Pro Humanitate
The Sesquicentennial Story

The Calvin Jones House, built before 1820, was located on a 615 acre tract of land in Wake County, North Carolina. It was used as the residence of the first president, Samuel Wait, and for classrooms. The house is now on North Main Street in Wake Forest, three blocks from the original site, and is maintained as the birthplace of the College.
In 1835, one year after the Wake Forest Institute opened, a student from Craven County, North Carolina, signing himself G. W., wrote home a reflection on his first weeks. Although 149 years later much has changed, much remains.

“I will begin at the dawn of day, when the loud peals of the bell arouse us from our sweet repose. We are allowed about fifteen minutes to dress ourselves and wash, when the bell summons us to prayers. At this second sound of the bell, the whole plantation seems alive with moving bodies; a stream of students is seen pouring in from every direction—some, while on the way, adjusting the deficiencies in their dress, which they had not time fully to arrange while in their rooms—some with vests wrong side out—some with eyes half open—and all in haste to reach the chapel in time to answer to their names. Prayers being over, just as the sun raises his head from behind the distant forest the Virgil class to which I belong, commences recitation. Other classes are reciting at the same time. At half past seven, the bell rings for breakfast; a few minutes after which, study hours commence. . . . This is kept up through all the classes until three o'clock, when the bell rings long and loud for the toils of the field. While the bell is ringing the students assemble in the grove in the front of the dwelling house;—some with axes, some with grubbing hoes, some with weeding hoes and some empty-handed, all in a thick crowd. . . . We students engage in everything here, that an honest farmer is not ashamed to do. If we should draw back from anything here that is called work, we should feel that we had disgraced ourselves.

“It is now night—the pale face moon is shining beautifully, and all without is absolute solitude—save when a solitary student is heard winding his way with a pitcher in his hand to the well—soon again all is silence. O what a place for meditation!—how calm, how still—nothing but the gentle breeze stealing among the dead leaves as they hang upon the trees. But hark there sounds the deep notes of the bell—’tis nine o’clock. Now listen—how soft and melodious are the tones of those flutes—how beautifully do they harmonize with those of the violin—the sharp hissing sounds are from the Dulcimo. Moonlight and music!—but enough. There’s no place like Wake Forest. Good night.”

G. W.
In 1834 America was feeling the effects of a new egalitarianism represented in the presidency of North Carolina-born Andrew Jackson, who believed in the will and the virtue of the people. Whether historians today interpret Old Hickory as an illiterate backwoodsman or a champion of popular democracy, Jacksonian politics remains the center of a lively and controversial discussion, reflecting the very character of American life.

1834 was a singularly appropriate time for Wake Forest to come into being.

For several years Baptists in the state had been talking about the need for a school where young men could study to become educated leaders in the church. After forming a convention, they hired Samuel Wait from New York to begin the task of traveling about North Carolina to build support for this vision. If we listen carefully to history, perhaps we can still hear the wagon wheels of Wait's travels. We can be sure that in the front parlor of every house where Wait and his wife and child took lodging for the night, there was a lively and controversial discussion of whether ministers should be educated, whether Baptists would support a college, whether intellectual learning is in conflict with spiritual beliefs. But the journey was made, the support was garnered, the charter for the Literary and Manual Labor Institution barely survived the test in the North Carolina General Assembly, and on February 3, 1834, the Calvin Jones farm in Wake County, North Carolina, awoke to the sounds of the voices of students. And from that grew a chorus, and from that place in American life grew a cause singularly like Jacksonian democracy: Pro Humanitate.

In the pages that follow are the stories and pictures of representative Wake Forest men and women who have symbolized the University's founding ideals.
In 1955 when Paschal’s father, George Washington Paschal (’92), completed the first of a three-volume history of Wake Forest College, he dedicated the work to the memory of his father and mother and their “two sons, eleven grandsons, three granddaughters, and four great-grandsons” who were Wake Forest graduates. Since that year sixteen more Paschals have been added to the list of Wake Foresters. George Paschal Jr. was first elected to the Board of Trustees in 1957 and continues to attend meetings as a lifetime member. Indeed, the history of this large and successful family is so closely intermingled with the history of the University that the two are almost inseparable.

Paschal was born in the town of Wake Forest in 1908, the second of ten children. Later that year the family moved into the large white home near the campus designed and built by Father. Today four of the children continue to make it their home, and there are frequent reunions of all the family. On a sunny November morning this year George Paschal Jr. was photographed in the front parlor where the portraits of his parents hang in the high-ceilinged room.

As a young boy, Paschal knew every student and faculty member at the College. When he was fifteen or sixteen years old, he was employed by William Louis Poteat, the Wake Forest President, to drive his father’s Model-T Ford on Dr. Billy’s trips. Young George was especially attentive to Dr. Billy’s conversations, for he had heard his father say that he had never heard him make a grammatical error, and George was boyishly eager to catch him in a mistake, and never did. Life in a family with nine other children and with his father, who was professor of Greek and Latin, was especially full for George, and he and his brothers and sisters grew up loving Wake Forest. By the time he was ready to go to college, “There was never any question about where I would go.”

After graduating in 1927 with a BA degree, he earned a BS, then completed the two-year course in the School of Medicine. (Bowman Gray became a four-year school in 1941.) He received his medical degree at Jefferson Medical College in Pennsylvania. After four years in the Army with the Medical Unit in Africa and the Middle East, he returned to Jefferson as a faculty member, and in 1946 he began the practice of surgery in Raleigh. In 1980 he retired and continues to live in Raleigh with his wife, Beth, also a much loved visitor to Wake Forest.

George Paschal Jr. has consistently spoken out for the freedom of the University to run its own affairs without outside interference, and he has long favored broadening requirements for the selection of Board members. The independence and determination of trustees like Paschal (and James Mason, JD ’58, who was chairman 1978–79) resulted in particular recognition in 1978 when the American Association of University Professors gave the Alexander Meiklejohn Award for Academic Freedom to the Wake Forest Board. In presenting the award the AAUP Committee said, “The life of a board of trustees that is determined to champion its institution and to preserve the freedom of its faculty and students is often very difficult. . . . The board found itself at odds on two occasions with leaders of the organization to which it had its closest ties and from which it had no desire to become alienated. . . . These ideals which you, as officers of a church-affiliated university, appropriately place in a Christian context, lie at the very heart of this association. Your readiness not merely to articulate but to act upon them in severely trying circumstances will . . . gain you and Wake Forest University honor and respect both among those who have known you long and intimately and those who have not.”

George W. Paschal Jr. stands in the tradition of strong trustees and reflects well upon both the University and his family name.
"The culture toward which we labor in common is a world culture. It is a world made safe for human and creature habitation, a world where differences are resolved through negotiation based on mutual respect, a world where the needs of the least among us are met by the efforts of all. Such is the vision of the future embodied in our motto, Pro Humanitate. Come and let us bring that world to pass."

Thomas K. Hearn Jr.
President

Wake Forest began her one hundred and fiftieth year under the leadership of a new president, Thomas K. Hearn Jr., only the twelfth man in history to assume that role. In his inaugural address he invited members of the audience to share his vision of the future, defined in the language of the humanist. A philosopher in his training, teaching, and research, Hearn is a privately reflective man who, believing that men and women are creatures not only of intellect and reason but also of heart and feeling, is drawn into public life by the strength of those beliefs. At home among empiricists and poets, musicians and artists, Hearn finds himself in dialogue with statesmen in the world of politics and engineers in the world of technology as he seeks to lead the University toward the twenty-first century.

The world which Tom Hearn defines is a world in which "art and science are the human zenith," yet it is also a world in which technology will be expected to solve many problems. Hearn is that modern humanist who seems to bridge the old world and the new. In the choice of authors he reads (Hannah Arendt, Harriette Arnow, William Alexander Percy, for example), he is the philosopher-student at home with ideas. In his conduct of the affairs of the University, he is meticulously efficient, and his first appointment was to a new position of vice president for administration and planning, whose responsibilities include computer resources. In our service to humanity, Hearn believes, the machine must be an essential helper, and humanists must use the advances of technology to their own ends.

