Happy Birthday, Rhodes!

This month, January 1998, marks the beginning of Rhodes' Sesquicentennial celebration, and this is one birthday where we're counting the years—all 150 of them.

While this issue of RHODES focuses on several presidents, faculty and alumni of the College, we also celebrate the lives of everyone whose vision and hard work have nurtured this institution for 150 years.

The College has gratefully welcomed many expressions of congratulations for this banner year, such as this one from the President of the United States.

—Martha Hunter Shepard

Greetings to all those celebrating the 150th anniversary of Rhodes College.

Excellence in education is the key to our future. For 150 years, the faculty and staff of Rhodes have been offering an ideal learning opportunity for their students and preparing them for the responsibilities that lie ahead. Our nation relies on schools such as yours to supply the knowledge and skills necessary to compete in the twenty-first century. I am confident that Rhodes College will continue to endow future generations with expertise and guidance.

Best wishes for a memorable celebration.

—Bill Clinton

President
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON
December 9, 1997

Name
Street
City State Zip
Home Phone Business Phone
Employer Title

CLASS NOTES:
Please send all Class Notes news including marriages, births and obituaries to: Alumni Office, Rhodes College, 2000 N. Parkway, Memphis, TN 38112-1690. Phone: (901)843-3845. Fax: (901)843-3474. E-mail Sally Jones, director of alumni: sjones@rhodes.edu

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR:
Please address postal correspondence to: Martha H. Shepard, Editor, Rhodes Magazine, Rhodes College, 2000 N. Parkway, Memphis, TN 38112-1690. E-mail: magazine@rhodes.edu Phone: (901)843-3544 Fax: (901)843-3553.
Dr. Diehl, 50 years ago this month you presided over the Centennial of Southwestern. World War II had ended and the college, under your leadership, had survived yet another time of uncertainty.

Today, as we begin 1998, we celebrate Rhodes’ 150th anniversary. On this occasion our hearts are filled with humility, gratitude and pride. Humility—because those who serve the College today did not begin the journey; we walk a well trodden path. Gratitude—because the college’s mission and values were established long before we took our places. Pride—because the college has advanced in her mission and has never been stronger.

To launch Rhodes’ Sesquicentennial Year, we are distributing copies of “The Ideals of Southwestern,” your 1925 statement of vision, values and purpose. It rings with moral courage and moral authority, needed today as much as it was when you moved the college from Clarksville, TN, to Memphis in 1925.

As we look back at the college’s years in Clarksville, the names Stewart, Waddell, Wilson, Massie and others stand out. Then, when we turn the pages of the college’s history in Memphis, names like Rhodes, Davis, Kinney, MacQueen and many others stand out. But the name most often mentioned with veneration today is yours, the name Charles E. Diehl.

Though we never met, I feel like I know you. Libby and I once drove to Clarksville in search of a better understanding of your legacy. We wondered how you developed your vision for a great College when it was struggling during World War I just to hold together. We wondered where you got the ideas for her architecture, her genuineness and excellence.

As we read the historical marker where Stewart College once stood, and as we saw in our mind’s eye the original three buildings standing in a row, we began to understand the immensity of your calling as a young minister to take on a great challenge.

Inside the First Presbyterian Church of Clarksville I stood behind your pulpit. Later, as we drove around Clarksville, we could see the lasting influence of great architecture, even in a small town. We could see why you loved Gothic architecture and we imagined how this love deepened while you were studying at Princeton.

When I think of you, as I often do, two well-worn images come to mind: we stand on your shoulders, and your shadow still falls among us. I like the second image better because a bronze statue of you, sculpted by Ted Rust, stands prominently on the campus today, casting a literal shadow. Students love to decorate your statue for Christmas with a long red scarf around your neck and a wool cap on your head. Their cap is not your trademark green felt hat, but it looks warmer. You would love the way you look when it snows, all dressed up in your robe, scarf and cap!

Dr. Diehl, your vision still guides Rhodes. The Honor System is alive and well, just as you would want. It is still run by students and they do a wonderful, responsible job—you would be proud of them.

We still build buildings in the collegiate Gothic style that you, H. Clinton Parrent, Jr. and Charles Z. Klauder brought to life. I can see now why you were accused of being a spendthrift—these buildings are expensive! But your critics are all gone now; everyone has come to see the long-term benefits of the initial investments. Our collegiate Gothic buildings have stood the test of time, and the beauty of the cam-
pus that you and Mr. Johnny Rollow began has blossomed into full flower. The campus was recently voted the most beautiful in the nation according to the Princeton Review.

The oak seedlings brought from Clarksville and planted in two rows between Palmer Hall and North Parkway have grown to majestic beauty. We named this walkway the Rollow Avenue of Oaks. A stone marker proudly announces its origin to alumni who gather under the oaks at Homecoming and to all visitors to the campus.

I think you would like the president’s office today. It was moved by Peyton Rhodes from Palmer Hall to the new Halliburton Tower when it was built in 1965. All the presidents since you have used the desk you brought from Clarksville. The four corners of the president’s office display four seals: that of Clarksville, Memphis, the Presbyterian Church and the College itself. On two walls hang framed statements: Rhodes' Purpose, and Rhodes' Commitment to being one of the finest colleges of the liberal arts and sciences in the world. A podium stands in one corner of the president’s office and holds a large Bible opened to the 23rd Psalm. And in keeping with your sense of humor, I have this quote on the back of my desk nameplate: "Everyone who comes into this office brings joy: some when they enter, some when they leave!"

The bell from Stewart Hall in Clarksville still stands above the Burrow Refectory. We are still the only college in the nation with the lynx as mascot. The Lynx Lair still carries that name, but today it is out of the basement and is housed in the magnificent Bryan Campus Life Center. The College is now named for the person you picked to succeed you as president, Peyton Rhodes, who provided the kind of leadership that you inspired. In Neely Hall, joining the apartment where you and Mrs. Diehl lived, students eat at refectory tables below portraits of great teachers and class pictures from Clarksville. You would be proud of the portraits of your associates—John Henry Davis, Ralph Hon, Margaret Huxtable Townsend and others—but you would be especially proud of the portrait of your son. Charles I. Diehl was voted by our alumni in 1993 as the person who had most influenced their lives.

Dr. Diehl, some things today would shock you. Women students (we don’t call them girls any longer) don’t have to wear raincoats over their shorts when they go to P.E., and men (no longer boys) don’t wear coats and ties in the refectory. Beanies and bonnets are gone, and Chapel is no longer required. Students today call the refectory the Rat. Don’t ask me where the name came from—like Camelot, its origin is shrouded in mystery and many theories. Tuition would be unbelievably high to you (although it still costs about the same as a medium priced Ford or Chevrolet). Students and faculty are in touch every day with people around the world by computer and satellite. Our students have opportunities to work and study abroad, and the student body is diverse, with many students from other countries.

You would be very proud of our fine faculty and students. Rhodes was recently ranked among the top ten colleges and universities in the nation for having the best teachers. Our faculty has never been more highly or widely recognized for their scholarship and teaching, and the academic quality of our students, according to national tests, ranks Rhodes in the top two percent of all colleges in the nation.

But for all the things that have changed, for all the growth and recognition, and for all the buildings that have been built, you would be very much at home with the core values of the college. The Man Course is now the Search Course, but the college’s requirement of two years of the study of the Bible or Bible-related courses still continues.

Most of all, Dr. Diehl, we have tried to remain true to the college’s Christian commitment. During the last 50 years, our nation has been tested by waves of materialism and moral relativism. Our society still has its utopians and those who believe there is no such thing as transcendent truth. But we have continued to provide an education to Rhodes students that exposes them to God’s truth without pressing them to accept it. I hope every student realizes that this college affirms to them, “You are created in the image of God—your worth as a human being is grounded in nothing less.” And I hope our alumni, when they experience fear or guilt or anger or despair, will know there is a Source of forgiveness and redemption.

Dr. Diehl, your shadow that still falls among us is a great comfort. You point us ever to “the Truth that makes us free.”

As we begin Rhodes’ Sesquicentennial year, our prayer is that we may be worthy of following in your footsteps.
There have been 18 Rhodes presidents, from W.F. Hopkins in 1849 to James H. Daughdrill, Jr. in 1998. They have been ministers, academicians, and often both, who led the College through hard times and good, each one strengthening the cause and very being of Rhodes along the way.

Featured here are three presidents: Charles E. Diehl, who moved the College to Memphis in 1925; Peyton Nalle Rhodes, for whom the College was named in 1984; and James H. Daughdrill, Jr., who this year celebrates his 25th year at Rhodes.

Photos courtesy of the Rhodes Archives
Realizing the Best
By Jill Johnson Piper ’80

For students who arrived at Southwestern in the ’70s, Charles Edward Diehl was a name you heard at Convocation, a likeness you saw in a portrait that hung in the Hill Board Room.

In 1983, few students knew much about the man whose bronze statue was unveiled in front of Burrow Library that year at Homecoming.

If we had been looking, we would have understood that Diehl in bronze is like the man he was in life: unflappable, yet fluid. Feet on the ground, eyes on the horizon.

Like the shadow cast by his likeness, the legacy of Charles E. Diehl leaves its mark on this campus with every sunrise and sunset.

AN IDEAL

Born in 1875 in Charles Towne (as it was then known), West Virginia, Charles E. Diehl was the only child of a marble and granite dealer and his Maryland-born wife. A sickly child afflicted with heart trouble, he led a restricted life while private tutors prepared him for college.

Following his 1896 graduation from Johns Hopkins University, he worked as a high school principal before enrolling at Princeton Theological Seminary. Leaving Princeton in 1900, he served pastorate in Kentucky and Mississippi and in 1907 was called as pastor of First Presbyterian Church in Clarksville, Tennessee.

It was at Johns Hopkins that Diehl affianced himself to the academic ideals of genuineness and excellence. Architecturally, the collegiate Gothic style at Princeton won his heart forever.

AN ORDEAL

Diehl was in his early 30s when he arrived at First Church, Clarksville. Two years later, in 1909, he married Katherine Ireys, whom he had met during his pastorate in Greenville, Mississippi.

Energetic and outgoing, Diehl quickly became a popular and important figure in Clarksville. A founder of the Rotary club, he also organized the Boy Scouts and United Charities. In 1909 he taught Bible for a term at Southwestern Presbyterian University. The next year, the university awarded him an honorary degree.

The Diehls were enjoying their young son, Charles, when Southwestern approached him about the presidency in 1917. It was a difficult decision: the couple was already considering an overture from Hyde Park Presbyterian Church in Chicago at a much better salary. While at the college, with half of the 119 students having left to fight in World War I, morale was low and the financial picture dim.

Accepting the presidency “seemed to be a
President Charles E. Diehl in full regalia and the sculpture by Memphis artist Tod Rust inspired by the photograph.

"The Castle," the administration building located in Clarksville, Tennessee

precarious undertaking," he later said, but after careful consideration, he did so “out of a sense of duty and as a venture of faith.”

His faith served him well during the next two years as he led the college through wartime, oversaw the admission of women students on an equal basis with men and struggled with the idea of maintaining the college in Clarksville.

The ink had hardly dried on his contract when the board approached Diehl about moving the college from Clarksville to Memphis. Enrollment had dwindled and financial support waned, the board believed, because of the college’s location in a small town distant from the four supporting Synods of the Southwestern Presbytery which included Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana. The state Supreme Court had ruled the college could not leave Tennessee, so Memphis was chosen both for its location and promising financial outlook.

In 1919 he agreed with those who wanted to move the college to Memphis, and began the project that would consume him for six years. Once Diehl announced his support for “the removal,” Clarksville reacted coldly to the couple. The townspeople plainly did not want their college taken from them. Pointed remarks and icy receptions greeted the Diehls at every turn, prompting Dr. Diehl to offer his resignation to the Rotary club. It was not accepted.

A NEW DEAL

With purpose and vision undeterred, Diehl moved ahead with his plans for the college, which he eloquently enumerated at the dedication of the new college in Memphis in 1925:

“Here was the chance of a lifetime; a chance to set the standard of an institution for all time; a chance to go forth unhampered by past mistakes, architectural and other, and to launch an institution which was as nearly ideal for its..."
purpose as painstaking investigation and careful thought and planning could make it. Realizing that the good is ever the enemy of the best, we did not seek merely the good, but the best. There was ever before us the idea of excellence. It was our purpose to launch here an institution which would endure for centuries, and which would command the respect and quicken the pride of succeeding generations."

The board had budgeted $100,000 for the site of the new Southwestern. Diehl looked at several different properties, including the land grocery store magnate Clarence Saunders tried to sell him in East Memphis where the Pink Palace Museum (built for Saunders' home, but which he never occupied) and the Chickasaw Gardens neighborhood are now located. But Diehl set his sights on 100 acres across the street from Overton Park, the most valuable property in the city.

The asking price of $250,000 was more than twice the amount the board was prepared to pay. But Diehl would not give up. He used his considerable talents to get the board to enlarge its stake and enlisted the help of Memphis realtor E.B. LeMaster to negotiate a sale price with the Fargason and Snowden families, who owned the property. For 104 acres, the college paid $150,000 and at the same time, persuaded the city to complete University Street.

Collegiate Gothic was the only architectural style he ever considered; Diehl believed that it telegraphed permanence, beauty and truth. He engaged consulting architect Charles Z. Klauder of Philadelphia, who had designed buildings at Princeton and several other universities, and architect Henry C. Hibbs of Nashville, who had trained with Klauder. He also negotiated with the Missouri Pacific Railroad for the purchase of a stone quarry at Bald Knob, Arkansas. The college sold the quarry in later years, but continues to use its sandstone that has unified the campus buildings for more than 70 years.

From the Castle Building at Clarksville he brought the bell, a symbol of continuity, and placed it above the entrance to the dining hall. The class of 1925—296 men and 110 women—settled quickly into their new home: 100 acres and five buildings, Palmer, the Science Building (now Kennedy), Robb, Calvin (now White) mens' residence halls, Neely dining hall and a "temporary" field house used for the next 25 years.
Diehl expounded on his choice of architecture at the dedication of the college in 1925:

"Genuineness is characteristic of the heart of this institution, and we wanted this note sounded everywhere, even in the construction of the physical plant. It was to be enduring, for we were building for generations to come. It was to be beautiful, for the aesthetic side of man’s nature is important and a college of liberal culture dare not overlook it. It was to be genuine throughout, free from all substitutions and cheap, make-believe effects, for this college has a hatred for sham."

**A Done Deal**

Diehl’s correspondence—both the penciled originals in his dense, energetic script and the single-spaced versions typed by his secretary Mrs. Hardy Greenhill—occupy some 20 large boxes in the college’s vault and archives. It constitutes a vital record of his attention to detail, his commitment to Southwestern and his own brand of intelligent theology.

He recruited and negotiated for the most excellent faculty available, insisting that they be Phi Beta Kappas, have their Ph.D.s and were Rhodes Scholars. At one time, the college had more Rhodes Scholars among its faculty than did any Ivy League university.

When new faculty arrived, Diehl haggled with their landlords and rented furniture for their apartments. He had his own shoes resoled, tried to persuade Memphis Light Gas and Water to meter each dormitory room individually in the interest of thrift and personally replied to the application of every student in his 32 years as president.

In those early days Diehl strode the campus like a colossus, recalls Louise Rollow ’30. "He was the great white father," she said. Diehl performed her wedding ceremony to John Arch Rollow ’26, the man who was responsible for planting Oak Alley and keeping the campus in all its glory for 42
years. “We adored him. He and Johnny were mighty close friends, and he had a great sense of humor.”

Margaret Jones Houts ’40 remembers Diehl as approachable but firm. “He walked through every day and knew every student by name, she said. “He was unpretentious. He didn’t give the impression that he was aware of his importance in any way.”

In 1941, Diehl the Christian educator was elected to two significant positions: moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church U.S. and president of the American Association of Colleges. He took both in stride.

Perhaps the most telling circumstance of Diehl’s life is where he chose to live. For 20 years, the Diehls occupied a modest apartment over the refectory in Neely (now the offices of the dining service). In four snug but sunny rooms, they reared their son, entertained their circle of friends and weathered the Depression and the Second World War.

It was only at the board’s urging that the Diehls moved off campus in the 1940s; his health was suffering, they believed, from working too hard. The class of 1949 was the last to graduate with him as president.

Even in retirement, he still walked to an office at the corner of University and Snowden, said his granddaughter, Katherine Diehl, ’68. “He worked as long as he could, and students read to him even after his eyesight failed,” she said. Known to the family as “Pops,” Diehl relished a newspaper cartoon that depicted him as eating, sleeping and breathing Southwestern.

He lived to see Voorhies, Bellingrath and Townsend residence halls, Mallory Gymnasium, Burrow Library and Halliburton Tower completed before his death in 1964.

