HOMEFRONT

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Jayhawks return to the Hill for a winning weekend.

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Fifty years after Pearl Harbor, Professor Bill Tuttle writes about the war's toll on his generation.

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A new building speaks volumes about the progress of the University Press of Kansas.

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Dec. 7, 1941, altered life for KU professor Bill Tuttle. On the cover, 5-year-old Tuttle, I, poses with his brother, George, 2; his sister, Susan, 8; and his mother, Geneva Duvall Tuttle.
Joe Wally taught his daughter Diane how to draw a stick man named Skinny Pinny in three easy steps. He reminded her to hold Mommy’s hand when she crossed the street, to pick up her toys, to learn her ABCs and to say her “night-night prayers.”

But these father-daughter chats were long-distance. In 1945 Joe, an Army Air Corps staff sergeant, was stationed on Guam, where he led a crew of mechanics for B29s. Diane, age 3, lived in Eagle Rock, Calif., with her mother, Eleanor. Joe had enlisted when Diane was 6 months old.

So father taught daughter by letter. At least once a week he wrote—and drew. He illustrated his messages with a favorite cartoon character of the day, Little Lulu. If Little Lulu was a model mommy’s helper, then Diane would follow her lead.

Diane Wally Tompkins, now a senior designer of specialty products for Hallmark Cards Inc. in Kansas City, Mo., still has about 50 letters from 1945. She remembers sitting in the yard in Eagle Rock and listening to her mother read the news from “JoeDaddy.” She knows his words stuck. “It’s no wonder I’m an artist and I was a good kid,” she says.

But his words and pictures sometimes aroused suspicion before they left Guam. “More than once I was called before some downy-faced young soldier who asked me if the number of ducks I had drawn represented boats or the islands,” he says, chuckling at such absurdity.

His real reason for writing was sobering. “I had left so early in her life,” he says, “and I knew we might never be together again.”

After he returned, the Wallys moved back home to Chicago, then to Kansas City. Three more daughters joined the family. Joe published the Clay County Sun and the Clay County Chronicle. He and Eleanor tried retirement once and lasted only 10 days in a double-wide trailer in Florida. Now 75, Joe will try to retire again come Dec. 31. He and Eleanor want to travel, perhaps to Tokyo with Diane’s son, Benjamin, a KU senior majoring in Japanese.

Diane calls her dad a wild man. She cherishes the letters. “I feel sad that my younger sisters each don’t have a volume,” she says. “They’re wonderful, tangible evidence of the way he felt about me.”

She shared the letters with Bill Tuttle, professor of history, who interviewed her for his forthcoming book, America’s Homefront Children: The Second World War in Their Lives. For 10 years Tuttle, himself a 1940s child, studied the era, delved into developmental psychology, conducted interviews and solicited 2,000 letters from people who had grown up, as he had, with absent fathers and ever-present fear. When you read our excerpt of the book’s first chapter, you’ll see that Diane was among the luckiest of WWII children.

Another feature in this issue joins past and present. In 1923 Kansas geologists photographed the Grand Canyon and published their work in National Geographic. This fall a team from the Kansas Geological Survey retraced the first team’s steps while a crew from the PBS series “NOVA” tagged along. Rex Buchanan kept a journal of the 16 days for us and for the book he’ll write. You’ll soon discover this was no ordinary field trip.

Jeri Niewaum describes the new scenery at the University Press of Kansas. Her story explains how shrewd decisions helped the press pay for a spacious new publishing house.

There’s also room for Homecoming in this issue. Bill Woodard and photographer Wally Emerson bring you the best of our favorite fall weekend.

The seasons have flown since we introduced the new magazine. Early next year we’ll send you a survey so you can tell us how we’re doing. Until then, best holiday wishes from the Hill.

—Jennifer Jackson Sanner
An eye for detail

The statement of circulation in the September/October issue was much too small to read. I wondered what secrets may have been lurking in that very small, obscure reproduction of your required statement of circulation. Expecting to find a treasure trove of secrets, I enlarged your report several times to discover only that you were printing 42,000 copies of the magazine as of the last issue.

Your interview with Chancellor Budig was also revealing and interesting. Our good chancellor's dedication and preoccupation with University matters is clearly evidenced by the fact that he forgot his belt the day of Opening Convocation. Even so, we've come a long way in 10 years.

Keep up the good work, great pictures and tight writing.

Jorge A. Elliott, b'56
Kansas City, Mo.

Praise wears well

I would like to commend you on the new format. It is much easier to read and much more durable. As always, the articles are well written and informative.

Karen Nichols McAbee, a'85, e'85
Roebuck, S.C.

Help tell the tale

For a presentation at a professional meeting in April, I would appreciate receiving reminiscences from former students of Professor Mary Grant. She was a member of the department of classics from 1922 until her retirement in 1960. Her teaching responsibilities included Greek and Roman Mythology (a course I believe she originated) as well as Greek and Latin languages. She probably also taught courses that today would be called Greek or Roman Art and Archaeology but then were perhaps called Greek or Roman Private Life.

The way it was

The destruction of Hoch Auditorium brought back many memories, beginning with my return to KU as chancellor in 1939. My inauguration was held in Hoch at the Opening Convocation, and I remember marching down the aisle in full academic regalia, behind the members of the Board of Regents. Feeling a tug at my gown, I glanced around to see my old Harvard roommate, Santry Reed, a KU Phi Gam who had come for the occasion from his home in Newton. The occasion seemed to go off well and at the conclusion there was a luncheon for the chief dignitaries in the English Room of the Student Union. My father was there, but I think I failed to invite Charles Moreau Harger of Abilene, who was chairman of the Board of Regents.

I remember hearing operatic soloist Grace Moore in Hoch. She was later killed when her plane was shot down by enemy fire along the west coast of France during World War II. Miss Moore's concert was so crowded that we had students on the stage. About every fifth number, Miss Moore would simply turn her back on the vast audience of at least 3,500 and sing to the people on the stage—a gracious act of thoughtfulness.

A renowned speaker at Hoch was Otto of Austria, the attractive young crown prince and heir to the throne of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. After his family was thrown out, he took to the lecture circuit, not defending his position but giving some admirable lectures on current affairs.

Hoch was also the scene of a memorial service following Chancellor Ernest Lindley's death at sea in 1939 on his return from a year's leave of absence. Mrs. Lindley was afraid the auditorium would look funereal, but my wife, Eleanor, masterful as always, arranged for two huge jardinières of autumn leaves that with the dark red curtains behind made a lovely, non-funereal background. Mrs. Lindley was most effusive in her appreciation.

Hoch will live in the memories of thousands of students and faculty. It was a beautiful building, happily used for so many events, and will long live in the hearts of loyal Jayhawks.

Chancellor Deane W. Malott, c'21
Ithaca, N.Y.

Scores of stories

One of my fondest memories of Hoch Auditorium is of operating one of its three basketball scoreboards, beginning in the 1941-42 season. The scoreboards then consisted of metal frames that held large white posterboard cards on which were printed the numbers 0-9. Three students operated the boards on the stage, the balcony rail and at one end of the court. Whenever a team scored, the proper numbers were placed in the slots. This system worked very well, since after each goal, play resumed with a jump ball at the center of the court.

The next season I helped operate a new, electric scoreboard. The console at the scorekeepers table provided an excellent vantage point for watching games and hearing referee Ernie Quigley boom out to the players, "You can't do that!" I am not sure Quigley even carried a whistle.

The only problem was that the inventors chose to operate the scoreboard, leaving only one task for me: Whenever KU scored, I pushed a button that lit up a lightbulb in the eye of the Jayhawk on the scoreboard.

I enjoyed a full season of good basketball and never once was booed for posting an incorrect score!

William J. Moorman, '45
Fredericksburg, Va.
Museums

Museum of Natural History: "Duck Stamp Program: Fiftieth Anniversary" is posted, Through Jan. 12 and "The Shell Game: Clam Fishing and the Pearl Button Industry" digs up a 100-year history of Mississippi mussels.

Jan. 18-April 19


Through Dec. 29

"The Spencer Presepio: Nativity Figures from the Collection."

Dec. 1-29

"Beyond the Floating World: Japanese Prints in the 20th Century."

Jan. 19-Mar. 15

"Mexican Retablo Painting: The Art of Private Devotion."

Jan. 25-Mar. 8

and "Documenting the American Dream: Farm Securities Administration Photographs of the Great Depression."

Jan. 25-Mar. 8

Kenneth Spencer Research Library: In the Kansas Collection, see "Weird Weather."

Through Dec. 31

and in the main gallery look at "Picture-Books for Children: A Sampling of Artists, 1860-1930."

Through Jan. 31

Music and Dance

University Dance Company turns heads at 8 p.m. in Murphy Hall. Also 2 p.m. Dec. 7."

Dec. 6-7

Vespers lights holiday spirits at 7:30 p.m. in Allen Field House.

Dec. 8

Tulsa Ballet Theatre brings magic to Murphy Hall with an 8 p.m. production of "The Nutcracker."

Dec. 12

KU Opera Workshop raises voices at 8 p.m. in Murphy Hall. Also 2:30 p.m. Jan. 19.

Jan. 16-18

Northern Sinfonia of Great Britain features conductor Barry Tuckwell and violinist Young Uck Kim in an 8 p.m. concert at Murphy Hall.

Jan. 24

Theatre

University Theatre premieres "The Story in Frank," written by Marcus Richey, a '90, who will assist director Ron Willis. Showtime is 8 p.m. in Murphy Hall. Also 2:30 p.m. Dec. 7-8."

Dec. 4-7

Community access enrollment is Jan. 11

Classes resume Jan. 15

Martin Luther King Jr. Day marks a holiday for faculty, students and staff. Jan. 20

For tickets to music, dance and theatre events, call the Murphy Hall Box Office, 864-3982.
**Sports**

**Basketball**

**Men's**

**December:**
- 7 at Long Beach State, 9 p.m. (Jayhawk Network)
- 14 DePaul, 8:30 p.m. (ESPN)
- 22 Seattle Pacific, 1 p.m. (Jayhawk Network)
- 27-28 BMA Classic, Kansas City, Mo., Kemper Arena
- 27 Southern Mississippi, 6 p.m.
- 28 Temple, 8:30 p.m.

**January:**
- 2 Pepperdine, 7 p.m. (Jayhawk Network)
- 4 at Southern Methodist, 7:30 p.m. (Jayhawk Network)
- 8 at Wichita State, 7:30 p.m.
- 11 Louisville, 7 p.m. (Jayhawk Network)
- 13 at Missouri, 8:30 p.m. (ESPN)
- 18 at Colorado, 7:05 p.m. (Prime Sports Network)
- 25 Nebraska, 3 p.m. (Raycom)
- 28 at Marquette, 7:30 p.m. (Jayhawk Network)

*Television broadcasts in parentheses.*

**Women's**

**December:**
- 3 Wichita State, 7:30 p.m.
- 6-7 Lady Jayhawk Dial Classic
  (Kansas, Kentucky, Northern Iowa, St. John's)
- 14 Emporia State, 2 p.m.
- 21 Drake, 10 a.m.
- 30 Minnesota, 7 p.m.

**January:**
- 2-4 at Florida International Tournament, Miami
- 9 at Creighton, 7:30 p.m.
- 15 at Missouri, 7:30 p.m.
- 16 Colorado, 2 p.m.
- 22 Iowa State, 7:30 p.m.
- 25 at Nebraska, 2 p.m.
- 29 at Oklahoma State, 7 p.m.

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**Tennis**

**Men's**

**January**
- 7-12 at Milwaukee Tennis Classic
- 17 South Florida, at Alvamar
- 18 Indiana, at Alvamar
- 25 Drake, at Alvamar

**Women's**

**January**
- 24 Utah, at Topeka
- 26 Northwestern, at Topeka

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**Swimming**

**Men's and Women's**

**December**
- 1 U.S. Open Invitational, at Minneapolis

**January**
- 11 Minnesota, Robinson Natatorium
- 25 Iowa State, at Ames

**Track and Field**

**Men's and Women's**

**January**
- 18 Kansas Invitational, Anschutz Pavilion
- 25 KU, Kansas State, Missouri Triangular, at Columbia

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*All game times are Central Standard Time and are subject to change. For ticket information, call the Athletic Ticket Office, 864-344.*
Staying Afloat

Approximate costs for a basic Homecoming float

Flat-bed trailer rental: .................................................. $250
Fire-resistant pomping paper ($50 per box of 300 sheets): $250
Elmer's glue (about three gallons): .................................. $15
Wood: ............................................................................. $100
Chicken wire: ................................................................. $30
Paint: .............................................................................. $50

Preview
of coming attractions

Memorable moments from Late Night with Roy Williams, KU’s festive annual tipoff to basketball season, which played Oct.18 to a packed Allen Field House...

Senior and team cutup Macolm Nash sports an Elvis wig and impersonates “Dating Game” host Bob Eubanks. Blow a big kiss...

Freshman Greg Ostertag (7-2, big as Texas) in cowboy hat and boots, surrounded by Crimson Girls, lip-synchs country crooner Garth Brooks. No first-year jitters here...

Coach Roy, who was inducted into the Kansas Athletic Hall of Fame, shakes his booty (briefly) to a rap song. High-five heaven...

Adonis Jordan leads his squad to a 61-58 scrimmage victory (25 points, three steals, four assists, 3-5 three-pointers). Lookin’ gooood, A.D....

Mind-changing experience

One out of three Americans cannot read or write to find a job. Now a new campus group, Students Tutoring for Literacy, wants to help rewrite that sad tale.

The 30-member group is the sequel to “Tutoring for Composition,” an English course that requires 60 hours of community tutoring. Last year, through the Lawrence school district’s Adult Learning Center, 13 KU students helped 35 adults prepare for the General Education Diploma test. Those volunteers helped form the new group.

The class is now in its second and final year of funding from the U.S. Department of Education. Judith Galas, g'82, associate director of KU’s Writing Center, wrote the $50,000 grant proposal and hopes the University will continue the course.

“This is the next big issue for concerned young adults,” Galas says. “They’re doing can-smashing and paper recycling and addressing landfill concerns, and this is next....Helping someone learn to read and write is one of those experiences that alters how you perceive the world.”

KU plays the Hollywood bowl

The Jayhawks this fall played to a 3-3 tie in a monsoon, but the game won’t appear on the record.

Their opponent? The Texas State Armadillos of the Paramount Pictures’ comedy “Necessary Roughness,” which follows a fictitious team’s first season after NCAA “death penalty” sanctions.

KU lent the movie crew a mascot costume, Spirit Squad outfits and 70 jerseys and helmets. To keep track of the stuff, football equipment manager Jeff Himes went on location to Denton, Texas.

Once there, Himes went Hollywood: The director cast him as KU’s coach. “It was the most boring thing I’ve ever done,” Himes says. “It takes two hours to film five minutes.”

Himes found time to befriend Scott Bakula, ’79, of NBC’s “Quantum Leap,” (Kansas Alumni, May/June) who plays the Armadillos’ quarterback.

The memories will have to sustain him because his cinematic debut failed to make the final cut. Also waived was a scene in which the Armadillo mascot shoots the Jayhawk.

At least one filmmaker knows where to draw the line on senseless violence.
A study in group dynamics

Daryl Evans, associate professor of sociology, has a lot of class. In fact, with 996 students in his introductory course, he likely has more class than any professor in KU's past. But Evans isn't pleased with the designation.

"We shouldn't have to be teaching classes that large," he says. "If I were a parent and heard that [my student] were in a class that large, I would be livid. But we have suffered so many funding cuts and such a hemorrhage of professors that we don't have much choice."

Students pack the 1,181-seat Crafton-Preyer Theatre in Murphy Hall, which accommodates the course because Hoch Auditorium burned this summer. With multimedia props and 14 graduate and undergraduate co-stars, Evans plays the crowd with gusto. "We do a lot of performance art," he says.

Evans has earned Mortar Board and Burlington Northern teaching awards, but he worries that the positive reviews neglect the somber side of his production. "I feel like I'm playing into the hands of people who cut funding," he says.

Still, he can't help but act sociable.

SELECTIVE GRADING

If you read the Sept. 30 edition of U.S. News and World Report, you no doubt winced when you saw KU in the bottom half of the nation's top 200 public universities.

Take heart. The magazine rates KU 28th among public institutions in academics—the most important category. It was another ranking factor—selectivity—that sunk KU's grade.

Under the state's open-admissions policy, the University accepts any graduate of a Kansas high school. So KU flunked an entire section of the magazine's test.

On the multiple-choice admissions questions, KU has to say "all of the above."
4 women file charges of sexual harassment against law professors

The American Civil Liberties Union Oct. 18 made public sexual-harassment charges against two faculty members in the School of Law. Two alumnae and two current students last spring had filed complaints with the University against the professors. Dissatisfied with KU’s handling of their charges, the women in early September had requested the ACLU’s help.

In keeping with KU’s grievance procedures, the names of all parties and specific University actions are confidential. However, the University has confirmed the ACLU’s report that one woman filed a complaint in late May with the Office of Affirmative Action, which resolved the case Oct. 1.

The University has also confirmed that in early June three women filed separate complaints regarding another law professor. The Office of Academic Affairs has heard their complaints and made recommendations to Del Shankel, interim executive vice chancellor.

Shankel has taken action on one of the cases, and that action has been appealed to the Faculty Senate Committee on Tenure and Related Problems.

The ACLU spokesman in this matter is Ron Nelson, an Overland Park attorney who volunteers his time. He says the organization asked him to represent the women because of his expertise in discrimination and related law and because he has no ties to KU; he is a graduate of Washburn University School of Law, Topeka.

Nelson criticizes KU’s system for handling the complaints. Most troubling, he says, has been a lack of communication during a process that has taken much too long. "The women never heard anything," he says, "so they had given up hope that the University would ever do anything. They felt left out of the process." He says that by releasing the information.

especially after the confirmation hearings of Supreme Court Justice Clarence Thomas, the ACLU hoped to spur the University to action.

Shankel says the ACLU’s actions have not influenced the University’s proceedings and that he finds it unfortunate that the women felt ignored. "We certainly have been pushing [the cases] as vigorously as we can, given our commitment to due process," he says. He adds that the complaints took an unusually long time to process partly because of summer schedules.

Cases typically are resolved within a month or two, Shankel says, either through informal mediation or by a decision from a discrimination hearing panel. He adds that administrators are reviewing the process. "I think the procedures are working," he says, "but I think there are things we can do to work more expeditiously."

Tom Berger, acting director of affirmative action, says he understands the complainants’ frustration. "If you’re aggrieved," he says, "whether it’s your neighbor running over your lawn mower or a situation in the court system, you want justice and you want it quickly.... But these are very serious matters, and our grievance process allows for due process. Everyone gets a fair hearing."

To file a complaint, Berger says, a student, staff or faculty member first should notify the department head or dean. He says that nearly all complaints are resolved quickly and informally in this manner.

To take formal action, the complainant may contact the affirmative action office, academic affairs, the University ombudsman or any office, such as the Student Assistance Center, that the person feels comfortable with. If mediation fails to work, a University panel hears the case and makes a recommendation to the executive vice chancellor, who then takes action. Either party may appeal to the University Judicial Board.