A southerner (born in Alabama), a Baptist (he was a seminarian before he entered the doctoral program at Vanderbilt), and a university administrator after a career as a faculty member (he taught at the College of William and Mary before becoming senior vice president at the University of Alabama in Birmingham), Hearn moved easily into the Wake Forest community. His success as the twelfth president will draw upon all these experiences and skills, but perhaps his greatest challenge is to establish a unity of purpose for a multi-faceted university which has been formed out of a once small college. Strengthening the liberal arts as the center of Wake Forest while continuing to develop the graduate and professional schools, improving the teaching faculties while providing opportunities for research and consultation—these are the tasks which will require wise and balanced leadership. Hearn's particular distinction among Wake Forest presidents seems to be his managerial skills. Like other corporate executives he assembles a good team of advisers and he uses them well. In this respect his balance seems carefully determined by both his willingness to seek the advice of others and his willingness to make the final, tough decisions himself.

As a footnote to his qualifications, let it be noted that he is a scholar who writes knowledgeably about the poetry of Robert Frost and the philosophy of David Hume, that he is generous in thanking others, and that he and his wife, Barbara, are gracious hosts at home and on the campus. In all these ways he is already a good president.
When President Harry Truman participated in the Wake Forest groundbreaking ceremonies in 1951 in Winston-Salem, he said, “A college is an institution that is dedicated to the future.” His words mirrored the hope of the Z. Smith Reynolds Foundation, which provided the endowment to move the College from the village of Wake Forest one hundred and ten miles into Piedmont North Carolina. One of the members of the Reynolds family who made a challenge grant to Wake Forest to begin the move was Nancy Susan Reynolds, a founder, life member, and honorary chairman of the Z. Smith Reynolds Foundation. Reynolds herself has given to various good causes more than $100 million. Her particular Wake Forest interest has been the Z. Smith Reynolds Library: with its own endowment of more than $4 million, it has emerged as one of the leading university libraries in the southeast. Nancy Susan Reynolds’ own gifts and the gifts of the Reynolds Foundation and Mary Reynolds Babcock Foundation (named in honor of her sister) account for that excellence.

In addition to gifts to Wake Forest, Nancy Susan Reynolds has provided significant support for the Reynolda House Museum of American Art, the Reynolds family home, built in 1917 and now maintained as a private institution for the advancement of the arts and education. Reynolda House, which lies adjacent to the Wake Forest campus and to Reynolda Gardens and Village (the Gardens and Village are...
owned by the University through a gift from the Mary Reynolds Babcock Foundation), is a collaborative but independent partner in the total University enterprise, often sharing courses, lecturers, and students. Its President is Nancy Susan Reynolds’ niece, Barbara Babcock Miller, whom she has helped to collect nineteenth and twentieth century American art now housed at Reynolda.

Nancy Susan Reynolds, a modest woman who shies away from attention and recognition, defines herself as a “southerner,” but in order to insure her privacy, she has lived away from North Carolina since 1933, when she bought an estate in Greenwich, Connecticut. “I like the north because I can live my own life and be myself,” she explains. “I want to be anonymous.” There on Quarry Farm she lives quietly but intensely, keeping up her garden and her book collecting and reading, interests which were defined when she was a child on the Reynolda estate. She follows Wake Forest through careful studies of reports, occasional visits from University representatives, and annual Foundation meetings at her home. “I am proud of the distinctions of Wake Forest,” she says, “and I am especially interested in what happens to the majority of students. The measure is in the majority.”

Nancy Susan Reynolds perhaps inherited her respect for work and for family from her father, Richard Joshua Reynolds, who built a tobacco empire in Winston-Salem at the turn of the century; from her mother, Katherine Smith Reynolds, a young woman from nearby Mt. Airy who came to work for the Reynolds Tobacco Company, she inherited an interest in books and in schooling and a profound sense of democracy (R. J. Reynolds’ wife organized a Reynolda School for the children of the families who lived on the estate and also for children in the county.) Today at Quarry Farm, Nancy Susan Reynolds delights in the simplest pleasures: knowing her neighbors, taking guests on a tour to see where cows, sheep, and chickens are raised, and pointing out special flowers and trees which she planted and nurtured. The Quarry Farm, the garden she designed on her Musgrove Plantation off the coast of Georgia, and the formal gardens of Reynolda in Winston-Salem all attest to her love and to her generosity.
students to become more involved in social and political issues which affect their lives. Hunt repeatedly in his remarks to students and administrative groups challenges them to examine all constraints which limit self-government, whether questioning social regulations or the proper place of athletics in University life. In prodding authority, Hunt lives up to the reputation he gained as a young member of the Wake Forest Pub Row and also fulfills the description he uses in describing his Alma Mater—“adventuresome.” Speaking on the role of women in national politics, Woodruff told students about the poster given her by a “good friend” (Al Hunt, in fact): “Women who want to be equal with men lack ambition.” She also applauded the 1983 election of women as Student Body President and newspaper editor. “When I see women editors and presidents,” she explains, “it says to me that Wake Forest women have been allowed to take the line and run with it.”

Hunt’s insistence on asking probing questions was generated at Wake Forest, which another Wake Forest journalist, Gerald Johnson (’11), described affectionately as “rowdy.” During his student days, Hunt was asked by the president if he intended to be a “rabble-rouser,” a question Congressional Representatives and lobbyists on the Hill may have wanted to ask during Hunt’s investigations for the Journal. Indeed, it was his persistence in covering a bill about a tax shelter before the House Ways and Means Committee in 1975 that resulted in its defeat; Hunt later won the Raymond Clapper Journalism Award for his story.

Hunt admires a number of things about Wake Forest. A sense of family, gentleness, and civility. The “genius” of teachers like E. E. Folk in journalism (“He made us by leaving us alone”). The size (“Going to a small school turned out to be really important to me. Being able to see the whole picture, to figure out what the total place was all about—that was great training for what I’m doing now.”).

“I decided to stay at the Wall Street Journal,” he explains, “because I really like the paper. It’s extraordinarily professional, yet it gives me complete freedom to make judgments, to analyze things. In fact,” he concludes, “it’s just like the [Wake Forest student newspaper] Old Gold and Black.”

The visits of Al Hunt and Judy Woodruff (and their young son Jeffrey) are marked by questions, answers, and affection. Sometimes, it seems as if Al Hunt had never left.

Albert Hunt Jr.
(’65)
Board of Visitors

"Wake Forest: a sense of family and a gentleness and civility."

Al Hunt and his wife, Judy Woodruff, are two of the more than fifty members of the College and Graduate School Board of Visitors, who advise the University on matters as wide-ranging as their professions—journalism, banking, law, medicine, poetry, music, philosophy, industry, philanthropy. Hunt and Woodruff bring to the Board more than their youthful good looks: Hunt’s career as chief of the Washington Bureau for the Wall Street Journal and commentator for “Washington Week in Review” on PBS television and Woodruff’s career first as an NBC news correspondent and now with PBS have established them firmly in the mainstream of American journalism, from which they bring a constantly fresh source of ideas and questions to the Wake Forest community. In addition to serving as advisers on the Board each has made a major address on the campus urging
James Ralph Scales, striding out of the American West with the bronze of his Indian ancestry in his face and *The New Yorker* magazine under his arm, is, even after sixteen years as President of Wake Forest, still an enigma. Perhaps it is the mysterious charm of this expansively romantic man which has most accounted for his success. And he was a success, measured by every standard of growth—new buildings, new money, new excellence among the faculties and students, and new rankings among America’s best private liberal arts universities.

James Ralph Scales, as an Oklahoman, is energetic; as an omnivorous reader, he is an elegant stylist; as a historian, he is aware that great countries and their great institutions are defined by the personalities of their leaders. From 1967 until his retirement in 1983 he defined Wake Forest in terms of his personal charm, his good humor, and his natural affinities with liberal causes. He is handsome and athletic, witty and urbane. He thrives on university campuses, in political debate, and in travel abroad (his leadership secured the Worrell House in London and Casa Artom in Venice). He plays an erratic but spirited game of tennis, and he is a relaxed and convivial companion on social occasions. He is sometimes astutely vague. All these qualities served him well as the eleventh President of Wake Forest University. After the dogged and determined efforts of President Harold Tribble to move the College from Wake Forest to Winston-Salem and to lift the College to university status, it was the right time for Wake Forest to acquire the confidence and sophistication of a finely polished university. James Ralph Scales was the man for the job.

