesn't tell us why. Keith is stationed at Lakland AFB, Texas as a flight commander in OTS.

In Honolulu, BARBARA SCHULTZ '82 joined AT&T as a sales manager. She's been with Hawaii Plantations.

COLEEN TURNOCK Southwell '82 has been named an account executive with the Minneapolis PR firm Padilla and Speer. She joined the staff in 1984.

Air Force Capt. TAMZY J. HOUSE PhD '83 has assumed command of a detachment of a weather wing at San Vito Dei Normanni Air Station, Italy.

GREGORY T. JOCHMAN '83 became Navy Ensign Jochman in March after thirteen weeks at the NAS, Pensacola. The Navy doesn't tell us what happened after that.

Army 1st Lt. PATRICIA O. SHEA '83 is on duty in West Germany with the 11th Signal Battalion.

ADAM C. KORBITZ and PATRICK D. McELLIGOTT, both '85, are new Naval Ensigns. The Navy doesn't say where Adam has been stationed, but tells us Patrick is in flight training at the NAS in Corpus Christi, and soloed in February. □

Deaths

Names in capital letters are of the individuals as students. Women's married names appear in parentheses.

The Early Years

BLACKBURN, CAROLYN '07, '10, Burlington, in February . . . LEA, MAUDE LUELLA (Dean) '11, Madison, in February . . . BLYTHE, STUART OAKES '12, Carmel, Calif., in February . . . DRECHSLER, CHARLES '13, '14, Burlingame, Calif., in February . . . ELLSWORTH, IDA E. (Sunderlin) '14, Indio, Calif., in November . . . HEAD, CATHERINE ESTHER (Coleman) '14, Madison, in March . . . KRESS, JOHN WILLIAM '14, Sparta, in February . . . SEYFORTH, HARLAN GUY '14, '45, Ellsworth, in January . . . BELL, GRACE LINA (McLean) '15, St. Petersburg, in February . . . BREWER, A. KEITH '15, '21, '24, Richland Center, in January . . . MILLNER, SAMUEL MOREHEAD '16, Lexington, Va., in November . . . O'SHEA, HARRIET E. '16, '17, Newtown, Pa., in January . . . TALBOT, JEAN '16, Winona, in January . . . HENRY, MARY ETTE '17, Milwaukee, in January . . . DOYLE, ELMER MICHAEL '20, Baraboo, in March . . . HELBURG, HARRIET GUINOIR (Weeman) '20, Shawano, in January . . . KLASS, FRANCES ELFRIEDA (Strong) '20, Janesville, in February

Club Programs

Scheduled after May 15 as reported to our office at printing deadline. Clubs send detailed mailings to alumni in their area.

CHICAGO: June 20, Third annual Badger Boat Ride. Info: Barbara Arnold, 549-2254.

MANITOWOC: May 21, Founders Day; speaker, Chancellor Irving Shain. Info: Gary Bendix, 682-7713.

MILWAUKEE: June 19, Young Alum Yacht Club Splash. Info: Dan Minahan, 375-2442. August—date to be announced, Young Alum Brewer Tailgate Party. September 10, Kick-Off Bash.

PHILADELPHIA: June 15, Annual Picnic. Info: Phil Minter, 337-1011.

SACRAMENTO: June 8, Seventh annual Big Ten Picnic. Info: Faye Wolfe, 489-1785; or Sylvia Hatfield, 487-6606.

SAN DIEGO: September 20, Las Vegas Weekend Package (UW vs. UNLV Football). Info: John Schroeder, 486-1226; or Ted Grassl, 451-1968.

SHEBOYGAN: (social events) June 15, Fry-Out. July 10, Barbierer's. August 14, The Chalet. Sept. 11, The Golden Lion. Info: Tom Manning, 458-2184.

WILMINGTON: June 14, Bratwurst Picnic. October 18, Football/Tailgate Party. Info: J. B. Borden, 655-9274.

. . . FERGUSON, KATHERINE (Chalkley) '22, Kewaunee, in February . . . HANSEN, ESTHER V. MA'22, Elmira, NY, in February . . . RYNDERS, FRANCIS ARTHUR '23, '32, Fort Pierce, Fla., last June.