Where much is at stake, conflict is inevitable. In 1930 a member of his own faculty accused him of financial recklessness in the management of the college and of not being “sound in the faith.” The
Memphis Presbytery charged him with heresy in 1931. He was exonerated, and his writings thereafter suggest he was completely at peace with the idea that God would be the judge of how well he used his gifts of persuasion, tenacity and vision.

To the Class of 1943, whose collegiate years had been overshadowed by war, he wrote one of his most poignant addresses. It typifies both his prose style and his theology: fiery just this side of florid; ever conscious of the individual's place in the larger world; keenly aware of the obligation to use one's God-given talents. It still applies today:

"We have all been affected by this world catastrophe, personally and collectively, consciously and unconsciously....The note of reality has entered into our thinking and living, and we are on our way to becoming citizens of the world.

To you, the members of this class, who will be more speedily scattered over the face of the earth than any other class has ever been, our hearts go out in confidence and affection. We expect you to give a good account of yourselves, wherever you are or whatever you are doing, in the fight for freedom, truth, and justice, and we pray that the unfailing grace of our Eternal Father will enable you to do your full part in ushering in an era that will be just for all nations and hopeful for all men."

Sharing a laugh with his successor, Peyton N. Rhodes
Peyton Nalle Rhodes

Name Recognizes a Lifetime of Dedication

By Helen Watkins Norman

The four-ton bronze bell that hangs in Halliburton Tower has pealed countless times since it was hoisted atop the Gothic tower in October 1962. Still, there was a special poignance to its music this June as one era ended and another began.

President Emeritus Peyton Nalle Rhodes, who had personally led the search for a bell worthy of Southwestern’s elegant Halliburton Tower back in the 1960s, was not the reason for the ringing. The college to which he’d dedicated his life was now dedicating its life to him. Southwestern At Memphis had become Rhodes College.

A significant number of colleges and universities have changed their names over the years. Florida Presbyterian College became Eckerd College in 1972. Claremont Men’s College in California became Claremont McKenna in 1982. Even the venerable Harvard, Carnegie-Mellon and Vanderbilt once went by other names.

Helen Watkins Norman is former Rhodes Assistant to the President for Public Information.

This article appeared in the June 30, 1984 issue of Southwestern Today, announcing the name change of the college from Southwestern At Memphis to Rhodes College.
It's pronounced Montgomery Masonle College. founded at Clarksdale, 1848, with Dr. W. P. Hopkins president. Renamed Stewart College, 1855 when the Nashville Synod assumed control. It business college of the Presbyterian Church in the USA. 1861, being Incorporated as Southwestern Presbyterian. 1875. It moved here in 1925.

Most often the name changes have reflected the largess of a donor, someone who has made extraordinary monetary contributions to the institution. Southwestern's recent decision instead pays tribute to a lifetime of service. Peyton Rhodes is the only leader in Southwestern's history who has devoted his entire career to the college. From the time he finished graduate school in 1926 until the present, Dr. Rhodes has channeled his energy, emotions and intellect into making Southwestern all it could be.

The name Rhodes College, moreover, recognizes the former president's late wife, Alice Archer Rhodes, who as a professor's wife and later first lady, left her own indelible mark on the college. The daughter of a country doctor, she had a talent for making friends and a devotion to the college which she served with grace and style for more than 50 years.

A native Virginian, Dr. Rhodes left the University of Virginia in 1926 with a master's in chemistry and a Ph.D. in physics and headed by train—the Memphis Special—to a small liberal arts college he'd never even visited before. He was recruited by Southwestern President Dr. Charles Diehl as an associate professor of physics, a post he held until 1929 when he was made a full professor.

In the beginning, Dr. Rhodes wore several hats in the fledgling physics department. Faced with the initial scarcity of even the most rudimentary teaching equipment, he became lobbyist and purchasing agent for the physics department as well as an educator. He remembers approaching Dr. Diehl soon after arriving on campus with a request for $3,000 worth of equipment.

"He looked at me and said, 'Dr. Rhodes, we haven't got the money, but if you say we have to have it, we'll find the money. But be sure it's the best of its kind suitable for its purpose,'" Dr. Rhodes repeated.

Dr. Rhodes taught physics for 23 years, additionally serving the last four years as vice president of the college. In 1949 he was named president, concluding a two-year search for a successor to Dr. Diehl whose retirement was dictated by advancing age and increasing bad health. Dr. Rhodes was the first Southwestern president from outside the ministerial profession and the only scientist ever to occupy that position.

"His was a low-key style of leadership," said
Eleanor Shannon, who worked under Dr. Rhodes as an assistant professor of history and later acting dean of women. "You always strove to carry out the goals that he and Dr. Diehl had talked about for the college," said Mrs. Shannon, a former first lady of the University of Virginia and previous member of Southwestern’s board. Dr. Rhodes still visits the Shannons on his twice annual trips to Charlottesville and his alma mater where he says he “visits with Mr. Jefferson.”

The years of Dr. Rhodes’ presidency were full of growth and change for the campus. When he assumed the job, the college had only 600 students and assets of roughly $5 million. When he retired 16 years later, the student body had grown to 900 and assets, to nearly $14 million.

Moreover, his farewell to the presidential suite came after he’d helped charter a campus chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, increased financial support from the church and countless national foundations, expanded the adult education program, established the international studies department and lifted the academic status of the college to new levels.

Under his leadership and critically watchful eye, ten major buildings were added to the existing eight. Those include Burrow Library, Mallory Gymnasium, the Catherine Burrow Refectory, Ellett, Trezevant and Bellingrath Halls, the Moore Moore Infirmary, the Richard Halliburton Memorial Tower and adjacent Gooch Hall and Glassell and Townsend Halls. After his retirement from the presidency, Dr. Rhodes was also consultant for construction of the Frazier Jelke Science Center Complex.

Despite the sweeping campus changes that occurred during his years at the helm, it is the man, not just the accomplishments, that generations of Southwesterners recall.

It is the Dr. Rhodes crouched on his knees, yanking a wayward weed from a campus flower bed on the way to the presidential suite in Palmer. Or the Dr. Rhodes who never ceased extolling the values of the liberal arts curriculum. Or the Dr. Rhodes whose eyes would light up at the sight of a young child. Or the Dr. Rhodes willing to stick his neck out in the community in order to ensure freedom of expression for Southwestern youth. Or the Dr. Rhodes with the insatiable curiosity for the world around him. (Loosely quoting Will Rogers, he once wrote, “I have never met a person from whom I could not learn.”)

“He was the epitome of what a college president should be—learned, wise, witty,” said Dean of Students Bo Scarborough, who was a student during Dr. Rhodes’ later years as president. “And except for the overwhelming sadness when Mrs. Rhodes died, there’s been almost no change in him over the years. He still has that incredibly sharp wit.”

After his retirement in 1965, Dr. Rhodes was drafted several times to fill top-level positions on an acting basis. Prior to William Bowden’s ascent to the presidency in 1969, Dr. Rhodes served as acting president, and in 1979, he slipped on the shoes of acting vice president and dean of the college while a search committee sought to fill that position.

When he assumed the job, the college had only 600 students and assets of roughly $5 million. When he retired 16 years later, the student body had grown to 900 and assets, to nearly $14 million.

Dr. Rhodes, who turned 84 in January, continues to call the college his home away from home, lunching often in the college refectory with his “adopted” grandson, a toddler son of close friends, or attending the many concerts and lectures held on campus.

And though his pace has slackened, his interest in Southwestern’s future has not. The 58-year love affair between college and educator is as lasting as the stone halls that it produced.

As Rhodes College, these halls now and for all time will embody the inspiration of Peyton Nalle Rhodes.
met Peyton Nalle Rhodes for the first time just a few weeks ago, but I had been reading about him for quite some time.

As we talked in the Board Room, sitting at a large conference table under an oil portrait of this man who people are saying “is really going to become a legend—a truly historic figure in higher education,” Dr. Rhodes was obviously not considering the matter of his own importance.

Neither was he completely sold on the idea of being interviewed for an article he said he didn’t think anyone would read, anyway. Having been subjected to a lot of publicity when the name change of the college was announced in July, he said newspaper people had not always gotten their facts straight about him and

Jane Hines is editor of The Presbyterian Voice, a publication of the Synod of Living Waters, Presbyterian Church (USA).

Dr. Peyton Nalle Rhodes, president of Rhodes from 1949-1965 and the man for whom the college is named, died Nov. 14, 1984. This article, his last interview, appeared in the November 1984 issue of the Mid-South Presbyterian. Reprinted with permission.
he handed me a copy of something he had written himself with all dates and facts correct. It was titled "The Campus Office Odyssey of Peyton Nalle Rhodes...you can come home again." It contained the information that he had arrived in the fall of 1926 as associate professor of physics, starting out in Room 212 of the original Science Building, which he said was an easy room to remember because 212 is the boiling point of water at pressure of 760 mm of mercury. "About 1945," he wrote, he was "appointed vice president with no particular duties and the same office." In the fall of 1949 he "left happy home in Science Building, very scared, for old President's office in Palmer Hall." In the Fall of 1962 he "moved to lovely and well appointed President's office on the third floor of Halliburton Tower." Then he wrote one simple sentence: "June 30, 1965, P.N.R. retired from presidency."

"What are you doing on campus these days?" I asked him.

"Well, I try to meet a lot of students and faculty and sort of draw them into conversation and make them happy. I try to have a fairly good influence with our friends in the community. I was at a shindig at the President's home last night. There were about a hundred people there and I knew a lot of them. I've been in Memphis sixty years, now. I can help with publicity by simply shaking hands with a lot of people. I really don't do anything specially, but they don't run me off and you never get off the mailing lists; so I go over and get my mail and put that in the waste basket once or twice a week. I just get along with people and help out when they need somebody to fill a slot that nobody else wants to fill."

"How do you feel about having a college named for you?"

"Well, I was steadily against it. I thought we already had an excellent name and freely expressed my opinion to all that invited it. It's a little bit hard to oppose 32 members of the board when they're just hellbent on doing something. I finally acquiesced and try to be happy and look pleased. It is an honor. There's no getting around that, and if people are that misguided, why you might as well stop worrying about it. People have been awful nice. They ask me what happened and I say I'm the product of a series of nice accidents. All my life I've had things sort of break my way and I don't know why."

Perhaps it's because he knows so much and cares so much. His knowledge of many things—ranging from physics to Oriental rugs, to Spanish, to Gothic architecture, to books, to roses, to the Presbyterian church, to higher education—is amazing.

His education began in Clifton Forge, Virginia, where he gives credit to "excellent high school
teachers, who gave me the best possible preparation for college." Then he graduated from the University of Virginia in three years.

His enthusiasm and his curiosity about a variety of subjects is epitomized in his interest in "building buildings" as he talks happily about what he calls one of his favorite pursuits. "Have you seen the music building? It's probably the finest music building in the world. I think Halliburton Tower is the best piece of stone work in America if not Europe. This stone we use here is a ferruginous sandstone. It's not limestone, although lots of people think it's limestone. As it ages, it gets harder and harder and it gets almost like granite. The color in the stone is due to impurities like iron and maybe manganese, the yellows and reds and so forth. You can feast your eyes on Halliburton Tower and get quite an inspiration. If you've got a couple of hours, I can show you about buildings."

The same intensity is also obvious in the way he talks about the relationship of a church college to the church, which is a strong tradition at Rhodes College. While he was president, he attended 48 Synod meetings. He was ordained an elder at Idlewild Presbyterian Church many years ago and his conversation about the church indicates an intimate knowledge of all the facets of the Presbyterian connectional system. He reads continually about religion and is enthusiastic about one or two leaders in the church although he says we are missing people like Calvin and Luther.

Whether it's due to knowledge or wisdom, at the age of 84, Peyton Nalle Rhodes surveys his situation with equanimity. "Here on this campus we have a rather pleasant group that comes back and we make quite a to-do over homecoming, but the classes are much more clearly defined than they are at Virginia. About the only times you go back to Virginia is for the 50th year and those that haven't died stagger around a little bit and don't come back anymore. I quit going to them long ago. I'm up in the class of the Sixties now. I'll soon be the sole survivor if I can make it."

His lifelong quest for excellence and quality and knowledge has not brought dissatisfaction with things as they are, but an acceptance of himself, his place, and his "Place."

"I hope Rhodes College will be as good a school as Southwestern has been," he said.
The Education of a College President

By John Branston

The year 1973 was not an ordinary one. The students who came to Southwestern At Memphis that fall were the tail end of the flower children generation. It was the year of Watergate, the end of the war in Vietnam, the year Vice President Spiro Agnew resigned, the last year of Nixon's White House and the year the Arab oil embargo sent the stock market into free-fall until it landed at 578 on the Dow in early 1974.

The new college president who welcomed the students was 38 years old, a successful businessman, a Presbyterian minister, and father of three children—one of them a freshman at Southwestern.

John Branston is Editorial Special Projects Director and a writer for Memphis magazine.
James Harold Daughdrill, Jr.

James Daughdrill had never applied for a job in his life, including this one. He considered it a calling, like his ministry in Little Rock.

Southwestern, looking for a president for the third time in eight years, had found him.

And none too soon. The college, not unlike the country, was in some turmoil itself. It had recorded six years of deficits. The combination of annual deficits and the stock market crash was brutal on the endowment and financial support.

Relations with the Presbyterian Church were strained as well. Southwestern seemed uncertain of how to express its religious heritage and commitment. So in the eyes of some deeply concerned members of the college board of trustees, a man who had led a church, met a payroll, sold enough carpet to cover northern Georgia and had a wonderfully outgoing wife was, well, heaven-sent.

That was the backdrop for the first year of Jim Daughdrill's career as a college president. But what he and his wife Libby can't help remembering about their introduction to campus life 25 years ago was the Coke bottles. "Learning by fear," he calls it. They lived for a week on the first floor of Glassell Hall dormitory. To young students bored with their books and in a state of grace, to roll an empty Coke bottle down a carpetless hallway past classmates at night was temptation. To roll a Coke bottle past the room of the next president and his wife was simply irresistible.

Libby vowed she was not staying!

But the Daughdrills weathered the Coke bottles, as well as more serious crises of faith, finances and faculty. As Rhodes celebrates its 150th anniversary in 1998, Jim Daughdrill will mark his 25th year as president, one of the longer runs of any current college president in America, and the second longest tenure for a president of Rhodes. Only Charles Diehl, who led Southwestern for 32 years, served longer here.

The college today is stronger than ever. In sports parlance, it has raised its game, stepped it up a notch, moved from "the low minors to the majors," in trustee Mike McDonnell's estimation. The endowment is $176 million, the annual fund $2.5 million. There are 1,463 students from all over the U.S. and seven other countries. The 423 members of the Class of 2001, including 32 valedictorians or salutatorians, were selected from more than 2,300 applicants. Rhodes regularly receives national publicity for the quality of its students, faculty and facilities.
The legacy of “genuineness” passed on by men like Charles Diehl and Peyton Rhodes and expressed in buildings made from Arkansas stone and Vermont slate continues. After visiting the new $23 million Bryan Campus Life Center recently, downtown Memphis developer Henry Turley, who had just attended a seminar at Harvard, shook his head and said, “Harvard doesn’t have anything nicer than this.”

Jim Daughdrill loves his wife Libby, who was his high school sweetheart, his children Risha, Hal and Gay, his grandchildren and his job. His youngest daughter, Gay Boyd ’90, describes him as “centered.” He begins his day with a routine of prayer and reflection he calls mind-mapping. He likes to end his day with an Auturo Fuente Double Chateau cigar. He has written a book of haiku poetry. He is a fan of Thomas Merton as “someone who held together activism and spirituality.” He has a mystic streak “but it’s only a streak.” He spends one week each fall at a Trappist monastery in Kentucky. That week and another he and Libby spend with their children and grandchildren at the Gulf Coast each summer are sacred.

He plays golf with a 13 handicap and used to play tennis. He likes gadgets and gimmicks, no matter how corny. He once suggested that faculty and staff pinch their ear lobes as a subtle reminder when they hear someone saying “Rhodes College” instead of the preferred case, just plain “Rhodes.” He meets periodically with students in the refectory, bearing a sign that says “AT&T” for “Ask, Tell, Talk” to the president. At least one freshman told him he was having trouble with his phone.

He no longer wears a tie to the office every day and keeps a lower profile than he used to. He prefers meeting with small groups of faculty and students to large ones. He is a fiend for campus neatness, likes to say “rust never sleeps” and challenges groundskeepers to get the fall leaves up before the holiday break is over, then rewards them and their spouses with dinner if they do.

He cries easily and unashamedly, answers questions thoughtfully, often philosophically, and does not flinch from conflict. He suffers foolishness to a point, after which he can give as good as he gets.

He once responded to a campus editor who accused him of ordering the killing of pigeons this way: “Nope, my order didn’t mention pigeons at all. It read, ‘Deliver us from newspaper reporters who fall for negative gossip and who never try to find out the truth.’ Unfortunately, my order has not been carried out.”