The James Ralph Scales Fine Arts Center is a tribute to Scales’s decision to build one of the best facilities for the arts in the country. The publication of *Oklahoma Politics* (which is co-authored with one of his former students) was completed during the last years of his administration and is a tribute to his scholarly interests. Assuming the title of Worrell Professor of Anglo-American Studies after his retirement as president, Scales renewed his devotion to teaching (he will offer a course in the leadership of Winston Churchill at the Worrell House in London). And with his wife Betty, he has settled near campus, evidence that their roots have been permanently transplanted to North Carolina.

Scales now has an office in the tower of Wait Chapel, and from that high vantage point, he is removed from the heat of battle to reflect upon his achievements and to work as a historian. Perhaps he will watch as students cut across the manicured grass of the Plaza and remember, with affection, how forcefully they resisted his decision to put up chains. He can even watch tennis matches on the east side of the campus but, from that distance, he will not be able to challenge the linesmen. Scales will have every reason to be a happy man. He has earned a place in the sun.

"During my young manhood Churchill was certainly the dominant figure. He was a genius who led with words, and I think language must be the cornerstone of a peaceful society. Our leaders must have a sense of the language."

James Ralph Scales
President Emeritus
Allen Easley in his ninetieth year could say with real confidence, Grow old along with me! The best is yet to be. Except that no one at Wake Forest thinks of Easley as "old"; certainly not the undergraduate students who struggle to keep up with him on trips to New York to buy art for the College Union Collection; certainly not the administrators who often have to check their memories against his impeccable recall of history; certainly not his neighbors who watch him each season tend his camellias. Easley is old only in the sense of chronology, and for an institution which celebrates her 150th birthday this year he is a vital link between the past and the present. Ten years ago when he fulfilled a lifelong ambition to study art by enrolling in a class at Wake Forest, he was more than a half-century older than the teacher. Yet his imagination and his curiosity and enthusiasm were the youngest in the class, always fresh, always new.

Allen Easley has grown with Wake Forest, and Wake Forest can measure much of her achievement through his vision.

Easley came to Wake Forest in 1928 after studies at Furman, Southeastern Baptist Seminary, and Harvard, and became minister of the Baptist Church and Chaplain of the College. In 1956 he joined the Department of Religion as only the second faculty member, and he and Olin Binkley (later the distinguished president of Southeastern Baptist Theological Seminary) shared an office and a desk (it had two knee holes) which had been used by President William L. Poteat. This collaboration began a friendship between Easley and Binkley which continues today, and it also established the Department of Religion as a cornerstone of Wake Forest education.

Easley and his family were an intimate part of life in the small village of Wake Forest, and surely he loved being there as much as anyone ever did. But when it was announced that the College would move to Winston-Salem, he was one of the faculty members who shared a vision for an even greater institution, and with characteristic faith and energy he determined to make the move and built a house for himself and his wife Madge on the edge of the new campus. Since 1956 he has been as much a part of Wake Forest and the community as he was in the lovely years in the old town.

Understanding the past, drawing from it the wisdom of what he knows, Allen Easley also glories in the future. It is a youthful attitude which has characterized his teaching, his leadership in University projects, and his continuing growth in new directions. After retiring from full-time teaching in 1965 he led Wake Forest in efforts to restructure the Board of Trustees and in preparing a Self-Study, then taught a course in art history at the neighboring North Carolina School of the Arts, and then went home to paint.

From flowers to paints to books to friends, everything touched by the gentle hands of Allen Easley turns to beauty. Every year as friends gather to celebrate his birthday, a speaker tries to account for Allen Easley's goodness. One celebrated him as a man for all seasons.

"The Baptists hatched out more than they knew. Many among them did not realize that it is the nature of education to demand freedom in inquiry; that education is not evangelism, to say nothing of propaganda."

J. Allen Easley
Professor Emeritus of Religion
As University Chaplain Ed Christman does not fit easily into a narrowly defined ministry. Educated as an undergraduate history major at Wake Forest, he has earned degrees in divinity and in law. He is a favorite member of the casts of University plays and has appeared as Noah and Lazarus in *The Passion* as well as Rumbo Rolloch in *H.M.S. Pinafore* and Arvide Abernathy in *Guys and Dolls*. Once at the request of a student, he entered an English class to sing “The More I Can Wish You” (from *Guys and Dolls*) as a surprise to a birthday celebrant. And he has been seen festooning the campus trees with toilet paper, a traditional expression of a Wake Forest athletic victory. In all his roles, Christman is the chaplain.

Christman's other engagements include directing the weekly voluntary chapel services, coordinating the work of the other five campus ministers, and serving on faculty committees to plan events such as University convocations and Commencement. Each fall he leads the pre-school orientation at Camp Hanes and may be seen there playing volleyball or leading prayer. His wide-ranging energies and interests bring him into personal contact with many students at Wake Forest, who share with him their joys and their sorrows. His easy accessibility and his respect for the voices of others, even those in loudest disagreement, have made him one of the favorite "counselors" for those in any kind of need. He is usually the first University person called when there has been a tragedy among us, and he responds quickly and compassionately, ministering to families and friends; he is able at the same time to help us find renewed strength and happiness.

Christman is above all a believer, believing in the Christian promise of hope and redemption and believing also in the wisdom and knowledge of men and women to direct their own lives. This ability to embrace things of the spirit as well as things of the world leads him to commitment of service at once consistent with the mission of the University.

Christman's own religious experiences were formalized in 1953 when he was a student in the Wake Forest Law School and heard on the campus a series of lectures on Christian discipleship. In them Christman identified for himself a change toward the ministry. He became assistant chaplain in 1954 and chaplain in 1969, meanwhile having studied further at Southeastern Baptist Seminary and Union Theological Seminary.

Christman is married to a Wake Forester, Jean Sholar Christman ('51), and they live just off Faculty Drive, where they often entertain after a Baccalaureate Sermon or for a Christmas Open House or for faculty children who come to play at their basketball goal. From his home Christman can hear the sounds of the University carillon in late afternoon or the chapel bells after a Wake Forest victory, sounds which keep him always close to the University he knows and loves.
John Williard has a dart game hanging in his office which he says he uses in selecting investments for more than $125 million of Wake Forest endowment. It's one of the many jokes Williard passes along to colleagues and visitors during the course of his busy day, and, in fact, his sense of humor has been an important part of his success. A quiet man who takes a long time to answer questions and to give opinions, Williard is also very witty: his periodic letters to trustees include humor as well as seasoned and salient business sense.

Williard is in his twenty-sixth year of working for Wake Forest, having come as assistant treasurer in 1958 after working as an auditor with A. M. Pullen and Company in Winston-Salem. In 1967 he was made treasurer and in 1976 vice-president. His own explanation for his success is that he is good at fund accounting—“the simplest accounting you can find; so I became right good at it.” He became right good not only at accounting but at managing the budget ($40 million this year for the Reynolda campus) and the endowment ($15 million the year he came). One of the aspects of his job which he enjoys most is investments in real estate, which account for only 10 percent of the endowment but have produced sizable revenue in a short time. He cites the commercial development of Reynolda Village as his “most challenging and gratifying experience”: renovating and developing property which had been deteriorating into an investment which now grosses over a half million dollars a year. There are now more than seventy tenants in the village, including the University's Museum of Man. Working with Village Manager Paul McGill (the two of them are “a good team,” Williard says) and with Winston-Salem architect Ed Bouldin, Williard has developed the properties not only into a commercially profitable enterprise but also into a handsome extension of the Reynolda campus.

Williard, a native of Farmington, eighteen miles down the road, attended Mars Hill College for his first two years and graduated from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. In some ways he is still a country boy, and he and his wife, Pat, spend most of their summer weekends in their cabin at Fancy Gap, Virginia, adjacent to the University's house. At home they relax on the golf course. “Most days,” Williard says, he puts the problems of the office away, “but that's not always true. It'll wake me up at five some mornings.” One of his most anxious nights was spent after the fire which destroyed most of Graylyn, but Williard is a practical man, and after he came over to the office and read the insurance policy, which covered most of the costs of restoration, he says, “I did sleep better.”