Shankel says that he knows of at least one case in which the University has asked a faculty member to resign because of sexual misconduct. He adds that charges of sexual harassment have become more common. "In the past," he says, "I think people have tolerated more than they are willing to tolerate now."

Berger, g’81, PhD’85, who began work in the affirmative action office in 1988, says about 100 discrimination cases are filed annually and about 30 percent involve charges of sexual harassment.

At Green Hall Robert Jerry, dean of law, has intensified efforts to remind students, faculty and staff that the University does not tolerate sexual harassment. Jerry in June appointed a committee on gender issues that included the entire faculty. Among other projects, the committee has revised orientation materials to highlight discrimination and harassment policies. Jerry says the committee plans educational programs for students and a mandatory faculty workshop on gender issues.

He hopes to send a clear message from the school. "We have a total commitment to doing what any responsible institution in the 1990s should be doing on issues of gender," he says, "and that includes absolute condemnation of sexual harassment in all its forms."
BY THE NUMBERS

HERE ARE THE FALL 1991 VITAL ENROLLMENT STATISTICS:

1. Enrollment on all campuses is 29,150, up 241 from last fall.
2. Lawrence and off-campus enrollment is 26,661.
3. Medical Center enrollment is 2,489.
4. The graduate school experienced the most growth, gaining 303 students for an enrollment of 6,480.
5. Enrollment fell by 153 students in the engineering school (1,453) and by 129 students in the journalism school (767).
6. Minority enrollment increased 8.7 percent:

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<td>Native-American</td>
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7. Fifty-one freshman National Merit Scholars—38 of whom are from Kansas—enrolled in the freshman class of 5,747. Their average GPA is 3.92 on a 4.0 scale; their average ACT score is 32.2 of a possible 36.
8. The freshman class also includes four National Achievement Scholars, a National Merit Scholarship Program for African-American students.
9. Women students outnumber men, 14,858 to 14,292.

Kansan story prompts Turner's resignation

James "Skip" Turner, director of affirmative action, resigned Nov. 5, one week after the University Daily Kansan published an interview in which Turner reportedly made insulting comments about a Native American woman and homosexuals.

Thomas Berger, associate director of affirmative action, will serve as acting director at least until Dec. 17, when Turner's resignation becomes effective.

During an Oct. 23 interview at his home with Kansan reporters Justin Knupp and Melissa Rodgers, Turner reportedly used the terms 'fat Indian chick' and 'faggot' to describe certain individuals. The Kansan published the interview Oct. 28.

After the story appeared, Del Shankel, interim executive vice chancellor, said the University "deplored the comments attributed to Turner" and placed him on paid leave pending an investigation.

One week later, the University accepted Turner's letter of resignation, in which he said, "I realize that published comments attributed to me have made it impossible for me to represent effectively the cause of affirmative action at the University of Kansas.

"I regret any embarrassment that comments attributed to me have caused the University or the office I have served."

The Kansan interview focused on
allegations made in an Oct. 21 preliminary murder hearing that Turner had sold cocaine to Kenneth Lee Morris, whose trial on first-degree murder and aggravated burglary charges is scheduled to begin Feb. 3.

Two Lawrence police officers testified that Morris told them Turner had sold cocaine to him and his girlfriend a few hours before Danny Davis, 40, was found bludgeoned Aug. 8. Davis died of head injuries Aug. 13. According to testimony at the hearing, Morris told police that he beat Davis with a golf club.

Turner, who has not been charged with any crime, denied selling narcotics to Morris or anyone else but said he was with Davis hours before he was bludgeoned. He said that upon leaving a local nightclub about 2 a.m. Aug. 8, he drove Davis and Davis' girlfriend to 619 Illinois St., where Davis was staying. When they arrived at the house, he told the Kansan, "two people were waiting for Danny—a man with tattoos and a fat Indian chick."

Near the conclusion of the interview, Turner initiated a brief conversation about his knowledge of sexual-harassment charges at the KU law school (see story, p. 10). He said he thought only one woman had a valid complaint and that the other three women were reacting to sexual-harassment charges made in the Clarence Thomas Supreme Court confirmation hearings.

Turner told the Kansan that the other three women only were out for money. A law professor cited in the allegations, he said, was "just a faggot anyway." He did not name the professor.

In the Oct. 29 Kansan, Turner admitted to using the terms "fat Indian chick" and "faggot," but said his remarks were taken out of context.

Turner came to KU in 1984 as associate director of affirmative action; he was promoted to director in 1987. He had served as chief affirmative action officer at Central Michigan University.

Hersh makes an art of teaching science

Robert Hersh insists there's nothing fancy about his approach to teaching. "I use quite a lot of overhead projections and I try to inject some humor into the proceedings," he says. "Classical techniques, I guess."

How does he think he comes across to his students? "Hopefully," he deadpans, "alive."

But Hersh, professor of biochemistry and a faculty member since 1958, is seriously thrilled about receiving the Chancellors Club Career Teaching Award this fall. The self-described crusty old professor considers it a thank-you for countless hours spent teaching and advising undergraduates. Hersh has taught a 300-student section of introductory biology some 20 times in his career. And this fall, he'll advise no fewer than 175 students as head of the human biology program, which he helped create in the early 1970s when he chaired the biochemistry department.

"He's the most thorough adviser I've ever had," says Natalie Barnett, Parsons senior. "He goes out of his way to help. As a teacher, he's very engaging and demanding. He expects a lot from you as a student, but you want to learn because you sense that he really cares."

The award, which carries a $5,000 prize, recognizes senior KU faculty members who have taught on the Hill for at least 15 years.

Hersh, who earned his doctorate in biophysics from the University of California-Berkeley in 1956, came to KU in 1958 after two years as a research physicist at Central Research of DuPont in Wilmington, Del.

Hersh is especially sensitive to the needs of freshmen, whom he says can be intimidated. "I try to interact with them," he says. "If they do well, I'll make a funny face on their paper. If they're struggling, I'll try to place them with a tutor. And I have found that some get encouraged. They realize they can do it with a little hard work."

A little Robert Hersh doesn't hurt, either.

$2.8 million funds study of neurological ailments

A new research center at the Medical Center will coordinate the study of Alzheimer's and Parkinson's diseases, thanks to a five-year, $2.8 million grant from the National Institute on Aging. The grant is one of 12 nationwide.

The center will unite work at the Medical Center, KU's Lawrence campus, the Veterans Affairs Medical Center in Kansas City, Mo., and the Dwight D. Eisenhower Department of Veterans Affairs Medical Center in Leavenworth.

puzzle: Koller says scientists need more clues to understand the intricacies of Parkinson's and Alzheimer's.
William Koller, professor and chairman of neurology at the Medical Center, is administrative director for the center, which will study 200 Alzheimer's patients, 200 Parkinson's patients and about 100 healthy patients during the next five years.

Alzheimer's afflicts 3 million-4 million people in the United States, he says. Patients suffer from loss of memory, speech and the ability to learn. Some experience changes in judgment and personality. "The longer you live," he says, "the more likely you are to get it."

Scientists and doctors know certain brain cells die, but they don't know why or how, Koller says. And they don't know why some people suffer from a more advanced form of the disease.

Scientists better understand Parkinson's disease, a degenerative neurological disorder that affects about 500,000 people in the United States. KU in 1990 received $1 million from the National Institutes of Health for study of Deprenyl, a new drug that seems to slow the progression of Parkinson's.

Because some Parkinson's patients develop a condition that resembles Alzheimer's, Koller says, researchers wonder whether the two diseases may be linked. One theory is that environmental factors, such as a compound in rural water, could encourage the diseases. Genetics also may play a role.

Each year of the grant will launch two pilot projects. Researchers during the first two years will study herbicide and pesticide exposure among Alzheimer's patients, language deterioration and alternative communication, neurological markers left by the disease and cellular damage in the brain.

Koller says that, by combining resources, the center will help researchers who develop experimental treatments. "We will be in a good position to conduct tests," he says, "because information about these patients will be so well-documented." That could mean quicker relief for those who suffer.

**$2.5 million to build new biosciences center**

The National Institutes of Health in September awarded the University $2.5 million for a biosciences research center on Campus West. The NIH had provided another $2.4 million for the center last December, and the University hopes to gather $2 million in private funds to meet the estimated cost of $6.9 million.

The new building will provide laboratory and office space for the Higuchi Biosciences Center, organized in 1989 to join research in chemistry, pharmacology, biomedicine and other fields related to drug development. Charles Decedue, executive director of the center, says the building will further interdisciplinary study and perhaps the state's economic development.

By sharing ideas, he says, faculty often see ways to carry their discoveries closer to the pharmacy. "This can result in a product that a company could license from the University," he says, "or produce right here in the state."

The building also will enhance work by providing special ventilation systems for scientists who handle toxic anti-cancer agents or exotic plant materials that might be found to fight diseases, he says. Plans call for about 50,000 square feet, with space for 30-35 laboratories.

The Higuchi Center comprises the centers for BioAnalytical Research, Drug Delivery Research, Biomedical Research and Molecular Engineering and Immunology.

The Kansas Legislature in 1983 provided $2 million to begin the Center for BioAnalytical Research, which focuses on drug detection at a molecular level. CBAR's guiding force, the late Takeru Higuchi, Regents distinguished professor of pharmaceutical chemistry who died in 1987, founded Oread Laboratories, a pharmaceutical firm that markets CBAR's research to outside pharmaceutical firms.

In 1987 the Legislature created the Kansas Technology Enterprise Corp. (KTEC) to support statewide Centers of Excellence, among them the Higuchi Biosciences Center.

KTEC also in 1987 founded the Center for Drug Delivery Research (CDDR), where scientists study compounds that make drugs more effective. The Higuchi center linked CDDR to CBAR and to KU's 10-year-old Center for Biomedical Research, which focuses on basic study of biological systems.

KTEC last year added a Center for Molecular Engineering and Immunology, where scientists develop new vaccines for AIDS, cancer and other illnesses. Decedue hopes to enlarge CMER and to add a center for drug design, metabolism and toxicology and a center for neuroscience research.

When plans are complete, the Higuchi center will house study in all pre-clinical areas of drug development—and make Kansas a leader in turning good ideas into new medical treatments.
Seymour finishes career; Martin is new president

Todd Seymour misses the days when he traveled from city to city, working with alumni to launch their local Greater University Fund drives. "We used to spend a day in a place like Bartlesville," he recalls. "We'd have a big kickoff. Now we get on the telephones. The approach is much more scientific. Of course, you still need that personal touch for major gifts."

And when Seymour did the asking, donors responded, says longtime friend Dick Wintermote, c'51, director of special projects for the Endowment Association and former executive director of the Alumni Association. "Todd was always low-key and honest," Wintermote recalls. "There was never any fast talk. Donors trusted him."

Seymour, j'50, president of the association since 1974, announced his retirement at the Oct. 20 centennial meeting of the association's board of trustees. He will continue to work as a full-time consultant until June 1, 1992.

Seymour's successor is James B. Martin, g'68, executive vice president of the association since 1987.

The association will honor Seymour for his 32 years of service by naming the mezzanine in the Lied Center for the Performing Arts the Todd Seymour Gallery. In addition, a $1.5 million unrestricted endowment fund will be known as the Todd Seymour Unrestricted Opportunity Fund. The association also gave Seymour a sculpture, "Eagle Study," by Santa Fe, N.M., artist Veryl Goodnight.

Chancellor Gene A. Budig says that, under Seymour's direction, "the number of scholarships, fellowships and professorships made possible at KU has risen tremendously. Todd deserves much credit, not only for his wise administration of private support for the University but also for his willingness to reach out to students, faculty and staff. He will be missed."

A Leavenworth native, Seymour is an Air Force veteran of World War II and the Korean conflict. He joined the association in 1964 as assistant director of the Greater University Fund and served as assistant managing director of the Program for Progress. KU's first major fund-raising campaign, the Program for Progress raised $21 million from 1966 to 1969.

He also helped direct Campaign Kansas, which now has raised $237.3 million, far surpassing its goal of $177 million. Since Seymour became president, the association's total assets have grown from $44.1 million in 1974 to $286.6 million this year.

Seymour credits many advisers, but he says he owes special thanks to the late Dolph Simons Sr., c'25, former association chairman of the board and editor and publisher of the Lawrence Daily Journal-World. "I would go downtown to his office, and we would spend many hours baring our souls," Seymour recalls. "He once told me, You're going to have a lot of people giving you lots of ideas and urging you to do many things. If you ever have the slightest doubt, say no. And I have."

When the tough decisions troubled him, Seymour often sought relief in the humor and wisdom of Lawrence attorney Olin Petefish, l'35, another former association chairman. "Olin's secretary would always ask me how much time I needed," Seymour says. "If I needed a half-hour, I'd ask for an hour. He would spend the first half telling me funny stories, but they always had a point."

Petefish, who chaired the association's board from 1975 to 1986, was one of those who recommended Seymour for the presidency in 1974. "The decision proved a wise one," he says. "Todd is a strong performer. He's not ostentatious; there's no flamboyance in his manner. He works calmly, and he has the great respect and affection of every employee."

Seymour in turn takes pride in the board's selection of Martin to follow him as president. "I hired him 17 years ago after I had met him at a conference," he recalls. "He has always been the guy I wanted to succeed me."

Martin, a New Orleans native who was reared in Wichita, earned a bachelor's degree in English from Wichita State University, then completed a master's degree in English at KU. He taught English and was assistant to the president at Valley City State University in North Dakota before he was hired by Seymour in 1974.

For the association he served as director of program development, vice president for private support programs and senior vice president before becoming executive vice president. Since 1985 he has been executive director for Campaign Kansas.

Martin says Seymour and former president Irvin Youngberg, c'42, taught him to operate a "program that merits the respect and continuing support of our alumni and friends...and works to match donor interests with the University's highest priorities."

As the Association prepares for the conclusion of Campaign Kansas next June, Martin says he will work with the new Educational Fund-Raising Committee to maintain the momentum of the campaign and to ensure that the association continues to address the University's needs.

Meanwhile, consultant Seymour plans to take to the road again; he'll talk up the University—and say his goodbyes. "Dick Wintermote and I have decided that in the next few months we're going to travel a bit," he says.

"We've got some friends to see."
Huskers humble KU, but ’Hawks still aim for winning season

After Nebraska had reddened Kansas’ football program for the 23rd straight year, this time by 59-23, Coach Glen Mason couldn’t stifle a chuckle when he was asked to choose a turning point.

"It was called halftime," the coach cracked. "We made the wrong turn."

The Jayhawks, 5-3 coming into the Nov. 9 home game, indeed displayed a lousy sense of direction after surging to a 17-0 first quarter lead and 20-17 halftime edge over the Cornhuskers. With second-string 1-back Calvin Jones leading the way, Nebraska then outscored KU 42-3 in the second half, including a 28-point fourth quarter deluge. Jones finished with 294 yards and a conference-record six touchdowns.

"If you’re looking at me to explain it, you’re looking at the wrong guy," Mason said. "I’m not going to dodge the issue. It was the worst effort we’ve had as a team all year. Am I embarrassed? Yeah, I’m embarrassed."

The loss, which dropped Kansas to 5-4 with a game at Colorado and a home date with Missouri remaining, continued KU’s pogo-stick season. After a 3-1 start, the Jayhawks:

—Blew a 12-3 lead in the last eight minutes at K-State, losing 16-12.
—Bounced back with a 41-0 rout of Iowa State.
—Slammed into the pavement-like turf at Oklahoma, falling 41-3.
—Soared again against Oklahoma State in the snow in Stillwater, 31-0.
—A week later in Manhattan, they converted six turnovers into 593 total yards.

Through most of the season, Kansas’ defense was consistently good while its offense—except for new career-rushing leader Tony Sands—was consistently inconsistent. The Jayhawk defense entered the NU debacle ranked 14th in the nation, giving up only 284.1 yards and 15.8 points an outing. Then Calvin Jones alone surpassed those numbers, and the Huskers rolled to 593 total yards.

With two games left, the Jayhawks still could shoot for a winning season for the first time since 1981. An upset at CU along at 3-5-1, was certainly beatable.

“We’ve got to regroup,” defensive tackle Dana Stubblefield said. "It’s disappointing. We’ve still got a lot of work to do to be the team we want to be."

That, perhaps, would be the lingering lesson of KU’s 1991 season. —Bill Woodard

The volleyball squad this fall spiked to a 23-6 record with one match left in the regular season. The Jayhawks, 6-5 in conference play entering their Nov. 18 finale at Colorado, were 17-1 against non-league foes; their only loss came in the season-opener, to national power New Mexico. Kansas, tied for third with Iowa State and Oklahoma, sought a berth in the four-team conference tournament Nov. 29-30 in Omaha, Neb.

At the Big Eight championships Nov. 2, the men’s cross country team, ranked 24th nationally, battled to a third-place tie with Kansas State behind champion Iowa State (No. 2) and Colorado (No. 19). Senior captain Donnie Anderson nabbed ninth place in 25:12—just five ticks off his career best-against a wind-chill factor of 17 degrees below zero at Rim Rock Farm near Lawrence.

Despite missing their No.3 runner due to an ankle injury, the KU women took fifth in the league. Julie Saul paced Kansas, earning fourth in 18:14.
At high noon Oct. 19, Gus Anneberg shed his fluorescent-orange hunting coat to reveal a magnificent crimson-wool sweater with a deep blue "K" across the chest—his hard-earned reward for four years as a Jayhawk wrestler in the 1930s. Then, on cue from the Junkyard Jazz Band, Anneberg, d'36, Fort Scott, also an ex-KU drum major, marched about and twirled a baton for an appreciative crowd at the Alumni Association's eighth annual Homecoming Picnic-Under-the-Tent.

"I was a wrestler for Coach Pete Mehringer, who won a gold medal at the 1932 Olympics, but I also played bass in the orchestra," Anneberg later explained. "Every day, I had orchestra rehearsal before wrestling practice, so I was always late to wrestling."

"Coach Mehringer gave me a nickname: The Fighting Musician. It stuck."

Anneberg's prized letter sweater, priceless strutting and fond memories of Mount Oread typified Homecoming 1991, which embraced the past, present and future with its theme, "KU Tradition Keeps on Going." And with about 2,000 parents and high-school seniors on campus for Parents Day and Senior Day, the Hill hummed with action during a weekend that included the return to campus of the Homecoming parade, a Class of 1981 reunion, Late Night with Roy Williams and a resounding 41-0 KU stomp of football foe Iowa State.

Standing midway up sunsoaked Campanile Hill at halftime of the game, Topeka sophomore Jetta Hutt and her mom, Jan, surveyed the festive scene—about 37,000 in Memorial Stadium and another 8,000 or so on the grassy slope.

"This is perfect," Jetta decided. "Mom has experienced the Hill, and now we're going into the stadium for a while. We're trying to do it all." Later, the two squeezed into the overflowing Wagon Wheel Cafe for a traditional post-game celebration with several hundred other Jayhawk students, alumni and parents.

The party began Friday afternoon, when cold gusts of wind picked up the pace of the Homecoming Parade, sponsored by the Student Alumni Association, Student Union Activities and the Board of Class Officers. After several years downtown, the parade returned to campus for the first time since 1983.

KU police estimated that 10,000-12,000 people lined Jayhawk Boulevard from the Chi Omega fountain to the Adams Alumni Center to watch more than 30 floats, marching bands and decorated convertibles.