He is fascinated by the theme of leadership. At a dinner at his house for student leaders, he asked them to wrestle with a definition, then ventured one of his own.

“My view is that a leader is a person who can articulate who we are, where we are going, why it important, and how will we get there. A test is how many people in your organization could give answers to those four questions that are approximately the same.”

Even after a quarter of a century, running a college is a continuing education, compared to which, he smiles, the game of chess is child’s play.

“It’s a funny job. You don’t belong. I am a faculty member and board member, but neither considers me one of them. Nor do Presbyterian ministers. What makes it wonderful is that the college is made up of all of those. I’m a generalist. I love ideas, and I love people of ideas, but I am not a scholar. So it’s a perfect place for a guy like me. There are so many different constituencies. I love the interaction, even the conflicts.”

Libby does not exactly agree.

“He has always said he is not a scholar, but I think he is a great scholar,” she says. “He has an open mind and reads constantly, never novels but things that will benefit the college.”

The Carpet Maker’s Son

His father didn’t go to college although he had football scholarship offers from Georgia Tech, Clemson and others. Instead, he worked as an hourly employee in a textile plant. When he worked his way to the top, he had the respect of the hourly employees. He was a product of the Depression, impatient and driven, known in the mill as a “hammer fixer,” which meant someone who felt a balky piece of machinery could be fixed with a blow from a hammer. His son would ask and find out.

His father encouraged him to go into the egg business as a boy, which he did, raising 175 white leghorn hens and four roosters and selling eggs to
"Dad was teaching me the responsibilities and joys of running a business," he recalls. He first felt the call to the ministry when he was a junior at the McCallie School in Chattanooga. When it was time for college, he went to Davidson intent on being an English major, however. At the end of his sophomore year, he married Elizabeth Anne 'Libby' Gay and transferred to Emory University in Atlanta. They both worked the evening shift at the university hospital, which meant they could eat dinner and drive home together. It was during this time that he thought he might want to be a medical missionary until he took a chemistry course and found he was out of his element.

When Daughdrill graduated from Emory in 1956, carpet makers were thriving. The Georgia carpet business was a piece of Fifties Americana. The chenille and tufting process was evolving into broadloom carpet, which could be produced 15 times faster than traditional looms. Mills were moving to the South, where they couldn't be built fast enough to satisfy the demands of the post-war housing boom.

"We couldn't believe how much carpet we were shipping," says Daughdrill. "I started in the business when I was at Emory. Dad made me president when I was 25 and he and my mother moved to Florida. Dad remained as chairman. It was in a sense his company but also he gave me free rein to do what I wanted. Times were great. I didn't have to be a genius to succeed."

But the transition from father to son in a family business, even a successful one, is not as seamless as a roll of broadloom carpet. Again the young executive felt the call of the ministry and the life of the mind and spirit. On business trips to Memphis to meet with buyers at Goldsmith's department store, he would slip away to Oxford, Mississippi, to wander around William Faulkner's home, Rowan Oak.

The turning point came after the Daughdrills joined a church in Cartersville, and Jim was asked to be canvass chairman.

"Our life profoundly changed when we thought about what our pledge would be," he says. "We decided to tithe. It was more money than we had ever given away. We had our eye on a Curtis Mathes television and console at the time, and we had bought all of Beethoven's albums on the installment plan. The tithing decision meant no TV. We experienced a kind of meaning in our lives that we had not felt before. It felt good because our priorities were lined up in a more meaningful way. In a word, it was a joyful experience. It was giving as a channel of grace, like prayer or Bible study, but not many people think of giving as such a thing. It sounds pious, but that is what it was for us."

Daughdrill agonized over what to do with his career. Libby, the practical one, asked him, "after all the thinking and praying, what do you really want to do? ' I smiled and said I wanted to go into the ministry."

He told his father he was leaving the business and gave back all his stock. He and Libby saved $17,000, enough to get him through Columbia Theological Seminary in Atlanta and rent a house. The "1961 Young Man of the Year" who had been in the country club and the Young Presidents Association moved his family to the other side of town, literally and figuratively. Libby went to work as a secretary in a Baptist church. Jim took a part-time job selling file folders to ministers and teaching New Testament at The Westminster School in Atlanta. Their son Hal swept and brushed tennis courts in exchange for lessons. They went to high school football games at halftime because then they would let you in for no charge and you could bring your own popcorn.

"Not to be the breadwinner was a big come-down and that was good for me," says Jim. "It was a wonderful time for us. We were thrown back on..."
each other, like living in a foreign country. I wouldn't take anything in the world for those times together."

After finishing seminary, Daughdrill was called as minister of St. Andrew’s Presbyterian Church in Little Rock. He vividly recalls the night of April 4, 1968, when Martin Luther King Jr. was assassinated in Memphis. Arkansas Governor Winthrop Rockefeller called several churchmen, including Daughdrill, to his office to say he wanted a televised memorial service on the steps of the Capitol. At the same time, there was to be a separate service of black church groups. Daughdrill, who had met both King and his father in Atlanta, marched with the black churchmen and lost some members of his church because of it.

Two years later, his executive abilities caught up with him again. He left the church to accept a job as secretary of stewardship for the Presbyterian Church in the United States.

"A MAN WHO COULD GET US SOME MONEY."

Meanwhile, Southwestern was looking for a new president, a different kind of president who could help it get through tough times. "The consensus of the community was that we needed someone who knew the church and knew its commitment to Christian education and also had some expertise in business and administration," says the Rev. Paul Tudor Jones, minister emeritus of Idlewild Presbyterian Church. The priorities were clear. "We needed a man who could get us some money a whole lot more than we needed another Ph.D.," says the Rev. Jones.

Frank Mitchener, the current chairman of the board of trustees, agreed. Mitchener and Daughdrill had been classmates at McCallie and had been in each other's weddings. Mitchener and his wife, alumna Judith Deavenport, looked at each other, each thinking the same thing. Jim Daughdrill would be perfect for this job.

The decision process was slow. The faculty wanted an academician. There were interviews and more interviews. At one point, Daughdrill withdrew his name from consideration. Shortly thereafter, he got a call from then-chairman of the board Robert McCallum.

"He said the board wanted me to be the 18th president of Southwestern," Daughdrill recalls. "I asked him if I had the support of the full board. He said yes, and I immediately started crying."

The new president made an impression as someone who was there to stay and would confidently take command.

But he did briefly entertain the possibility that things might get worse instead of better. He mentally prepared two contingency plans. One would have shrunk the student body, the other would have turned Rhodes into a work college like Berea in Kentucky. He kept both to himself, believing with the Apostle Paul that a leader must not sound an uncertain trumpet.

Those plans proved unnecessary. A balanced budget was restored the first year. That single act probably restored the confidence of the business community. The board members, of course, were already believers. The students and staff saw increased attention to maintenance and groundskeeping, a Daughdrill pet project to this day. Among the groundskeepers was a student named Hal Daughdrill.

"One of my fondest memories is of standing waist-deep in trash," says Hal, head of the Walker Companies in Jackson, Mississippi. "I have mowed every inch of that place."

Hal would transfer to Vanderbilt before he graduated, remaining then, as now, very close to his father.

"He is very ambitious, but in a corporate sense, not a personal sense," says Hal. "He did not set out to be the best college president, but to make Rhodes the best college, and there is a big difference. "Archbishop Desmond Tutu says one of the greatest gifts is to advance the argument without raising your voice. I think Dad's a master of that."

Libby Daughdrill agrees with her son's assessment. "He loves and cares about everybody here at Rhodes; I believe that with all my heart."

There was iron as well as kindness in the president's blood, and students soon got a taste of that. A group of them calling themselves the Bellingrath 14, after the famous Chicago 7 of the 1960s,
AMES HAROLD DAUGHDRILL, JR.

demanded coed dorms. The
campus deans were split, and
the Frazier Jelke auditorium
was jammed when the presi-
dent announced his decision.
The jury, he said, was still
out on the merits of coed
dorms. But Southwestern
was not going to do it.
There was silence, then,
slowly, applause. The new
leader had spoken on what
was out of bounds. He had
taken a stand, even if it was
not universally popular.
When his friend Chancellor
Alexander Heard at Vanderbilt heard the story, he
said, "Oh, Jim, how quaint."
Later the same year Daughdrill banned dogs on
campus.
"I was it, and I’ve been it ever since," he says.
"From that point on, I’m no longer one of the boys
or one of the girls."
The bell cow for the financial turnaround was a
businessman and former Memphis mayor named
Edmund Orgill. "You’ve got to find yourself some
angels," he told the new president. At a meeting of
financial supporters, Orgill pounded his fist on the
table and said, "I’m not a wealthy man, but I’m
going to kick this thing off and give $10,000 annu-
ally," which at that time was enough money to go
around the world. A half dozen others joined him,
and that led to the formation of the Charles E.
Diehl Society.
Together, Daughdrill and trustee Robert
McCallum made the rounds. It was a new day,
McCallum would say, then after the introductions
Daughdrill would take over. Trustee Palmer
Brown ’30 said he would say yes but only if they
would promise never to ask him again. He has
given every year since, including $1 million to the
Bryan Campus Life Center.
The goal of the capital campaign was $20 million.
"People laughed at us," said McCallum. "My
own private guess was $14 million. But then we had
$20 million, then $40 million and then $50 million."
Libby Daughdrill was a huge asset, leading
McCallum to joke that "we got three for the price
of one and Libby is two of them."
The endowment took another jump with the set-
tlement of the Bellingrath Trust. Walter D.
Bellingrath, patron of among other things the
famous gardens in southern Alabama, had been
cultivated by former president Diehl. Bellingrath
set up a trust fund that would benefit
Southwestern and two other colleges.
A condition was that they teach two years of
Bible or Bible-related courses. In the late 1970s,
there was some question whether Southwestern
was in compliance. It was a delicate situation.
Finally a core course called the "Man" course, now
the "Search" course, was restructured to meet the
requirement.
"Jim’s experience stood us in good stead," says
Paul Tudor Jones. "The faculty was scared of being
labeled a Bible college. It’s been a fight to keep it
from going completely the other way. Fortunately
at Rhodes they’ve been able to meld in enough
people of the faith to keep it from going secular."
It was Daughdrill’s idea to change the name of
the college from Southwestern to Rhodes in 1984.
To him, it was a simple question of "do we want to
go for national quality" in a world of ratings ser-
vices and "Nifty Fifty" colleges that clearly values
such things.
"It was a name that once meant something but
it no longer meant anything," says the Rev. Jones.
And it was confusing enough that test scores
intended for some other Southwestern sometimes
arrived in the mail.
The timing of the decision to go for national qual-
ity was fortunate. The great bull market in stocks
was beginning, and the investment value of a well-
managed college endowment could appreciate con-
siderably—as could college costs and tuition. A
building program added Buckman Hall, a library
addition, two dormitories, an administrative services building, a theater, music building and campus life center. Daughdrill visited small colleges such as Kalamazoo, Washington University in St. Louis and Davidson to see their athletic facilities, then turned empty fields into a first-class soccer field and a lighted 10-court tennis stadium that can host national collegiate tournaments.

At the end of 1997, the endowment stood at $176 million, and it is Daughdrill's goal to raise it to at least $200 million, along with another $100 million in deferred gifts, before he retires.

Looking Ahead

The view from Halliburton Tower has not always been as idyllic as it seems.

Leadership, writes author Gary Wills in Certain Trumpets, is "always a struggle, often a feud."

Daughdrill has been blessed with a board that thinks he walks on water. He has not disappointed them, and vice versa.

"Listen, he could have been president of the United States and done that well," says Frank Mitchener.

But the business approach has sometimes been too much for some faculty members.

"I think there are pluses and minuses," says philosophy professor and senior faculty member Larry Lacy. "One of the pluses has been that Jim has wanted to preserve the Christian character of the school. I think he's done a good job in terms of administration and building a good team. Sometimes he has applied too strictly a business model for administering the college."

In 1979, the Mellon Foundation told the college its percentage of tenured faculty was too high.

"That was a wake-up call because they were not going to support us," says Daughdrill. "I told the faculty to work out a plan. After they balked, I said if they won't do it, I will."

He did, and the faculty voted to censure him. He told his family he did not expect to survive as president. But the board voted to condemn the censure and later gave him a 10-year contract.

"The message came through loud and clear, and it created some deep wounds," says Lacy. "I'm not sure either of the parties is over them, but I don't think they fester the way they did in the past."

Ironically, no one is more conscious of the shortcomings of a rigid approach to liberal arts education than Daughdrill himself. As a chief executive, he can measure accomplishments like student-faculty ratio, student retention and faculty pay with facts and statistics. They are fine for brochures and press releases and for the college rating game. His successor, he knows, "will not be brought on board the boat to bail water."

How well Rhodes fulfills its spiritual commitment, what Daughdrill calls "transformational education," is the more difficult question. And it haunts him and brings tears to his eyes.

"Have we made a difference in the lives of young people in their spiritual growth? Have we affirmed to them, 'you are a child of God?' Unless there is something radical that grounds your worth as a human being once and for all, then the only things available to you are the enthusiasms that come and go with the wind.

"How do we affirm that to our students in an unequivocal way without being coercive or pressuring? I am haunted by the fact that we don't do that very well, and I don't know how to do it better. I just wonder if our students have heard that trumpet."

Those are the questions that he is trying to answer as he works on "Rhodes' Vision for the Third Millenium." And, according to him, his agenda also includes lots of golf balls that need losing, books that need reading and so many grandchildren to be with.
Magazine Available Online

Beginning with this issue, *RHODES* magazine is now available online. Access the “Publications” listing on the Rhodes home page—http://www.rhodes.edu—and use Acrobat Reader. Acrobat can be downloaded for free from the Internet.

Jack Terry Day

In a first-ever action, St. Andrew's-by-the-Sea Episcopal Church in Destin, FL, declared Aug. 16, 1996 Jack Terry Day. Terry '38 was cited for 39 years of faithful service.

Rhodes Redux

Alumnae speakers at “The Secrets of My Success,” a recent career forum for women

Fennell Joins Heifer Project

Ellen Moorhead Fennell '72 of Little Rock has been named director of grants for Heifer Project International, a nonprofit development organization that works worldwide to alleviate poverty and hunger through gifts of livestock and training.

Fennell previously worked as development officer with Winrock International. Her son Henry Murphy is a Rhodes senior.

Rice Receives Award

Memphis attorney Larry Rice '74 has received the Professional Education Systems Inc. award for his dedication and excellence in continuing professional education.

Rice, who is with the Rice, Smith, Bursi, Veazey, Amundsen and Jewell law firm, is a nationally recognized speaker on divorce practice.

The second edition of his book, *The Complete Guide to Divorce Practice: Forms and Procedures for the Lawyer*, published by the American Bar Association, is due out this year. In addition, he has been invited to address the August American Bar Association convention in Toronto on “Law Office Management.”

students, included Mary Masters Caywood '82, vice president and general manager, Archer Malmo Direct; Susan Logan Huffman '83, senior vice president and investment manager, Morgan Asset Management Inc.; and attorney Dottie Johnson Pounders '68, president of the Memphis Bar Association.

The forum was sponsored by the Rhodes Office of Career Services, the Margaret Hyde Council and Panhellenic Council.

Several other Memphis alumni participated in Rhodes Career Services' recent Career Tracks program for students. Keynote speaker was Herman Morris '73, president, Memphis Light, Gas & Water.

Panelists included: Susan Gear '94, Memphis Youth Villages; attorney Phil Mischke '79; musician Sid Selvidge '65; Ben Scott '94, Federal Express; artist Carol DeForest '71; Dr. Ara Hanissian '89; and Angela Kreuter '95, Arthur Andersen.
Palmer Gives Keynote Address

Vicki Gilmore Palmer '75 of Atlanta, vice president and treasurer of Coca-Cola Enterprises, was keynote speaker for the recent Black Business Association of Memphis awards ceremony.

Palmer, who spoke on “Coping in the Business World: A Black Perspective,” also received the Association’s International Award.

Nominations Sought For Rhodes Athletic Hall Of Fame

Rhodes’ International Alumni Association is soliciting nominations for its Athletic Hall of Fame. The purpose is to salute individuals who have either made outstanding contributions to the athletic program of the college or who have distinguished themselves—and brought honor to the college—through their athletic accomplishments during and after their years at Rhodes.

Up to three individuals will be inducted in October 1998. Nominees not selected this year will remain on the list of candidates to be considered in subsequent years.

Manhattan Project Veteran Retires

Rufus Shivers ’43 of Alexandria, VA, has retired after 53 years as a general engineer with the Department of Energy’s Office of Solar Thermal, Biomass Power and Hydrogen Technologies. He was the last “Manhattan Project” veteran working at DOE. An intelligence agent in the Counterintelligence Corps, he was assigned to the Manhattan Project’s Oak Ridge, TN, site and later as an aide to the project director in Washington, DC.