Williard admits to being frugal, a quality he thinks he may have inherited from the Scotch side of his family, and one of the trademarks of the University's fiscal success has been conservative economics. He is pleased that endowment investments have grown rapidly, even during dips in the market, and he is also proud of the University's short-term investments. The most demanding aspect of his management is “pleasing the faculty,” and although he points out that Wake Forest is in the top 20 percent of all colleges and universities in its salary scale, he says “we can still do more.” Since the Trustees paid $2,000 for the Calvin Jones farm in 1852, Wake Forest investments have been profitable. John Williard, champion dart thrower, continues in that 150-year-old tradition.
Under the leadership of Bill Joyner and his predecessor Wake Forest has enjoyed a period of extraordinary fund-raising which has resulted in cash gifts of over $100 million. Joyner is especially proud of what he calls the best alumni giving record in the south, a reputation backed up by national awards. For the tenth time in thirteen years, Wake Forest was selected as a finalist in the Sustained Performance Category for major private universities in the 1983 U.S. Steel Alumni Giving Incentive Awards Program. In 1981 Wake Forest was second only to the University of Pennsylvania; in 1980 we were second only to Harvard. In the fall of 1983 the Development Office announced that the Sesquicentennial Campaign had raised more than $20 million.

Joyner, a Wake Forest English major and scholarship basketball player in the Class of 1966, is a descendant of Wake Forest's founder and first President, Samuel Wait. (Joyner's grandfather, Samuel Wait Brewer, operated a general merchandise store in the town of Wake Forest and, as a member of the Board of Trustees, put the College's interests above his own in voting to move Wake Forest to Winston-Salem.) Joyner came to work for the University in 1969 and in 1977 became Vice President for Development, a job which depends upon his ability to raise money. In fulfilling this assignment he has been more successful than any other one individual in our history.

Bill Joyner is an enthusiastic Wake Forester whether in the offices of foundations or as a spectator at sports events (his commentaries are as entertaining as the games), and every season he has renewed faith that Wake Forest will be Number One. Joyner is forever hopeful, a quality he learned as a basketball player who mostly sat on the bench throughout his career. "I was Coach Bones McKinney's Red Auerbach's cigar," he laughs. "Coach Auerbach always lit a cigar when he felt the Celtics' victory was assured; Bones put me in when he was confident." (In one respect, however, Joyner thinks he was better off as a student athlete than as vice president. "My game seats were better," he reflects. "I always sat next to the coach.")

Although Joyner moves easily and skillfully among fund-raisers, he understands that the center of the University is the classroom, and he sees his job as helping to provide the financial resources to build buildings, to acquire endowed chairs for professors, and to provide scholarship programs to attract the best students. While he is sitting in meetings with corporate chief executive officers, his mind is attuned to what's happening in the library and the recital hall, and he balances financial needs and academic needs with care and understanding.

A loyal and affectionate son of Wake Forest, Bill Joyner puts aside his financial charts to talk about the University and express his pride in the sense of community and the sense of "fair play" which he has always found to be at the heart of Wake Forest.

"Something happens in the four-year period when students are at Wake Forest which is very right," he believes.

"The school's motto, Pro Humanitate, is close to what I feel is our special character. Wake Forest men and women have always left here with no sense of disenchantment with what they thought they were going to get and what they got."

G. William Joyner Jr. ('66)
Vice President for University Relations
Herman Eure, Director of Minority Affairs and Associate Professor of Biology, is an articulate, aggressive, and energetic spokesman for minorities at the University. He is especially interested in increasing the number of black students. (There are approximately 120 currently enrolled, and he would like to see the number increased to 300, or about 10 percent, but he is also interested in other minorities, and he often places the University's women in this category.) He is a persistent critic of the administration when he feels it fails to move quickly and decisively to make blacks more visible in the conduct of the affairs of the University, and he is in constant dialogue with members of the athletic department over the role of black athletes in intercollegiate sports. Eure feels that as a black man among a white majority it is his responsibility to keep these issues constantly in focus, and he does not want the majority telling the minority how blacks feel. “You can’t speak for me,” he insists. “I want you to understand how I feel. Sensitivity is the crux of the matter. I will fight against what white America expects me to do. You will not catalogue me. And in turn, I will try to make the attitudes and feelings of blacks at the University more accessible to the total community.”

Eure understands what it means to be a black student at Wake Forest. In 1969 he entered as a graduate student, when there were only thirty-three blacks, mostly recruited athletes. “As a group,” he recalls, “we were totally isolated from the mainstream of the Wake Forest community. All of us understood the tremendous advantage we had. If we could survive and come out with a degree from Wake Forest University, we would have it made.” They organized the Afro-American Society, and he became the adviser. In the years which followed, Eure more and more became the spokesman for minorities.

After completing his doctoral degree in 1974, Eure got “the shock of my life.” The Department of Biology was interested in having him join the faculty. Eure and his wife were not sure they wanted to stay, but discussions followed, and they made the decision for him to accept the teaching offer. In 1981 Eure became Director of Minority Affairs for the Reynolda campus.

In addition to increasing the number of black students, Eure would also like to have academic scholarships for more blacks. “We need to put the same kind of recruiting effort into attracting good black students as we do for blue-chip athletes,” he explains. He also believes that Wake Forest should not seek to acquire an “elite” national image but should concentrate on “the North Carolina folk.” And he wants to see blacks in administrative positions and in alumni relations.

In choosing Eure to be Director of Minority Affairs, the University selected a vocal critic who will not let up in his requirements. “Remember that opportunity knocks but a few times in one’s lifetime,” he reflects. He doesn’t intend to let this opportunity pass him by, or the University.

“If a black student can successfully negotiate the system at Wake Forest, he or she can be successful after college.”

Herman Eure
(PhD ’74)
Director, Minority Affairs
Gene Hooks's fond memories of Wake Forest athletics span some of the great achievements in Deacon sports history, beginning in 1946 when he himself was a student athlete. A native of Rocky Mount, North Carolina, Hooks entered Wake Forest on the old campus on an athletic scholarship and became an All-American third baseman during the 1949 season, captain of the team which finished second in the NCAA College World Series. Since then there have been victories as well as defeats which live also in the memories of thousands of Wake Forest fans, and now in his twentieth year as Athletic Director, Hooks has directed a sports program competitive in the ACC and the nation.

The expansion of new athletic facilities has been one of his goals, and he has directed the building of Groves Stadium, which is a 50,000-seat facility within walking distance of the Reynolda campus; Layton Baseball Field, the new soccer fields, the indoor tennis and athletic centers, and most recently the Palmer-Piccolo Athletic Dormitory Complex which houses 124 athletes.

Hooks is also proud of the honesty and integrity of the athletic program, of the hundreds of young men and women who have been students in the classrooms as well as athletes on the playing fields of Wake Forest. He is proud also of the involvement of Wake Forest athletes in the Winston-Salem community; Deacon football and basketball events sponsor food, clothing, and bedding drives to aid local charitable organizations, and thousands of items of canned foods and clothing have been donated to the Salvation Army, Goodwill Industries, and Crisis Control Ministry. “The plan is simple,” says Hooks. “We want to make available our time, facilities, and our people to help make Winston-Salem a better place for all of us to live.”

Hooks has not hesitated to think big: in 1982 the Wake Forest football team traveled to Tokyo, Japan, to play Clemson in the Mirage Bowl, and when the number of spectators for basketball games at the Winston-Salem Coliseum was declining Hooks moved the games to Greensboro for a larger audience and better facilities. No stranger to controversy, Hooks is also willing to discuss his decisions with his critics and listens carefully to the Faculty Committee on Athletics in formulating policy and planning events. In the end, however, he is an administrator who never seems to wilt in the heat of the kitchen. Still youthful and good-natured, Gene Hooks is one of the best athletic directors in the nation, and in years past he has resisted lucrative offers to leave Wake Forest.

Hooks is a Wake Forester, through and through. He loves the University and he combines his love with an ambitious plan for growth and improvement. When he represents Wake Forest in meetings in the conference and nation, he is always well prepared to speak for the University in all of our diversity. With a watchful eye on the minor sports which include the loneliness of the long-distance runner as well as on the major sports played before audiences of cheering spectators, Hooks makes certain that individually and collectively the colors of old gold and black are carried with honor, in victory and defeat.