The Marching Jayhawks, Crimson Girls and Spirit Squad led the procession, stopping at Wescoe Beach for a brief pep rally at which Coach Glen Mason promised the cheering throng that "if we don't beat ourselves, we'll beat the hell out of the Cyclones."

The night before, fraternity and sorority teams hustled to complete their floats. Alpha Kappa Lambda and Pi Beta Phi members, for example, toiled in the headlight
Clockwise from left:
Gus Anneberg twirled his baton in his 21st performance as drum major for the Alumni Band. 
EXCEL winners Margaret Hu and Louie Lopez received showers of praise at a rally on Wescoe Beach. 
Saturday's game joined Homecoming revelers.

beams of two trucks while rock music blared into the mild, moonlit night. Gravy boats hijacked from the kitchen made excellent buckets for the essential Elmer's glue, and workers' hands matched the green pomping tissue that eventually sprouted from the float's mini-Campanile Hill.

"We're still looking for a truck big enough to tow this thing, because it is incredibly heavy," said AKL Homecoming chairman Courtland McGuire. "I've been working on this for the past two weeks. I have unbelievable lacerations on my hands from working with that damn chicken wire. But it's been a lot of fun."

Friday morning, the AKLs and Pi Phis finally found a truck to tow their float, but on the trip up Iowa Street, a couple of their papier-mâché Jayhawks took wing, helped along by gusty north winds. The birds didn't fly far and were reattached to their roosts by the parade's beginning; later, they found homes at a local daycare center.

Easily the most unusual entry was a beat-up convertible jockeyed by a crew calling themselves "Students Against Public Spitting." The carload of jokers formed a rhythm section of clinking baseball bats and sang folk songs.

A more conventional convertible entry carried the first two winners of the EXCEL Award for Excellence in Community, Education and Leadership, a new undergrad-uate honor sponsored by SUA and BOCO. In addition to their parade ride, Margaret Hu, Manhattan junior, and Louie Lopez, Kansas City, Kan., senior, received plaques and checks for $500 each at halftime of the football game.

Friday night about 70 members of the Class of 1981 gathered at the Adams Alumni Center, where boisterous conversation managed to drown out disco music (some class members claimed not to recall the disco era). A more subdued crowd dined upstairs and honored this year's winners of the Fred Ellsworth Medallion, the Alumni Association's highest award for service to KU. The Association's Board of Directors presented medallions to Joan Darby Edwards, '42, Mission Hills; Elmer C. Jackson Jr., c'33, f'35, Kansas City, and John F. Kane, e'56, Bartlesville, Okla. (see Sept./Oct. Kansas Alumni).

Saturday morning, few clouds obscured Big Blue skies as more than 600 alumni and friends, including about 150 members of the Class of 1981, sampled Oktoberfest-style fare at the Alumni Association's pre-game party. Under the tent south of the stadium, they feasted on frankfurters, bratwurst and Polish sausages and tapped along with the ragtime renditions of the Junkyard Jazz Band, an alumni contingent that played for nothing more than hot coffee, hotdogs and warm applause.

Spirits soared thanks to the gorgeous day and an 11:30 pep rally featuring members of the marching band, Spirit Squad, Crimson Girls and the Jayhawk mascot.

Asked his prediction for the football contest, Bob Lacy, c'54, Topeka, confidently replied, "33-7, Kansas. We'll bounce back from last week. I have no doubts."

He also had no doubts, he said, that he'd be back for Homecoming next year. ☺
ROCKS, RAPIDS & RATTLESNAKES

In 1923 famed geologist R.C. Moore led an expedition through the Grand Canyon. Nearly 70 years later a new team, guided by Moore's notes and photographs, revisits this geologists' mecca.

One intrepid adventurer wonders about strange dreams, geologic time and his tolerance for cold river baths.

BY REX BUCHANAN

In geology change can be as sudden as an earthquake or as slow as the drift of continents. When it’s slow, the trick is seeing it.

Last September the Kansas Geological Survey led a 16-day trip down the Grand Canyon, retracing a 1923 trip taken by R.C. Moore, the survey’s director from 1916 to 1954 and three-time head of the KU geology department. In the years after the canyon trip, Moore published nearly 600 articles, wrote two books and spearheaded creation of the Treatise on Invertebrate Paleontology, the standard reference set in his field.

Though he loomed over Kansas geology for almost 50 years, Moore studied other places, including the Colorado Plateau. In 1923 he was part of a research team sponsored by the U.S. Geological Survey that investigated the canyon's geology, measured Elevations and looked at possible dam sites. The team also took photos. Our purpose was to repeat those photographs, taking new pictures from the same vantage point. Comparing the old and new photos, we could document change in the canyon.

The 1991 trip was led by Lee Gerhard, PhD'64, current director of the survey. Also on board was Mike Hayden, former Kansas governor and now Assistant Secretary of the Interior, whose current administrative responsibility includes the National Park Service. A film crew from the PBS science show "NOVA" went along for part of the trip. My job was to write about it. Here are excerpts from my field notes. As you might expect, a book is in the works.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 8. We put in at Lees Ferry, just below Glen Canyon Dam in northeastern Arizona, just above Marble Canyon. This is the only place in 225 miles to launch a big boat in...
the Colorado River. And we're on big boats—two 33-foot motorized rubber pontoons with outrigger tubes tied to each side.

I've never done anything like this before. I'm not especially anxious about any dangers the trip might pose, but maybe we shouldn't have watched "The Creature from the Black Lagoon" on TV last night. At least it wasn't "Deliverance."

At Lake Powell, silt settles out of the Colorado River so that water coming out of the lake and into the river is clear and cold, the green of a Heineken beer bottle. Less than a mile below Lees Ferry, the Paria River meets the Colorado and turns it chocolate-brown. It rained last night; all the side streams are dirty with silt.

The first photo that we try to match is just below Badger Creek Rapids, looking across the river. After an hour's worth of walking and comparing, survey photographer John Charlton sets up his tripod on a smooth boulder at the river's edge. He takes Polaroids to compare with the old photo. The changes aren't immediately apparent, except for boulders in the foreground that the rapids have rearranged.

"In making the journey to the great Southwest... if one does not know his geology, he is pretty sure to wish he did...."

John Burroughs

MONDAY, SEPT. 9. What is it about the Grand Canyon, anyway? Why does it bring people here, time after time? John Muir, the granddaddy of American naturalists, called it "nature's own capital city." For geologists it's an almost-required pilgrimage. They feel here the way biologists must feel at the Galapagos Islands. Why?

For one thing, there's so much to see in one place. Yesterday we floated past Triassic and Jurassic rocks; at 225 million years old, they're the youngest we'll see. Before the day was done, we were in older rocks, the Coconino Sandstone, Permian formations about the same age as the limestones and shales in the Kansas Flint Hills. Later we'll see Precambrian rocks nearly 2 billion years old.

Lots of places display a full cross section of the earth's geology (geologists call it just a plain "section"). Drive from the Flint Hills to Precambrian outcrops in central Missouri's St. Francis Mountains, and you'll see rocks of roughly the same age. But in the canyon, they're all stacked neatly, one layer atop another, all conveniently exposed by the river. The canyon displays geology the way the Louvre exhibits art.

The canyon offers other geologic highlights: miles of lava flows, delicate travertine deposits, massive faults and more—sometimes in the most spectacular incarnations imaginable.

And yet the canyon's attraction isn't entirely geological. It also has something to do with the Southwest. If the canyon were in, say, New Jersey, would it hold the same allure? The desert environment, the ghost of the Anasazi and the present-day Native Americans—are they what bring people here?

One of today's photos is from a sheer canyon wall. The river boils along, 20 feet below, tannish-brown. Maybe the river has something to do with the canyon's charm. Here it runs, down the middle of this desert, looking wholly out of place.

The next rapid, House Rock, is where we get wet for the first time. Most boatmen can keep you dry if they want. Our boatman, Billy Ellwanger, is good. He has been down the river more than 200 times, running river trips for 15 years. But at House Rock, a weed wraps around the outboard engine's propeller. Billy can't steer, and we slide sideways into the rapid. The boat's left side, and the folks on it, get soaked.

At tonight's camp I take my first river bath. Quickly. The water coming out of Lake Powell is about 40 degrees. "NOVA" does some late-night filming. The lights attract bats.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 10. Today we make 11 miles on the river—our longest stretch of rafting so far—before shooting the first photo. We reach the Redwall Limestone, a rock painted red by minerals
Rocks, Rapids & Rattlesnakes

leaching down from red-rock units above. The Redwall, which forms the most extensive canyon walls, is Mississippian in age, laid down about 350 million years ago, roughly the same time as the limestones in the Ozark plateau in southeastern Kansas.

Bill shows us an insect web on the prickly pear. He picks the white web off the cactus spines and squishes it between his fingers, smashing the larvae inside. The web turns blood red. Bill says the color is used as a dye in making blankets.

We take one more riverside shot, making us late getting into camp. Bill is not happy about floating the river in the dark.

Camp tonight is above President Harding Rapid. The 1923 crew members named this place; they laid over here the day of President Harding's funeral.

**WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 11.** So what is it about the canyon? Maybe it's a matter of scale. Most people drive up to the rim, look over the edge and think they've seen it. Some people float the river, usually in six or seven days, and think they've seen it. We're taking 16 days, yet we've passed countless side canyons, each begging for exploration.

Today we stop at Nankoweap Rapids and hike up a steep trail to a series of Anasazi granaries about 600 feet above the river in a ledge of the Redwall. The view is spectacular, but the drop down is so steep that all I can do is cling to the canyon wall. Before the trip, I'd worried about a flare-up of claustrophobia when I was confined below the canyon's walls. I didn't think I'd have to worry about heights.

Billy seems fearless, standing on a thin ledge of rotten shale to hold the camera for John. "Wish I had a hang glider," he says. After 20 or 30 minutes my vertigo passes, and I even manage to climb up and inside one of the small granaries. Inside it's dark and eerie as I sit in a place where the Anasazi stored seed corn, ears so small that they're now called "middle finger corn."

While we're gone, other people in the party put together a mess of trout that Mike Hayden cooks for supper. Rumor has it he got this fish from the river's rare species, but he tossed it back as quickly as he could get it off the hook.

As the evening passes, more boats pull into Nankoweap, turning the river into a watery version of a Wal-Mart parking lot. Newcomers stumble into tents in the dark. The canyon is under incredible pressure. About 20,000 people go down the river every year. But the canyon seems to bear up, its camps kept clean because of stringent park regulations and the environmental consciousness of the people who run the river.

**THURSDAY, SEPT. 12.** Today we stop for photos at the confluence of the Colorado and the Little Colorado (or Little C, as Billy calls it). The Colorado had been clearing up, but the Little C makes it muddy again. Don Baars, a survey geologist who has been down the river about 30 times, says that the Little Colorado is sometimes as much as 80 percent silt, more of a mudflow than a river. Sometimes it's azure. Not today.

Tonight's campground is across the river from the Great Unconformity, a gap in the geologic record where rocks were either not deposited or were eroded away before the layer above them was laid down. This is also the border between the younger Cambrian sandstones and sedimentary rocks of Precambrian age—ancient rocks, 600 million years old or more.

Stars appear in profusion. They seem draped across the skies.

"...they had become utterly indifferent to their appearance."

B. Traven, *The Treasure of the Sierra Madre*

**FRIDAY, SEPT. 13.** My second river bath last night was about as cold as the first. Do people get used to this?

While going through today's rapids, survey geologist Tom McClain and I ride on the front of an outrigger. "Riding the horns," as it's called, gives you the feel of the river—you pop up and down as the boat wallows through waves that hit with the force of a football player. In the sunshine and 90-degree weather, the splash feels fine.

We camp tonight at Hance Rapids. Most rapids in the canyon are not created by the flow of water over ledges of resistant rock, like waterfalls. Instead, rapids form where side canyons meet the main canyon. During floods, mudflows carry boulders out of the side canyons and into the river, the mud washes away, leaving the boulders and the rapids they create.

Hance is a good one, rated 7 on the river runner's scale of 1-10, with 10 being the biggies. Billy tells me about the time he got a boat hung up in Hance for 18 hours. "Took winches, took helicopters to get me off," he says.

"That was a long time ago, though, right," I say, "before you know the river so well?"

"No, that was last year," he says.

**SATURDAY, SEPT. 14.** After photos in Hance, we head into the sheer-walled canyon formed by a metamorphic rock called the Vishnu Schist, surely one of the most melodic geologic names ever. Here the Vishnu is as pretty as it sounds—the black surface worn fluted and smooth by the river.

We float past Phantom Ranch. Billy clearly has no desire to meet the main canyon. During floods, mudflows carry boulders and the rapids they create.

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"That was a long time ago, though, right," I say, "before you know the river so well?"

"No, that was last year," he says.

**MONDAY, SEPT. 16.** The water level in the river is down this morning because of lowered releases from Glen Canyon Dam. The dam generates electricity for Phoenix, Los Angeles and other Southwestern cities. When the cities don't need as much juice,
on Sundays when businesses are closed, for example, less water is released, making less electricity. It takes a little more than a day for water to get from the dam to where we are now, about 100 miles downstream, so the lessened flow takes a while to show up.

Flow rates are a contentious subject here. Until a few months ago, the people operating the dam could release any amount of water they wanted. The resulting changes in flow, especially when lots of water was released suddenly, were tough on the canyon, tearing up sandbars and increasing erosion. Now the dam controllers can release only certain amounts of water. And they have to make changes gradually. Still, there's something unnatural about the way the water level goes up and down, even this far away.

Flow is hardly the canyon's only environmental issue. There's the question of haze, much of it blamed on the coal-fired Navajo Generating Station near Glen Canyon, though it's probably also related to smog from as far away as LA. Regulators recently negotiated a settlement to add scrubbers to the plant's stacks.

The Colorado is like a series of stair steps: long stretches of quiet water followed by steep drops at the rapids. Camp tonight is in a quiet spot. With no background noise to drown out snoring, things get pretty loud. I have strange dreams: One friend gets divorced; another has a new job selling used cars on TV. Maybe I should write about sleep disorders instead of geology.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 18. This morning a bighorn ram wandered around camp, then clambered up the canyon wall to a sandstone ledge.

This is a day off. Seven of us hike along Tapeats Creek, a two-hour walk up the canyon wall, through a cactus-dotted valley, over three creek crossings, to a place where water explodes from fissures in a steep slab of Redwall, then slides into a grove of cottonwoods and willows, watercress and mint. We have lunch in the mist from the falls, then start back down.

It's hot. The hike back is an ass-buster. We run into a group of English tourists on their way up. How long have you been on the river, one asks. I don't have a clue. Five days? Ten days? Who knows?

Word has it that George Bush is up on the South Rim today. Some kind of photo op.

"They began, at least in their minds, to live within civilization again. Their talk would often center on objects which had less and less to do with their present life."

B. Traven, The Treasure of the Sierra Madre

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19. People begin to talk about going home. We don't get out of the water for four days, but we're starting to consider life after the canyon. I'd like to see the sweep of a horizon again, not just these canyon walls, see prairie grass instead of cactus. People also start discussing Lava Falls, the big rapid near the end of the trip. Sometimes people get off boats and walk around Lava Falls.

Two of today's photos are up Kanab Creek, a polluted little stream. This side canyon doesn't get hiked much. It's nice to get away from other tourists, although there are footprints even here.

The first photo spot is on a level ledge of sandstone, looking back down the canyon. John Charlton adjusts the camera, using the old photo to line up the new shot. Zeroing in on the vantage point takes an hour, sometimes two, and it's an emotional and intellectual high when features in the old photo match your view precisely and you know you're standing in the same spot where Moore's party stood in 1923.

While John shoots this photo, Bill and I hike farther up the side canyon, searching for the location of a second photo. After a mile of wading and scrambling over boulders, we give up and head back.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 20. We start the day by floating about 10 miles through sky-scraping stretches of the Redwall. The canyon goes on and on, created by uplift of the Colorado Plateau and downcutting of the Colorado River. It's amazing, says survey geologist Dan Merriam, PhD '61, that the
rocks have been lifted so high, yet have remained so horizontal. "You could put a billiard ball on one of those layers up there," he motions up, "and it wouldn't know which way to roll."

We stop for a photo at Havasu Creek, a tourist hotspot. Lots of boats are tied up at the river's edge, but the English tourists have dutifully trooped up the canyon on a hike and we're alone at the creek: pools the color of oxidized copper, water that is somehow green and clear at the same time. The creek trickles over travertine, a smooth, glistening mineral deposited by flowing water. I've seen places this beautiful in photographs. In real life, I figured, they wouldn't be that pretty. Or else they'd be full of overbearing tourists. But Havasu is serene, stunning.

At a shot later in the day, John runs into a Grand Canyon rattlesnake, a light pink rattler found only in the canyon. The snake occupies the vantage point. John begins a desperate, hour-long search for an alternative site. No luck. The old photo was taken just next to the snake's hideout. This shot gets done faster than most.

Tonight we camp just above Lava Falls. The moon lights up the canyon like a night scene in a cheap western.

"Before the children of Europe took these hills, the people who walked here believed stones to be alive because they carried heat, changed their forms, and moved if you watched long enough."

William Least Heat-Moon, *PrairyErth*

**SATURDAY, SEPT. 21.** We've taken 40 photos so far. Almost all show change in the canyon. The change in vegetation is most obvious. Lots more tamarisks. But the geology has changed too. Sand beaches washed away. Rapids rearranged after almost 70 years of flooding. Higher up, rock has spilled off the high wall. Everything changes.

Sitting above Lava Falls, I remember the first time I was away from home for a week. Church camp. I was 10. When I got home, I expected everything to be different. But it wasn't. Everything was the same.

We stop for a shot of Vulcan's Anvil, the blackened neck of a million-year-old volcano sitting smack in the middle of the river. Then we run Lava Falls. Notice: This one's called a waterfall and not a rapid. The river drops 37 feet.

Moore's group spent three days here when a flash flood on the Little Colorado caught up with them. The high water cost them three days and the delay made people on the outside afraid that they'd perished. A University Daily Kansan headline read, "Exploration Party May be Lost."

Today Lava Falls is less threatening but still a great ride. We hit three monumental waves, all big enough to surf in. Everybody gets wet, down to their skivvies. We stop below to dry out and wash off in a warm spring coming out of a travertine flow.

"What a conflict of water and fire there must have been! Just imagine a river of molten rock running down into a river of melted snow. What a soothing and boiling of the waters; what clouds of steam rolled into the heavens."

John Wesley Powell.

**SUNDAY, SEPT. 22.** Our last full day on the water. We float past columnar lava flows the color of the bottom of a burned chocolate-chip cookie.

I've seen the canyon from the rim, but the experience down here is entirely different. From the rim, the river is almost invisible, almost incidental. On a raft trip, the river is central, integral to the canyon. And this river's in trouble. "The Colorado is a mess," says Don Baars.

"It's over-appropriated. By the time it gets to Mexico, there's nothing left. And we do bizarre things to it, like dam it up. As much water evaporates from Lake Powell as is released into the river."

This morning we pass other river runners on a long run. Billy knows them all. They talk camp sites, exchange canyon news. The river has its own culture, even its own slang. Billy uses the word "way" when he means "very," as in "That coffee is way hot."