After World War II, his engineering projects at the Atomic Energy Commission, the Energy Research and Development Administration and DOE included the development of a plutonium-fueled heater to keep instruments operative aboard the Pioneer and Galileo spacecraft during their probes of frigid outer space. The isotopic heaters developed in Shivers’ shop also aided the Apollo II moon landing.

Shivers holds the patent for a plutonium-fueled heater for use in a deep sea diver’s suit, and was in charge of the AEC project to build the world’s largest cobalt-60 irradiated food preservative facility.

Hearn Opens in Anne Frank

Award-winning actor George Hearn '56 opened recently in a new Broadway production of The Diary of Anne Frank with Natalie Portman and Linda Lavin. Hearn plays Anne’s father Otto Frank. The set, said The New York Times, “reproduces the dimensions of the original hiding place in Amsterdam” where the Frank family hid from the Nazis from 1942-45.

Wolcott Memorial Fund Established

The Rob Wolcott Memorial Fund has been established to support intern/volunteer programs at the Church Health Center in Memphis. Wolcott ’93, who died in September, was a student in the Public Health Service at the Uniformed Services University of the Health Sciences. The fund honors his commitment to health care and service to the poor and homeless.

In addition, a memorial tree, a sugar maple, has been planted in his memory between...
Dr. Fred Neal Dies

Dr. Fred W. Neal, professor emeritus of philosophy and religion at Rhodes, died Oct. 24, 1997. He was 82.

Dr. Neal taught from 1958 until his retirement in 1985. He served as director of the Search course from 1970-85 and established the "Pain, Suffering and Death" and "Medical Ethics" courses, along with hospital chaplaincy internships at Rhodes. For more than 30 years, he taught the T.K. Young Bible Class at Idlewild Presbyterian Church.

"Fred Neal was one of the most beloved professors at Rhodes," said college President James Daughdrill. "His influence on students is immeasurable."

The son of Presbyterian missionaries to Cameroon, Dr. Neal grew up on a farm in New York State's Catskill Mountains. His sister had died of hepatitis in Africa, and, taking no chances, his parents sent him back to the states at an early age.

They stayed on in Africa, because as Dr. Neal once explained, "they were goal-centered Calvinists who felt they had a mission in life." Consequently, he saw them every four years.

In time, he attended boarding school and then went on to Lewis and Clark College where he received his B.A. degree. He studied for his B.D. at Chicago Theological Seminary and later earned a Ph.D. in church history at the University of Chicago.

When World War II came along Dr. Neal served as a Navy chaplain. After the war, he resumed teaching, going to Mississippi State University in 1949 to start up a program in philosophy and religion. Nine years later he came to Rhodes.

Dr. Neal did interim preaching and lecturing throughout his career. He also lectured at the British Studies at Oxford summer study program and served as a faculty-elected member of the Rhodes Board of Trustees in the 1970s.

In 1985 he received the Clarence Day Award for Outstanding Teaching, and in 1991 was selected by Rhodes alumni who attended the college between 1976-85 to be the subject of a faculty portrait.

Dr. Neal leaves his wife, June Daniels Neal; three daughters, Susan McWhirter '75 and Carol Reber, both of Memphis, and Pat Neal '78 of Key Biscayne, FL; a son, Rick W. Neal '87 of Memphis; a sister, Marion Faustman of Lumas, CA; and five grandchildren.

Correction

Kathryn Woods Zeuthen '92 and her husband Tom own a Smoothie King franchise in Nashville, not a Movie King franchise as reported in the fall issue of Rhodes.

Also, the captions under the two Little Rock photos on page A-5 of Alumni News were reversed. Rhodes regrets these errors.
Homecoming '97

Homecoming 1997

Friday Afternoon
The Golden Lynx, those who have celebrated their 50th reunion, met for a reception in the Rhea Lounge in the Briggs Student Center.

Friday Evening
Alumni of all class years partied in the Virginia and Robert McCallum Ballroom of the Bryan Campus Life Center.
Saturday Morning

Runners in the Homerunning 5K race were off bright and early.

Jane Nigra '99 finished first in the women's division.

Reunion classes processed at Alumni Convocation held in Hardie Auditorium.

Kitty Hargrave Nelson '47 received the Outstanding Alumni Volunteer of the Year Award.

The family of Dr. A.P. Kelso, professor of philosophy and Christian ethics from 1925-57, unveiled his portrait, the 12th in the Faculty Portrait Series. Left to right: Forrest L. Gager, husband of Dr. Kelso's daughter, the late Janet Kelso Gager '44; Russell Bailey, husband of Dr. Kelso's granddaughter Anne; Dr. Kelso's great-granddaughters Perrin and Sarah Bailey; his daughter Edith Kelso '39; and granddaughter Anne Kelso Lowrey Bailey.

Dr. C. Stratton Hill '50, retired director of the M.D. Anderson Cancer Center's pain management clinic, received the Distinguished Alumni Award.
Mr. and Mrs. Daughdrill greeted alumni at the football game. Rhodes beat Sewanee 27-17.

Saturday Afternoon

President and Mrs. Daughdrill greeted alumni at the football game. Rhodes beat Sewanee 27-17.

Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes, Damon Norcross and Kristin Fox

Mac McWhirter '73 enjoys the afternoon

Alumnae Go West

Friends from the class of '85 got together in Jackson Hole, WY, for their biennial reunion: first row, left to right—Sevgi Curtis, Meg Waters Lambert, Blair Gatewood Norman. Second row—Margaret Bryan French, Kelley Ashby Paul, Brigid Elsken Galloway. Katherine Albritton Fittro joined the festivities by telephone. Highlights included a raft trip down the Snake River and a dual baby shower in honor of Lambert and Norman.
The More Things Change
70 Years of Alumni News, 1928-98

In 1928 Dr. Marion L. MacQueen, professor of mathematics and father of Rhodes physics professor Robert M. MacQueen '60, established and edited The Southwestern Alumni Magazine. The booklet, which was published quarterly, contained feature articles, campus news and alumni news, setting the standard for all Rhodes alumni publications to come.

In 1939 the name was changed to the Southwestern News and came out in newsletter form until 1968. From 1969-75 the publication was a black and white magazine. From 1975-93 it was a tabloid newspaper called Southwestern Today, then Rhodes College Today in 1984 when the college changed its name.

The current Rhodes magazine, now in its fifth year, follows the format of its predecessors with two differences: color is used throughout and it has the shortest name in college history.

Editors of the alumni magazine include: Professor Marion L. MacQueen '19; Professor Ogden Baine '31; Olivia Reames; Professor C.G. Siefkin; Professor John Quincy Wolf; Elizabeth “Pud” Mahan Ballenger ’33; Ken Berryhill ’52; Jeannette “Jet” Hollenberg Birge ’42; Denis E. Meadows; Helen Watkins Norman; Martha Hunter Shepard ’66.

Club News

MARYVILLE, TN—Rhodes alumni and parents cheered the Lynx football team as they battled the Maryville College Fighting Scots. Although the Lynx were unsuccessful on the field, guests enjoyed catching up with old friends and making new ones. Harry Odgen ’71, Laura Leigh Finley Shore ’86 and Jay Sumner ’93 hosted the tailgate.

COLORADO SPRINGS—A planned tailgate before the Rhodes vs. Colorado College football game was canceled due to one of the earliest blizzards ever in the Rocky Mountains. While area alumni stayed in out of the snow, Rhodes cheerleaders and players’ parents who traveled to the game were stranded at a local hotel. Fortunately, the Lynx football team turned back to Memphis at the Dallas airport.

MEMPHIS—Young alumni in Memphis gathered together at Young Avenue Deli for an evening of good cheer, celebrating the Second Annual “First Thursday in December” happy hour event. In the spirit of the winter holidays, graduates brought clothes and various food items to be donated to the Rhodes Souper Contact Soup Kitchen. Hosting this event were Brian Mott ’87, Conrad ’90 and Johanna Vandegrift Lehfeldt ’90, Ben ’94 and Riddell Walcott Scott ’95, Mandy Griffith ’96 and Bill Wallace ’97.

CHARLOTTE, NC—Area alumni and friends gathered for a holiday open house at the home of Debby and John Wallace ’75. David ’82 and Christie Ray Eades ’82 co-hosted this winter celebration.
Rhodes had its origin in the Clarksville Academy, founded in 1837. The Academy conveyed its property in 1848 to the Masonic Grand Lodge of Tennessee and was merged into the new Masonic University of Tennessee. This institution became Montgomery Masonic College in 1850, and in 1855 its name was again changed to Stewart College in honor of its president William M. Stewart. Under his leadership the operation of the College passed from the Masonic Lodge to the Presbyterian Synod of Nashville.

Under the Plan of Union of 1873, the Presbyterian Church reorganized Stewart College after the Reconstruction Era to operate as the single Presbyterian college for the entire area which was at that time considered to be the Southwest.

In 1875 Stewart College became Southwestern Presbyterian University.

Under the leadership of President Charles E. Diehl, the College moved to Memphis in 1925 and adopted the name Southwestern.

In 1945, the official college name became Southwestern At Memphis.

On July 1, 1984, the name of the College was changed to Rhodes College in honor of President Peyton Nalle Rhodes, who served the College in many capacities from 1926, when he joined the faculty as a physics professor, until his death in 1984.
### The History

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Year</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1848</td>
<td>Clarksville Academy becomes Masonic University of Tennessee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1849</td>
<td>W.F. Hopkins, president, college doors open for first time, Richard N. Newell, president</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1850</td>
<td>Castle Building completed, William A. Forbes, president</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1851</td>
<td>Charter secured for Montgomery Masonic College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1853</td>
<td>William M. Stewart, president</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1855</td>
<td>Synod of Nashville purchases Montgomery Masonic College, renames it Stewart College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1858</td>
<td>R.B. McMullen, president</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1859</td>
<td>Castle Building completed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1860</td>
<td>Robb Hall, first dormitory, completed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1885</td>
<td>Dr. Joseph R. Wilson, father of Woodrow Wilson, heads new School of Theology</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1888</td>
<td>C.C. Hersman, chancellor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1890</td>
<td>J.M. Rawlings, chancellor, first mention of a football team</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1891</td>
<td>George Summey, chancellor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1892</td>
<td>R.B. McMullen, president, Robb Hall, first dormitory, completed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1893</td>
<td>Montgomery Masonic College, renames it Stewart College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1898</td>
<td>New gym opens, men's basketball first played</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1899</td>
<td>First Homecoming football game played vs. Sewanee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1904</td>
<td>Federal Government awards College $25,000 for damages during Civil War</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1905</td>
<td>Neander M. Woods, chancellor, board allows women to attend classes, but not earn credit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1908</td>
<td>William M. Dinwiddie, chancellor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1909</td>
<td>Chancellor now called President; J.R. Dobyns, president</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1928</td>
<td>Honors courses established; Future U.S. President Herbert Hoover awarded honorary doctor of laws</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1931</td>
<td>Hall of Fame established in Palmer, heresy charges against Dr. Diehl, tutorial system begins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1936</td>
<td>Football team defeats Vanderbilt 12-0, Singers organized</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1942</td>
<td>First Commencement in new Fisher Garden</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1943</td>
<td>Army Air Force cadets train on campus; Adult Education Center (later Meeman Center) organized; First woman editor of Lynx—Anne Howard Bailey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1945</td>
<td>First woman student body president—Mary Ann Banning; &quot;Man&quot; course introduced; College renamed Southwestern at Memphis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1947</td>
<td>&quot;Temporary&quot; buildings—the shacks—constructed (photo circa 1959)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1948</td>
<td>Voorhies Hall dedicated; First Algermon Sydney Sullivan Award presented</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1949</td>
<td>Peyton N. Rhodes, president, Phi Beta Kappa installed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1951</td>
<td>Lyne Lair Opens</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1953</td>
<td>Burrow Library dedicated</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1968</td>
<td>Frazier Jelke Science Center, Glassell Hall dedicated, coat and tie dinner rule abolished</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1969</td>
<td>Women's dorm curfew ends</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1970</td>
<td>William L. Bowden, president; Clough Hall dedicated; Southwestern at Oxford (later British Studies) initiated</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1971</td>
<td>Hyde Gymnasium dedicated; Men's soccer team organized</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1973</td>
<td>James H. Daughdrill Jr., president</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1975</td>
<td>Golden Anniversary of opening in Memphis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1977</td>
<td>Dedication of Albury Swimming Complex; Lawrence Anthony campus sculpture completed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1980</td>
<td>Williford Hall dedicated; First Rites of Spring; Palmer Hall roof needs first repair since 1925</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1981</td>
<td>Clarence Day Awards for Teaching and Research established; McCoy Theatre dedicated</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**Dressed for dinner**

- 1969: Women's dorm curfew ends
- 1970: William L. Bowden, president; Clough Hall dedicated; Southwestern at Oxford (later British Studies) initiated
- 1971: Hyde Gymnasium dedicated; Men's soccer team organized
- 1973: James H. Daughdrill Jr., president
- 1975: Golden Anniversary of opening in Memphis
- 1977: Dedication of Albury Swimming Complex; Lawrence Anthony campus sculpture completed
- 1980: Williford Hall dedicated; First Rites of Spring; Palmer Hall roof needs first repair since 1925
- 1981: Clarence Day Awards for Teaching and Research established; McCoy Theatre dedicated
1861 All but two students enter Confederate Army
1862 Civil War closes college, occupied by Union Troops
1865 College colors adopted—cardinal and black
1869 Stewart College reopens
1870 J.B. Shearer, president
1874 Synods of Presbyterian Church assume control of college
1875 College renamed Southwestern Presbyterian University
1877 Stewart Hall begun
1878 First Greek fraternity established, Pi Kappa Alpha
1880 Stewart Hall
1881 President now called chancellor, John N. Waddell, chancellor
1882 Board votes to admit women on same terms as men
1885 Benefactors' Circle dedicated in Cloister
1892 Buckman Hall dedicated
1896 Dedication of Bryan Campus Life Center
1916 Board votes to admit women on same terms as men
1917 Charles E. Dishl, president
1918 Honor System established, Sou'wester first published as a weekly
1920 Synods approve college move to Memphis
1921 Margaret Trahern Patch, first woman graduate
1922 First sorority established—Chi Omega
1924 Lynx becomes mascot
1929 College moves to Memphis, Yearbook renamed Lynx
1927 Omicron Delta Kappa established, seedlings from Clarksville campus planted—today's Rollow Avenue of Oaks
1954 Mallory Gymnasium dedicated
1955 Orgill Bowl first presented in Sewanee/Southwestern football rivalry; Townsend Hall dedicated; International Studies Program begins with grant from Carnegie Corp.
1958 Catherine Burrow Refectory dedicated
1961 Bellingrath and Townsend Halls Infirmary and Halliburton Tower dedicated
1962 Moore Moore
1963 Board votes to admit all students on an equal basis
1964 mortar board installed
1965 John David Alexander, president
1966 Dilemma established; Thomas W. Briggs Student Center dedicated; mastodon remains unearthed at Frazier Jelke excavation
1967 Campus Green organized; Spinn Place dedicated; Ann Moore Nunnery '88 completes Lynx sculpture
1991 Buckman Hall dedicated
1998 College celebrates Sesquicentennial Year
THE HISTORY

Photo by William Strode
CLASS NOTES

By Andrew Shulman '00

1998-99 President
Rhodes International Alumni Association
Doug Fancher '64, Oxford, MS and Sausalito, CA

41
BAXTER POUNCEY, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 2001
Olive Martin Garren of Malden, MO, is in her third year of playing piano with the organist at First Presbyterian Church.

42
ANNABELLE PAINE WHITTEMORE, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 2002
Charlotte Eckel Nall has retired from teaching composition and literature at St. Leo College in Homestead, FL.

43
ALLEN HILZHEIM, PRESIDENT
Bill Small of Decatur, IL, a retired pharmacist with Osco Drug, enjoys traveling with his wife state-side and abroad.

44
MARSHA CARROLL McGUIRE, PRESIDENT
Leslie Tucker of Montreat, NC, recently completed his fourth interim pastorate at First Presbyterian Church in Highlands, NC. He led the closing worship service at the North Carolina Civil War Tourism Council’s annual meeting in the fall.

45
LESLIE THOMPSON, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 1999
Bedford Watkins, retired chairman of the keyboard department at Illinois Wesleyan University’s school of music, is still actively concertizing, composing, writing, running and fishing.

Reith and Cathy Hurt Gewin '51 live in Toomsuba, MS where he has served as stated supply of the Presbyterian Church. They wish plan to move back to St. Joseph, MO, in the fall.

46
HAM SMYTHE, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 2002
Ken Berryhill is a disc jockey at shortwave country music station WWCR in Nashville, TN. He is the author of Funny Business: A Professional Guide to Becoming a Comic.

Joy Brown Wiener, longtime concertmistress with the Memphis Symphony, was featured in a recent issue of Active Times, a monthly Memphis newspaper.