"Over the years the University has gained strong stature in its academic reputation, and we would like to match that with our own achievements in athletics as part of our contribution to the total University."

Gene Hooks
('50)
Director of Athletics
"It is not enough to study and dissect a play; one must sometimes see a play on stage and perform in one. It is not enough to study the paintings and sculpture of others; one must learn the rudiments of these crafts. It is not enough to know about great composers and their works; one must perform compositions—and some must write them."

Charles M. Allen
('59)
Professor of Biology
A native of Winston-Salem, Albert L. Butler Jr. has returned to his community more than forty years of service. His interests include every facet of community life: chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Winston-Salem Foundation when the assets went from $7.5 million to over $30 million; chairman of a committee to propose a community center and head of the drive which financed it; chairman of the United Fund; Campaign Chairman for the American Red Cross; a member of the Boards of Directors of the Salvation Army, Urban League, Community Nursing Service, YMCA, Winston-Salem Chamber of Commerce, and Winston-Salem Public Library. And that is only a partial listing of his activities since 1940, the year he came home from Princeton.

When Wake Forest moved to Winston-Salem in 1956, the success of integrating a new institution into an already well established network of organizations and institutions depended upon the leadership of businessmen already at work in the community. One of these men was Albert Butler Jr., and he has served Wake Forest in essential ways ever since. He was Campaign Chairman for the fund drive which raised more than $110,000 past the goal to build Winston Hall, and he was Chairman of the Board of Visitors of the Bowman Gray School of Medicine when the school financed a $42 million expansion program. More recently, he led Phase I of the One Fifty Campaign, which raised more than $10 million for the Reynolda campus. He currently serves on the Board of Trustees.

Butler's most recent project has been the Graylyn Conference Center of Wake Forest University, which opened this year with three purposes: the preservation of a historical site; the development of an educational facility to serve the academic, corporate, and civic needs of the community; and the creation of a living endowment for the University. The mansion itself, built from 1927 to 1952, was the Norman Revival country house of Bowman Gray Sr., and was given by the Gray family to the University. It was used by the Medical School and other Wake Forest offices for some years, but after a fire in 1980 extensively damaged the house, a decision was made to restore Graylyn to its original elegance. In order to create income sufficient to cover the considerable expense of restoration and to provide a continuing source of revenue for the University, Butler and other Winston-Salem businessmen, working with members of the Gray family and Wake Forest representatives, proposed a conference center which will provide space and programs for corporate leaders. The four floors and eighty-seven rooms of the mansion will be used for conferences and classes, amidst architectural splendors which include wrought iron grillwork, decorative tiles, marble fireplaces, and an Art Deco indoor swimming pool. Butler is expansive in his enthusiasm for the restored facility, and even though he admits that corporate chiefs may not require Godiva chocolates left on their pillows at night, he admits it's an elegant touch. He is also enthusiastic about the revenues the Conference Center will generate for Wake Forest, to be applied to other programs.

As a Winston-Salem businessman Butler converted Arista Mills Company in the mid-1950s into the data processing business. Arista Information Systems was created as a subsidiary of Arista Mills, and Butler recently retired as president and chief executive. He will remain as president and chief executive of Arista Cos., a holding company with real estate interests.

Butler is a man who thrives on community service, and he enjoys his membership on the boards of civic as well as business groups. In recent years his company personnel at Arista must have wondered if he worked for Wake Forest. Indeed he does.
The Babcock Graduate School of Management still shines like a new penny, grins like the new kid on the block, and asserts itself like a challenger. Established in 1969 to meet the growing demands in the region and the nation to train business managers, the School now has a faculty which numbers 24 and a student body of more than 270. Under the leadership of Dean Robert Shively, the faculty, many of them with past experiences in management and with current experiences as consultants to business, industry, and the public sector, provide a close relationship with students seeking professional training. A Babcock graduate is equipped not only with the tools of the trade but with the confidence to take charge. This combined education for the profession and the person makes the Babcock experience one in which the student comes to know as much about human relations as about management.

Housed in a new facility where the library, the classrooms, the seminar rooms, and the computer have a luxury of design and space, the Babcock School adds a vital component to the Reynolda campus and extends the professional training available to students from undergraduate colleges and universities. Whether they come from Winston-Salem or South Dakota or India or Switzerland, they are integrated into a program which relates to the regional, national, and international business communities.

First in priorities for the Babcock faculty is a commitment to excellence in teaching. A give-and-take between faculty and students and among the students themselves, organized into teams for semester projects, guarantees that learning goes far beyond the textbook to include simulated experiences in running a business, asking the right questions, coming up with the right answers.

Beyond providing a solid management education consistent with other programs of MBA institutions, the Babcock School also offers a unique approach in a number of areas. In cooperation with the School of Law, a combined Master of Business Administration/Juris Doctor degree is available to students, who can complete both degrees in four years. A special MBA Executive program is especially attractive to middle managers already on the job who attend classes on weekends and evenings. These students say that they are often able to bring to their current management decisions the newest information and approaches learned the night before in Babcock team discussions and lectures. And if the course work and discussions aren't tough enough, students may elect nine days in the wilderness with Outward Bound, a summer "survival" course designed to test and strengthen their mettle. After hiking up the roughest terrain and subsisting on a Spartan diet, rafting down white water, and sleeping out under the stars, Babcock men and women may find the demands of management easier to take in stride. In evaluating the Outward Bound experience, one student, in business terms, says, "I wouldn't trade the experience for a million bucks—and I wouldn't do it again for two million." Happily, he may be able to convert the experience into millions once behind the desk of a company modeled after his Babcock education—tough, aggressive, and confident.

Finally, the newest addition to the Babcock School is program opportunities at the Graylyn Conference Center for executives, scholars, and government leaders who come together for the purpose of lifelong learning. In residential living at a handsome Norman Revival manor house close to the Reynolda Campus, participants will be involved in courses and seminars structured by the Babcock faculty and business leaders.

Resting upon a 150-year-old cornerstone of Wake Forest University, the Babcock Graduate School of Management is a commitment to the next 150.

“The Babcock School is manageable in size, unusually personal in its approach to graduate education, and actually does emphasize and reward good teaching.”

Robert W. Shively
Dean, Babcock Graduate School of Management
“Students in business education need some War and Peace and some ethical philosophy. I’m a fan of the liberal arts.”

K.A.N. Luther
Associate Professor
Babcock Graduate School of Management

When K.A.N. Luther explains that his name (Kusum Amar Nath) means “a flower warrior” in North Indian, he has a boyish smile which suggests that he is more comfortable with flowers than with warriors. And he has an easy and urbane manner which suggests that he is at home in the world, whether in his native country of Kenya or in Britain where he has studied or on the Wake Forest campus as one of the newest members of the Babcock faculty.

Luther grew up in Kenya, the son of third generation North Indians, and was graduated from the University of East Africa. He continued his studies at the London School of Economics, Southern Methodist University, and the University of Texas, and in 1985, finding himself uncomfortable on the Texas plains, made his first visit to North Carolina. It seems he liked at first sight the Wake Forest campus: he browsed in the library before going for his job interview and afterwards called his wife in Texas (she is a Kentuckian who recently set up her own medical practice) and said he’d like to live here. Although a relative newcomer to the University, he has already made a large number of friends and especially enjoys members of the liberal arts faculty, colleagues like Professor Carl Harris, whom he admires for his “North Carolina charm and sensibility” and “all that knowledge of Greek.” Luther is now trying to entice his wife to move her practice to Winston-Salem and describes to her his good conversations, his impressions of Czeslaw Milosz, the Polish Nobel Prize Winner, on Milosz’s visit to Wake Forest, and the concerts and lectures he enjoys.

K.A.N. Luther seems to move naturally from place to place and from books to books. He asks his management students to range with him in literature and moral philosophy, and he is proud of the fact that 40 percent of the students in the Babcock School are from liberal arts backgrounds. Luther sees “the challenge in business schools of bringing liberal learning into a business environment.” He also urges students to look to the future in world business, and toward that end he is teaching a course in International Business in which he will direct a tour of Japan. “The future is in the Pacific,” he reasons. “We’d better understand that world.”