Today's shots are above Diamond Peak, one on a lava boulder, the other in a grove of tamarisks. The final shot is above the river, from the canyon wall. We climb up past the usual assortment of cactus: prickly pear, barrel, beavertail, fishhook, ocotillo. Does every damn thing around here have thorns? While we're taking the photo, a storm blows through, kicking up dust and sand. Lots of thunder and lightning, almost like the canyon's telling us to leave.

On the way back to the boat, John flushes out a second rattler. We gotta get out of this place.

In the evening, drizzle settles over our last camp. Talk turns to creation, religion, the deep time of geology. Maybe that's one other thing about the canyon. It elicits the metaphysical, makes us confront our notions about nature and our thoughts about ourselves.

**MONDAY, SEPT. 23.** Everybody is up early. We putter 1,000 feet to the take-out point at Diamond Creek. A van picks us up. We stop in Flagstaff for lunch. Japanese food. Pee Wee Herman's on the cover of Rolling Stone. We go back to Marble Canyon for one last photo, this one from the rim, with Navajo Bridge in the background. The sun goes down; Echo Cliffs glow a soft red. We listen to the question-and-answer call of birds in the evening.

The canyon, though grand, is a microcosm of the American West—mythic, dangerous, wondrous. It puts nature on display. It mirrors the West's environmental dilemmas. Whatever the source of the canyon's hold, it's not easily broken. The canyon abides.

—**Rex Buchanan**, author of *Roadside Kansas*, is a science writer for the Kansas Geological Survey.
Seven months before the attack on Pearl Harbor, first-grader Barbara Wells Baker wore a Japanese costume for a May Day skit. Later her brothers teased that the photograph proved she was an enemy spy.
Bill Tuttle's father, a thoracic surgeon in the Detroit area, joined the Army shortly after the United States entered World War II. He returned three years later, virtually a stranger to his three children.

The elder Tuttle felt the war had robbed him of valuable time developing his surgical career. He demanded obedience from his daughter and two sons. He grew distant from his wife.

The war was over, but not on the home-front.

Tuttle's parents soon separated. His father moved from the family's home to an apartment near his downtown hospital; he saw his children on weekends and one night a week.

"In a situation like that, a father can become an intruder to a child—life is fine until he intrudes," says Tuttle, professor of history, who was born in 1941. "I felt that way. Our lives were never the same because of the war and what it had done to our family."

For many years, Tuttle silently grappled with the troubling memories. But the war re-entered his thoughts—and his work—in the early 1980s. While researching for a textbook on U.S. history, he found a disturbing lack of data about the social and developmental effects of the war on American children.

"I knew my life had been affected by it, and I figured many others' lives had been, too, but the things I found were very trivial, like how many pounds of scrap material the Boy Scouts had collected," he says. "That was all good, but there wasn't much on things that I thought were most important."

In 1982 he set out to study what the war had done to his generation. Now he has completed America's Homefront Children: The Second World War in Their Lives, to be published by Oxford University Press next fall.

During a decade of study, partially financed by about $125,000 in grants from the National Endowment for the Humanities, Tuttle studied developmental psychology with professors Frances Horowitz, John Wright and Aletha Huston through a KU intra-university professorship and spent academic years at Stanford and the University of California-Berkeley, also to study developmental psychology.

In his study at home, nine four-drawer file cabinets bulge with his research. He has collected letters from 2,000 homefront children who responded to his pleas in various magazines and 100 of the nation's largest newspapers.

Though his sample is unscientific, Tuttle says the letters provide the specific, first-person recollections that were lacking in his original draft.

He contends that developmental age is a significant but overlooked historical variable. The war's effects—for example, father separation and absence—depended upon the age of the child at the time, he says.

Tuttle thoroughly examines the absence of fathers, older brothers and other significant males. He discusses the different effects of father absence on girls and boys. He explores the fears of the children as well as those of their parents and grandparents. He considers how the children dealt with death.

He also writes of school-age children who helped the war effort, of America's working mothers and their latchkey children, of the war-boom communities, of children's reactions to the Holocaust and the atomic bomb, of the racial and cultural hostility that Japanese-American, German-American, Italian-American and other children faced.

Tuttle's book begins with homefront children's memories of Pearl Harbor, air raid drills and wartime nightmares. To commemorate the 50th anniversary of the Japanese attack, Kansas Alumni offers an excerpt of the first chapter. —BW

Sunday, Dec. 7, 1941, began as it usually did for 11-year-old Jackie Smith: with church. Standing in front of her family's quarters at the Pearl Harbor naval base, she was waiting to walk with her family to the base chapel to attend services.

Jackie noticed airplanes flying overhead, but she thought she was witnessing a simulated dogfight between American aircraft. Then flames suddenly shot up and, Jackie recalls, "it looked like the whole island was on fire."

Her father ran inside to telephone the base, but the operator told him to get off the line because Pearl Harbor was under attack. By then, the airplanes were flying at tree-top level, the rising sun insignia on the wings clearly visible. The rest of the family dashed inside and hid under tables.

Jackie ran upstairs with her father to grab mattresses off the beds to provide other hiding places. Through the second-story window, she saw not only the airplanes but even the faces of the pilots. "I could almost touch them, it seemed," she writes.
Virginia Connolly's father was killed at Pearl Harbor when Virginia was 8. Her mother placed a gold-star flag in the front window signifying that a family member had died, and she told her children that the family would never celebrate another Christmas because now they were war orphans.

For Billy, 15 months old, the Japanese attack had staggering consequences. He was living with his parents in Honolulu, where his father was stationed. Before the attack, the little boy had good motor coordination and a vocabulary of about 20 words. But events beginning on Dec. 7 so traumatized him that he suffered hysterical mutism and did not speak again until the summer of 1944.

On Dec. 7, Billy and his mother were separated from his father, for days they did not know his fate. While being evacuated by ship to the mainland United States, Billy and his mother heard frequent submarine alarms, which sent the frightened passengers hurrying to the lifeboats. Later his father was injured and in critical condition for weeks.

Billy's problems mounted: He could not speak, eat, follow instructions, dress himself, or control his bowel or bladder. He sucked his thumb and frequently lost his temper in violent outbursts.

Finally, 2 1/2 years after Pearl Harbor and after the intervention of a therapist, Billy started to talk again.

Most American children lived thousands of miles from Pearl Harbor, but on Dec. 7, as they witnessed the fearful reactions of their parents, they knew that the Japanese attack portended grave danger for the country. Barbara Wells' older brother Dub, who was 18, was in the Navy stationed at Pearl Harbor. Barbara recalls that her mother was in a state of shock, sitting with a cold cloth on her head in her rocking chair, listening to the radio. It was several days before the family learned that Dub was safe.

"While we were still awaiting word from him," Barbara writes, "his birthday presents arrived for Mama's Dec. 18 birthday." In the package were a gold-and-black-striped fountain pen and a pearl stationery box. "I remember how she cried when she opened the package, not knowing if that would be the last present from her adored oldest son."

Mothers were not the only ones to cry in the aftermath of Pearl Harbor. Men cried too, and daughters and sons alike were stunned to witness such emotion from their fathers. A 10-year-old boy entered his family's living room to see his father sitting in front of the floor model RCA radio. "Dad was bent over, his head in his hands...his shoulders were faintly shaking as the announcer rattled on," he now recalls. "I stood there for a while, feeling shaken; it was the first time I had seen my father cry."

Indeed, on Dec. 7 girls and boys witnessed adult behavior they had not seen before, and it frightened them. Enraged mothers and fathers shouted and screamed. They struck their children. They talked about war and its ugly, tragic possibilities.

Events beginning on Dec. 7 so traumatized one child that he suffered hysterical mutism and did not speak again until the summer of 1944.

One girl, 9-year-old Patty Neal, was sitting with her family around the radio when the news arrived. The girl kept chattering after her mother asked her to be quiet "My mother, who NEVER spanked me, slapped me," Patty writes, "and said, Patty, you will remember this day. And I do."

Marian Hickman was 6 years old. Dec. 7 was her uncle's birthday, and about 25 relatives were celebrating at her St. Louis home that afternoon. After a delicious, bountiful meal, the men were playing Rook in the living room; the women were in the kitchen chatting and washing the dishes. The radio was on. Suddenly everything stopped. The happy talk and the card game went unfinished. Marian remembers most vividly "the fear that went through that room. How frightened I was without knowing what was really happening. The adults whom I adored and trusted were afraid! If they were afraid, how would I be safe and protected? It was overwhelming..."

Following Pearl Harbor, children expressed fear that enemy bombs would rain down on them. Their anxieties deepened as they participated in blackouts and air-raid drills. Some, afraid to walk to school, ran to and from school. After running home at 3:30 each day, the excited first words of one second-grader to her mother were always the same: "We didn't get bombed today."

Other children ran involuntarily. An 8-year-old girl at P.S. 18 in Yonkers remembers that teachers told her and others to run home. Her heart pounded and she ran "scared to death...sure a bomb would get us," she recalls. "It took 15 minutes to get home."

Air-raid drills and blackouts brought intense fright. Sirens screamed during the school day and at night. During the blackouts, pitch darkness was required. Heavy black or dark green drapes or black tarpaper covered all windows; no illumination at all, including flashlights or matches, was permitted. Air raid wardens in Civil Defense helmets knocked on doors to chastise any violators.

Children usually did not need to be remonstrated, however. One reason was that some boys and girls did not understand that these were drills and not attacks. Children interpreted all warnings literally and took their responsibilities seriously. Some feared that they or their parents might be arrested for aiding the enemy should any..."
light shine from their homes.

Adding to their anxieties were the special duties that some children took on during the blackouts. A 10-year-old girl in upstate New York cared for her Italian-born, alliing grandparents, who did not speak English. "When those sirens screeched, I would pray silently that it was just a drill again," she writes. If not, she would have to take her grandparents from their second-floor flat to the basement shelter. "Quietly...I tried to comfort these two gentle people in Italian, reassuring them while deep inside I was terrified myself."

Parents, of course, had their duties during the drills. Many fathers and quite a few mothers served as air-raid wardens. Although children took pride in their parents' participation, their absence heightened fears, as a girl from Wausau, Wis., who was 5 at the time of the Pearl Harbor attack, remembers:

"My whole world was black. My sister and I were instructed to find a spot in the house to hide, usually under a bed, behind a chair, in a closet or down in the basement so the Japs wouldn't get us. When Dad exited the house to make his patrol, the last lit lamp was turned off. Howling sirens screamed a cruel warning. The scene filled my imagination of a real attack. I was very frightened and cried.

Children also panicked during air-raid drills in the schools. Even though these drills occurred during daylight, sometimes the terror was greater at school than at home because children were separated from their mothers and fathers.

Some preschoolers seemed to escape such fears, however. In nursery schools, for example, make-believe air raids became a playground activity. According to teachers surveyed for a July 1942 article in Mental Hygiene magazine, "the artificial, yet realistic whistling of bombs, the falling down dead, and the imitated drone of bombers have effectively taken the place of the hearty Hi-ho, Silver." Little children also boasted that "blackouts are swell fun," almost like Saturday afternoon thrillers at the theater.

Still, many preschoolers, though not really aware of what was happening, experienced terror almost by osmosis. They were in the midst of it, even if still in their highchairs or playpens. Born in 1941, Gerry Lunderville remembers vividly hearing "the sound of the air raid drills. That eerie shrill will forever be imbedded in my mind. The darkness was foreboding. I may not have been aware that there was a war going on, but I knew there was danger lurking..."

Some of the more important homefront stories come from school-age children who actually enjoyed the excitement of the drills. Judy Milano, who was 6 and living in northern New Jersey, remembers that the drills "weren't frightening and we escaped from classwork."

Stories like Judy's are significant because in almost every case of a child's lack of fear, the reason was the same: Mother. Judy Milano's mother, with the aid of a flashlight, recited poetry or read Mary Poppins to her and her sister. Among the girls' favorite poems were "The Highwayman," "The Village Blacksmith," and "Lady Moon."

Fathers helped too, but seemingly far less often. Four sisters shared a bedroom in Waukesha, Wis. One of the girls, Sharon, born in 1938, remembers that when the siren would sound, "we'd be scared to death. My dad would come into our room and calmly tell us stories of growing up on the farm...He was very comforting and reassuring to us."

One girl, Jean, viewed her mother as "the real hero in our lives." In 1942, at age 7, Jean had moved with her family from a small Kansas town to Los Angeles. During the blackouts Jean's mother would assist the children in "sneaking...out the bathroom window so we could sit under the palm tree...and watch the sky lighting up with explosions in the Santa Monica area. We always thought we were watching a night battle, but we never read about it in the newspaper."

There were indeed battles that the press failed to report: On Feb. 25, 1942, Japanese aircraft did attack the West Coast. At 2:23 a.m. that Wednesday, the air-raid sirens began to shriek. Lights blinked out throughout Los Angeles and its suburbs, and within minutes the entire area lay in darkness except for the searchlight beams that scanned the skies. All radio stations from Bakersfield to the Mexican border went off the air.

Radar operators tracked the flight inward of perhaps two dozen hostile aircraft. Soon the roar of the planes was audible, and it grew louder. Antiaircraft batteries opened fire; thousands of tracer bullets drew fiery trajectories in the sky.

Before the all-clear sounded at 7:21 a.m., the American defenders had fired 30,000 rounds. Enemy aircraft had machine-gunned not only Los Angeles but also Santa Monica, Seal Beach, El Segundo, Redondo, Long
According to one eyewitness account, "at least 50 of us saw the Jap plane crash near 185th Street. My neighbors and I saw it crash and burn...Within 10 minutes, heavily-armed MPs were on the scene, threatening to shoot if we did not leave instantly."

Sketchy details about the Japanese attack appeared in Southern California newspapers, but the U.S. government soon placed a gag order not only on the press but also on military and civilian government employees.

Japanese airplanes had only strafed the areas with machine-gun fire while dropping no bombs. Launched from carriers, the planes could not carry bombs and the fuel for the round trip.

Japan's purpose seems to have been twofold: to test America's coastal fortifications and to cause public panic. Southern California was dotted with aircraft factories, shipyards, oil refineries and other war plants. Japan's plan had begun on Feb. 23, when one of its submarines had surfaced off Santa Barbara and opened fire. To avert panic, the government had blacked out the news.

Children shared the fears of their parents, all of whom knew that something mysterious had happened that night. On Feb. 25, 4-year-old Judith Anne Erickson sat in her aunt's Los Angeles apartment "in the dark and listened to the sirens blow. No one told us what was going on, and I thought monsters were coming to get us." Children living in Southern California and other war-boom areas such as the San Francisco Bay area, Willow Run-Detroit and Washington, D.C., felt especially vulnerable to attack. In case they became evacuees or even casualties, children in the Bay Area had to wear I.D. tags with numbers corresponding to Civil Defense lists. Children in Washington, D.C., wore copper "dog tags," and those in New York City were given I.D. numbers and tags and were fingerprinted.

Some communities had special requirements. Because of the nearby chemical plants, children in Richmond, Calif., put Kleenex balls in their mouths for protection during drills. In Hawaii, where fear of another attack persisted, children were issued gas masks and joined in periodic tear-gas tests. Richard Chalmers, 11 when Pearl Harbor was attacked, recalls that an Army officer would close off a room, fill it with tear gas, and check the fit of the masks by walking students through the room.

"Usually, just as we got ready to leave the room, they would ask us to open our gas masks so we would know what the smell of tear gas was like," he writes. Their eyes would immediately fill with tears. Chalmers and other children believed that the officers enjoyed inflicting such discomfort.

Perhaps surprisingly, many rural children feared enemy attack as much as those living in defense-production centers. Arvenia Welch, born in 1935, lived in Appalachia. Her father, an itinerant worker, was a stickler for rules. He seriously observed blackouts and had his family hang dark shades over the windows. "Looking back," Arvenia muses, "it seems ridiculous to be so cautious considering we lived in the hills and used kerosene lamps for light...."

A secret tragedy in May 1945 proves that rural children indeed were in danger. In south-central Oregon, six Americans, five of them ages 11 to 14, lost their lives. These were the only mainland American children to die as a result of enemy action. In late 1944 Japan had released 6,000 balloons armed with bombs, expecting them to ride the S-shaped jet stream to the northwestern United States and Canada. Once over enemy territory, built-in timers would cause the balloons to drop and the bombs to explode, thus igniting forest fires and causing other destruction. The bombs floated from Japan to unsuspecting residents in North America in little more than a day.

On May 5, 1945, Elsye Mitchell, five months pregnant, and five Sunday School children accidentally detonated a bomb while on a fishing expedition with Elsye's husband, Archie. Archie buried his wife in Bly. A funeral was held in nearby Klamath Falls for the children: Sherman Shoemaker, 11; Jay Gifford, Edward Engen and Joan Patzke, all 13; and Joan's brother, Dick Patzke, 14.

To avoid panic, government officials prevailed upon the local coroner to conclude, "The cause of death, in my opinion, was from an explosion of undetermined source." The people of Bly were, after all, patriots who would seal their lips to contribute to the war effort.

Many children's wartime fears manifested as nightmares, and newsreels shaped many scenes. Marlene Larson was 5 when the Japanese attacked. She was sitting on the front porch of the family home in Whittier, Calif., when her mother flung open the front porch door and...
door to announce that Japan was at war with the United States and her father would re-enlist. "I remember being so frightened. All the war scenes from the newsreels...came across my mind and I felt sick," she writes.

Faced with this upset, Marlene couldn't believe that her mother told her and her sisters to go to the movies. "I don't remember the movies showing—I just remember the newsreels...the bombed homes, the sick and dying people—children with no homes and no families. I cried." That night began a stretch of sleeplessness and night terror that lasted for years.

Numerous children dreamed about the German rather than the Japanese enemy. Charlotte Anderson, a girl living in Coffeyville, was delirious with pneumonia when "I thought I was having my hands smashed by Hitler. I got out of bed and went into the bathroom, where I held my hands over the wash basin and screamed. Instead of ghosts and witches, my generation of kids had nightmares about Hitler and Hirohito."

America's homefront children often contracted the contagion of anxiety from their parents. Dr. Joseph C. Solomon, a San Francisco doctor, studied the behavior of West Coast children. "In every case where the parent...showed evidence of fear or panic, the children reacted in a similar manner, usually to an exaggerated degree," he wrote in the April 1942 American Journal of Orthopsychiatry.

After Pearl Harbor, blackouts and air raids became part of conversation even for preschool children. "It has become commonplace for 4-year-olds," reported Dr. Solomon, "to tell their daddies to hurry home so they will not be caught in the blackout. Even our 2-year-old asks for a blackout with his supper." Writing in the spring 1942, Solomon would not predict the long-term effects of the blackouts, but he did express hope that U.S. cities would not become "laboratories for investigation of the real perils of war."

The government tried to prepare children and parents for drills with pamphlets offering supposedly helpful hints. In early 1942 the American Committee on Maternal Welfare discouraged talk of raids in front of children, no matter how young.

All advice concerning babies was directed at the mothers. Upon hearing the siren, a mother should take her baby, who in the literature almost always was a boy, to the nearest shelter, or the safest place to protect him from flying debris. She should cover him and block his ears with cotton balls to absorb the concussions.

The model for civil defense in the schools came from New York City, where the board of education issued a 24-page manual distributed to superintendents throughout the country. The manual addressed not children's emotional needs but concerns about buildings—how best to prevent fires, breaks in gas and water lines, and interruptions in communications and signaling systems.