47
JO TAYLOR THRELKELD, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 1999
Peggy Fitch Witherspoon recently retired after 12 years as an administrative assistant to the president of the Presbyterian School for Christian Education in Richmond, VA. She is now working part-time at PSCE as an assistant to the president.

48
Frank Jackson, President
NEXT REUNION: FALL 2002
Diane McCullough Clark, Rhodes associate professor of music, served as adjudicator for the collegiate vocal auditions of the fall Mississippi Music Teachers Association state convention at Delta State University in Cleveland, MS.

56
Henry Williamson is serving as interim minister at the Batesville, MS, Presbyterian Church.

58
Betty Chalmers Peyton, President
Louis Zbinden, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, San Antonio, TX, preached and taught at First Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, NC, in the fall.

59
SARA JEAN JACKSON, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 1999
Ed Stock, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, NC, has been named to the presidential search committee for Peace College. He and his wife recently spent four weeks in Great Britain celebrating their 35th wedding anniversary.

Sue Osenbaugh Williams is in her 25th year as a kindergarten teacher at St. Mary’s Episcopal School in Memphis.

60
Kim Baxter Henley, President
NEXT REUNION: FALL 2000
Mary Sue McGehee Curtis is the Shepherding Center coordinator at Christ Presbyterian Church in Brentwood, TN.

62
FRANK JACKSON, PRESIDENT
NEXT REUNION: FALL 2002
Diane McCullough Clark, Rhodes associate professor of music, served as adjudicator for the collegiate vocal auditions of the fall Mississippi Music Teachers Association state convention at Delta State University in Cleveland, MS.

63
Lyde Ella Conner Lance, President
David Caulliff’s “Magnificat,” a composition for chorus and symphonic wind ensemble, was com-
missioned by the Mississippi Music Teachers’ Association for its annual conference. He is a professor of music at Delta State University.

Dudley Weaver Davis lives in Dyersburg, TN, where she owns a mail-order business, Dudley’s Country Kitchen.

Mike France lives in La Jolla, CA, where he was recently promoted to district manager of H&R Block’s new Oceanside, CA, district.

Dudley Weaver Davis lives in Dyersburg, TN, where she owns a mail-order business, Dudley’s Country Kitchen.

Mike France lives in La Jolla, CA, where he was recently promoted to district manager of H&R Block’s new Oceanside, CA, district.

Lou Ellyn Hindman Griffin, President

Two poems by Harvey Goldner of Seattle were published in a recent issue of Hegira literary magazine.

Bob Sessum was recently elected to a six-year term of office on the National Episcopal Church’s executive council. He continues to serve as rector of Good Shepherd Episcopal Church in Lexington, KY.

Ed Williams of Moorefield, WV, is laboratory manager at the West Virginia Department of Agriculture’s Nutrient Management Laboratory. He also teaches chemistry at Shepherd College, Petersburg branch, and raises cattle on a 550-acre farm.

Kris Pruitt

Ray and Jennifer Bird Henley of Chapin SC, are retired and expecting the birth of their first grandchild. They are building a log home in the mountains of North Carolina.

Beth Pevsner Polanka is a psychotherapist with Polanka Psychiatric Associates in Oxford, OH.

Jane Bishop Bryson, Ron Gibson, Co-Presidents

Carol Sue Cato Keathley was recently appointed to the president’s club of Morgan Kegan & Company Inc. for her exceptional business performance. She is a senior vice president and branch manager of the firm’s Jackson, TN, office.

Trish Cooper Hayley, Susan Gladden Stitt, Co-Presidents

Laurie Fraser Stanton was recently named director of studies for K-12 at the Hutchison School in Memphis.

Better Dale Garner, Ann Gotschall Sharp, Co-Presidents

Betty Blade Antican of Arlington, VA, works as an online specialist for the American Association of Retired Persons.

Oliva Barton Ferriter, Alexandria, VA, is a constituent relations specialist with the U.S. Geological Survey’s Biological Resources Division.

Judy Vincent Geiger and her husband Larry own and operate Lazy Acres Campground and Motel in Riverside, WY. She is a fully certified Nordic ski instructor.

Nancy Lee Gregg lives in Buffalo, NY, where she is a U.S. administrative law judge with the Social Security Administration’s Office of Hearings and Appeals. She was nominated by First Lady Hillary Clinton and appointed by the undersecretary of defense.

Larry Anderson, President

Dolores DiGaetano is the president of Chamberlin Clinic and behavioral health medical director for the Memphis Business Group on Health.

Jim Grenfell has formed a new law firm in Jackson, MS, Grenfell, Sledge and Stevens.

Edward Uthman lives in Houston where he in private practice in pathology. He is the medical director of the lab at Polly Ryan Memorial Hospital and is a volunteer faculty member at the University of Texas Medical School. His first book, Understanding Anemia, was published by the University Press of Mississippi in March.

Catherine Dailey Berger, President

Jamie Pharr is serving as interim minister at First Presbyterian Church in Mocksville, NC, and is president of the South Davie Middle School PTA.

Anna Olswanger’s latest work appears in “Shoofly: An Audiomagazine for Children” and online at the Purple Crayon: A Children’s Book Editors’ Site: http://www.underdown.org/olswangr.htm.

Vickers Demetrio Johnson, President

Jan Castleberry is a sign language interpreter in Austin, TX.

Charlie Richardson, President

Kate Martin Bruce was recently appointed associate dean of the
graduate school at the University of North Carolina-Wilmington, where she teaches psychology.

Chuck Cobb is a systems developer for Federal Express in Memphis.

Helen Theo Smith lives in Greeneville, TN, where she is an assistant U.S. attorney for the Eastern District of Tennessee. She is a recent graduate of Leadership Green County, a Girl Scout leader and a Tiger Cub den mother.

Mike Edwards, president of First Tennessee Bank in Germantown, TN, is president of the Germantown Chamber of Commerce.

Larry Fitzgerald has a new job as buyer for Dixie Store Fixtures, a restaurant equipment and supply dealership in Birmingham.

Kim Shaw Brisco is the owner of Brisco Communications, an advertising, marketing and public relations firm in Memphis.

Cathy Goetz, an environmental geologist for ICF Kaiser, is currently working on an environmental restoration project at Los Alamos National Laboratory in New Mexico.

A piece by Kevin Jagoe, “Prelude and Fugue,” has been accepted for publication by Edel Music. He conducted his new composition, “A Morning Song for Christmas Day” on Christmas Eve at St. Stephen’s Episcopal Church in Lubbock, TX.

Margaret Barr-Myers practices poverty law with Memphis Area Legal Services in its Covington, TN, office. SEE BIRTHS

Laurie Hurt received her Ph.D. in French from Indiana University in Bloomington. She is in her third year of teaching at Indiana University of Pennsylvania.

Kathy Woody works for Compaq Computer in Houston.

John Bock is a researcher at Australian National University’s Health Transition Centre, National Centre for Epidemiology and Population Health, in Canberra.

Gail McKnight Kerr of Nashville has a new job as general assignment editor for The Tennessean. A longtime reporter for the paper, she previously covered state, local and presidential politics.

Cindy Brown Bair is a regular editorial contributor to the Cary (NC) News, and her writing has been featured on WUNC, the central North Carolina public radio station. She has published a number of humorous essays on her treatment for breast cancer. “Humor is an important healing tool, and it’s one of the last things cancer survivors can control.” She is writing a book on both the humorous and frightening aspects of cancer treatment.

Dan Channell completed his OB/GYN residency and has started a private practice in North Little Rock, AR. SEE MARRIAGES AND BIRTHS

Becky Davis lives in Little Rock, where she is employed as a compliance consultant for Prudential Healthcare. Her husband J. Timothy Cloyd has been appointed vice president for development and college relations at Hendrix College in Conway, AR.

Linda Odom Meggs of Decatur, GA, is an attorney with the Powell Goldstein law firm.

Mary Roper recently participated in a two-week seminar in Japan through Kyoto University of Art and Design, where she studied Japanese gardens in the Research Center for Japanese Garden Art. She is a landscaper in Bar Harbor, ME.

Rick Waggener is a radiologist in private practice in Louisville, KY.

Will Albritton and his family live in St. Louis, where he is on the pastoral staff at Kirk of the Hills Presbyterian Church and is finishing his master of divinity degree at Convenant Theological Seminary.

John Cole has received an Honor Scholarship at Columbia Theological Seminary in Decatur, GA, where he is a third-year student in the master of divinity program. The scholarship, which covers tuition, was awarded for academic achievement, leadership and demonstration of outstanding promise for the ordained ministry.

Debbie Mannina Verlander was recently promoted to assistant vice president in business banking at Hibernia National Bank in New Orleans.
**Class Notes**

**87**

**Fall 2002**

David and Michelle Scott Dawson live in Monroe, LA, where David is an assistant professor of organic chemistry at Northeast Louisiana State University and Michelle is a special education teacher in Ouachita Parish.

Todd Speed is the new minister of First Presbyterian Church in York, SC. He also directs and mentors a group of Presbyterian College students interested in going into the ministry.

**Kate Zeitler Vergos, President**

*Next Reunion: Oct. 23-24, 1998*

Ann-Marie Akin of Chicago recently finished writing the musical score for "Scrap Mettle Soul." She is composer in residence for an oral history-based group and a music teacher.

Allan Bacon lives in Charlotte, NC, where he is a sales engineer for Digital Optics Corp.

Ed Delgado-Romero recently received his Ph.D. in counseling psychology from the University of Notre Dame. He is now a clinical assistant professor at the University of Florida counseling center where he counsels students and teaches, trains, and works with Latino students.

James Watkins has completed his surgical residency at the University of Louisville, where he served as chief administrative resident and was awarded the Chairman's Award for outstanding leadership. He now practices general surgery in Campbellsville, KY.

**89**

**Fall 1999**

Ken Cameron, an assistant professor of biology at Guilford College in Greensboro, NC, was featured in an article of The Scientist, a biweekly national publication for life sciences professionals. He recently attended an international faculty development seminar titled "Sustaining the Masses: Environmental Protection and Economic Development in China" at Nanjing University in Nanjing, China.

Robin Bearden Gibson is a children's librarian at the John McIntire Library in Zanesville, OH. She also reviews books for School Library Journal.

Virginia Nisbet Kittleman is the director of children's ministry at First Presbyterian Church in Missoula, MT.

Cynthia McPheeters Montgomery, a first-year student in the master of divinity program at Columbia Theological Seminary in Decatur, GA, has received a Merit Scholarship. The award, which covers tuition, was given for academic achievement, leadership ability and potential for the ministry.

Robin "Bobby" Reed has accepted a position as an assistant professor of biology and chemistry at Culver-Stockton College in Canton, MO. He was formerly a chemistry instructor at Austin Peay State University, Clarksville, TN.

Clark Tomlinson is a critical care RN at the Archbold Medical Center, Thomasville, GA.

**90**

**Johanna Vandegrift LeFeldt, President**

*Next Reunion: Fall 2000*

Michelle Angel has moved from Chicago to Austin, TX, where she works as a project manager for CSC Financial Services Group.

Stacy DeZutter lives in Orlando, FL, and is the executive director of TheatreWorks! of Central Florida Inc., a non-profit organization she founded in 1996. She is also a fine arts teacher at Holy Redeemer Catholic School in Kissimmee, FL.

Kirsten Williams Wade of Clinton, MS, was recently promoted to division director for continued treatment services at Mississippi State Hospital's psychology department.

**91**

**Margorie Thigpen Carter, President**

*Next Reunion: Fall 2001*

Margaret Beck lives in Toronto, Ontario, where she is a psychotherapist in private practice. She also is the acting director of the Canadian National Eating Disorder Information Center.

Rich Bullington, an instuctor in the University of Memphis' communications department, recently received his M.A. in communications.

Taylor Curtis of Dyersburg, TN, works for Nucor Steel in Hickman, AR. SEE MARRIAGES

Katherine Sessoms Jacobi lives in Richmond, VA, where she is a licensed clinical social worker, working with domestic violence offenders and substance abusers. SEE MARRIAGES

Mary Matthews works for Columbia/HCA in Nashville in consulting and audit services.

Elizabeth Pearce is with Deloitte & Touche, consulting division, in Atlanta. She received her M.B.A. from Georgia State University last summer.

Katie Jacobs Stanton, a financial analyst at Chase Manhattan Bank in New York, has been involved in recruiting analysts in the Global Bank...
Corporate Finance training program. SEE MARRIAGES

Judith Glass Sullivan has a new job with an alternative school program for troubled youth at Academy High School, Edison, NJ.

Steve Sullivan recently received his Ph.D. in economics from New York University. He is currently a visiting faculty member in industrial organization at Purchase College and research director for James E. Arnold Consultants in New York. He will begin a visiting appointment in law and economics at New York University in January, and an essay from his dissertation will be published in a forthcoming book from Routledge.

Sharon Carpenter Wright is completing training in internal medicine at the University of Alabama-Birmingham and is planning to enter private practice in Nashville in the summer.

Scott Peatross, President
Next Reunion: Fall 2002

Tracy Bonéy lives in Charlotte, NC, where she is an attorney and manager of business affairs for NASCAR. She holds her J.D. degree from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill.

Andy Brown of Somerville, MA, is a computer programmer with Target Software Inc.

Julie Story Byerley is a divinity student at Duke University.

Ashley Brian Coffield is a projects manager for Partnership for Prevention, a health policy organization in Washington, D.C.

Will Cook of Metairie, LA, is co-owner and CEO of Renalvi Inc., a computer sales and consultation firm.

Catherine Cooper is a personal banking officer with AmSouth Bank in Birmingham.

Elizabeth Coatham, Arlington, VA, was recently named a family affairs specialist at the National Transportation Safety Board. SEE MARRIAGES.

Jan Graham is a peace officer with the USDA Forest Service in Saugus, CA.

Lane Grayson is a senior sales manager with First Atlantic Mortgage in Atlanta.

Kelly Hartis lives in Charlotte, NC, where she is a recruiter for NationsBank.

John Hershberger, a teacher at Craigmont High School in Memphis, was recently awarded a $20,000 grant from Goals 2000 to implement a conceptual physics class for underprivileged students. He is also currently in the master's program at the University of Memphis.

Ben Hillhouse is a project administrator for Chemonics International in Washington, DC.

Vikkie Holland of Evanston, IL, entered the doctorate program at Northwestern University in the fall.

Cris Champlin Howard is a senior account manager for consulting services at Johnson & Johnson in Westerville, OH.

Rob Joseph, Macon, GA, is a lawyer in the U.S. District Court, Middle District of Georgia.

Kristina Ané Kloss, Woodside, NY, is an assistant lighting designer at Lincoln Center.

Susan Moffatt lives in Portland, OR, where she is a parole/probation officer for the Department of Adult Community Justice.

Terron Shoemaker is studio manager for CryRock Inc. in Memphis.

Kristi Bolton Snyder, Como, MS, is customer service manager for Norrell Services personnel.

Kyle Swift lives in Columbus, GA, where he is the critical care clinical pharmacist for Columbus Regional Medical Center. SEE MARRIAGES.

Myles Walcott is manager of contracting services for Prime Health in Mobile.

Cliff Watson is a copywriter for Thompson & Company advertising in Memphis. SEE BIRTHS.

Bruce Zacharzuk lives in Seoul, Korea, where he works as an English instructor and editor of The Korea Herald, a daily newspaper.

Lynn Crabb, President

Shavit Bar-Nahum is pursuing an Ed.M. degree in counseling and organizational psychology at Columbia University in New York.

Marlinee Clark is an attorney with the Young & Perl firm in Memphis. She graduated in the top 4% of her class at the University of Memphis law school and has passed the Tennessee Bar exam.

Jimmy and Sarah Houser Dickens live in Holyoke, MA. Sarah recently was named social services coordinator for Ring Healthcare Centers in Springfield, MA.

Stacy Rector is associate pastor of Second Presbyterian Church in Nashville.

Ronald Weiss lives in San Antonio, TX, where he is a tax senior with Sol Schwartz & Associates.

James Westphal is the manager in charge of setting up the Memphis office of Kelly Scientific Resources, a recruiting and placement agency specializing in placing scientists and scientific personnel.

Nancy Turner, President
Next Reunion: Fall 1999
Chip Brian received his J.D. degree from Emory and is living in New York.

Jason Briggs Cormier recently directed a production of Baal by Bertolt Brecht at the University of Memphis Theatre.

Shannon Carter Divine lives in Owensboro, KY. She recently received her M.S. degree in occupational therapy from the University of Indianapolis. SEE MARRIAGES.

Gina DeLuca Johnson has received her M.S. degree in nursing from Vanderbilt University.

Andy Likes has been promoted to producer of the 10 p.m. newscast at WSMV-TV in Nashville.

Brian O'Neill works as a financial planner at Creative Financial Group in Atlanta and is currently studying for his Certified Financial Planner designation.

Laura Benson Perry is with Amnesty International in Washington, DC.