BEZOLD, MARIE CHRISTINE '24, '41, '54, Escanaba, in September . . . BOTTEN, ISA OLIVIA (Trecek), '24, Boscobel, in March . . . JACOBS, LOIS ELEANOR (Debbink) '24, Oconomowoc, in February . . . FARR, EMILY BELLE (Cox) '25, Cotter, Ariz., in December . . . LEWIS, GORDON DEWITT '25, Chicago, in March . . . PERRY, RUSSELL L. '24, '26, '34, Riverside, Calif., in March . . . ZIEGLER, THEODORE F. '25, Philadelphia, in January . . . BENNETT, ROSS HARLEY '26, '27, Anna Maria, Fla., in March . . . CRILLEY, HAZEL EHREDT (Wheeler) '26, Pasadena, in February . . . PAGE, MARIUS CURT '26, Baraboo, in January . . . PERLMAN, CHARLES M. '26, Madison, in February . . . PHILLIPS, ANNA LUCILLE '26, Madison, in January . . . HERREID, FRANCIS W. '27, Blair, in December . . . PUELICHER, LUCILE MARIE '27, Pasadena, in February . . . ALCOTT, RUTH EVELYN '28, Madison, in March . . . BLANCHARD, ARTHUR EDWARD '28, Pompano Beach, Fla., in January . . . GERLING, GEORGE FERDINAND '28, '46, Roswell, NM, in February . . . CONNOR, GORDON ROBERT '29, Wausau, in February . . . AMUNDSON, GENEVA LUCILE (Erickson) '30, Milwaukee, in March.

30s-40s

ASCHER, JOHN STOSKOPF '30, '33, Freeport, Ill., in February . . . CASTLE, JAMES BAXTER '30, Sun City, in February . . . ELLIOTT, HELEN MARIE '31, Scottsdale, in January . . . LINDBERG, ALICE EMELIE (Snyder) '31, Berkeley, in December . . . SCHANSBERG, ALDEN JEROME '31, Louisville, in January . . . BURCH, GARDNER MITCHELL '32, Pasadena, in February . . . CALDWELL, ESTHER (Kurtz) '32, '33, MD'35, Madison/Littleton, Colo., in November . . . ERMENC, JOHN JOSEPH '32, '35, Dousman, in December . . . HURTGEM, DONALD C. '32, Middleton, in January . . . IVEY, DONOVAN A. '32, Stevens Point, in January . . . KRCHMA, LUCY M. '32, Green Bay, in January . . . SWORDS, CLARA MARGARET (Hall) '32, Peoria, in December . . . VON BRIESEN, ERNST JACOB '32, Milwaukee, in February . . . WITTKOPF, ALLEN CARL '32, Florence, Wis., in January . . . BRYAN, WAYNE GARFOOT '33, Neenah, in January . . . SKROCH, EVERETT PAUL '33, '35, '36, Neillsville, in February . . . PATTISON, THOMAS RYAN '34, Madison, in March . . . RYKER, TRUMAN C. PhD'34, Wilmington, Del., in January . . . STEILEIN, JOSEPH '34, '35, Racine, in March . . . HAGEDORN, DOROTHY RUTH '35, Madison, in December . . . SCHINK, NORBERT FREDERIC '35, Northbrook, Ill., in December . . . SCHMITT, SHERMAN RUSSELL '35, Woodstock, Ill., in February . . . MAASER, EARL JOHN '36, Wausau, in February . . . COLLINS, ROYDEN FRED '37, MD'42, Madison, in January . . .

DENOYER, DONALD BENJAMIN '37, Beloit, in February.