Luther, who was a 1979 Danforth Fellow, participates in national and international workshops in business and economics and has written numerous papers for learned journals. Apart from his professional publications he enjoys writing book reviews of authors like Rebecca West, Mortimer Adler, and Alan Paton.
Gail Citron is a forty-four-year-old businesswoman whose real estate development in downtown Winston-Salem in recent years has made her one of the most exciting entrepreneurs in the city. Born into a family involved in retail merchandising and real estate development, Citron began taking over her father's management responsibilities sixteen years ago, and from a solid financial base she has used energy and imagination to extend her interests. Today she directs three major real estate holdings: the Nybor Corporation, which owns Northside Shopping Center in Winston-Salem, a multi-million-dollar business; Robinwood, Inc., a development company building cluster and townhouses; and First Stevens Limited Partnership, which is investing about $4 million in downtown properties.

"Making money is the measure of success for American business," Citron says. "But for me that isn't the motivating factor. There has to be challenge and excitement, and I don't get involved unless I believe the project is aesthetically pleasing. I thrive on challenges. I swear, when somebody says it can't be done, I want to do it."

Perhaps the most exciting community "happening" in Winston-Salem today is the redevelopment of the business center. With the Sawtooth Center for Visual Design, under the auspices of The Arts Council, located several blocks from the city center and the Stevens Center of the North Carolina School of the Arts (managed by First Stevens), downtown Winston-Salem has become a showplace of architectural splendors. Citron's investors are now ready to develop the properties adjacent to the Stevens Center and across the street to include condominiums, specialty shops, offices, and a food pavilion, linked together to the Sawtooth Center and park of Winston Square.

It wasn't until 1968, the year she came home from New York, that Citron really found herself in business. "I had grown up in retailing," Citron recalls. "As soon as you could see over the counter, you were put to work." Realizing that she wasn't really happy in retailing and that her father's semi-retirement was leaving her with more of the real estate management, Citron admitted to herself, "I had all of these assets and I didn't know what to do with them. There were a lot of holes in my knowledge of finance and real estate."

The MBA Executive program of the Babcock School was just right for her. Since she was working full-time, as well as running a home and still making her two children "my first priority," she needed a flexible schedule, and the Executive Program's classes on weekends provided her with the right one. The work was "tough," she recalls, but the team participation and the lectures were essential to fill in the "holes." "I remember sitting in class one night," she says, "and learning about Sub-S corporations, and I thought, 'That's me!' I went immediately home and called my accountant, and I was irate that he hadn't told me about it. My corporation should have been a Sub-S and wasn't, and it had cost me tens of thousands of dollars; and I got a new accountant."

Citron knows about corporations now, and tax shelters and equity, and when she walks into meetings with other business leaders, she knows she belongs there.

"I wouldn't be where I am today without having gone to the Babcock School. It gave me the self-confidence to walk into any business situation on an equal footing."

Gail R. Citron
(MBA '80)
In the School of Business and Accountancy we provide a great blend of the liberal arts and a general business program. Together these give the breadth of understanding that managers really need. We think this is right for Wake Forest in terms of its size and the liberal arts tradition.

Thomas C. Taylor
Dean, School of Business and Accountancy
The School of Law, founded in 1894, is the oldest continuously operating graduate program of the University.

The essential mission of the School of Law lies in the training of lawyers for the practice of law. Throughout its history it has placed emphasis on educating its students not just in the technicalities of the law on the one hand, or just in the philosophy of the law on the other, but rather in that balanced understanding which produces the practitioner well prepared to live with change and provide legal services to generations of clients.

The School enrolls 500 students in its three classes, about half from North Carolina with the remaining students drawn predominantly from the south and east, but with some from throughout the nation. Upon graduation slightly more than half remain in North Carolina, with the remainder going to a variety of other areas. While many enter practice with small firms, a number join large firms in metropolitan areas.

Every law school provides a basic course of instruction in fundamentals of the law of property, contracts, business organizations, taxation, criminal law, and procedure. Particular areas of emphasis at Wake Forest include an intensive program in training in legal writing, extensive courses in business-related law (including a joint JD/MBA program with the Babcock School of Management), and advocacy, both trial and appellate.

The School takes particular pride in devoting the time of a number of regular faculty members to small groups in the early course in research and writing. Whereas some schools use adjuncts or graduate assistants for those programs, Wake Forest feels that legal writing is such an essential skill that much careful attention is justified.

Long before the chief justice of the United States Supreme Court focused attention on the teaching of trial advocacy by criticizing the ability of trial lawyers, Wake Forest had been teaching special courses in that area.

A recent addition to the curriculum, the clinical program, gives students the opportunity to practice "hands-on" law and learn the skills of the practitioner first hand. In a "farm out" program, the clinical director supervises students placed in actual practice settings in a number of local offices (including private practitioners, legal aid, and prosecutors). A different program, having the same objective, places students with trial judges in a judicial clerkship program.

"Wake Forest offers a rigorous, solid legal education. It has concentrated its efforts on preparing students for the actual practice of law and has focused to an unusual degree upon the ethical and moral standards of the profession."

John D. Scarlett
Dean, School of Law

The School publishes the Wake Forest Law Review (a legal journal of recognized excellence) and the Jurist (an alumni magazine containing news of the School as well as articles on legal subjects). The Continuing Legal Education program not only presents seminars designed to permit the practicing lawyer to keep abreast of developments in the law, but also publishes an extensive series of practice manuals designed to aid the practicing lawyer.

The School has become noted for its efforts in bringing computers into service in the law. For a number of years the School has trained all its students in computerized legal research. In addition, it is on the leading edge in using computers in providing support for its library and administrative services.

No description of the School of Law would be complete without reference to some of those persons who have contributed to its development. Professor N. Y. Gulley began the School and served as the first dean. The twenty-year span of Carroll W. Weathers saw the construction of the new facility in Winston-Salem and the making of a lasting commitment to the tradition of a profession of service to others. Pasco Bowman served as dean during the time the School grew from 200 students to its present 500 and greatly broadened its curriculum. John D. Scarlett serves as dean today in a period of special challenge.
Suzanne Reynolds, thirty-three-year-old Assistant Professor of Law, reads legal briefs for work and Jane Austen for play. When the former get too laborious, she turns to *Pride and Prejudice* to "clear my head," and she finds in Austen's women characters some of the same qualities which are used here to describe Reynolds herself. "I love the orderliness of her world," she says, "I love the depth of her characters. Her protagonists are very bright women in very traditional roles." In many ways Reynolds is a twentieth century Austen woman.

In addition to loving law and literature, Suzanne Reynolds loves career and family. At Wake Forest Law School she teaches Real Property Security, Ethics, Legal Bibliography, and Business Organizations. At home she is a wife and the mother of two young toddlers. (Reynolds was given the University's first maternity leave to have her second child.) It is a life which she admits is "hectic" but one she has chosen for herself.

Perhaps it is too much to say that the Law School has been transformed by women, but with three of the faculty and 34 percent of the students women, they make their presences known. Percentages of women students are up nationally in about the same numbers, but Wake Forest has been a relatively later comer to coeducation. The first women ungraduates were not admitted to the College until 1942 and although Dean Weathers once re-required that Wake Forest did have a woman law student in the 1950s, it has only been in the last decade that women have appeared in significant enough numbers to add what observers regard as a feminine perspective. (When Reynolds described a judge's action in a case as "shameful," a law colleague working on the case pointed out that he believed her description was that of a woman.) Whether a woman's mind works differently from a man's Reynolds is not willing to argue, but she does welcome the expanding role of women in law.

After graduating from Wake Forest Law School in 1977 (with *cum laude* distinction) Reynolds went into practice for a few years and became a Cooperating Lawyer with the North Carolina Civil Liberties Union. Although she says she is not "confrontational," she was willing to take difficult cases, and as a student she helped institute class review (grading the professors), regarded as "radical" by some of her teachers. The review was approved and operates successfully today. Still, as a colleague, she is quietly diplomatic about her past tilts and prefers to talk about the ways in which she and her former teachers are harmonious. Like Austen's women she is well-mannered.

According to one of her former teachers and a present colleague, James Bond, Reynolds "projects a quality of traditional femininity but behind that she's very tough."