Amy Kassem Richardson works as a physical therapist at the Patricia Neal Rehabilitation Center in Knoxville, TN. She holds her B.S. in physical therapy from the University of Tennessee, Memphis. SEE MARRIAGES.

Brandon Smithey, a fourth-year medical student at James H. Quillen College of Medicine at East Tennessee State University, was recently inducted into the Alpha Omega Alpha Medical Honor Society.

Ruthie Stephenson, Atlanta, has a new public relations job with Turner International, working with the Cartoon Network and TNT Latin America. She is also a Young Life leader at Chamblee High School.

Jay Wardlaw, Decatur, GA, is an attorney with Glass, McCullough; Sherrill, Harrold. He received his J.D. degree from Emory.

Jeff White has received his M.A. degree from Vanderbilt University.

Clyde Henderson, President
Next Reunion: Fall 2000

Elizabeth Abbott, Dallas, works as a physical therapist at Columbia Medical Center of Terrell.

Chris Crotwell, a first-year student at Columbia Theological Seminary in Decatur, GA, has received a Merit Scholarship. The award, which covers tuition, was given for academic achievement, leadership ability and potential for ministry.

Ariana French recently moved to Minneapolis, where she is a web production artist for the Fallon McElligott advertising agency.

Wesley Hall lives in San Francisco where she works on the staff of Game Developer magazine. She holds her M.A. in English literature from Stanford.

Arlyn Mick recently performed in Germantown (TN) Theatre's production of "Christmas with the Cardigans."

Stiles and Ashley Hamilton Rougoue live in Memphis, where Stiles is the chief auditor for National Bank of Commerce's asset based lending department and Ashley is a writer in the air operations division of Federal Express.

Charlie Wilgus is currently managing a rainforest research station in the cloud forest region of northwest Ecuador.

Scott Brown, President
Next Reunion: Fall 2001

Jennifer Foster has moved to Antioch, TN, where she is an associate in municipal finance at J.C. Bradford.

Billy Gordon is the assistant men's and women's soccer coach at Lambuth University in Jackson, TN.

Matt Bettridge is in the Peace Corps in Malawi. He lives in a rural village doing AIDS education with the local medical officers. He writes that he is learning to speak the local language, Chichewa.

Ginna Maxwell recently accepted a position with Andersen Consulting based in Nashville.

Ann McCranie lives in the Washington, DC, area and recently started a new job at the League of Women Voters Education Fund. She administers its state and local grant program.

Jason McFarland is currently a student at Dallas Theological Seminary where he also works in graphics design and photography. He recently performed with the Rhodes Mastersingers Chorale in the production of Hodie.

Ginny Neal recently made the Trial Team at the University of Florida.

Catherine Carter Perry, Alison Santillo, Co-Presidents
Next Reunion: Fall 2002

Meredith Boyd has a new job as an account executive with Thompson & Co. advertising in Memphis.

Allen Freeman works as an analyst for Andersen Consulting in Nashville, TN.

Joy Richmond is a credit analyst in the Loan Officer Development Program at First Tennessee Bank in Memphis. She was recently chosen as a member of Who's Who of American Women for 1997.
Marriages

- '84 Dan Channell to Patricia Guevara, May 1, 1997.
- '85 Carolyn Ann Derks to Glenn Jenkins Taylor, Nov. 1, 1997, Shelbyville, TN.
- '90 Debbie Taquechel to Mike McConathy, Aug. 9, 1997.
- '91 Denise Fontenot to James V. Conte, May 31, 1997.
- '91 Katie Jacobs to Patrick Stanton, Sept. 20, 1997, Telluride, CO.
- '91 Katherine Sessoms to Geoff Jacobs, Aug. 30, 1997, Atlanta, GA.
- '92 Elizabeth Cotham to Phil Humnicky, Sept. 20, 1997.
- '92 Michael McQuillen to Heidi Weigel, April 26, 1997.
- '93 Stacy Pennington to Amanda Katherine Lambert, July 12, 1997, Memphis.
- '96 Allison Lindsey to Charles Foster '93, Nov. 8, 1997, Atlanta.

Births

- '76 Walt and Jan Allen, a son, Griffin Allen Raffety, June 5, 1997.
- '79 Nathan and Margaret Bane Schatzman, a daughter, Kathryn Rachel, Sept. 11, 1997.
- '80 George and Karen Ervin Dooley, a daughter, Brittany Elizabeth, Nov. 2, 1997.
- '81 Kevin and Kimberly Shaw Brisco, a daughter, Elise Isabella, April 11, 1997.
- '82 Paul and Ruth Jarvis Clements, a daughter, Katherine Pauline, April 18, 1997.
- '82 Paul and Sarah Lewis James, a son, Andrew Lewis, Oct. 7, 1996.
- '82 Richard and Margaret Barr-Myers, a son, Samuel Ralph Martin, July 18, 1997.
- '84 John and Susan Matthews Arnold, a son, Matthew George, Nov. 29, 1996.
- '84 Dan and Patricia Channell, a daughter, Sara Brook, July 8, 1997.
- '84 Timothy and Rebecca David Cloyd, a son, Samuel Davis, Nov. 25, 1997.
- '84 Mike and Julia Matthews, a daughter, Lynley Tilden, Jan. 27, 1997.
- '85 Jim and Laura Dodson, a son, Andrew James, Oct. 29, 1997.
- '86 Lambros and Deborah Tisdale Papaeconomou, a daughter, Olga Anna Tisdale, Aug. 2, 1997.
- '87 Tony and Jan Harveson, a daughter, Emily, Sept. 8, 1997.
- '88 John and Florence Perry Berti, a son, Jacob Andrew, Nov. 16, 1997.
- '88 Herbet and Kate Gilliland Humphreys, a daughter, Katherine, May 16, 1997.
- '88 Nick and Kate Zeitler Vergos, a daughter, Cecile Anastasia, Sept. 5, 1997.
- '89 Barry and Lucinda Lyon Buford, a daughter and a son, Anna Hampton and Harrison Rucker, Nov. 1, 1997.
- '89 Bruce and Mary Ellen Kellerman, a son, Myles Kenyon, Aug. 23, 1997.
- '89 Scott and Susan Sorocak Swing, a daughter, Sally Louise, Nov. 24, 1997.
- '90 Tony and Deborah Holland Britten '88, a daughter, Catherine Grace, July 24, 1996.
- '90 Marcus and Helen Kimbrough, a son, Austin, Nov. 21, 1997.
- '90 Craig and Robyn Brewer Remington, a daughter, Katharyn Marie, Feb. 9, 1998.
Obituaries

's0 Ed and Mary Car Nathan Sanders, a daughter, Bonnie Elizabeth, Oct. 16, 1997.
's9 Steve and Linett Horn, a son, Joshua John, Nov. 18, 1997.
's9 Cliff and Jennifer Watson, a daughter, Raina Keilia, Oct. 31, 1996.
's9 Pat and Catherine Nelson, a son, David Patrick, July 19, 1997.
's6 Stephen and Mimi Reed Davis, a son, Zachary Reed, Nov. 16, 1997.

FOR THE RECORD


's0 Ed and Mary Car Nathan Sanders, a daughter, Bonnie Elizabeth, Oct. 16, 1997.
's9 Steve and Linett Horn, a son, Joshua John, Nov. 18, 1997.
's9 Cliff and Jennifer Watson, a daughter, Raina Keilia, Oct. 31, 1996.
's9 Pat and Catherine Nelson, a son, David Patrick, July 19, 1997.
's6 Stephen and Mimi Reed Davis, a son, Zachary Reed, Nov. 16, 1997.

Grider of Memphis, Nov. 18, 1997. A pioneer among female real estate agents in West Tennessee, she was the first president of the Women's Council of the Memphis Board of Realtors. She established the Lunch and Learn program, which is associated with the Metropolitan Inter-Faith Association, and was the first chairman of the committee in charge of downtown Christmas lights under City Beautiful. The widow of William Hudson Byrd and John Grider, she leaves a daughter, Peggy Byrd Barnes '61; a son, Bobby Byrd '64; a stepson; 14 grandchildren; and 10 great-grandchildren.

Mary Virginia Smith of Memphis, Dec. 6, 1997. An assistant vice president for Union Planters National Bank, she was a member of Germantown United Methodist Church and the National Association of Bank Women.

William W. Haley of Gahanna, OH, Sept. 6, 1997. A retired aeronautical engineer at Rockwell International, he was a first lieutenant in the Army Air Corps and a fighter pilot in World War II for which he received three bronze stars. He leaves his wife, Georgean A. Haley, a daughter, a son, a granddaughter, two grandsons and a brother.

George B. Gage of Memphis, Nov. 11, 1997. Retired owner of Gage-Yarbrough Music Store and J.A. Costello Printing Co., he was a member of Grace-St. Luke's Episcopal Church. The widow of Carol Davis Gage, he leaves a daughter, Caroline Gage Sanford '64, two sons, and two grandchildren.

W. McNell Ayres of Memphis, Dec. 5, 1997. The founder of Ayres Construction Co., he was a member of the Tennessee Housing Hall of Fame and founding member and past president of the Home Builders Association of Memphis. He served in the Marine Corps during World War II. He leaves his wife, Mildred Wilkerson Ayres '50, two sons, a sister, a brother and five grandchildren.

Mary Virginia Smith of Memphis, Dec. 6, 1997. An assistant vice president for Union Planters National Bank, she was a member of Germantown United Methodist Church and the National Association of Bank Women.

William W. Haley of Gahanna, OH, Sept. 6, 1997. A retired aeronautical engineer at Rockwell International, he was a first lieutenant in the Army Air Corps and a fighter pilot in World War II for which he received three bronze stars. He leaves his wife, Georgean A. Haley, a daughter, a son, a granddaughter, two grandsons and a brother.

John W. Remmers Sr. of Memphis, Nov. 2, 1997. Owner of Memphis Steam Carpet Cleaning Co., he was a member of Second Presbyterian Church. He leaves his wife, Anne Scott Remmers; a daughter, Anne Remmers Phillips '76; a son; and five grandchildren.

Vera Elizabeth Watson Hollis of Denton, MD, Sept. 9, 1997. Supervisor of child protective services for Caroline County Social Services, she was a former Memphis City Schools teacher, a member of the National Association of Social Workers, the administrative board of Denton Child Development Center and Caroline County Foster Care Review. She leaves her husband, David H. Hollis '58; two daughters; a son; a sister; a brother, Samuel E. Watson '49; and four grandchildren.

Edgar T. Crisler of Port Gibson, MS, Aug. 10, 1997. The editor and publisher of The Revelle, a weekly newspaper his family has owned and published for more than 100 years, he was a member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, Magna Carta Dames and Barons, First Families of Mississippi and the Port Gibson Lions Club.

Martha Haynes Patton Wexler of Johnson City, TN, Dec. 1, 1997. She was a member of Munsey Memorial United Methodist Church, United Methodist Women and a former member of the board of directors of the Holston Home for Children in Greeneville, TN. She leaves her husband, Lewis Wexler, two daughters, two sons, her father, two sisters and six grandchildren.
In the following pages are reflections on the college by current faculty and faculty emeriti.

Compiled by Elizabeth Lovejoy
My first impression of Rhodes had to do with the questions of social, moral and political values. And religion. Dr. Diehl had made a stand for intellectual, progressive religious thinking. I became committed to that and I’m just as strongly committed to it now as I was then.

The second important influence was from several wonderful teachers, for example, Sam Monk. A lot of people from that era of the ’30s will testify that he was a marvelous English teacher. I was an English major, and through him and others I really got a complete, marvelous introduction both to arts and letters, and to distinguishing standards.

When I finished college, I did graduate work and went to work at Centre College in Danville, Kentucky. I was there 15 years, first as professor of religion and philosophy, then as dean. In ’55, at the invitation of Peyton Rhodes, I came to Southwestern as a professor of ethics and dean of the college.

My job was primarily academic affairs. We were all working as kind of a team, some of the time formally, but most of the time informally. I was in close touch with people like Larry Kinney; Charlie Diehl, the dean of men; and Anne Caldwell ’51, the dean of women. And later, with Granville Davis, who was the first dean of continuing education for non-credit, a big thing back then.

I don’t mean to say we were without friction, I don’t know of any place where the environment in the administration doesn’t have friction. That’s just part of the deal. But it didn’t mean anything. You had a couple of arguments and a fuss one day and you were back in harness the next.

Teaching at a college is full of marvelous amenities. I always walked to work, both at Centre College and here. And Southwestern was a place where the people you worked with—grounds keepers and faculty—were your friends. I’ve had enough reports from people who have other kinds of jobs to realize that’s not true everywhere.

The college still means a great deal. Our daughter Sally, the director of alumni affairs, went there. She was very happy at Southwestern. (Her career there came after I left the college.) Both my brothers attended, and my older brother, Paul Tudor Jones, is still actively involved as a trustee, even though he’s retired.

What is meaningful to me about Rhodes now are the enduring values. The college had a stance that was committed seriously to religious ethical values and to the liberal arts and sciences. It was there when I was a student, it was there when I was on the faculty. As far as I know from my daughter’s education, it was there when she went through. I think she experienced the same values in the ’70s as I did in the ’30s. And I assume those same values are there today.
BESS WOLF
BATESVILLE, ARKANSAS
DIRECTOR OF ADMISSIONS AND
SPECIAL PROGRAMS EMERITA

I went to college here at Arkansas State University, where I met my husband (English Professor John Quincy Wolf). We had 36 years of very happy married life at Rhodes.

My husband received his Ph.D. in '46 and we came back to Memphis. At first I was organist and choir director at Idlewild Presbyterian Church, and taught English and music at St. Mary's school. In 1956, I took the job of admissions counselor at the college.

I had traveled the state of Arkansas for Arkansas State College when I was a student, recruiting. It gave me the experience for my job.
Founders of the Man/Search Course: Professors Laurence Kinney, John Osman, John Henry Davis and A.P. Kelso

later at Rhodes. When I was admissions counselor there I covered Tennessee, Louisiana, Alabama and Mississippi.

Our daughters were not grown then, but my husband fixed his schedule so I could be gone during the week when I needed to.

My title was Director of Admissions and Special Programs. I did a lot of going to church meetings and talking to women. One summer I had to talk to a youth conference on "love, courtship and marriage." That was before they talked about sex in public. The first day I lost my voice. I know it's because I lost my nerve!

Recently I recommended two students to admissions. I wrote Dave Wottle thinking that I'd kept my mouth shut all these years and he ought to thank me for that. I didn't say that, but I did say when I recommend somebody, I mean it. Both the students are at Rhodes now, and are progressing nicely.

Getting to know the faculty "greats" at Rhodes was a privilege. Some came from Clarksville when the college moved to Memphis. I think of the Townsends, Dr. Shewmaker, Raymond Cooper, David Amacker, A.T. Johnson, Jameson Jones, Marion MacQueen, A.P. Kelso. The faculty was a closely knit group and they exchanged information about the students with each other, discussing their progress.

The campus community was a good place to raise our two daughters. The music and drama departments, among others, offered so much for them growing up. We had everything in a self-contained world. Yet wherever we went in town, we were respected simply on the basis of our association with Rhodes. Being a part of Rhodes meant being useful.
I came to Rhodes as a junior from Georgia Tech. I was going to be an engineer. My memory of Rhodes is of a much smaller community. In those days we had compulsory chapel, at which various professors would give talks—not necessarily sermons, but talks. I remember being impressed with both their intellectual quality and their compassion. At that time I was having struggles with my own faith, and it meant a great deal to me to see my highly-educated professors unabashedly sharing their personal faith.

Later, when I was teaching and the issue was raised whether to continue compulsory chapel, I finally came to a reluctant decision against. But I think we lost something at the same time that we gained.
As I think back, I recall an occasion when I was taking the Man Course. During the time I was in Dr. Kinney's section, he went out of his way to tell me he thought I was doing good work, and even to suggest that I had potential for being a teacher, which had not even occurred to me.

That kind of personal attention and encouragement came not only from Dr. Kinney but also from people in other areas, like Charles Bigger, chair of the philosophy department. In those days we had comprehensive exams. They were three-hour exams, taken in your senior year, and they examined you on your whole major. It was a very fearsome prospect.

I remember walking up to the library steps where I was going to meet my professor, Charles Bigger, with my blue books in hand. He said, "Lacy, you look green at the gills." "Well," I said, "I am a little nervous." He said, "Let's take a walk." And we made the circuit of the whole campus until he felt I was settled down enough to take the exam. That was the kind of support the faculty gave students.

Immediately after graduate school I came back to teach in the Philosophy Department. So I was gone for only three years before I found myself teaching with these very same people who had been my mentors and my heroes. And one of the courses I taught was the Search Course. The faculty would have weekly luncheon meetings at which we would talk about how things were going, what our students were reading and what we were going to be discussing with them. Although I didn't think of myself as one of them yet, they encouraged me to participate on an equal status. That was a very rich experience for me.