FIESCHKO, THEODORE MICHAEL '37, Melbourne Beach, Fla., in 1985 . . . MCGUIRE, JEAN LOUISE (Scherschel) '37, McLean, Va., in 1985 . . . WRIGHT, JOHN THOMAS '38, Marina Del Rey, Calif., in January . . . ZUCOLLO, BRUNO ARTHUR '38, Grand Island, Neb., in August . . . CLARK, JOHN MAXSON '39, Morehead City, NC, in November . . . EUFINGER, ANTHONY E. '39, Worthington, Ohio, in December . . . ACKERMAN, ROBERT FRANCIS '40, Minneapolis, in December . . . SNYDER, MARJORIE SEMIRA (Bestul) '40, Rosholt, in February . . . FIELD, Sr. MARY MILDRED MA'40, Sinsinawa/River Forest, Ill., in January . . . MARUCHECK, JOSEPH LEONARD '40, Tulsa, in February . . . PFIEF, WM. JAMES '40, Chicago/Hilton Head Island, SC, in January . . . WOLFE, LEROY '40, Jacksonville, Fla., in January . . . BASSFORD, ELIZABETH JANE (Goff) '41, Salt Lake City, in January . . . REDMAN, KENNETH PhD'41, Brookings, SD, in December . . . GUTHRIE, ROBERT HORACE '43, Waukesha, in January . . . KNOX, LUCIE C. (Borden) x'43, Wilmington, Del., in February . . . REATH, RICHARD FROST PhD'44, Los Angeles, in February . . . KUPFAHL, ROGINE (Sachse) '46, Green Bay, in January . . . VOLLRATH, CARL PANTZER '48, Sheboygan, in January . . . WOODWORTH, MARY LORRAINE '48, '54, '68, Madison, in March . . . ARNOLD, ELISABETH LUISE '49, Delavan, in February . . . DONALD, GEORGE-ANN (Flaten) '49, Madison, in February . . . HURLEY, JOHN DAVID '49, MD'52, Germantown, in November . . . MOORE, LYELL JENKINS MS'49, Mason City, Iowa, in January . . . SIERAKOWSKI, GORDON L. '49, Wauwatosa, in December.

50s-80s

BEAR, SOL ROBERT '50, Milwaukee, last June . . . DANCA, JOSEPHINE '50, '56, Milwaukee, in December . . . ENDRES, GREGORY ROWLAND '50, Madison/Dunedin, Fla., in January . . . FUELLE, LELAND ROBERT '50, Madison, in February . . . HEERMANN, THOMAS LEE '51, '59, Kokomo, in January . . . WESSELS, DEAN HERMAN MS'52, Madison, in March . . . SCHNEIDER, THOMAS EDWARD '53, Orinda, Calif., in January . . . CHRISTENSEN, OLIVER DORSEY '55, Madison, in January . . . THODE, EMIL '55, Hancock, Mich., in February . . . FARLEY, THOMAS PATRICK '56, Janesville, in February . . . CREUTZBURG, RUTH ANN '57, Downers Grove, Ill., in January . . . FRANCIS, JOAN JANE (Gundersen) '57, Fillmore, Calif., in February . . . MCPHEE, MICHAEL PUTNAM '59, '63, Littleton, Colo., in March . . . BLUE, ELIZABETH VORIS '60, Madison, in February . . . NEITZEL, COURTNEY ORIN '63, Theresa, Wis., in February . . . KOHL, ROBERT LYNN '64, Carbondale, Ill., in March . . . ENGL, DAVID JOHN '66, Fond du Lac, in December . . . KALCHBRENNER, JOHN HUGH MA'67, PhD'70, Sudbury, Mass., in March . . .

On Wisconsin

RIVARD, LOREN JAMES '67, Baltimore, in January . . . HARNEY, RUSSELL FRANCIS MA'68, Pompano Beach, Fla., in March . . . RICHTER, STEVEN ALAN '69, San Francisco, in February . . . HAYES, GARY PRESCOTT '72, Boston, in September . . . WOODRUFF, ROBERT EVERETT MD'73, Alamo, Calif., in February . . . FUCHS, JOHN GILMAN '77, St. Paul, in February . . . KOENECKE, ELISE C. (McDaniels) '78, Ypsilanti, in February . . . RITSCH, ROGER CHARLES '79, Eau Claire, in January . . . LYBBERT, CHRISTOPHER LEN MS'81, Waterloo, Iowa, last June . . . WALKEN, ANNE ELIZABETH (Katseff) '82, Highland Park, Ill., in January . . . KOVACIC, PAUL LEONARD, '85, Madison, in March.

Notice: We are happy to announce that EDWINA MAKINNEY Emerson '62 of Honolulu is alive and well. Her death was erroneously reported in our March issue, based on incorrect information provided to the University.