How times have changed! A woman admired for her toughness. It's enough to make Jane Austen's characters talk. And their powers of conversation are considerable.

"[Her] powers of conversation were considerable. [She] could describe an entertainment with accuracy, relate an anecdote with humour, and laugh at [her] acquaintance with spirit."

Suzanne Reynolds (JD '77) Assistant Professor of Law (in the words of Jane Austen)
Tim Barber was an interesting but perhaps risky student to be admitted to the Wake Forest Law School. Interesting because he had scored well on the LSAT and because he had already had five years of work experience (in insurance sales), and risky because, by his own estimate, he had been a rather average undergraduate. He wasn't admitted everywhere he applied, but the Admissions Director at Wake Forest believed that a 1977 graduate of Kenyon College with a successful employment record and an aptitude for law might become a dedicated and determined student in a professional school. When Barber was ranked sixth in a class of 166 students after his first year and was the winner in the Student Trial Bar Competition (runner-up in his second year in the Moot Court competition), the Admissions Office and his faculty members felt that Wake Forest had invested wisely in Timothy Barber's future.

Born in 1955 in Elgin, Illinois, Barber attended public high school in East Grand Rapids, Michigan. After graduating from Kenyon, he married and entered the insurance business in Grand Rapids. Although "the pay was good," he didn't feel challenged intellectually, and he and his wife began to talk about law school and to spend two or three years looking around for where they'd like to settle, thinking that they would want to continue to live in the place where he went to school. They decided on Wake Forest and North Carolina, and they think, like the Admissions Office, that they made the right choice. "I have loved it," Barber says. "I like the challenge of the classes, I like the faculty, the students, and the whole process of law."

He feels that Kenyon and Wake Forest are very similar kinds of places, and with an enthusiasm for campus life (including sports) which he brought from his undergraduate days, Barber thinks he now has acquired the discipline to meet the intellectual challenge.

After Barber's first year in law he served as a clerk in Winston-Salem's largest and oldest law firm, and he has been employed to work after his second year in a firm in neighboring Greensboro. He values the experience which clerking provides, especially as it helps him to become more effective and efficient as a researcher and writer.

"I agree that there are too many lawyers, but I don't think there are enough good lawyers."

Timothy Barber
(JD '85)
The success story of Joe Branch is the story of a young farmboy's hero worship of a country lawyer, of his returning from Wake Forest College in 1938 with a law degree to set up his own practice among the friends and neighbors who knew and loved him, and of his appointment by the Governor in 1966 to North Carolina's highest court. Presiding over the seven-member Supreme Court as they hear cases argued in the Justice Building in the state capital, Chief Justice Branch is still a modest man, whose sense of himself carries him back to Enfield and to the satisfactions of helping those who in their time have come to look up to him as he looked up to a lawyer when he was a boy.

The twenty-first Chief Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court was the first member of his family to leave Halifax County. In many ways he seems never really to have left home but rather to have carried with him to Raleigh and the high court a country boy's affectionate loyalties for one of North Carolina's small eastern towns.

After his appointment as Associate Justice by Governor Dan K. Moore, Branch was elected to two eight-year terms and in 1979 was appointed Chief Justice. During his tenure he has acquired a reputation for fairness with other judges and with lawyers as he has sought to shorten the time of cases coming to trial and to reduce the work load of the appellate courts.

Branch served four terms as a House member in the North Carolina General Assembly beginning in 1947 and was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention in 1956, where he came to the attention of North Carolina Governor Luther Hodges and became his legislative counsel, a role he also filled under Governor Moore. From a country lawyer to an adviser to governors to Justice of the Supreme Court, Joe Branch, a handsome man who brings both dignity and personal warmth to his work, has made friends.

Recently, at the dedication of a courthouse in eastern North Carolina, at home among his neighbors, he expressed his philosophy: "Everyone who is placed in any way administering justice should remind himself daily that in every case..."
The Bowman Gray School of Medicine is a significant entity in what has been called “the miracle on Hawthorne Hill.”

The “miracle” refers to the institution’s phenomenal growth during the forty-two years it has been part of an academic medical center. But the Medical School was not always on Hawthorne Hill and it had a history before it began its Medical Center partnership with North Carolina Baptist Hospital.

In 1902, Wake Forest College appointed a Medical School dean and launched the ambitious undertaking of developing an institution for training physicians. A decision that would have the most profound effect on the future of the institution was made in 1959, when the Gray family made available resources of the Bowman Gray estate to attract a medical school to Winston-Salem. The funds were offered to Wake Forest College if it would move its medical school from Wake County, expand it to a four-year medical school, and become a partner with Baptist Hospital, which had opened in 1925.

In 1941, the two institutions joined to become the sixty-ninth academic medical center in the nation.

Because of its modest beginnings, many observers expressed doubt that the venture could survive. It later would be said that Coy C. Carpenter, dean of the Medical School, “took a shoe-string and built a shoe to go with it.”

Today the Medical School and the hospital form one of 127 academic medical centers in the United States. Its facilities include more than 1.5-million square feet of space for education, research, and patient care, plus a 185-acre research farm. The Center has more than 5,000 employees and a combined operating budget which exceeds $200 million.

The Medical School’s full-time faculty has been increased to more than 400 members, with 427 physicians serving voluntarily on the part-time faculty. Approximately 1,400 students receive training annually through the Medical Center’s teaching programs, including 451 medical students, 92 graduate students, and 366 house officers.

Baptist Hospital, with 701 beds, has become the referral center for a region populated by more than five million people.

The Medical Center’s most dramatic growth has come about during the past twenty years and includes an $80-million expansion of facilities.

In recent years, research productivity at the Medical Center has made a quantum leap. For example, the Medical Center has one of only three Comprehensive Stroke Programs and one of twelve Stroke Research Centers in the U.S. In addition, the medical school has been designated as a National Center for Cerebrovascular Research.

“The Medical Center is a testimonial to all that is fine and ennobling in the human spirit.”

George Bush
Vice President, United States,
at the 40th anniversary celebration of the Medical Center

The School research efforts in atherosclerosis (hardening of the arteries) has gained international prominence. At the hub of that program is the Specialized Center of Research (SCOR) in Arteriosclerosis, one of eight in the nation.

The Medical Center’s Cancer Research Center is a highly productive multidisciplinary research program involving ninety-two faculty members.

The Medical Center’s Center for Medical Ultrasound is regarded as the most complete ultrasound center in the nation. Its radiation therapy center is the largest in the southeast, and its cancer treatment facilities are among the largest on the eastern seaboard.

Through its programs of patient care, teaching, and research, the Medical Center exerts its influence locally, regionally, nationally, and internationally.
When Richard Janeway became vice president for health affairs in 1985, he succeeded a man who had spent thirty-six years helping to promote the growth and excellence of the Medical Center, and Manson Meads was not an easy act to follow. Aware of the enormity of the challenge, respectful of the legacy, Janeway seems never to have hesitated in his assumption of the leadership of a multi-million dollar institution committed to teaching, research, and health care.

A distinguished neurologist himself, Janeway understands the life of the practitioner. A man of compassion, he is aware of the needs of patients. Research absorbs him as one whose mind is aggressively curious to unravel the mysteries of physical science. And combined with these qualities is his capacity for administration and finance.

Together with John E. Lynch, President of North Carolina Baptist Hospital, with which the Medical School has had a partnership for more than forty years, Janeway is ably qualified to build upon the work of Meads and others, and he is doing it with consummate skill.

A Californian who was educated at Colgate University and the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine (graduating with distinctions from both institutions), Janeway began his career in medicine as an intern at the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. After four years of service in the Air Force and a tour of duty in England, he came to Bowman Gray as a resident in neurology, became a member of the faculty in 1966, and was made professor in 1971. In that same year his administrative skills were recognized with his appointment as Dean.

Janeway's combined skills as a practitioner and an administrator are exemplary. As a young doctor at Bowman Gray he was directly involved with diagnosis and treatment, and his research and publications in neurology have kept him up to date with the rapid changes in medicine. He is a member of the Institute of Medicine of the National Academy of Sciences, and he has been chairman of the Council of Deans of the Association of American Medical Colleges; he currently is chairman-elect of the Association of American Medical Colleges Assembly. In these roles he has moved easily from patient care to research to administration, bringing to each the related benefits of the others.