Fifty years later, some anxieties have never left. One is the fear of airplane sounds. Marian Hickman, the 6-year-old from St. Louis, remembers once loving to watch the airplanes. But later "airplanes became a great source of anxiety to me as I began to realize they were a big part of the war," she recalls. "Each time I would hear a plane, I'd wonder if something terrible was going to happen."

The air-raid drills and other "precautions," recalls Barbara Kynette, born in 1937, "made a lasting impression...and even today I can't hear a low-flying plane without a sort of feeling of panic, as if there were about to be an attack."
The University Press builds its

FINANCIAL REPORTS MADE FRED WOODWARD ESPECIALLY FESTIVE DURING THE 1987 CHRISTMAS SEASON. THE UNIVERSITY PRESS OF KANSAS THAT DECEMBER HAD SOLD MORE BOOKS THAN EVER BEFORE. AS HE SPENT THE HOLIDAYS PORING OVER PAGES OF FIGURES, WOODWARD, DIRECTOR OF THE PRESS SINCE 1981, BEGAN TO THINK WHAT HAD LONG BEEN UNTHINKABLE. PERHAPS THE PRESS COULD SOMEDAY BUY A HOME OF ITS OWN.

FOUR YEARS LATER, ON OCT. 11, THE PRESS WELCOMED GUESTS AT A HOUSEWARMING PARTY IN ITS NEW $750,000 HEADQUARTERS ON CAMPUS WEST. THE 6,350-SQUARE-FOOT STRUCTURE, FUNDED ENTIRELY THROUGH BOOK SALES, ALLOWS THE PRESS TO STRETCH ITS LEGS AFTER YEARS OF SQUEEZING INTO TWO FLOORS OF PATCHWORK OFFICES IN CARRUTH-O'LEARY HALL.

THE CRAMPED QUARTERS, WOODWARD SAYS, "SEEMED LIKE THE LAST REMAINING HUGE OBSTACLE IN THE PRESS' PLANS TO BUILD A REALLY FIRST-CLASS SCHOLARLY PUBLISHING PROGRAM....IF WE DIDN'T SOLVE OUR SPACE PROBLEMS, WE WOULDN'T HAVE CONTROL OVER OUR FUTURE."

SINCE WOODWARD TOOK CONTROL 10 YEARS AGO, THE ONCE-AILING PRESS HAS PROVEN ITSELF CAPABLE OF MAKING THE RIGHT DECISIONS. WITH 303 SCHOLARLY AND REGIONAL TITLES NOW IN PRINT, THE NON-PROFIT PUBLISHING HOUSE HAS QUADRUPLED TITLE OUTPUT AND RAISED NET ANNUAL REVENUES FROM $186,000 TO $1.1 MILLION. FOUNDED IN 1946, THE PRESS REPRESENTS SIX OF THE REGENTS UNIVERSITIES: KU, KANSAS STATE, WICHITA STATE, FORT HAYS STATE, EMPORIA STATE AND PITTSBURG STATE. A 12-MEMBER COMMITTEE WITH TWO FACULTY REPRESENTATIVES FROM EACH SCHOOL APPROVES EACH BOOK.

COMFORTABLE IN HIS OFFICE AT 15TH STREET AND CRESTLINE DRIVE, WOODWARD NOW LOOKS TOWARD NEW GOALS. HE PLANS BY 1995 TO INCREASE ANNUAL TITLES FROM 35 TO 45-50, WITH $1.5 MILLION IN SALES. BY THE YEAR 2000, HE HOPES TO OPERATE AT THE BUILDING'S FULL CAPACITY WITH 25 EMPLOYEES PUBLISHING 60-65 BOOKS A YEAR, FOR TOTAL SALES OF $3 MILLION. "THAT IS A COMFORTABLE NICHE," HE SAYS. "THAT WILL MAKE US A SOLID, MIDDLE-SIZED UNIVERSITY PRESS."

WHILE THE PRESS GROWS STEP BY CAREFUL STEP, ITS REPUTATION SOARS. SINCE 1985, FIVE PRESS BOOKS HAVE BEEN CHOSEN BY THE HISTORY-BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH-CLUB. THE LIST OF AWARDS FOR BOOKS IN FIELDS SUCH AS POLITICAL SCIENCE, THE AMERICAN WEST AND GEOGRAPHY NOW IS LONG ENOUGH THAT WOODWARD CANNOT RECYCLE IT BY HEART.

WOODWARD SAYS THE PRESS SUCCEEDS AT WHAT HE CALLS NICHE PUBLISHING. "WE'RE LOOKING FOR AREAS THAT OTHER PUBLISHERS HAVE NOT CAPTURED FOR THEIR OWN," HE SAYS. "THEN WE DON'T HAVE TO BITE AND CLAW OUR WAY FOR EVERY BOOK THAT WE ACQUIRE."

THE PRESS SEIZED AN OPPORTUNITY EARLY WITH ITS AMERICAN PRESIDENCY SERIES, BEGUN IN THE LATE 1960S BY THEN DIRECTOR JOHN DESSAUER. THE BOOKS FOCUS ON PRESIDENTIAL ADMINISTRATIONS INSTEAD OF ON THE MEN THEMSELVES, GIVING KU A NOVEL EDGE IN A U.S. MARKET GLUTTED WITH BOOKS ABOUT ITS LEADERS.

DONALD MCCOY, UNIVERSITY DISTINGUISHED PROFESSOR OF HISTORY AND EDITOR OF THE SERIES, SAYS THE BOOKS HELPED RAISE THE PRESS FROM AN ENTITY THAT WAS "EASY TO IGNORE" TO AN ESTEEMED MEMBER OF THE SCHOLARLY COMMUNITY.

THE SERIES ALSO HELPED THE PRESS CARVE NEW Niches IN AMERICAN POLITICAL THOUGHT, THE DEVELOPMENT OF WESTERN RESOURCES AND MODERN WAR STUDIES. EDITOR-IN-CHIEF CYNTHIA MILLER NOW IS GATHERING AUTHORS FOR A RURAL AMERICA SERIES. DONALD WORSTER, HALL DISTINGUISHED PROFESSOR OF HISTORY, WILL EDIT THE SERIES, WHICH WILL LOOK AT THE DEVELOPMENT OF SOCIETY AND CULTURE IN THE GREAT PLAINS.


OUTSIDE EXPERTS ALSO SEE THE PRESS AS A TRAILBLAZER. ONE LOYAL AUTHOR IS FORREST MACDONALD, DISTINGUISHED RESEARCH PROFESSOR AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA AND ONE OF THE NATION'S PREMIER SCHOLARS ON THE CONSTITUTION. "KANSAS IS AS RESPECTABLE AS ANY UNIVERSITY PRESS IN THE COUNTRY," HE SAYS. "IT IS FAR BETTER THAN ANY PRESS IN THE IVY LEAGUE."

more than 28,000 copies, the book is the press’ best-selling scholarly title.

The all-time record-holder for sales is *Kansas in Color*, a photo essay of the state’s treasures that sold 44,000 copies. Although scholarly books remain the press’ “meat and potatoes,” Woodward says, a side dish of regional selections balances the operating budget. He can afford to publish a scholarly work that sells 1,000 to 1,500 copies and brings in $15,000 to $20,000, he says, if he can publish a regional book that sells 5,000 to 9,000 copies and rings up as much as $85,000. Upcoming highlights include *Gardening in the Heartland*, *Kansas Wildlife* and a book about blacks in San Francisco.

Miller, who holds a master’s in history from Yale University, is especially excited about the San Francisco book, which is authored by a former classmate she saw at a conference. Miller, who came to Kansas in 1989 from the Brookings Institution in Washington, D.C., says she often sees former classmates during trips to collect authors and manuscripts. “They still ask, *When are you coming back to get your PhD?*,” she says, “but I truly think I can make more of a contribution to historical scholarship this way.”

Miller says her mission is made easier by the new building, where she has room to hire two new acquisitions staff members.

Building the new headquarters didn’t come easy, especially because the press also was saving for a new warehouse. The new $750,000 warehouse, which can house 550,000 books, opened on Campus West in October 1989. The books previously were crammed among “tomato paste and toilet paper” in the basement of Oliver Hall, recalls market manager Susan Schott. The building is strategically positioned, she says: “Fred is fond of saying that if you open the door to the warehouse and stand in my office looking out across the parking lot, you can see the unsold books stacking up.”

The new home was designed with many special features, among them a nine-level bookcase under a 22-foot vaulted ceiling in the foyer. The bright, airy structure is stacked with books throughout, a library/conference room features copies of nearly all 513 books the press has published. Outside the library is a patio. Woodward jokes that his staff wants to add a gas grill.

The building is a well-deserved reward, Woodward says: “We ran a very lean and mean ship for three years. We postponed equipment purchases and new appointments.”

Woodward knows that sensible solutions work best. “I’ve never set out to do anything unreasonable,” he says. “We’ve never tried a sudden increase in our title output by 10 books or 20 books from one year to another, as some presses have. Our plan has always been incremental growth.”

And while in his head he ponders progress and projections, he keeps his nose in the books he publishes. “As long as you’re making good publishing decisions,” he says, “everything else will fall into place.”
By-laws change would align spring elections with Alumni Weekend

Last April the Alumni Association gave reunion classes a weekend to call their own: Alumni Weekend. The Association also welcomed the Association’s Board of Directors for the annual spring meeting, which formerly had been held with reunions during Commencement Weekend.

The enthusiastic response to Alumni Weekend has prompted the Association to make the event an ongoing tradition. But to do so, the Association needs your help in aligning Board elections with the new spring schedule.

Under the current bylaws, the results of the election of new directors are not known until Commencement Weekend. The Board has approved changing the Association’s by-laws to move the election up several weeks, thus allowing the votes to be tallied by the time the Board meets on Alumni Weekend.

The Board’s decision, however, must be ratified by the Association’s members. We ask that you read the following excerpt from the by-laws, mark the attached ballot and return it by Jan. 31. Although each ballot contains spaces for both members of a household to vote, please remember that only paid members who are alumni can do so. If either you or your spouse is an associate or complimentary member, please leave one ballot blank.

If approved by the members, the changes will affect the 1993 election.

BY-LAWS OF THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF KANSAS

ARTICLE III—DIRECTORS

(Note that new words are underlined; words to be replaced or eliminated have been struck through)

SECTION 1. The Board of Directors shall be composed of fifteen (15) regularly elected members and ex-officio members as hereinafter provided. The business of the Association shall be managed by its Board of Directors, which may exercise all such powers of the Association and do all such lawful acts and things as are not by statute or by the charter of the Association or by these by-laws directed or required to be done by the members.

SECTION 2. Each elective director shall hold office for a term of five (5) years, three (3) directors being elected annually. Directors shall be elected in the following manner: The president shall appoint a nominative committee composed of five (5) regular members of the Association, no member of which is a director or officer of the Association. This committee shall select six (6) nominees for director of the Association, the names of and general information about whom shall be published in the official publication of the Association no later than the February November/December issue. The list of nominees so nominated may be supplemented by petition signed by at least one hundred (100) regular members of whom at least fifty (50) shall reside in a county or counties other than that in which the other signers reside, said petition to be in the office of the secretary not later than March January 1. Each nominee must be a regular member of the Association. The secretary shall mail ballots containing the names of all regularly nominated candidates no later than May 6 February to all regular members, who shall return them marked to show preference so that they are in the office of the secretary no later than noon, Saturday preceding Commencement, of the first Monday in April. The three (3) candidates for directors receiving the greatest number of votes shall be declared elected.

For Members Only

Find your lost Jayhawk friends through the Alumni Association’s address locator service—a benefit of your Association membership. The Association maintains current address information on more than 400,000 KU graduates, former students and friends.

Send your written requests to the Alumni Association Records Department, providing as much of the following information as possible for those whose addresses are requested:

1. Full name
2. Class year (approximate, if unknown)
3. Student hometown and/or last known address
4. Purpose for which information is requested
5. Please include a stamped self-addressed envelope.

To protect the privacy of our alumni and friends, whenever a question exists about the purpose for which the information is being requested, the Association attempts to obtain the individual’s permission before releasing his or her address. The Association will not honor requests for information to be used for political or commercial purposes.
Rock Chalk Review

A group of stalwart alumni proved Jayhawks aren't fair-weather fans at the KU-Oklahoma State football game Nov. 2 in Stillwater. After making the trek on a bus chartered by the Alumni Association, the 36 alumni sat tight through snow flurries and a wind chill of 16 degrees that by halftime had chased away much of the homecoming crowd of 18,000.

Officials swept the goal lines and cheerleaders made snow angels while the hardy 'Hawks did their best to fire up the team. "Not one person from the bus went back early," says Jodi Breckenridge, '90, director of student programs for the Association who helped host the trip. "We just huddled together and cheered like crazy."

The good vibes must have helped because the Jayhawks iced the Cowboys, 31-0. After the game, Coach Glen Mason and the players joined the huddle in the stands for a round of high fives. In keeping with a tradition he began at last year's OSU game, Mason tossed his cap into the crowd. The alumni back on the bus chartered by the Alumni Association, offered to Mason at the Quarterback Club meeting Nov. 6.

Of course, all they wanted in return were warm thanks.

Another cozy spot where Jayhawks flocked Nov. 2 was the Amsterdam Cafe near Columbia University in New York City, where Mike Kautsch, dean of journalism, dined with alumni. Kautsch scheduled the meeting because he already was visiting Columbia for a journalism symposium; Jeff Johnson, director of external affairs and membership development for the Association, arranged the event.

The group reminisced about courses and concerts in Hoch Auditorium. Alumni also discussed the economy in Kansas, New York and elsewhere. Kautsch says, and he updated them about funding difficulties at the University.

Kautsch also talked shop with Dee Seiwald, f'90, assistant promotions manager for Conde Nast, and Sarah Bly, j'91, editorial assistant for the newly launched Emerge magazine, an independent publication for African-Americans. And he provided KU contacts for an attorney looking for work. Everyone exchanged addresses, Kautsch says, and plans to work on boosting interest in chapter events.

Next time they dine they'll have to push several tables together.

The School of Education tested 75 graduates on their KU recall at a professional society meeting Oct. 10 in Westwood. Dean Ed Meyen and Cheryl Harrod, development director for the school, asked 16 questions, among them: What was Phog Allen's real name? and For whom was Hoch Auditorium named?

Meyen had answers for everyone about the school's five-year undergraduate program, begun in 1981. He also talked about minority-recruitment efforts and qualified admissions.

Brett Fuller, c'89, constituent programs director, helped host the event at the Woodside Racquet Club. He says the grads got downright teary when Meyen led the Rock Chalk Chant.

KU tunes inspired memories from many eras at a Tulsa, Okla., chapter meeting Oct. 28, says Jodi Breckenridge. But she says the 68 attendees were equally interested in today's campus. They asked for news about sexual harassment charges in KU's law school (See story, page 10), and wanted to know the status of Campaign Kansas.

The alumni also wanted to know how they could help send top-notch students to the University. She encouraged them to send the Association names of students who are getting ready for college. Breckenridge will share the names with Student Alumni Association members, who will send personal letters to the students and help introduce them to college life when they get here. Breckenridge also puts alumni and their upcoming students in touch with Nancy Bohannon, assistant director of admissions who can help arrange campus visits.

Breckenridge expects to hear from the folks in Tulsa again soon. In the meantime, the group has started attending theater performances together. Members want to host a golf tournament, she says, and several have volunteered to represent KU at college fairs.

ALUMNI EVENTS

December

5 Los Angeles: professional society meetings
6 San Diego: chapter meeting
7 Long Beach, Calif.: basketball pre-game, KU v. Long Beach State
12 Kansas City: engineering professional society meeting
13 Kansas City: Big Monday Night meetings
14 Seattle: basketball TV party, KU v. DePaul (ESPN from Allen Field House)
15 Kansas City: alumni seating at "A Christmas Carol"

January

4 Dallas: pregame, KU v. SMU
8 Wichita: Roy Williams luncheon
10-11 Lawrence: KUAA Board Meeting
13 Kansas City: Big Monday Night basketball party
18 Boulder: pregame, KU v. Colorado
28 Chicago: Road trip to Milwaukee, KU v. Marquette

Events are subject to change. Please call the Alumni Association, (913) 864-4760, for more information. To locate a chapter leader or to begin your own KU group, call the Association and ask for Jeff Johnson. He'll be contacting chapter leaders soon about a seminar in early 1992.
1930

Mildred Lee Ward recently wrote an article for Universal Press Syndicate entitled "How to Keep Your Mind Sharp." She lives in Kansas City.

1934

MARRIED

Earl Newman, b. to Jo Ann Scott, April 20 in Arkansas City, where they live.

1937

Ralph, c, l'47, and Ethel Kristen Hoke, c'41, spent five weeks in Italy last year. They live in Prairie Village, and Ethel is a docent-in-training at the Nelson-Atkins Museum of Art.

Geo. Stephens, c, l'39, was 1991 Man of the Year at Lakewood Country Club. He lives in Englewood, Colo.

1938

Richard Dempster, c, l'41, recently was honored for 50 years of membership in the Kansas Bar Association. He lives in Atchison.

1939

Keith, b, and Marguerite Jones Fraizer, b'40, celebrated their 50th anniversary earlier this year by returning to Austria, where they were married. They live in San Mateo, Calif.

Karl Ruppenthal, c, l'41, serves on a National Academy of Sciences' committee studying airline passenger service and safety. He has homes in Vancouver, Canada, and in Walnut Creek, Calif.

1942

Henry Holtzclaw Jr., c, co-authored the 9th editions of General Chemistry and General Chemistry with Qualitative Analysis, published earlier this year by D.C. Heath and Co. He and Jean Davis Holtzclaw, d'69, live in Lincoln, Neb.

1943

Pauline Smith Creek, n, is a substitute nurse for Turner Unified School District. She lives in Kansas City.

1944

MARRIED

Bob Nelson to Eleanor Womack, May 18 in Reno, Nev. Bob retired in August as program manager for conferences and programs at KU's Division of Continuing Education, and Eleanor is office manager of KU's Institute for Research in Learning Disabilities.

1948

James Bruce Sr., e, retired recently as chief of building management for the city of Richmond, Va., where he and his wife, Mildred, continue to make their home.

Charles Harkness, c, g'54, EEd'63, and his wife, Mary Claire Madole, assoc., live in Woodbury, Minn. He teaches management and communication at Concordia College in St. Paul, and she manages student services for the Minnesota State Board of Technical Colleges.

Irene Marshall Martin, f, serves as the West Texas representative for the American Memorial Foundation's Women in Military Service. She lives in El Paso.

William Stevenson, e, l'54, commutes from Lawrence to Overland Park, where he's a partner in the law firm of Stevenson & Stevenson.

1949

Jordan Haines, c, l'57, retired earlier this year as chairman and chief executive officer of Fourth Financial Corp. He and Shirley Cundiff Haines, c'48, live in Wichita.


1950

Marian Bishop, g, is chairman of the department of family and preventive medicine at the University of Utah in Salt Lake City, and serves on the executive board of the National Board of Medical Examiners.

Carol Buhler Francis, j, g'71, received a 1991 Certificate of Commendation from the American Association for State and Local History in recognition of her book, The House Building: My Search for Its Foundations. She lives in Lawrence.