THEODORE C. WEERTS '65, '71, '73 of Denver is just fine, too. The Registrar's Office and we erred, for which we apologize.

Faculty

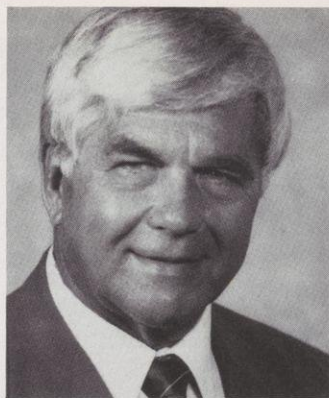
Emer. Prof. GUSTAV BOHSTEDT '15, '25, German immigrant who finished high school at age twenty-four, then enrolled here to take all three degrees, joining the College of Agriculture faculty in the late twenties; in Madison in February, just short of his ninety-ninth birthday. He became a nationally recognized figure in animal nutrition in his sixty years as a teacher. □

The Job Mart

PhD '86 Psychology. Seeks research or academic position. Broad knowledge of research methodology, experimental design, statistical analysis and computer assisted data management techniques. Extensive experience in animal behavior research. Currently studying animal models of essential hypertension. Publications and vita available upon request. Reply to member #8200.

Wisconsin Alumni Association members are invited to submit their availability notice, in fifty words or less, for a one-time publication at no charge.

PROSPECTIVE EMPLOYERS:
Your reply to job seekers will be forwarded unopened from our offices. Address it to the member number shown, c/o Job Mart, Wisconsin Alumnus Magazine, 650 N. Lake Street, Madison 53706.



BY ARLIE M. MUCKS, JR. '43
Executive Director

A well-orchestrated club activity is a festive and memorable event. This spring, as the University marks its 137th birthday, nearly all ninety-six Alumni Clubs around the country have held a Founders Day celebration. These clubs and this celebration have been with us for a long time—the club structure was established by WAA in 1907; the University first observed a “Foundation Day” in 1916.

One of those initial year's events took place in Kenosha, and now as I drove there to attend their program in April, I reflected on the fact that this club is typical of those which continue to have such an impact on our great University. When I arrived at the Elks Club it was obvious that the alumni committee had been at work in the banquet hall since early in the day to ensure a festive atmosphere. A huge “Wisconsin” banner spanned the entrance, and the bright cardboard Bucky Badgers were carefully positioned on pillars. Red-and-white streamers and balloons complemented red carnations and napkins on each table.

The room filled. I found myself in conversation with the oldest and youngest alumni there—from the classes of 1929 and 1985 respectively. That difference of fifty-six years was not a difference at all; they reflected the same philosophy about their education at and their appreciation for this internationally respected institution.

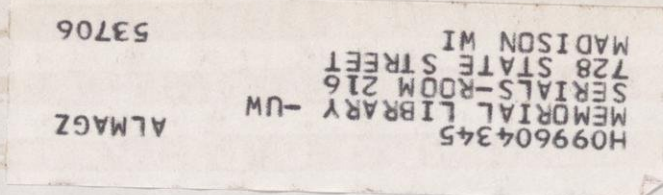
I doubt that the organizers of the first- anywhere “Foundation Day” in Kenosha back in 1916 had any idea of how their efforts would grow. They were promoting fellowship, but that goal has become a purpose that goes far beyond that, one of service. Clubs recruit and honor students, raise money, identify priorities, and promote communication between alumni and legislators and the University. They help WAA in its endless task of keeping all of you in touch with our alma mater, and in its constant encouragement of private giving—50 percent of all alumni gifts and 80 percent of major gifts to the UW Foundation come from our members!

On the printed program this April evening were the names of ten Kenosha-area students who are here on campus with the financial aid of the club's scholarship efforts. Since 1965 it has awarded \$44,301 to that exemplary purpose; \$5627 last year alone. The club was complimented for that record by the evening's speaker, Dean of Students Paul Ginsberg, and by officers of the club. The president recognized those individuals who play such a vital role in all the club's undertakings. Awards were presented for services and achievements. Legislators were introduced.

It was a classy affair, an inspiring evening, and it was heartwarming to know that it has been going on throughout the spring in cities across the nation.