The continuity of this place shows, I think, in our sense of community. Even though we're larger now, we're still a fairly intimate community. I still have colleagues who are willing to be available to students, to be mentors. I think one of the differences on the campus today is that probably this faculty as a whole is more devoted to their disciplines and to research. Certainly people published back in earlier days, but the real center of the college was the classroom. I don't think our classroom experience suffers, now that we've added this dimension, but that's one of the ways in which it's different. I think research often can be funneled back into your teaching and actually benefit your students. It's a matter of balance, isn't it?
I never taught at Rhodes. They changed the name the year I retired. Whether there's anything symbolic in that, I don't know. But I taught in three different colleges the 23 years I was there.

One was the old Dr. Peyton Rhodes college, with its sort of studied gentility. Dr. Rhodes was a great believer in appearance—not in the worst sense. But women didn't wear sandals, men wore ties and coats to class and that sort of thing. Of course, with the coming of the '60s, all that went out the window.

Peyton Rhodes put great stress on the ratio of Ph.D.s in the college. I didn't have a Ph.D. I remember interviewing with Jameson Jones, telling him I didn't have a doctor's degree and had no intention of getting one (I had everything except the dissertation). He assured me that the two novels I had published would be the equivalent of the doctor's degree. Those are the conditions I was hired under, and they were honored throughout, even to awarding me the T.K. Young Chair in English Literature.

Then David Alexander became president. It was really a wonderful time. And the third college I taught in was the Daughdrill presidency.

I think a big reason I went to Southwestern was the people. When I first met Jameson Jones, the dean, and old Quincy Wolf who was the head of the English Department, and John Dennis, who was in the English Department, I told my wife, "I can work with those people, I was much impressed with them. But the idea of living in a city leaves me anything but elated (we had studiously
I was teaching at a college in Pennsylvania when Dr. Rhodes called and asked if I would like to come to Southwestern At Memphis. After talking with him and discovering that his ideas about teaching and the importance of doing research when possible were very much like mine, I accepted his offer to teach biology in 1958. I was able to continue the research I had started at the University of Virginia. This not only made it possible to do research myself, but I was able to get students involved in my work. The research became more important as time passed, because it gave students the opportunity to learn more than they would in the classroom setting alone.

Subsequently, some of them were able to continue their
interests in research in universities. The research also helped me get involved in work at places that were better equipped, and to continue my experimenting at places like the Oak Ridge National Laboratory. The best students were able to spend summers there, also. After working in Oak Ridge, I was able to spend several summers with NASA's Biosatellite Program. Two sabbatical years made it possible to continue research at a higher level in an institute in Paris, France, where newly developed equipment was available. If President Rhodes had not encouraged me to do it, I probably wouldn't have been able to reach the high level of the research that I valued so much.

When I started at Southwestern I found it to be a fine place with interesting and helpful colleagues, and it has continued to improve as time has passed. Today, it has reached higher levels in many ways, for example, a larger faculty, more students, more buildings, and more equipment.

I do a certain amount of keeping up with what's going on at the college. But the minute I retired I decided that I liked the place so much, if I went over there too much it would make me unhappy, so I go over only occasionally and talk to my friends, several of whom were there when I was teaching. I always tell them they need a little help!

**TONY LEE GARNER '65**

**MEMPHIS CHAIR, RHODES DEPARTMENTS OF THEATRE AND MUSIC**

My first impression of Rhodes was one of kindness. When I came to apply, Taylor Reveley sort of took my father and me under his wing and worked out a financial package so I could go to school here.

I majored in music performance. Many of the faculty, as well as the
administrative people, showed a willingness and enthusiasm to share their knowledge and experience with us. That attitude would be the thing that I remember most. And just a few years later, to be a colleague with these same people was a little intimidating. I can remember sitting in faculty meetings in my early teaching days thinking, "What am I doing here with all of these wonderful people?"

When I was a student we had a course called Senior Bible, a philosophy of religion course, taught by several different people. During that course I came to know Dr. Kinney, Larry Lacy and Fred Neal. If I had to pick a favorite course from my student days, it would be that one. And a recital of favorite people on this campus would include Jack Farris.

From my first day of college I really never considered another vocation except music. After graduation, I was pursuing a performance career and working part-time as the choir director for Weslyan Hills Methodist Church when I was offered the chance to join the faculty and direct the Southwestern Singers. My voice teacher did not encourage me to take it, but it's been a decision I've never regretted.

I still sing professionally. I'm a member of the Institute of the Robert Shaw Chorale, and we go on tour to Europe and sing in Carnegie Hall once a year. A great experience. Another invaluable experience I've had is taking the Rhodes Singers on tour to Europe. We've been to Russia, Scandinavia and several other countries.

As a college student, I got involved in musical theater. After I played a role at the Little Theatre they invited me back as musical director, and I stayed with them in that capacity for 20 years.

My career has been a balance between classical music and musical theater. Today at the college I direct two choral groups and teach a conducting course. When I talk to prospective students and parents, I tell them I'm an ad for a liberal arts degree because it prepares you well for whatever your career of choice turns out to be.

It has been a real privilege for me to be part of the college, watching it grow from 1,000 students when I was an undergraduate in a very systematic and orderly way.

Today, there seems to be a diminishing sense of loyalty to four-year colleges. But I think it is important that there be something for students larger than they are for those four years, and beyond that. It's very important that we perpetuate a legacy, that we maintain the quality and integrity of the college, which is the heart of Rhodes.
Dear Alma Mater kind the fate
That links our lives with Thee,
For God's own power
that made Thee great
Is the truth that makes us free;
Thy torch has touched
our hearts with flame,
Our yearning souls refined;
Through Thee we learn
the higher aim,
And train the truer mind.

From the Rhodes College Alma Mater, composed 1916; Music by Isaac P. Mason, Professor of Physics; Later arrangement by Burnet C. Tuthill, Professor of Music; Original lyrics by John Bower Edwards, Professor of Greek

Elizabeth Lovejoy is a Memphis writer.
Photos courtesy of the Rhodes Archives
There is no doubt that Southwestern At Memphis was one of the major influences in my life. My student days were splendid. I started as a musicology major, which lasted exactly one week because they had a keyboard proficiency requirement which I couldn’t meet then, and can’t meet now! (My instrument was the French horn.) So I majored in Greek. I also met my future wife, Catharine Coleman ’56, at Southwestern.

Southwestern students were very good, and my teachers had an incredible depth of intellectual capacity. Most of the faculty had been developed by Charles Diehl, who in the ’30s invented Southwestern At Memphis. Dr. Diehl was an outstanding creative college administrator of the 20th century.

He wanted to pattern the college after the Oxford tutorial plan. Borrowing from the honors degree program at Swarthmore, he established a curriculum stressing tutorials, much of which remained in place when I was a student. I took the honors course in Greek. As a result, I think in my senior year I had two formal courses, with everything else independent study.

My Greek professor, Robert Strickler, a Rhodes Scholar, was one of the unsung heroes at the college. The other person so important to my honors work was Laura Robinson, who taught Latin. Both professors had impeccable academic credentials, having gone for graduate work to Johns Hopkins, at that time the premier institution for classical studies.

After graduating from Southwestern, I went to Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar and found myself thrown in with people from Princeton, Harvard, Yale and other widely known schools. I have to say, though, that I always felt I had as good an education coming from Southwestern as any student from a larger or more prestigious institution.

My point here is that small and financially poor—which Southwestern was then—doesn’t necessarily mean weak and unambitious. The college was very ambitious for itself, and Charles Diehl was the guiding light. To him, Rhodes Scholars—or at least people who had studied at Oxford—were important to his vision of Southwestern. If I remember correctly, of the 32 faculty members teaching during the ’30s, perhaps eight of them had Oxford degrees.

After Oxford, I was teaching Old Testament studies at San Francisco Theological Seminary in the Bay Area when Laurence Kinney called to ask if I would be interested in returning to Southwestern as president. I was flabbergasted, is the best way of putting it. But I decided, in talking with Catharine, that I would go interview and just give it my best shot.

I was much too young and much too inexperienced, but the college wanted me to come, and I left teaching to become president in 1965. The college was about to enter what, in retrospect, was a period of great growth for almost all American colleges. It was an expansionist era, a lot of fun to be part of.

When I arrived at Southwestern, the college had
just been given a Ford Challenge Grant. We had three years to match the grant, so I started right in with the opportunity and challenge to bring the money in. Two of the first things we accomplished were a faculty salary improvement and some curricular modifications.

We also made a calendar change that had a rather adventurous method of dividing the year into three parts: two full semesters and one six-weeks term. It worked very well and lasted for quite a while. Nobody else had such a schedule; I guess everybody decided it was too eccentric to institute. I still think it's one of the most interesting curricular patterns for an academic year.

And a lot of building took place then, some already planned or in progress. It was a busy time for the college, and the challenge grant was successfully met.

Historically, Southwestern had been well established when Peyton Rhodes became president in 1950, my freshman year. Peyton had a few hard years because of the lower enrollment and tight money situation that had occurred during the war. But he didn't let the college lose its momentum. I'm of the opinion that perpetual institutions may wax and wane, but those on an upward trajectory succeed because the work of the predecessor is incorporated into the work of the successor. Later I went on to become president of Pomona College, a liberal arts college founded in 1887 by the Congregational Church. Pomona has always prided itself on being what is called a college of the New England type here in the Far West.

During the 22 years I was president, Pomona was quite fortunate in enlarging its endowment, and is now one of the wealthiest colleges in the United States.

In 1981, while president of Pomona, I became the American secretary of the Rhodes Scholarship Trust, which is essentially the chief administrative position for the operation of the 32 Rhodes scholarships in the United States. I'll retire from that position as of Jan. 31, but I have many writing, research and civic projects to attend to.

If I were to oversimplify, I would say the single characteristic that received the greatest attention in American higher education during my professional career was civil rights. It's now translated into affirmative action, but is still essentially the idea of recognizing and honoring the diversity of the American population.

Southwestern At Memphis was integrated just before I came. We had the dreadful problem after Martin Luther King Jr.'s death of trying to maintain some sense of order in a time of pain and chaos. I felt at the time, and later during the anti-war protests—and I still believe this—that the president's main job is always to protect the independence of the college, to preserve its academic freedom as an institution.

At Southwestern I maintained a strong belief in the independence of the institution. To sustain the various relationships necessary, without selling out, is a pretty fine art. A lot of people seem to think that academic freedom is their own, no one else can have it. I think I've never given a speech without saying that the job of the college is to make certain even the one person out of 1,000 has the right to his or her different views, that we are meant to protect his or her right to espouse those views and to argue about them. The whole point of this kind of setting within our society is discourse, and discourse is best when it's free and unfettered by ideology.
outhwestern has always meant a lot to me, and I speak of the college with pride when people ask me where I went to school. I have always felt I was part of a special group, because our class of ’29 was the first that went through the full four years in Memphis, after the college moved from Clarksville.

I didn’t have the money for college, but the Board of Stewards at my church hired me as church secretary, so I could afford to go. Everything in the college was compatible with what my church had taught me. We had chapel every day and we all studied the Bible. The wonderful professors I had were important to me, especially my Bible professor, Dr. Shewmaker, my English teachers and the two Dr. Townsends, whose discussion groups in their home were so special. The influence of all my professors was tremendous because they required a superior quality of work.

The fundamental beliefs and virtues that Southwestern stood for fitted me to be the kind of leader in our community that I should have been, and I hope, was. When I finished at Southwestern, I did graduate work at the University of Chicago. (Even though I couldn’t get my degree at the time because of eye trouble, the university later awarded me an honorary degree.) Then I started teaching in the Memphis Public Schools, first and second grades. I also opened the first kindergarten at the Campus School at the University of Memphis, at the request of the superintendent.

I joined the Peace Corps for a year when I was 54, in Columbia, South America. I supervised 525 volunteers, wonderful young people who had special training in teaching the language. We produced the format for TV lessons and workbooks, to teach Colombians to read.

When I was 60 I took early retirement from the school system because I was getting so many requests to teach a phonics method to teachers. I taught seminars at colleges in 34 states. Later, when WKNO public television went on the air, I directed the first reading courses shown on television. A great deal was written about the programs, and talked about. People got to know me, and many professional people visited me from all over the world.

I went back to the Board of Education when I was 80. Worked until I was 88, two years ago, teaching kindergarten and first-grade teachers a new phonics method. I taught at the Parchman Prison in Mississippi for nine years, now I teach at the Wackenhut Prison in Holly Springs, Mississippi. In fact, my prison ministry work was written up in the November 17, 1997 issue of Christianity Today.

Over the years I have been invited to Rhodes to teach different groups literacy techniques. I haven’t been asked over to teach lately, but there isn’t one person who visits me in Memphis that I don’t take over and drive around the campus, because I’m so proud of it.

My class of ’29 saw the planting of that double row of trees that runs from Palmer Hall to Parkway. Every time I drive by I slow down and tell people, “When we planted them they were tiny little switches, and look at them now.”
Dr. Diehl was a strong influence on me when I was a student, both as the president and as my friend. He asked me to travel for the college to solicit students for three summers, and from then on we had a warm relationship.

Attending Rhodes was, of course, the preparation for my whole professional ministry. And for my personal life, too, because during my freshman year I met the love of my life, Anna Hudson Jones. After I graduated and finished seminary, I had several pastorates before I came back to Memphis.

Dr. Diehl influenced many of my moves from one pastorate to another, including recommending me for the Greenville, Mississippi, Presbyterian Church, where he had once been pastor. He and Dr. Rhodes, the next president and an elder in the Idlewild congregation, were instrumental in my being asked to come to Idlewild Presbyterian Church in 1954.

One of the experiences that stands out in my memory happened during World War II. We were in the midst of a campaign among the Presbyterians in Mississippi to raise some money for the college, and I came from Greenville to talk it over with Dr. Diehl. His nephew, William Ireys Hunt, had just been killed in the Pacific. I knew him quite well in college, and all of his family were members of my congregation in Greenville, so I was coming to talk with Dr. Diehl about including a memorial to his nephew as part of the campaign. (The memorial is the Hunt Memorial Gateway at University Street and Phillips Lane.)

Dr. Diehl said to me that he wanted me to work hard on the campaign, not only in memory of his nephew, but because unless we could be successful in saving the independent church college in America, we would be facing attack from a godless tyranny of political powers in the United States.

He said that one of the first things that fell in Germany under Hitler were the universities. Most of them were controlled by the politicians and that the churches were the next to fall; all of them were subservient to whatever political power controlled the government coffers.

He emphasized that the church in this country, the Presbyterian Church in particular, is independent of any kind of central subsidy, and unless we could save the church, we would be in danger of falling as they did in Germany, because “whoever pays the piper calls the tune.”

Through the years I have thought how we must thank God for that independence of Southwestern, now Rhodes College. Jim Daughdrill subscribes to the same concept, which is one of the reasons I glory so in his presidency.

I’ve reached the age where I can’t serve actively anymore on the Board of Trustees, but they have given me the privilege of being an honorary trustee. And it also means so much to me to have the intellectual stimulus of the things that go on on the campus that we are welcome to attend, such as the lectures and classes that interest us.

I enjoy the contact with the students. Of course, they don’t have a whole lot of time for us old folks, but I observe them. They’re a mixture, but there’s always a very stimulating solid core of the ones that I feel are the hope of the future.
Dan West '42  
Memphis  
Retired President,  
Dan West Garden Center

I went to Southwestern on a football scholarship in 1938. A men’s group called the Thousand Club paid the total athletic expense for college. I tore up my shoulder playing football in my freshman year—did it twice—and my dad made me quit. He said, “I’ll pay your way.” It was $275 a semester. That was big money in those days. After I hurt my shoulder, I went on playing basketball and then track, throwing weights.

I was raised in the Episcopal Church, was an acolyte for many years and wanted to be an Episcopal priest. But when the opportunity came, I really was not mature enough and passed it up. Anyway, the good Lord directed me to Southwestern. Our family lived two blocks away on Overton Park. My brother was a year behind me. I lasted three years, he lasted about a year and a half, then we were both in the service.

My wife and I just had our 55th anniversary. Betsy Foster and I met in psychology class, so we consider Dr. Atkinson our dear friend, and I think of meeting her as a special benefit of attending Rhodes.

I enjoyed all the wonderful professors. And not only the professors, but others on the campus. I worked with Mr. Johnny Rollow, who had gone to Southwestern in Clarksville, the original

Southwestern campus. Subsequently, he came back as the campus engineer. I worked for him every summer, painting dormitories and so on. All we had was Palmer Hall, without the tower, and a science building toward the back of the campus. There were two boys’ dormitories opening out onto the small dining hall. The girls’ dormitory was just an apartment building across the street. I was drafted the end of my junior year. I got a commission May 23, 1942, when Betsy graduated from Southwestern, and we were married that weekend.

When I came back after the war I ran the college dining room and bookstore for five years, between '47 and '52. I came back to finish college, but I was so busy, and it didn't matter at that time whether I finished or not.