Melba Mather Swaim, c, recently received a Recognition of Innovative Excellence Award from the Kansas State Department of Education/Adult Education. Melba organized the off-site General Education Development satellite program at New Chance Inc. in Dodge City.

1952

John Rockwell, c, directs administrative services for Healthsouth in Santa Rosa, Calif.

1953

Jeanne Prichard Dahl, c, recently returned to Scottsdale, where she's a associate dean of community resources at Arizona State University's nursing college. She spent five months in Saudi Arabia with the 403rd Combat Support Hospital.

1954

Cecil Riney, g, recently was appointed vice president for university placement at Friends University in Wichita.

Joan McClure Smith, c, serves as clinical director of Resource One, an independent employee assistance program in Greenville, S.C.

Carroll Speckman, b, is president of the ROMO Corp. in Lakewood, Colo.

1955

George Bartlett, b, is senior vice president and senior managing officer of Coldwell Banker Commercial Real Estate in Tampa, Fla., where he is a partner in the law firm of Coldwell Banker Commercial.

Sally Six Hersh, c, g'56, teaches social studies at West Junior High School in Lawrence. She recently received a Liberty Bell Award from the Douglas County Bar Association.

Kenneth Holladay, c, g'58, continues to practice medicine in Eudora, where he lives with his wife, Elizabeth.

John Prosser, a, is a professor of architecture and urban design at the University of Colorado-Denver.

1956

Arlyn Haxton, b, l'62, serves as managing attorney of the Kansas City law office of Armstrong, Teasdale, Schlafly & Davis.

Larry Horner, b, is managing director of Arnhold and S. Bleichroeder in New York City, where he lives with his wife, Inge.

MARRIED

Rosemary Isé Endacott, c, to Arthur Dobson II, May 10. They live in Lincoln, Neb.

1957

John Jurcyk Jr., l, recently was elected a trustee of the Kansas Bar Foundation. He practices with McNamara, Van Cleave & Phillips in Kansas City.

Joan Marsh Rubin, f, received a Meritorious Service Award last spring from the U.S. Geological Survey, where she's a visual information specialist. Joan lives in Berryville, Va.

1958

John Gardenhire, d, was named 1991 Teacher of the Year at Laney College in Oakland, Calif. He also recently published his fourth book, The Gardenhire's Christmas Cookbook.

Donald Nease Sr., d, g'64, g'67, Ph.D. '68, directs the Defense Intelligence College at the Foreign Technical Intelligence Center at Wright-Patterson AFB. He lives in Huber Heights, Ohio.

1959

Richard Medley, c, l'53, serves on the executive board of the Kansas District Judges Association. He is administrative judge of the 14th Judicial District and lives in Coffeyville with his wife, Becky, and their daughter, Chazzie. Becky teaches first grade at Dearing Elementary School.

Capt. Charles Reeves, c, m'63, directs medical services for the U.S. Naval Hospital in Great Lakes, Ill.

1960

Gary Thompson, b, f'68, g'74, serves as registrar at Cleveland State University in Cleveland, Ohio, where he and Sandra Collins Thompson, '80, make their home.

1961

DeBow Freed, g, president of Ohio Northern University, was honored last spring when the university's new performing arts center was named for him. DeBow lives in Ada.

Robert, b, and Sally Ossian Smith, d, have moved from Rochester, N.Y., to Tokyo, Japan, where Bob is vice president and
1962

Kathleen Barb Botts, d, is vice president of human resources at Atchison Hospital.

MARRIED

Kay Roundbush Malone, d, and Philip Carr, e, Jan. n. They live in Prairie Village.

1963

Hoite Caston, c, directed an HBO program, "Earth to Kids," which was nominated for an Emmy award earlier this year. He lives in Hollywood, Calif.

Robert Clark, g, retired last summer after 22 years as superintendent of USD 335. He lives in Holton.

Fred Miller, e, g'69, is president of Pizza Hut of Ames Inc. He lives in Ames, Iowa.

Mary Ann Warburton Norfleet, d, g'65, lives in Palo Alto, Calif., and is a clinical associate professor of psychiatry and behavioral sciences at Stanford Medical School.

1964

Alice Mae Wismiehlmeier Knight, s, is a docent at the John Wornall House Museum. She and her husband, William, live in Overland Park.

John Stuckey, c, directs university computing at Washington and Lee University in Lexington, Va.

1965

Mary Beach McDowell, c, g'68, l'84, a Lawrence attorney, received a Liberty Bell Award last spring from the Douglas County Bar Association for her efforts to establish a local Court Appointed Special Advocate program.

Timothy Miller, c, g'69, g'71, PhD'73, a KU assistant professor of religious studies, wrote The Hippies and American Values, which recently was published by the University of Tennessee Press.

Janet Hunter Woerner, d, PhD'84, is an associate professor of science education at California State University in San Bernardino. She recently co-authored The Computer in the Science Curriculum, published by McGraw Hill-Mitchell Publishing.

1966

Larry Alkire, p, directs buying services for the Pharmaceutical Care Network in Sacramento, Calif., and Judith Lind Alkire, p, is a pharmacist for Albertsons in Folsom, where they live.

Col. Tim Buchanan, c, serves as chief of staff of the Fifth Air Force Headquarters at Yokota Air Base, Japan.

Janet Chartier Hamilton, j, recently was appointed vice chancellor for administration at the University of California-Davis.

Paula Heide Hirsch, d, is a computer trainer/analyst for Computer Data Systems Inc. She and her husband, Roland, live in Germantown, Md., with Betsy, 19, Sallie, 16, and Paul, 14.

Phillip Norton, c, manages integrated logistic support engineering for Frontier Engineering in Stillwater, Okla. He and his wife, Carol, live in Glencoe.

Don Senti, d, g'70, serves as superintendent of the Parkway School District in St. Louis County. He lives in Chesterfield.

Harry Young Jr., c, g'68, is an administrative officer with the U.S. Embassy in Berlin, Germany.

1967

Beverly Benson, g, PhD'80, was named 1991 Outstanding Faculty Member at DeKalb College, where she's an associate professor of humanities and director of the English as a Second Language program. She and her husband, William Peters, g'79, live in Stone Mountain, Ga., and he's a chief field engineer for the Metro Atlanta Rapid Transit Authority.

John Vratil, d, l'71, a partner in the Overland Park firm of Lathrop, Norquist & Miller, also serves on the Kansas Bar Association's Board of Governors.

1968

Wayne Eck, d, g'70, is principal of Lake Zurich High School in Lake Zurich, Ill.

Patricia Mills Petersen, d, works for Carson Oil in Portland, Ore.

Bruce Peterson, e, serves as chief executive officer of EJV Partners in New York City. He and his wife, Linda Kilburn, live in Berwyn, Pa.

1969

Mary Ann Petefish Pollard, d, studies at the American Academy of Art in Chicago.

1970

Susan Diehl, c, moved recently to Grenoble, France, where she's a marketing manager for Hewlett-Packard.

Mary Ladesich Loveland, c, serves as president of the Lawrence School Board.

John Lungstrum, l, recently was nominated to serve as a federal judge on the U.S. District Court for Kansas. He is a partner in the Lawrence firm of Stevens, Brand, Lungstrum, Golden & Winter.

Virendra Manaktala, PhD, owns Manaktala & Company, a management consulting firm in West Hartford, Conn.

Robert Peebler, e, is president of Landmark/LGC Corp. in Houston, where he lives with his wife, Patricia.

Walter Stromquist, c, chairs the board of Daniel H. Wagner Associates, a mathematics consulting firm. He and Mary Sonneborn Stromquist live in Berwyn, Pa.

1971

David Awbrey, c, g'72, recently was named editorial page editor of the Wichita Eagle.

Nancy Holt Hieger, d, is promoted earlier this year to planning inspector II for the city of Phoenix.

Geoffrey Lind, b, l'74, serves as chairman and chief executive officer of United Missouri Bancshares banks in Colorado. He and Betsy Galovich Lind, c, live in Colorado Springs with their son, Geoffrey, 7.

Daniel Reeder, j, g'74, is president and creative director of Reeder & Co., a communications firm in Lawrence.

Helen "Hendle" Pendleton Rum- bau, c, a public-information specialist at the Austin Public Library, recently exhibited her photographs at Westbank Library in Austin, Texas. She also had a short story published in the Summer 1991 issue of World & Image: The Illustrated Journal.

1972

Jacqueline Long, s, s'70, has a private family therapy practice and supervises school social workers for the Denver public schools. She and her husband, Thomas Jenkins, live in Denver.

Cribbs Altman III, a, a'76, has been named a principal and a board member of Hermanowski Lauck Design in Dallas.

Nancy Davis, n, is assistant director of nursing at Ochsner Foundation Hospital in New Orleans. She lives in Kenner.

Glenn Meyer, c, works as a principal computer graphics engineer for Digital Equipment in Palo Alto, Calif. He lives in San Jose.

Marvin Nuss, e, and his wife, Hazel, recently moved from St. Louis to Kansas City, where he works in the certification branch of the Federal Aviation Administration. They have a son, Patrick, 11.

Michael Saunders, p, m'76, directs clinical research in cardiology at Rhone-Poulec Rorer Pharmaceuticals in Philadelphia.

Janice Rahmiele Tucker, n, is a nurse manager at St. Anthony's Central Hospital in Denver.

John Walstad, b, g'75, recently was promoted to senior vice president at First Interstate Bank of Oklahoma. He lives in Edmond.

1974

Thomas Busch, c, l'77, practices law with Holbrook, Heaven and Fay in Merriam. He and Kathleen Wiedeman Busch, d, g'86, live in Overland Park with Christopher, 5, and Lauren, 2.

Margaret Strutz Clark, n, is a perinatal clinical nurse specialist in Norman, Okla., where she lives with her husband, Brent, and their sons, Patrick and Peter.
Flier still soars high in hearts of French

George Padgett, American by birthright, is a Frenchman by proclamation. Last June the citizens of La Chapelle Thouarault named their town square in his honor.

The Brittany village has long remembered his dramatic visit in 1943, when he parachuted into town after Germans downed his B-17 Flying Fortress. Members of the French Resistance helped him evade Nazi searchers.

In a ceremony three years ago, his admirers gave him his old flying boots and a 6-inch piece of his parachute. His fluency in French and obvious love for their country, he says, led them to honor him once more.

For the village—then a rural outpost of 200, now a suburb of 2,000 near Rennes—Padgett has come to represent all the American fliers who battled for France.

The story began at KU, where Padgett, e'49, a Greenleaf native and now a life member of the Alumni Association, interrupted his studies to join the Army Air Corps. By Sept. 23, 1943, he was a 2nd Lt. bombardier, flying his second combat mission. At 27,000 feet over Rennes, Nazi artillery flak hit the No. 2 engine and set the wing ablaze. Padgett parachuted and hit the ground hard in La Chapelle Thouarault but was unhurt. Although seven of his 10-man crew were immediately captured, he hid in a shed until a young woman arrived and took him to a farmhouse.

For several months Padgett eluded capture, but he was apprehended by the French Gestapo in early February 1944—in a train station on his way to the Spanish border.

"I did not speak French," he recalls, "and when they asked me where I'd come from, I replied with the only French word I knew, Oui. All the machine guns in the place pointed at me."

For the next 15 months, Padgett endured prisoner-of-war camps, including the infamous Fresnes prison in Paris. He lost 56 of his 180 pounds, but he did become fluent in French thanks to books provided by the Red Cross.

After the war, he returned to KU and finished his degree in petroleum engineering. He spent most of his career with Getty Oil, working 20 years in Kuwait as general manager.

France remained important to him. He returned in 1953 with his late wife, Marilyn, whom he met when she was a French instructor at KU, and later visited many times. Marilyn died in 1980, and in 1985, while in Paris, he met his second wife, Guilaine. The two divide their time between homes in Sacramento, Calif., Paris and Biarritz.

This summer, at the dedication of La Plac George C. Padgett, he and Guilaine watched the children let loose colorful balloons, listened to flowery speeches ("As only the French can do!" he says.) and danced until the wee hours of the next day.

It was, Padgett says, almost as remarkable as his first visit.

—Bill Woodard
Steven Muir, c, flies 727s for Federal Express in Memphis, and Susie Sell Muir, p '77, is a pharmacist at Germantown Community Hospital. They live in Germantown with Robbie, 9, and Ashley, 7.

William Timmer, e, works at the National Institute of Health in Bethesda, Md., where he's studying the human immunodeficiency virus, the etiological agent of AIDS. Bill and his wife, Juantia, have a daughter, Katerina, 2.

Linda Trigg, l, serves as secretary-treasurer of the Kansas Bar Association. She's also a partner in the Liberal firm of Trigg and Grimes.

Taran Kay Tucker, d, directs special education for the public schools in Espanola, N.M. She lives in Santa Fe.

1977

Brent Anderson, j, is first assistant U.S. attorney for Kansas. He and his wife, Cristy, live in Wichita.

Jeffrey Zoller, c, manages exploration for Allen Drilling in Great Bend. He and his wife, Jette, live in Hesston with their children, Ryan, 6, and Brooke, 2.

1978

Jay Henderson, b, g '80, directs marketing and transportation for Williams Natural Gas in Tulsa.

Timothy Metzler, b, is president of Retail Properties in Charleston, S.C.

Anne Burke Miller, c, '81, a partner in the Manhattan law firm of Everett, Seaton, Miller & Bell, also serves on the Kansas Bar Association's Board of Governors.

Vicki Ensz Schmidt, p, serves as president of the Shawnee County Medical Auxiliary. She's a pharmacist at Continental Pharmacy in Topeka.

Reuben Shelton, j, received an MBA earlier this year from Washington University in St. Louis, where he and D'Anne Tombs Shelton, c, make their home. He's an attorney for Union Electric.

1979

Bill Fiser, b, recently was promoted to major in the U.S. Marine Corps. He directs safety and standardization for the Marine Tactical Electronic War Squadron Two at Cherry Point, N.C.

Timothy Malone, m, is an assistant clinical professor of ophthalmology and of ophthalmic plastic and reconstructive surgery at Georgetown University Hospital in Washington, D.C. He was named 1991 Clinician of the Year by the university's Center for Sight.

Bernard "Barney" McCoy, j, anchors the 10 p.m. news at WKBD in Detroit. He and his wife, Joanne, live in Southfield with their daughter, Emily, 1.

MARRIED

Daryl Lauber, b, to Kris Frank, May 11 in St. Louis. He's pastor of Village Christian Church in Auburn, Ala.


MARRIED

Katherine Lynn Patterson, n, g '88, works as a clinical nurse specialist in pediatric hematology and oncology at the University of Missouri Medical Center in Columbia.

Jeffrey Seib, e, is senior electrical engineer for Burns & McDonnell Engineering in Kansas City, and Kelly Ashton Seib, '86, works for the Visiting Nurses Association of Greater Kansas City. They have two sons, Michael and Steven.

BORN TO:

Robin Smith Kollman, j, and Michael, daughter, Kristen Isabell, April 11. Robin is an education reporter for the Daily Herald, a suburban Chicago paper, and Michael is an architect. They live in Libertyville.

1981

Doris Clinkenbeard Brown, g, manages quality improvement for Lakeland Regional Hospital in Springfield, Mo., where she and her husband, Nollan, g, make their home.

Sally Usdin Yasuda, p, has been promoted to a research instructor in pharmacology at Georgetown University Medical Center in Washington, D.C. She lives in Arlington, Va., with her husband, Robert.

MARRIED

Carol Hedrick Watkins, c, and Michael, b, daughter, Amy Alyssa, Feb. 27 in Lawrence.

1982

Kurt Anselmi, d, and his wife, Tracy, celebrated their first anniversary Aug. 25. He's an account manager for American Telco in Houston.

Charles Blomberg, j, directs sports sales for NBC in Chicago, where he lives with his wife, Brenda.

Daniel Bruegger, c, m '86, teaches otolaryngology and head and neck surgery at the Kennedy Medical Center, and Tammy Turner Bruegger, h '83, is an occupational therapist at the Rehabilitation Institute in Kansas City.

Cynthia Fincke, b, is a social worker at North End Community Nursing Home in Boston.

Andrew Lewis, a, a '82, recently became an associate and a stockholder of LKA Partners in Colorado Springs, where he and Sharon Packer Lewis, b, make their home.

MARRIED

JoLynne Walz, j, to Robin Martinez, May 18 in Kansas City, where she's a public health specialist for the city of Kansas City and Robin has a private law practice.

BORN TO:

David Drumm, and Jane, daughter, Sara Jane, May 2 in Orlando, Fla., where David is a quality control senior engineer for AT&T.

Lt. Evan Jones, c, and Beth, daughter, Maggie Cailin, July 12 in Monterey, Calif., where she joins three brothers, Trevor, 2, and 4-year-old twins, Alex and Eric.

James Kindschger, m, and Anne, twins. John Richard and Sarah Marie, April 5 in Kansas City, where Jim heads the liver transplant anesthesia division of the KU Medical Center.

David, e, and Deanna Bush Miles, j, b, daughter, Clare Elizabeth, March 7 in Lawrence, where she joins two sisters, Rachel, 5, and Katelyn, 3. David is president and Deanna is business manager of Wheatland Systems.

Alice Wolfrum Steger, e, and Barry, daughter, Alina Cathleen, June 24. They live in Borger, Texas.

1983

Mark Gunter, b, is a financial analyst for Getaway Vacations in Marlton, N.J. He lives in Maple Shade.

Sharon Appelbaum Hoffmann, j, works as assistant features editor at the Rochester (N.Y.) Times Union. She and her husband, Reed, live in Fairport with their son, Nathan, 1.

Denise Jinks, p, owns Country Club Pharmacy in Dallas.

Jan Myers Lucas, b, is assistant general manager of the Residence Inn in Denver, where she and her husband, Bill, live with their son, Robert.

Kevin McCarthy, j, manages national advertising for USA Today's Baseball Weekly. He lives in Washington, D.C.

William Poss, c, m 87, directs the nursery at Naval Hospital Guam. He and Constance Ide Poss, h 84, live in Agana Heights, Guam, with their sons, Matt and Jeff.

Earl Richardson, j, is director of photography at Reeder & Co. in Lawrence.

MARRIED

Natalie Evanston, b, and Dana Johnson, j 85, April 20 in Irving, Texas. They live in Redmond, Wash.

Douglas Hardwood, c, to Laura Lee Keller, April 27 in Lawrence. He's a commercial credit analyst for United Missouri Bank, and they live in Leawood.

John Sundeen Jr., b, and Ann Lowry, c '84, May 4. John is an assistant vice president and portfolio manager at Waddell and Reed in Kansas City, and Ann edits the employee magazine for Hallmark Cards.

BORN TO:

Tony, p, f '86, and Cindy Scott Folsom, j, daughter, Abby Anne, March 31 in Lawrence.
BORN TO:

Ronald, b. g'86, and Lisa Fankhauser Aul, b'86, son, Daniel Jay, April 28 in Lawrence. Ronald is a senior contract administrator for Bendix King in Olathe.

1985

Meredith Horoszewski Lavery, c, recently moved to Lawrenceville, N.J., with her husband, Hugh.