In June, the Wisconsin Alumni Association turns 125 years old. Its longevity and its success can only be looked on as the sum of the dedicated members who have shown this University such loyalty, both as individuals and through our clubs. □

Wisconsin Alumnus
650 North Lake Street
Madison, Wisconsin 53706
Address Correction Requested



Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Madison, Wis.
PERMIT NO. 193

The Wisconsin Alumni Association presents:

GREAT CITIES & GREAT TRAINS OF EUROPE

September 5 - September 18, 1986

Zurich, Munich, Wiesbaden and Amsterdam—three of Europe's most exciting cities—are combined with the unique pleasures of luxury train travel in this delightful fall program. Fly

aboard wide-bodied jet to Zurich, Switzerland's largest city, for a three-night stay at the Hotel Zurich. Delight in the beauty of this elegant city set at the edge of Lake Zurich. Then board the legendary Nostalgic Orient Express for the journey through spectacular Alpine scenery to the happy heart and capital of Bavarian Germany—Munich. The deluxe Bayerischer Hof Hotel in the center of the city will be your home for three nights. Your stay in Munich is concluded as you embark on the Trans-Europe Rheingold Express, bound for Wiesbaden. Enjoy first-class

service and an ever-changing panorama as you wind north past such picturesque hamlets as Augsburg, Ulm and Heidelberg. Highlights of your three-night stay might include a walk through one of the city's spacious parks or a luck-filled evening at its magnificent casino! Your final leg, again aboard the Rheingold, follows the course of the romantic Rhine River to Amsterdam, the city with more miles of canal than Venice, where your final three nights will be at the elegant Marriott Hotel. **\$3095 per person, double occupancy, from Chicago.**

RHINE RIVER CRUISE

October 12 - October 19, 1986

Here's a value-packed travel bargain with a price and included features that are hard to beat. Fly to Amsterdam, The Netherlands, and board the Dutch cruise

ship *M.S. Calypso*. Tastefully furnished with first-class, outside cabins, the *Calypso* will be your floating hotel for the next six nights, beginning with two nights in Amsterdam. Explore this charming 17th-century city with its maze of waterways before embarking on a four night cruise on the Rhine River. The journey, which winds past terraced vineyards, wooded hills, and romantic castles and fortresses, includes stops in four of the Rhine's most beautiful ports: Düsseldorf, Cologne, Rudesheim and Strasbourg. These four

cities will enchant you with their charming medieval streets, relaxing sidewalk cafes, historic churches and fashionable shops. Three full meals each day are included in your trip price, and your location in the heart of the Rhine Valley will afford many opportunities to savor some of the world's finest wines. **\$1495 per person, double occupancy, from Chicago.**

Africa

Nairobi-Kenyan Game Lodges-Wiesbaden

October 24 - November 8, 1986

The magnificent wildlife and scenery of Kenya await you on this sixteen-day adventure that begins with four nights at the Inter-Continental Hotel in Nairobi. A surprisingly modern city,

Nairobi offers visitors shops, museums and beautiful parks. Your seven-night safari begins at the Amboseli Serena Lodge located in the heart of Amboseli National Park. A two-night stay at the Serena includes three game viewing drives. Continue on to Aberdare National Park for one night at the world-famous Treetops Hotel. Your accommodations, built on 40-foot stilts, give you a perfect vantage point from which to view the resident wildlife. A drive north across the equator then takes you to the Mount Kenya

Safari Club, where you will spend two nights in luxurious surroundings. Facing the snow-capped peak of Mount Kenya, the Club sits on beautifully landscaped lawns and offers tennis, riding, bowling and swimming. Your safari concludes with two nights at Keekorok Lodge in the Masai Mara National Reserve. Before returning to the United States, spend two nights at the deluxe Hotel Nassauer Hof Hotel in Wiesbaden. **\$3550 per person, double occupancy, from Chicago.**

Send to:
Travel Department
Wisconsin Alumni Association
650 North Lake Street
Madison, WI 53706
(608) 262-2551

Please send information on the trips indicated:

- Great Cities and Great Trains Rhine River Cruise Africa
 Please add my name to the advance mailing list for Alumni Tours

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____