Fifty years later, my wife and I love Rhodes just as much as we always have. I have been the perennial leader of my class of '42, fundraising, and so forth. I was president of the first International Alumni Association a few years ago. Now I'm on the Athletic Hall of Fame committee.

When I was active in my business, I used to talk to garden clubs, and people in the audience would ask, “Dan, where did you get your wonderful horticultural education?” When I'd tell them Southwestern, they'd look at me funny. “They don't have an 'ag' school at Southwestern,” they'd say. “No,” I'd tell them, “but if you get a good liberal arts education, you can go out in the world and do anything you want.”
The thing I most vividly remember about being a freshman at Southwestern is being happier than I’d ever been in my life. I was the first person in my family to go to college. I grew up in a small town in Oklahoma, and everybody I knew went to O.U., if they went to college at all.

Although I don’t exactly fall in this category myself, a lot of people at Southwestern came from pretty conservative church backgrounds, and their ideals had a religious base. It would have been difficult for them to have gone directly from small-town church backgrounds into a totally secular milieu; whereas at Southwestern, we went into a milieu where existentialism was the currency, where we were still religious but learning to think about religion in a new way.

For many students the “Man” course was a completely mind-opening experience, considering the Bible in historical and critical terms. For me, the excitement was being at a place where all the people I was involved with seemed like-minded. Ideas and ideals were the staff of life. I found the experience thrilling and liberating.

The other thing I remember most vividly about Southwestern was our involvement in the civil rights movement.

While I was there, Southwestern admitted its first black students. But before that, we were lobbying for integration, and the administration seemed very resistant. Of course, who knows what was going on behind the scenes; I have no idea how my memories jibe with the larger picture.

My parents were supportive of civil rights and whatever I did, but the parents of some other students who were involved and who were demonstrating and lobbying for civil rights threatened to take them out of school, and so on.

Although at the time I felt the administration was not supportive, the atmosphere of the college encouraged us to do what we were doing. It never occurred to us that this wasn’t the right thing to do, or that if we did it we would be endangering ourselves vis-à-vis the administration.

At one point, we filled up Dr. Rhodes’ appointment calendar so that students one after the other were going in to talk to him about integrating Southwestern. I was one of the students who went to talk to him. He listened. He didn’t say, “I’m not going to sit here all day long and let students come in and take up my time.”

Over the years I periodically encounter alumni who were at Southwestern during the same general period as I was, and we always feel very simpatico. The college definitely continues to have meaning to me. The things that involved me then continue to be concerns of mine. Those were very formative years—the experiences I had there, the people I met—my whole life unfolded out of those years.
Probably the strongest feeling I have about the college I developed as an undergraduate in the mid-‘70s. That is an appreciation for the genuineness and kindness of faculty and staff to the students.

I think in particular about the director of admissions and financial aid, Ray Allen. I was experiencing academic struggles which had an impact on my financial aid. Dean Allen took a special interest and discussed the problem with my father and me in a series of meetings. He outlined what I would need to do to correct my academic woes, and went out of his way to reassure me and my parents that once those difficulties were solved, my financial aid would be in good order. That attention was quite different from experiences my friends were having at later institutions.

Ray Allen took a special interest in me, not because I was anyone special—I wasn’t a particularly outstanding student or athlete—but because that’s the type of genuinely kind people who worked at Rhodes, both professors and staff.

I also remember a significant experience with one of my professors, Charlie Warren. I was taking his microbiology class the first term of my junior year, and kind of floundering. Professor Warren called me into his office and essentially gave me a tongue-lashing on how I was not achieving at the level he thought I was capable of. I was just one of about 20 people in the class, and again, not an outstanding student. He certainly could have let me flounder. Instead, understanding the type of person I was, he got on me pretty good, which is probably the first time that a professor or teacher had ever gotten on me for underachieving. (I had never struggled academically in high school.) That conversation with him was one of the turning points that helped me become a good student during my junior and senior years.

Looking back, I see my entire Rhodes experience had a huge impact on who I am today, and I think it’s the same for most of my friends who went to school with me. That’s probably why I enjoy the recruiting aspect of my job so much. I know what a difference Rhodes made in me.

I often tell friends who are alumni that Rhodes is really the same school today as it was when we were undergraduates in the mid-‘70s, and I suspect it’s very similar to what it was in the ‘50s. If you look in the old student newspapers, which on occasion I do when I have to research athletic information, you see the same topics, the same arguments and discussions taking place now as you did when I was an undergraduate. The enrollment is larger, the staff is bigger, there’s more physical plant, but still the underlying strength of the college is the genuineness and kindness and attention to detail.

We had some outstanding football teams in the late ‘80s when I was coaching, and people would ask me when I was going to “move up.” My answer to that was, I was already at the top, that I had the best job in the country. Although I’m not coaching football anymore, as athletic director I still feel the same way.
The first memory that always comes to my mind whenever I think about Rhodes happened the summer before my freshman year. Dr. David Jeter in the Chemistry Department called and asked if I would come and meet him. I don’t think he told me why, so I went up there a little nervous. But he had found out that I use a wheelchair to get around, and he wanted to make sure the chemistry building and labs were going to be accessible to me. That was a very positive experience.

And during the next few years, I watched Professor Jeter, who was my adviser, take a genuine interest not only in me but in all of his students. For many of them, chemistry was a hard subject, and he gave them a lot of individual attention, focusing on their strengths.

Another thing Professor Jeter did for me was encourage me to help the college administration with their plans to make the campus more wheelchair accessible. At the time, being in a wheelchair was something I tried really to downplay and not focus on, so this was an interesting change. When I had heard before I came that there really wasn’t anyone else in a wheelchair at Rhodes, I was afraid there might be some apprehension, or even resentment because of having to change the campus around. But I never, ever got that feeling. I was really overwhelmed by the positive approach that people all over the campus took.

Academically, I was continually impressed by many professors’ open-door policy and the ease with which we could approach them if we didn’t understand something, or for just anything that we needed to talk to them about. Those are very positive memories, and I try to use them as a model when I interact with the medical students and residents I work with now at Baylor.

Another practice at Rhodes that had an impact on me was the honor code. The experience of a professor handing out a test and leaving the room built an environment of trust, as well as responsibility.

I also appreciated the small, close-knit campus environment which fostered a lot of interaction between students of different backgrounds and different interests. I think this was facilitated by the small classes and the policy that all the students could eat in one common area, instead of everybody being divided up. At Rhodes we were really encouraged to get to know everyone. Diversity wasn’t a bad thing.

The other lasting impression I have is of a good balance between academics and social activities. College is a time when you need to develop both studying and socializing skills. It was especially important for me, coming from a small high school, and feeling a little bit like an outsider because I required a wheelchair for mobility.

Both the academic and social development helped make me strong enough to get through medical school and residency, and to build enough confidence to do the things that I wanted to do with my life.
I visited Rhodes when I was a senior in high school. Afterward, I called my dad from the airport and told him I knew where I wanted to go. I canceled all my other trips. I had actually applied to 17 different schools, but Rhodes seemed like a place where whatever I decided to do, I could do it.

The person who took me around when I visited was the reason I decided to come here. Even though exams were coming up and a lot was going on, he took me on a personal tour of the college and spent time with me. I have made good friends here, and he is still one of them.

For me, it's not so much what you do as who you do it with. The people have made the difference at Rhodes, including the faculty I've gotten to know.

I came here intending to be a business administration major, but when I took a poly sci intro class I liked it right away because the professor brought it so much to life. That's when I decided to become a political science major.

Rhodes is small enough to pursue whatever you want to the fullest degree, with a lot of support. I was elected student body president in my sophomore year. It would have been hard to do that at a large school; I wouldn't have known anybody. But here I thought I knew enough people to feel comfortable.

I no longer have a plan for what I'll do after graduation. When I went home for Thanksgiving in the fall, my dad and I got to talking, and we realized I wasn't excited about law school. It wasn't that I couldn't get into law school—I was concerned about what if I did! I decided to be plan-less, and to pursue other options. It's sort of liberating. I've taken the LSAT, in case I decide to go to law school later. But now I'm going through Career Services to look at potential jobs.

From my overall college experience, I think what I've gained most is the confidence to be myself. It's a small community, so you have to be yourself or you'll never really be comfortable here.

One of the best things about having been involved in alumni affairs as a student has been seeing how much gratification the alumni have when they come back. Part of me looks forward to experiencing that.
THE 150TH YEAR

A listing of 1998 Rhodes events in celebration of the Sesquicentennial

Rhodes football fans, 1987
1998 Coming Attractions

January 1
Anniversary Web Site

Check the 150th Anniversary page on Rhodes' web site http://www.rhodes.edu for Sesquicentennial news and events and College history. Be sure to e-mail your Cyber Memories of Rhodes.

Mid-January
Bookstore Offerings

A special selection of 150th anniversary gifts and memorabilia will be available at the Rhodes Bookstore. Items will range from limited edition items, Rhodes chairs and rockers, games and Southwestern memorabilia and clothing. For complete information, watch for the spring issue of Rhodes and check the bookstore web site on the Rhodes home page: http://www.rhodes.edu.

April 23
Time Capsule

The Class of 1998, Rhodes' Sesquicentennial Class, will place a 50-year time capsule in Boyle Court by the Bryan Campus Life Center.

May 15
Singers Spring Concert

The premiere performance of "Doth Not Wisdom Cry," by New York composer Hayes Biggs '79 will be at 7:30 p.m. at Evergreen Presbyterian Church, 613 University St. The piece, commissioned for Rhodes' Sesquicentennial, is based on Proverbs 8:9 and will be performed throughout the Singers' Southeastern U.S. tour in the spring and at other occasions during the fall.

August 26
New Course

"The History of Rhodes—An Oral History Project" course begins, taught by Associate Professor of History James C. Lanier and coordinated by Sally Jones, director of alumni. The class is open to 20 Rhodes students, who will interview some 200 alumni from pre-1935 to the present, collecting oral histories of their college years. The histories will later be presented to the college Archives and included on the Rhodes World Wide Web home page.

October 10-Nov. 13
Art

"Looking Back: Rhodes Faculty and Alumni Exhibit", Clough-Hanson Gallery. An exhibit of work by former members of the art faculty and Rhodes alumni. An accompanying catalogue will document the history of the department. Opening reception, Friday, Oct. 9, 5-7 p.m; open during Homecoming.

October 24-25
Homecoming

Attend the gala Friday night party in the Bryan Campus Life Center and dedication ceremonies for the Sesquicentennial Walk (see information on next page); Sesquicentennial Avenue of Oaks which leads up to the Bryan Campus Life Center and includes a tree for each decade from 1848-1998; and Distinguished Alumni Hall of Fame, a new gallery of past recipients of the Distinguished Alumni Award in the lobby of Hardie Auditorium.

Rhodes 150—A Sesquicentennial Yearbook, a new pictorial history book about Rhodes from 1848-1998 by Memphis author Bennett Wood will be available at Homecoming.
November 19-21
Sesquicentennial
Conference on Teaching
the Humanities

Directed by Michael Nelson,
Rhodes Professor of Political
Science. The conference, based on
the interdisciplinary course "The
Search for Values in the Light of
Western History and Religion,"
Rhodes' signature contribution to
American higher education, will have
three components:

Nov. 19-21 A workshop/confer-
ence on general education in the
humanities involving scholars from
colleges that offer Search-style
courses (Columbia, Davidson,
University of the South), or are
thinking of creating such courses.

Nov. 19 A public lecture on the
future of the humanities by Martha
Nussbaum, professor of classics at
Brown University, who will also partic-
ipate in the conference. Sponsored
by the Frank M. Gilliland Symposium,
8 p.m., Hardie Auditorium.

Nov. 20 Panel discussions by con-
ference participants for the some
250 students enrolled in first-year
Search

November 21-February 5
Art

"Rhodes Current Faculty Exhibit",
Clough-Hanson Gallery. Featuring the
work of painter Diane Hoffman,
sculptor Carol Stewart and photogra-
pher Hallie Saiky Charney, the exhibit
is planned to bring the history of the
department up to the present.
Opening reception: Friday, Nov. 20,
5-7 p.m.

Alumni, students, parents
and friends are invited to
mark their places in the
life of Rhodes forever.
150th Anniversary stones
at $150 each may be
personalized with two lines
of copy, each line up to 16
characters maximum. (Character
count includes spaces, periods etc.)
Stones measure 4" x 8" x 2" deep
and are the same grey granite as used
extensively on campus.

While stones may be purchased
throughout 1998, only those ordered
by June 1 of this year will be included
in the first phase of the
Sesquicentennial Walk to be
dedicated at Homecoming on October
24, 1998. Others will be added to the
walk later in the anniversary year.

To reserve your place in Rhodes'
Sesquicentennial Walk, use the order
card furnished in this issue of Rhodes
and mail today.
CALENDAR

ART
FEB 14-MAR 20 Installation by Canadian artist Giselle Amantea. Opening reception Feb. 13, 5-7 p.m. Closed for spring break March 7-16. Clough-Hanson Gallery, Tuesday-Saturday 11 a.m.-5 p.m. FREE

MAR 28-APR 17 Juried Student Art Exhibit. Opening reception, March 27, 5-7 p.m. Clough-Hanson Gallery, Tuesday-Saturday 11 a.m.-5 p.m. FREE

APR 26-MAY 15 Senior Thesis Art Exhibit. Opening reception April 25, 5-7 p.m. Clough-Hanson Gallery, Tuesday-Saturday 11 a.m.-5 p.m. FREE

LECTURES
MAR 5 Springfield Music Lectures presents composer Stephen Paulus, renowned for his works for orchestra, opera, chorus and chamber music; Hardie Auditorium, 8 p.m. FREE

MAR 15 McCoy Visiting Artists Series presents Emmanuel Pahud, internationally acclaimed principal flutist with the Berlin Philharmonic; Hardie Auditorium, 8 p.m. FREE

MAR 19 The Lillian and Morrie Moss Endowment for the Visual Arts presents New York artist Fred Wilson; topic: "The Silent Message of the Museum;" Hardie Auditorium, 8 p.m. FREE

The M.L. Seidman Town Hall Lecture Series presents Rhodes President James H. Daughdrill Jr. and Roger Shattuck, Boston University professor of literature emeritus and author of the book Forbidden Knowledge. Topic: "Higher Education and Society: Challenges of the 21st Century." Dates to be announced. All lectures to be held in the McCallum Ballroom, Bryan Campus Life Center, 8 p.m. FREE

MUSIC
FEB 14-15 Vespers, op. 37 by Sergei Rachmaninoff performed by the Rhodes Mastersingers Chorale; Feb. 14—in Nashville, TN, 7 p.m., St. George's Episcopal Church, 4715 Harding Rd. Feb. 15—in Memphis, 4 p.m., St. Mary’s Cathedral, 700 Poplar Ave. Tickets: $8 adults, $6 students and seniors. For information, contact the McCoy Theatre box office, (901) 843-3839.

MAR 29 Sacred Music of Our Time: Stravinsky and Durufle performed by the Rhodes Mastersingers Chorale, 4 p.m., Evergreen Presbyterian Church, 613 University St. Tickets: $12 adults, $6 students and seniors. For information, contact the McCoy Theatre box office, (901) 843-3839.

MAY 15 Sacred Music in America: Then and Now performed by the Rhodes Singers, 7:30 p.m., Evergreen Presbyterian Church, 613 University St. Tickets: $8 adults, $4 students and seniors. For information, contact the McCoy Theatre box office, (901) 843-3839.

COMMENCEMENT
MAY 15 Baccalaureate, Mississippi Boulevard Christian Church, 70 N. Bellevue, 3 p.m.

MAY 16 Commencement, Hubert M. Fisher Memorial Garden, 10 a.m. Rain location: Bryan Campus Life Center
If These Stones Could Speak

...they would speak of the generosity of John Murry Springfield, a teacher who established for Rhodes and for Memphis a permanent series to bring first-rate musicologists to the campus.

...they would tell of the vision of Israel H. Peres, former Chancellor in Memphis' Chancery Court, and of his friends who, in 1945, established a scholarship in his memory to enable two students per year to attend Rhodes.

...they would echo the names of Edmund Orgill, Napoleon and Marie Cordes Hill, A.K. and Catherine Burrow and others who have demonstrated their belief that a world class education is a necessity for leaders of the next generation.

All these people created an estate plan for Rhodes. They are gone, but remembered in the lives of the thousands who have studied here. As Rhodes celebrates its sesquicentennial, let these stones speak to future generations of your belief that Rhodes should not only survive, but thrive for the next 150 years.

FOR MORE INFORMATION on the benefits of planning a gift to Rhodes, please contact Roberta Bartow Matthews, J.D., Director of Planned Giving, Rhodes College, 2000 North Parkway, Memphis, TN 38112.
Phone: (901) 843-3919, 1-800-264-5969. Fax: (901) 843-3093. E-Mail: matthews@rhodes.edu.