1984

Janet Graf Dempski, p, a staff pharmacist at Williamsburg Community Hospital, lives in Williamsburg, Va., with her husband, Robert, and their daughter, Lauren, i.

Capt. Gerald Dennon, c, serves as a reconnaissance operations officer with the 376th Strategic Wing at Kadena Air Base in Okinawa, Japan.

Lisa Massoth Gaspard, j, coordinates communications for Scripps Memorial Hospital-Chula Vista. She and her husband, Bill, live in San Diego with their daughter, Hannah, i.

Jeffrey Murphy, b, manages accounting for Kansas City Life Insurance. and Barbara Jacobs Murphy, '87, manages project services for Pharmaceutical Consultants. They live in Olathe.

Jeanette Jackson Sharp, j, recently became retail advertising manager for the Springfield News Leader. She and her husband, Brian, live in Springfield, Mo., with their son, Tyler, 2.

Timothy Weston, g, g'87, commutes from Lawrence to Topeka, where he's an archaeologist at the Kansas State Historical Society.

MARRIED

Russell Berland, e, and Denise Ellena, b', May 18 in Lawrence, where he studies for a law degree at KU and she works for the Free Methodist Church.

Christina Connell, c, m'91, and James Stanga, m'91, May 17. They live in Wichita.

Susan Haverty, d, and Douglas Eck, c'85, June 1 in Lawrence. She's a senior internal auditor for Continental Indiana and he's a senior programmer analyst at Hallmark Cards in Kansas City.

Daun Horttor, c, to Michael Young, May 29 in Honolulu, Hawaii. They are both U.S. Air Force captains stationed at Osan Air Base, Korea.

Connie McKernan, d, to Steven Tilton, May 25 in Topeka, where Connie works for Volume Shoe Corp. Steven practices law with Tilton and Hofmair.

Edmund Scherer, e, g'86, to Helen Aspebakken, Jan. 5 in Kansas City.
Doctor's care is priced right for the poor

When Sharon Lee, c'73, m'82, founded her Family Health Care Clinic three years ago in Kansas City, Kan., she fulfilled her dream to serve the poor. The clinic brings affordable health care to 3,700 people. Almost half have no medical insurance.

Lee, the clinic's only physician, and about 15 full- and part-time people provide full-service health care at 506 Southwest Blvd. Only their salaries fall short of modern standards. Everyone earns the same hourly wage—a few dollars above the $4.25 minimum. Lee, 41, takes home more than the custodian only because she gets paid for 60 hours a week. "I've always believed the value of every person is the same. What we all have to give are pieces of our time, and that piece of my life is no more valuable than anyone else's."

The clinic's sliding rates, based on income and family size, are as little as $6 a visit. The clinic can't accept new patients, but Lee makes exceptions for family of current patients and those who meet the clinic's mission to care for pregnant adolescents, AIDS patients or those who are HIV positive.

Her devotion to AIDS patients prompted her to help found the Kansas City AIDS Research Consortium and the Coalition for HIV Women and Children. She's the medical director for four agencies: The Grace Center for pregnant teens, the AIDS Clinic of the Kansas City Free Health Clinic, the 15-bed HIV unit at South Park Extended Care Facility, and the Duchesne Clinic for the indigent and homeless.

This year her dedication earned her the J.C. Penney Golden Rule Award and the Kansas City Spirit Award. Occasionally it earns her ill will. She knows of one physician who said he never wants to hear her name because she makes him feel guilty. Another groused because the income of her life partner, Robert Jevons, is never mentioned. Lee says she bit her tongue rather than remind the man that she could choose to earn more than she does.

If Lee prompts guilt or anger in some, she attracts generosity in others. "I get help everywhere," she says during a clinic tour. "People are so giving." Her hand brushes a donated, but now-defunct, fetal heart monitor. "We're looking for another," she says. Drug reps give samples; doctors and hospitals, equipment.

The clinic wastes nothing, especially space. The X-ray table doubles for physical therapy; the lunch room holds the fax machine and copier; the counselor uses the chiropractic room. Even the bathroom serves as a closet full of giveaways. Blue bunny slippers and little red sneakers perch on the shoe rack hanging there. Three used coats wait for winter. The sign says, "We provided shoes and outer garments for visitors or patients. Please take what you or your family can use."

The clinic collects used clothing, but only outer garments fit in the bathroom. Here people can choose warm clothes in privacy and leave without a word. Other clothing is given away.

"I chose this from the grab bag," Lee says as she holds out the long lavender knit skirt that folds gracefully against her tall, thin body. She laughs. "You know, a woman once walked into the bathroom and said, Oh, my gosh, the poor lady lives here."

---Judith Galas is a free-lance writer in Lawrence.
Runnels’ find cuts across the ages

In 1958 an 8-year-old Curtis Runnels and his two buddies watched while a crew dug the foundation for a new house in Lawrence. Their eyes lit on something white in the black soil. Ancient bones!

The boys excavated a bison skeleton riddled with arrowheads. "We went nuts," Runnels recalls, "We thought that at some time in prehistory this bison must have been wandering around."

Runnels, c'72, now an associate professor of archaeology at Boston University, says his adult discoveries never have matched the excitement of childhood, but a small point of white that he saw emerging from a red-clay ravine in Greece this summer elicited something close to giddiness.

"I could tell at a glance that it was several hundred thousand years old," he recalls, "and that it was complete and well preserved." He brushed away the soil to uncover a flint ax about 9 inches long. In the lake bed nearly 20 meters below the earth's surface, erosion had exposed the tool; sun, wind and rain had weathered it white. "Our chances of finding such a thing," Runnels says, "were like the proverbial needle in a haystack."

Runnels’ fascination transcends the adventure of the dig. The artifact could help answer a most formidable question: Where and when did the modern human species evolve?

"Some say Africa," Runnels says, "the Near East. Europe. It's possible that Greece was part of this core area. Having a well-understood sequence of artifacts is essential to answering this question."

Runnels estimates that the ax is 250,000 years old. In these earliest days of human existence, exposed plains under what is now the Aegean Sea probably connected Syria, Jordan and Israel to Europe via Turkey, he says. Never before have archaeologists found tangible evidence that the travelers passed through Greece, which Runnels suspects may have been a refuge from the ice-locked Europe. Experts have called the ax the most significant archaeological discovery for prehistoric Greece in 30 years. Previous finds dated back only as far as 70,000 years.

Ancient history has beckoned Runnels since his bison-hunting days. At age 10, he moved with his family from Lawrence to Humboldt. Runnels excavated the back yard to discover a buried blacksmith shop that pre-dated the Civil War. A guidebook helped him uncover an 1865 Indian-head penny, horseshoes and other goodies. He laughingly laments that "I had to stop digging when I got perilously close to the tomato plants."

At KU, Runnels studied classical archaeology and anthropology and worked at the Museum of Natural History, measuring and labeling specimens. He went on to Indiana University and earned a master's in 1976 and a doctorate in 1981. On his first excursion to Greece in 1973, he met his wife, Priscilla Murray, now a scientist for the Archaeological Institute of America in Boston.

Runnels has traveled often to Greece; he hopes on next year's trip to uncover new clues about human history. "I'd like to find not only more tools and sites," he says, "but physical remains of people."

His eyes will widen, and perhaps for a moment he will rediscover a childlike thrill. ❧

—Jerri Niebaum
where Monica is an account executive for station KSUU.

Therese Kasher, b, to Michael Koeper, June 1 in Omaha. They live in Prairie Village.

Marcia Nelson, s, '90, and Jeffrey Fries, a'91, April 6 in Overland Park.

JEFFREY KESSLER, g, and Cynthia, b, an ensign Jerry Brady Jr., with Brown G James in Kansas City. Mason, j, l'go. She practices law Overland Park with where he's a salesman for Pfizer am, j, live in Burlington, Iowa, Michael Mason II, Gould Evans Architects in Kansas

cations/design coordinator for

Amy Johnson Hick- Matt, c, and

daughter, Amy, May 28. Jeff is a

anniversary July 21. They live in

more,

b, works for Retirement

Gould Evans Architects in Kansas

city, where Monica is an account execu-

tion in San Diego, where

Kurt Crossley, c, studies law at

New York University in New York

MARRIED

Jeffrey Campbell and Kathryn Gudgel, d'90, April 20 in Kansas City. They live in Lawrence.

Kellie Conklin, b, and Jeffrey White, a'91, May 26 in Lawrence. They live in St. Louis.

Beverly Finger, j, to Alan Bielh, May 26 at Snowbird Ski Resort, Utah. They live in Salt Lake City.

Janell Good, j, to Braud Aust, June 22. Janell is a commodities reporter for Knight-Ridder Financial News, and they live in Olathe.

Kristin Kaminsky, n, to Quentin McArthur, April 27 in Kansas City.

Kurt Level, c, and Elaine Woodford, j, May 25 in Fairway. Kurt is a law clerk with Buck, Bohm and Stein in Leawood, and Elaine is a staff analyst for the Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City.

Rachel Lottes, g, to Thomas Engler, June 1 in Lawrence, where Rachel is a biochemistry research assistant at KU and Tom is a KU associate professor of chemistry.

Douglas May, e, and Amy Vestweber, d'91, June 15 in Manhattan. They live in Wichita, where Doug is a flight-test engineer for Learjet.

Holly Morschbach, c, and James Sweeney, c'90, June 22 in Lawrence, where they live.

Scott Palmer, c, and Leesa Rondinelli, d'90, c'91, May 25 in Olathe. Scott studies for a doctorate in history at the University of Illinois-Champaign-Urbana, and Leesa teaches French at University High School.

Lisa Schweitzerberger, p, and John Volisky, c, May 16. They live in Plano, Texas, where Lisa is a pharmacist with Eckerd Drugs. John works for the city of Carrollton.

Chad Voight, e, and Joanna Russell, student, June 1 in Lawrence, where Chad works for Landplan Engineering and Joanna's a senior majoring in English and civil engineering.

Robert Waters, b, and Paula Swartzman, student, May 18 in Lawrence, where they live. He works for Seaton United Van Lines in Olathe, and Paula studies speech pathology.

MARRIED

Dean, j, and Anna Moreno Davis, '91, live in South Bend, Ind. They celebrated their first anniversary last August.

Jane Ann Deterding, l, practices law with Hahn & Hessen, in New York City.

Dave Fox Jr., e, has been promoted to a district engineer with Natural Gas Pipeline Co. of America. He and his wife, Robin, live in Victoria, Texas.

Troy Helming, b, is an account executive with ATGT in Mission.

Kurt, f, and Susan Ash Hoffman, student, celebrated their first anniversary June 25. They live in Shawnee.

Michael Irish, m, is a general-surgery resident at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn.

Cindy Nelson Jackson, j, works as a communications assistant at Kimberly Quality Care in Overland Park, and her husband, Sean, e'91, is a second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force. They live in Leavenworth.

John Reif, c, a stockbroker with Stifel, Nicolaus & Co., lives in Tulsa.

Vivian Velasquez, g, is an assistant professor of music education at the University of Nevada-Las Vegas.

Joel Zeff, j, covers police news for the Dallas Times Herald.

MARRIED

Craig Barr and Margaret Midyett, h'91, May 18 in Lawrence. Margaret is an occupational therapist in Grand Forks, N.D.

Brian Daniel, c, and Dyana Rose, f, April 6 in Stanley. They live in Overland Park.

Myles Gartland III, c, and Lisa Owens, c'91, April 27 in Overland Park.

Gerry Dixon, b, and Carrie Woodling, b'91, April 20 in Lawrence. Gerry works for Ernst and Young Public Accountants in Kansas City, and Carrie is a staff accountant for Pyramid Life Insurance.

Shannon Grannis, c, to Scott Westlake, May 25. They live in Cupertino, Calif., and Shannon is a quality-control chemist at Syva Medical Diagnostics in Palo Alto.

Robert Green, g, and Melanie Matthes, f'91, June 22 in Wichita. They live in Los Angeles.

Cynthia Latzke, c, to John Lewis, May 4 in Lawrence, where they live. Cindy is a mental-health specialist at Shawnee Community Mental Health Center in Topeka, and John's a detective with the Lawrence Police Department.

Lisa Palmquist, p, to Sean Sorell, April 27 in Concordia. They live in Manhattan.

Karia Wright, c, and Damon Dennis, '91, May 4 in Leavenworth. They live in Lenexa.

KURT CROSSLEY, c, is a quality-control analyst for Gen-Probe.

Leo Koepper, June 1 in Omaha. They live in St. Louis.

Debra Duncan, g, works as an auditor for First Bancorp of Kansas. She lives in Wichita.

Darrel, c, and Kari Venkey Fillmore, '92, celebrated their first anniversary July 21. They live in Thornton, Colo., and Darrel works for TRW in Denver.

Brett Frazier, c, is an account representative for the Ambassador Cards division of Hallmark. He lives in Raleigh, N.C.

Michelle Garland, j, an advertising executive for the Wall Street Journal, lives in Chicago.

Matt, c, and Amy Johnson Hickam, j, live in Burlington, Iowa, where he's a salesmen for Pfizer Pharmaceuticals and she's a publications/design coordinator for Miller Beauty Supply.

Andrea Lawson, b, has joined Gould Evans Architects in Kansas City as a marketing assistant.

Michael Mason II, j, c, a field engineer with Fairbanks Scales, lives in Overland Park with Leah Klinger Mason, j, f'90. She practices law with Brown & James in Kansas City.
The Early Years

Newton H. Benscheidt, e'29, 94, July 10 in Hutchinson, where he was retired board chairman of Western Foods. He is survived by his wife, Florence; a son, Charles; c'54; three daughters, two of whom are Davie Benscheidt Call, c'46, and Dona Benscheidt Aldea, D56; a sister; 15 grandchildren; and eight great-grandchildren.

James W. Orton, e'17, May 18 in Redford, Mich., where he was a retired civil engineer.

I 9 2 0 S

John F. Daniels, c'26, 87, Aug. 11 in Boulder, Colo. He had a 35-year career with Metropolitan Life Insurance. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. Among survivors are his wife, Kathleen; a son, Dan, '56; two daughters, two sisters; three brothers; and eight grandchildren.

Arthur A. Eastman, e'29, g'53, May 4 in Cleveland, Ohio, where he was a retired lighting engineer with General Electric. A son, two grandchildren and three great-grandchildren survive.

Edith E. Ernst, c'23, 90, Sept. 3 in Lawrence. She was a teacher and had worked for Ernst and Son Hardware. A nephew, Philip Ernst, c'57, survives.

Helen Filkin Fox, c'29, 82, July 12 in Honolulu, where she was former president of the American Association of University Women. Her husband, John, died July 6. Three daughters and nine grandchildren survive.

Herbert L. Graber, c'25, 88, Sept. 6 in Overland Park. He lived in Hutchinson, where he was retired vice president of Graber's Home Furnishings. Surviving are a son, Richard, b'61, g'72; two daughters, one brother; a sister, Graber Leonard, c'63; and 11 grandchildren.

Mildred Chandler Springer, c'29, 90, July 13 in McPherson. She is survived by her husband, Charlie, e'54; a brother, David Hay, d'49; a sister, Charrie Hay Kepper, f'39; six grandchildren; and a great-grandson.

Mary Ellen Spaur McDonald, c'27, June 16 in Louisville, Ky. She is survived by her husband, two sons, one of whom is James, '66; a sister; and 11 grandchildren.

Leah Floyd Reno, f'24, 88, July 21 in Denver, where she taught music at the former Colorado Women's College. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. Two sons and six grandchildren survive.

Jake H. Richards, '29, 84, Sept. 2 in Boulder City, Nev. He had worked for Great Western Paint Manufacturing and for Cook Paint 6 Varnish in Kansas City. Among survivors are his wife, Margaret Plummer Richards, c'31; a son, Clinton, c'68, g'72, PhD'78; and a grandson.

Bernice Cook Ruppenthal, c'23, 90, July 13 in McPherson. She is survived by her husband, a daughter, Ann Ruppenthal Baker, f'64; a sister, Frances Cook Perham, c'27, g'28; and three grandchildren.

Richard W. Scott, e'34, Aug. 5 in Houston of cancer. He was a retired oil executive and is survived by his wife, Jane; two sons; a daughter, a brother, Claude, c'34; and four grandchildren.

The Early Years

John F. Eberhardt, c'32, 80, July 30 in Topeka. He was a representative for Ginn and Co. and is survived by a daughter, Carol Cross Green, c'62.

Flavia Hay Hazen, c'36, 76, July 13 in Bellevue, Wash. She taught school for several years and had traveled around the world. Surviving are her husband, Charles, e'34; two sons; a daughter; a brother, David Hay, a'49; a sister, Charrie Hay Kepper, f'39; six grandchildren; and a great-grandson.

Murray H. "Jimmy" Hodges, c'32, 81, Aug. 4 in Olatho, where he was past president of First National Bank and of Hodges Brothers Lumber. Among survivors are his wife, Margaret; two daughters, Susan Hodges Gurley, c'82, and Virginia Hodges Greenberg, '62; a son, and 10 grandchildren.

Mildred Chandler Springer, c'29, 90, July 13 in Lawrence, where she was a retired teacher. Surviving are her husband, Verron "Rusty," f'34; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Mildred Hoffman Brooker, c'31, 80, Aug. 23 in Wichita. She is survived by her husband, Paul, c'31; a daughter, Diane Brooker Wingate, '60; four grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

John A. Kroh, c'27, 86, Aug. 23 in Kansas City, where he was former president of Kroh Brothers Realty and chairman of Kroh Brothers Development Co. He is survived by two sons; a daughter; a brother, Gene, '32; a sister, Virginia Kroh Speck, '33; and seven grandchildren.

Edmund P. Learned, c'22, g'25, 90, July 29 in Longboat Key, Fla. He was a professor emeritus of business policy at Harvard University, a former business and economic consultant to the U.S. Army and the Federal Aviation Administration, and a recipient of KU's Distinguished Service Citation. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. He is survived by his daughter, Betty Learned Burns, c'45; a son, Don, e'45; a brother, Stanley, e'24, g'36; five grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Mildred Hoffman Brooker, c'31, 90, Aug. 10 in Independence, Mo., where he was retired office manager for Westfall GMC Truck Inc. He is survived by his wife, Josephine; a son, Charles, d'56, g'62; three daughters; a brother, Burton, c'36, l'39; 11 grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

John W. Manning, e'37, 79, Aug. 5 in Kansas City, where he was retired chief of design for the Kansas City district of the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. Surviving are his wife, Louise; a son, John, e'62; three daughters; and nine grandchildren.

Esther Mai Milberger, c'38, 80, June 19 in Bentonville, Ark. She lived in Bella Vista and is survived by a daughter, Diane Milberger Huntress, '69; a son, Terry, b'70, g'72; a sister; and two grandchildren.

William P. Moran, c'36, 79, Sept. 1 in Avon, Conn., where he was a retired insurance agent. He is survived by his wife, Harriet; a son, and a daughter, Patricia, c'69.

Gaylord P. Neighbor, c'38, m'41, 77, Dec. 12, 1990, in Kansas City, where he had practiced family medicine for 49 years. He is survived by his wife, Edna McConnell Neighbor, c'40; two sons, James, c'65, and Ralph, m'72; and eight grandchildren.

Thomas Page, c'34, 77, Sept. 4 in Urbana, Ill. He was a professor emeritus of political science at the University of Illinois. Among survivors are his wife, Barbara Kester Page, c'32, g'44; a brother, David, b'38, and a sister, Martha Page Day, g'46.

Murray H. "Jimmy" Hodges, c'32, 81, Aug. 4 in Olatho, where he was past president of First National Bank and of Hodges Brothers Lumber. Among survivors are his wife, Margaret; two daughters, Susan Hodges Gurley, c'82, and Virginia Hodges Greenberg, '62; a son, and 10 grandchildren.

Owen E. Hodgson, c'34, 95, July 21 in Salina, where he was a teacher and a high-school principal for 40 years. He is survived by three daughters, Evelyn Hodgson Amend, c'44; Madeleine Hodgson Anderson, c'54; and Eloise Hodgson Lynch, PhD'49; two brothers; and a sister, Ellen Hodgson, b'52; and six grandchildren.

Edward T. Shea, b'37, 76, June 1 in Salina, where he had been a partner in Kennedy and Coe. He is survived by his wife, Hazel; two sons, Thomas, b'72, and William, b'79; two daughters, Cathy, d'70, g'72, and Mary Shea Easterday, g'65; a brother, Francis, d'28, g'37; and eight grandchildren.

Wilma Turtle Wanamaker, d'35, July 28 in Topeka. She is survived by her husband, Jay, c'34; and daughter, Stephen, b'70, g'72; and a daughter, Jayne Wanamaker Becker, c'64.
1940s

John R. Brady, b'49, 68, July 31 in Shawnee Mission, where he was a retired food inspector for the U.S. Department of Agriculture. Survivors include his wife, Betty Ketchum Brady, '51; two sons; and a daughter.

James G. Bridgens, c'44, m'47, 68, Aug. 17 in Kansas City, where he was former director of clinical laboratories at the Shawnee Mission Medical Center. Surviving are his wife, Mary Berkey Bridgens, c'58; two sons, one of whom is Steven, '71; a daughter; a brother; a sister; and a grandson.

Roland D. Gidney, c'43, l'47, 70, Sept. 3 in New Britain, Conn. He was vice president of the Hartford Insurance Group.

John W. Hall, c'40, May 17 in Atlanta. His wife, Margarette, is among survivors.

Harold V. Haney, c'41, July 28 in Rochester. Minn. He owned and operated Kansota Farms in Albert Lea and is survived by his wife, Norma; a daughter, Laurel Haney Hanson, d'68; two sisters; and two grandchildren.

William E. Jackson, d'48, July 1 in Los Angeles, Calif., where he was a retired teacher and musician. Among survivors is his wife, Priscilla Ruth, a daughter, two brothers, two sisters, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Ethelyn C. Jennings, m'49, 74, June 13 in Tonawanda, N.Y. She was a family practitioner and a radiologist. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. A son, a daughter and two grandchildren survive.

Mary Virginia Shirley Krapes, c'40, April 17 in Denver, where she was a medical technologist at the University of Colorado Health Sciences Center. She is survived by a brother, Robert Shirley, b'48; and a sister, Jo Ellen Shirley Murphy, c'46.

William W. Martin, b'49, 67, Sept. 4 in Topeka, where he was board chairman of the Martin Company Inc. and retired board chairman of Martin Tractor Co. He was past president of the KU Alumni Association, a 1982 recipient of the University's Fred Ellsworth Medalion and a board member of the KU Endowment Association, where a memorial has been established. Surviving are his wife, Betty; a son, two daughters; Janet Martin McKinney, c'74; and Judith Martin Knoll, g'80; a sister, Isabel Martin Morris, '50; and five grandchildren.

William L. Perdue, f'43, 70, Aug. 14 in Topeka. He retired after a 30-year career with Kansas Power and Light and is survived by his wife, Margaret Archer Perdue, assoc.; a son, William II, c'71, m'74; a daughter, Stacy Perdue Lowe, b'80; and two grandchildren.

Harold R. Smith, c'44, m'51, 72, May 4 in Kansas City. He was a retired general practitioner and is survived by his wife, Freda; two daughters, one of whom is Claudia Smith Orton, c'74; a son, two brothers; four sisters; and three grandchildren.

Margaret Boone Standfield, c'49, 67, July 30 in Lawrence, where she had worked for Maupinour Travel Service for 27 years. She is survived by her husband, Arthur, '58; a daughter, Jeri, c'80; two sisters, one of whom is Peggy Boone Houle-mard, '58; and three brothers, one of whom is Simon Boone Jr., c'48.

1950s

William H. Crews, b'54, l'57, March 27 in Denton, Texas. His wife, Marilyn, survives.

Paul T. Grier, p'55, 61, May 31 of cancer. He owned and operated pharmacies in Hutchinson and in Haven, where he lived. Surviving are his wife, Nita Brewster Grier, c'51; a son, two daughters, one of whom is Sara, c'77; and five grandchildren.

James R. Morton, c'59, 54, Aug. 10 in Kansas City, where he was human-resources director of Crown Center Redevelopment Corp. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. He is survived by his wife, Elaine Simons Morton, d'61; a son, Kenneth, c'87; a daughter, Sally Morton Riggs, '90; and a brother, Jack, j'60.

Adolph R. Neal, s'52, Aug. 3 in Temple, Texas, where he was retired after 30 years with the Veterans Administration. He is survived by his wife, Rosie, two sons, four granddaughters and three step-grandchildren.

Billie M. Passmore, c'50, 67, July 27 in St. Joseph. He farmed south of Concordia and is survived by his wife, Joan; two sons, Jim, c'81, and Jeff, c'78; a daughter, Jacque Passmore Fritch, b'80; and three grandchildren.

Clyde E. Stone, c'54, 65, Sept. 8 in Overland Park, where he was a retired claims supervisor for Travelers Insurance. He is survived by his wife, Donna; three sons, two of whom are Bradley, '83, and Jeffrey, '83; a daughter, Andrea, '84; five sisters; and a grandson.

James A. Ward, m'58, 57, Aug. 12 in Belleville, where he had practiced family medicine for 28 years. He is survived by his wife, Donna; four daughters, three of whom are Caryl Ward Gerschwind, '85; Cynthia, m'85, and Catherine, j'81, g'88; a brother, John, m'56; and two grandchildren.

1960s

Robert F. Capell, c'69, April 1 in Katonah, N.Y., of cancer. He was principal of John Paulding School in Tarrytown and is survived by his parents and a brother.

Kent A. DeVore, c'62, g'65, Sept. 10 in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he had recently retired as an editor and writer for Gibson Greeting Cards. Two daughters, his parents, two brothers and a sister survive.

John D. Etheridge, g'61, 60, Aug. 8 in Los Angeles, Calif. He lived in Eureka Springs, Ark., and had taught and coached in Leavenworth for 33 years. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, two daughters, three sisters, three brothers and two grandchildren.

Deena Fawcett Harper, d'69, g'73, 43, July 20 of cancer in Neodesha, where she had founded the Neodesha Cooperative Preschool and taught high-school language arts. She is survived by her husband, Terry, d'69; three daughters, a son, her parents; a brother, Michael Fawcett, c'65; and a sister, and a granddaughter.

Robert R. Lash, c'61, 63, March 28 in Paradise Valley, Ariz. He is survived by his wife, Nina, a daughter, three brothers and two sisters.

1970s

Sylvia Mckler Simon, 74, 74, Aug. 28 in Green Valley, Ariz. She is survived by her husband, Jay, c'40; three sons, two of whom are Jay, a'73, and Richard, 74; a brother, and three grandchildren.

1980s

Nathan J. Hollembaek, 91, 23, June 15 at Makauta Point in Oahu, Hawaii, in a cliff-climbing accident. He lived in Emporia and recently had served as a U.S. Marine Corps corporal in the Desert Shield and Desert Storm operations. He is survived by his father, Theodore, f'74, and his mother, Janet, a sister, Libby Hollembaek Marks, s'87; and his grandparents.

THE UNIVERSITY COMMUNITY

Gale R. Adkins, 74, June 14 in Terre Haute, Ind. He was a KU professor of journalism from 1957 to 1970 and later taught at Indiana State University. He is survived by his wife, Wanda Fisher Adkins, d'62, g'68; a stepdaughter, Sara Pease, '75; a stepson, Neal Pease, c'73, g'73; a sister; and three grandchildren.

L. William Chestnut, b'45, 67, Sept. 10 in Lawrence, where he was housing manager and conference coordinator for KU's Division of Continuing Education. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. He is survived by two sons, Robert, b'83, g'85, and Calvin, b'74; two daughters, Jane Chestnut Atkinson, b'75, and Lucinda, 92; a sister, Bonnie Chestnut Stratton, 48; and three grandchildren.

John E. Guenther, 53, June 28 in Lawrence, where he was a KU professor of curriculum and instruction and former director of the KU Center for Economic Education. A memorial has been established with the KU Endowment Association. He is survived by his wife, Norma; three daughters, Lynn Guenther Alexander, f'87, Susan, student; and Jane, c'88; his father; and a brother.

Warner A. Morse Jr., 53, July 1 in Topeka. He was director of undergraduate studies for KU's philosophy department, where he had taught since 1966. He is survived by his wife, Jane Fowler Morse, g'82; a daughter, Adina, c'87; two sons; and a sister.

Sesto Prete, 71, June 15 in Fano, Italy. He was a KU professor of classics from 1968 until 1989. Surviving are his wife, Maria-Teresa, two daughters, two sons and two brothers.

Alex W. Sharpe, 49, July 17 of cancer in Overland Park, where he lived. He was associate dean of KU's Division of Continuing Education. Three daughters and his grandmother survive.
ALLIED HEALTH

The U.S. Department of Education has awarded the occupational-therapy department a three-year, $250,000 grant for graduate research of multi-disciplinary care for school-age children. Winnie Dunn, chairman and professor of occupational therapy, says the grant will support six graduate students each semester to study how therapists, nutritionists, speech pathologists and other specialists team up to help children with special needs learn in regular classrooms.

Dunn says the grant expands the occupational-therapy department's year-old graduate program. About four of 10 graduate students seek master's degrees, she says, while many professionals take classes to build expertise. "We want people who come out of this program to have a clear idea of how to do research in a clinical setting," she says. "We need them to be able to collect systematic data for the literature."

ARCHITECTURE

Japanese alumni have helped establish an internship at Tokyo's Institute of New Architecture. The first intern, Jeremy Carvalho, a fifth-year student from Baldwin, has been in Tokyo since June; he'll head home in January.

Last spring Carvalho was part of a four-student team whose design entry won $300 for honorable mention in the national competition of the Association of Collegiate Schools of Architecture. To be eligible for the Tokyo internship, applicants must have completed their fourth year of design, have a 3.0 grade point average or better and have an introductory knowledge of Japanese.

Six architecture students last summer painstakingly documented historic buildings at three sites in Kansas.

The students produced more than 40 drawings of the Pony Express building in Hollenberg and various structures at Old Fort Hays and on the Cottonwood Ranch while in service.

Robert W. Ridgway, g'50, EdD'55, who taught curriculum and instruction from 1954 to 1990, says the plaques are special to him because of memories from his graduate school days. "There are a number of my former teachers on that plaque," he says. "It's fun to be pictured among people whom I have looked up to all my life."

GRADUATE SCHOOL

The U.S. Department of Education has provided $272,000 for 17 graduate fellowships for minorities and women this fall. The grant funds the national Patricia Roberts Harris Fellowship Program, which provides up to $10,000 a year, plus tuition and fees, for each of the graduate students.

Robert B. Sanders, associate vice chancellor for research, graduate studies and public service, says the grant, the largest of its kind ever received by KU, will "provide a major contribution toward developing the pluralistic population of graduate students that we all desire."

Sally Roberts, g'71, returned to graduate school in 1982 after teaching for 12 years at the Kansas School for the Deaf in Olathe. Now a doctoral student in special education, Roberts has earned praise for teaching teachers how to help handicapped children. The University has named her the 1991 Distinguished Graduate Teaching Assistant.

Roberts, who in 1968 earned her bachelor's degree in speech pathology and elementary education from Wichita State University, for six years has taught a KU beginning sign language course that she started. For her dissertation, she researches levels of alertness in persons with severe handicaps. "These students spend a lot of time sleeping because of medication or brain damage," she says. "They can't learn in that state. If we can better determine what state students are in, maybe we can make them more alert so they can learn."

Roberts coordinates an outreach pro-
gram for teachers of the handicapped with a three-year, $237,000 grant from the U.S. Office of Special Education Programs.

In 1989, Roberts received the Alice H. Hayden Award from the national Association for Persons with Severe Handicaps (TASH). She helped establish a TASH chapter in Kansas in 1988 and serves as co-president.

MEDICINE

The Medical Center is one of 2,100 hospitals worldwide participating in the largest cardiovascular study ever. Cardiologist Steven Gollub leads the KU effort in the study, which is jointly sponsored by the University of Michigan and Duke University medical centers. Gollub says GUSTO (Global Utilization of Streptokinase and t-PA for Occluded Coronary Arteries) will involve more than 33,000 patients to evaluate and compare the effectiveness of thrombolytic, or clot-dissolving, agents in treating heart attack victims. The study will conclude in spring 1992.

Gollub says GUSTO will explore new clinical strategies that may prove more life-saving than standard therapies. He hopes the study will ultimately benefit the more than 1.5 million Americans who suffer heart attacks each year.

Susan Fry is the Medical Center's first chief nursing officer. Fry will oversee the nursing budget, quality of nursing care, nurse competency and recruitment and retention.

Before coming to KU, Fry was vice president of patient-care services at Topeka's St. Francis Hospital and Medical Center, where she reduced turnover among the nursing staff from 26 percent to 6 percent.

"In today's health-care system, patients come to the hospital primarily for nursing care," Fry says. "If patients don't need nursing care, they are treated as outpatients. The real work of the hospital is with the bedside nurse. [My role] is to support the work at the bedside."

PHARMACY

Pharmacists no longer dispense merely medicine to patients. These days they fill in the blanks for increasingly inquisitive patients.

"The public is much more knowledgeable today, and people are taking much more active roles in their own wellness," says Sara White, professor and director of clinical education in the pharmacy practice department at Medical Center. "In the past, when the physician prescribed something, you took it on faith. Now you want to know what it is you're taking, and you deserve to know."

To better prepare pharmacists, the school three years ago began offering a six-year, doctor of pharmacy (Pharm.D.) degree program. Eventually, White says, the Pharm.D. degree will supplant the school's five-year bachelor of science program.

The greatest difference between the two degree programs is the Pharm.D. program's additional coursework and clinical clerkships. Students who pursue the doctorate are required to take more in-depth courses on such subjects as drug-information services, biostatistics and research, physical assessment and clinical problems in pharmacokinetics. They then spend a sixth year in clerkships and externships, at the Medical Center and other area hospitals.

KU limited its first three classes to eight or nine students. This year, the restriction has been lifted, and 13 students are enrolled; White thinks the numbers will continue to rise.
A French horns, trumpets, trombones and tubas tumble through a medley of American folk songs, conductor Kenneth Bloomquist smacks his baton for quiet. "We're sounding too much like a Sousa march here, folks," he scolds. "Relax!"

Eventually his charges settle down and summon the tone and tempo that Bloomquist demands—a rich, full sound that became synonymous with KU's 1963-64 Brass Choir. In spring 1964 the choir delivered its musical message for the U.S. State Department on a 97-day goodwill odyssey through Southeast Asia and Australia.

Most of the 19 band members reunited Nov. 1-3 with Bloomquist and his wife, Ann, to catch up and to play a concert in Murphy Hall. An audience of 250 listened to selections from the group's diverse tour program, including the folk medley, a 17th-century Gabrielli arrangement and a jazz quintet.

Ensemble members still refer to the trip simply as The Tour. They opened their minds and numbed their lips as they played a concert a day. Their tuneful handshakes, which always included the host country's national anthem and selected folk songs, touched peers and peasants, politicians and cows.

"I think the fact that we all say The Tour maybe says what we feel about it," says Bloomquist, now director of bands at Michigan State University. "It was truly the tour of our lives."

The journey included 36,000 miles by air, plus hundreds more by bus and by boat through Ceylon, Laos, Malaysia, Indonesia, the Ryukyu islands and Australia. One local newspaper account announced the players "A Musical Peace Corps." Peace Corps volunteers in fact helped make arrangements in many towns.

Many in the brass choir, which cut two records with Doc Severinson, have gone on to distinguished playing careers, including Bill Lane, '67, principal trumpet for the Los Angeles Philharmonic, and Alvin Lowrey, '65, principal trumpet for the Edmonton, Ontario, Symphony. Others have continued in music education, and a few, like reunion organizer Gary Watson, CEO of an Oklahoma City mental-health system, play simply for pleasure in church and civic groups.

"We look a little different," says Watson, '64. "Some of us have gray hairs, some of us have more pounds around the middle. But the old feeling, the closeness we had in 1964, is still there. There's something comforting about that." —Bill Woodard
1992 Itinerary

PEARLS OF THE ORIENT
Singapore, Malaysia, Bangkok
Jan. 16 to 27
From $4,500
Alumni Holidays

SOUTH PACIFIC CRUISE
Australia and New Zealand
Feb. 17 to March 4
From $3,899
Intrav

WINGS OVER KENYA AIR SAFARI
Nairobi, game reserves; via London
Feb. 21 to March 6
Approximately $5,000
Intrav

VIRGIN ISLANDS
Tortola, Norman, St. John
Feb. 22 to 29
From $1,400
Clipper Cruise Line

MYSTERIES OF THE MAYA
Anthropological tour of ancient cultures in Mexico
March 7 to 15
From $1,950
Maupintour

COLONIAL SOUTH
Florida, Georgia, South Carolina
April 18 to 25
$1,600 to $2,500
Clipper Cruise Line

MEDITERRANEAN HIGHLIGHTS
Italy, Yugoslavia, Greece, Sicily, Monaco, France, Spain, Morocco, Portugal
June 5 to 18
From $3,200
Royal Cruise Line

ELBE RIVER
Germany, Czechoslovakia, Austria
June 22 to July 4
From $4,195
Alumni Holidays

ALASKA
Vancouver, Inside Passage cruise
July 15 to 25
From $1,700
Royal Cruise Line

NECKAR AND RHINE RIVERS
Switzerland, Germany, Netherlands
July 16 to 29
From $3,899
Intrav

SOVIET UNION
Moscow, Oka River, St. Petersburg
Aug. 3 to 16
From $3,795
Alumni Holidays

DANUBE
Vienna, Bratislava, Budapest, Belgrade, Nikopol, Giurgiu, Izmail, Istanbul
Aug. 18 to Sept. 1
From $3,499
Intrav

CHINA
Beijing, Yangtze River cruise
Sept. 27 to Oct. 12
From $4,395
Alumni Holidays

CANADA
Montreal to Toronto via the St. Lawrence Seaway
Oct. 7 to 19
From $2,995
Alumni Holidays

COTES DU RHONE PASSAGE
French Riviera, Rhone and Saone rivers, Paris
Oct. 21 to Nov. 2
From $4,495
Alumni Holidays

NEW YORK! NEW YORK!
Includes three Broadway plays
Nov. 1 to 7
From $2,090, plus airfare
Maupintour

For more information call Donna Neuner at the Alumni Association (913) 864-4760.
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