Janeway is also a citizen with a community conscience and has been active in the life of Winston-Salem as a member of the Board of Education for the public schools. The towers of learning seem not to have limited his understanding of the world of business and commerce: he was a founding director of a new bank in Winston-Salem and serves on the board of another.

Janeway's colleagues at the Medical Center seem to have no stock of anecdotes which catch him in unguarded moments of human blunder. They speak rather of his fairness and patience in dealing with the questions and opinions of others, of his wizardry with numbers and grant proposals, and of his consistent objectivity in making policy. He clearly is one of the ablest administrators in the University and confidently plans for a future at the Medical Center which could only have been beyond belief for the leaders in 1902 who established a two-year medical program for Wake Forest College.

"The past years have been a dynamic growth period for the Medical Center. That growth has placed the institution in position to realize an exciting future. We must grow to meet that future so as not to be consumed by it."

Richard Janeway
Vice President for Health Affairs and Dean of the Bowman Gray School of Medicine
Eddie Pollock graduated from Bowman Gray School of Medicine in 1983 and is now a resident in orthopedics at The Erlanger Medical Center in Chattanooga, Tennessee. Going to Bowman Gray in 1979 as a first-year medical student was, in Pollock's words, "a homecoming." He was born in North Carolina Baptist Hospital, which—with Bowman Gray—makes up the Wake Forest Medical Center. His father is an orthopedic surgeon on the clinical staff. Bowman Gray is a place Eddie Pollock knows by heart.

The oldest of four children, Pollock was first interested in sports and music. He played varsity basketball in high school, and after private piano lessons he developed the skills to play with a group for school dances. He continued his interest in music at Davidson College and later in medical school. And he's done a bit of composing as well.

Even though he worked for his father during the summers and "scrubbed" with him during orthopedic surgery, he didn't decide to choose medicine as a career until he was a college sophomore. His father had deliberately avoided directing his son toward his own profession, and for a few years Pollock thought he might want to be a journalist. From sports to music to journalism he had enjoyed all the experiences of a liberal arts college, but when he did decide on medicine, he quickly began to feel that the choice was right.

Pollock's decision to come to Bowman Gray was confirmed for him during his interview: "Wake Forest was far and beyond the most personable medical school I saw. They seemed to care a great deal about the people they were choosing." (In comparison with other major medical schools, Bowman Gray is small: Pollock was one of a hundred students receiving the Doctor of Medicine degree in commencement ceremonies on the main campus.) That "tremendous concern for the person" which attracted Pollock to Wake Forest continued through his four years. He was elected president of the student medical association and excelled academically. The whole medical school experience was "one big highlight," Pollock remembers. "There were very few things I didn't enjoy. I came here wanting to have an open mind and to experience all the different facets of medical education, but when I took orthopedics, I enjoyed that rotation tremendously."

Pollock's dedication to the ideals of his profession is part of the humanistic tradition which he was introduced to as a liberal arts undergraduate. He especially enjoyed his studies in philosophy and art, and he has a special interest in the literature of the ancient Greeks. "Socrates, Aristotle, Plato," he explains, "I found their approaches to life full of common sense, and their thirst for knowledge and their desire to learn are appealing. A physician has to have that kind of thirst in his need to understand the medical literature and the demands placed on him by his patients."
Timothy Pennell was recently named to head Bowman Gray's newly created office of International Health Affairs. In making the appointment Richard Janeaway, Vice President for Health Affairs and Dean of the School, said, "Dr. Pennell was the obvious choice because of his broad experience in international health, his senior status within the institution, and his well known good judgment."

Pennell has been a member of the Bowman Gray faculty since 1966 (Pennell's Wake Forest connections are deep: his father was a graduate and a member of the Board of Trustees, he himself graduated from the College and the Medical School, and his son and son-in-law are Wake Forest graduates). He has received a number of awards for teaching and research, and for many years he has been active in the foreign mission program of the Southern Baptist Convention and is now an adviser to more than twenty-three medical mission groups sponsored by various boards and denominations. His work as a lecturer, consultant, and surgeon in Africa, Asia, and South America since the 1960s has given him the kind of knowledge and experience necessary to direct the Medical School's new program. One result of expanding Bowman Gray's international relations may be the establishment of formal affiliations with foreign medical schools and hospitals. Pennell believes the Zhongshan Medical College in Guangzho (Canton), China, for example, is a possible candidate for affiliation. Pennell and five other Bowman Gray faculty members were visiting professors there this year.

Providing health care to other countries and helping the professionals of those countries to provide it should be goals for members of the American medical community, Pennell believes. "These are concerns that cross all political, religious, and cultural barriers. Community knows no boundary."

A rugged outdoorsman as well as a skilled surgeon, Pennell has gone into primitive bush country to serve wherever needed, whether teaching others or rolling up his sleeves and performing necessary surgery. "Bush medicine" often involves working under very deprived conditions, and Pennell believes he must do what he can where he can, and work toward bringing technological advances to other countries in order to improve their medical services.

Pennell is also a versatile person of wide-ranging interests, who relaxes listening to music or reading or hiking. A native of Asheville, he knows the mountain heritage and has spent many years in northwestern North Carolina collecting folk music (he also plays the dulcimer and was a member of a "wash tub and fiddle" group of colleagues called the Stringy Docs). Although he seems driven to use every minute of his time in some productive way, he is a rather low-key fellow, a convivial companion, and a reflective churchman whose whole life is his religion.

The Hippocratic oath which he accepted more than twenty years ago seems still to ring in his ears like a summons; in the years ahead it will continue to call him to places far from the campus of Bowman Gray.

"I look upon my medical missionary work as part of my theology, my call, my commitment, and my obedience, and I think they all go hand in hand. I can't separate my medical work from my missionary work."

Timothy C. Pennell
('55, MD '60)
Professor of Surgery
“A man who gives of himself feels at home in a place like Wake Forest.”

Eben Alexander Jr.
Professor of Neurosurgery

This is a man of the highest integrity. The “man” is Eben Alexander Jr., Professor of Neurosurgery at Bowman Gray School of Medicine. The speaker is Manson Meads, former Vice President and Dean of the Medical School, who has known Alexander for thirty-four years.

Alexander was born in Tennessee, the son of a surgeon. He studied at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill and at Harvard Medical School. After service in the Army, he wanted to come back to the south, and he took his first job at Wake Forest. He liked it so well that offers from other places couldn’t tempt him to leave.

“I’ve always been guilty,” he explains, “of working within the framework of something I could hold and understand.” One of the things he likes about Bowman Gray is that it is small enough to “hold,” small enough for students and faculty to know one another. Alexander especially cares about the person who “gives of himself.” Such a person, he believes, “feels at home in a place like Wake Forest.”

Emily Draughn, whom he first met as a new doctor at Bowman Gray. Paralyzed from a broken back when a tobacco barn she was helping to build in Piedmont North Carolina collapsed on her, Draughn initially experienced the kind of despair tragically known to spinal cord victims. When Alexander could do no more for her body, he cared about her spirit, and together they learned that, while confined to a wheelchair, she could renew her life. Together they began to help remove barriers for other handicapped people, and Alexander became a leader in the state to make public facilities more accessible.

For Alexander, who has studied with brilliant teachers and has served on medical councils with the leading neurosurgeons in the world, no one means more than patients like Emily Draughn, whom he describes as a North Carolina farm woman “with lots of savvy.” He has never forgotten her.

Alexander’s professional credentials are solid: president of every neurological society in America, including the Society of Neurological Surgeons, the American Academy of Neurological Surgery, and the Harvey Cushing Society; former Chairman of the Harvard Medical Alumni Association; former Chairman of the American Medical Association’s Section on Neurological Surgery. During the twenty-nine years he was head of the Section of Neurosurgery at Bowman Gray Medical Center, it was rated as having one of the ten best neurosurgery residency programs in the country.

Students at Bowman Gray still have an opportunity to study with him. At age seventy, Eben Alexander Jr. continues to teach and to practice. Aware that age imposes certain restrictions, modest about his life’s work (“I’m just an overachiever”), he has the skills of a great surgeon and the integrity of a great man.
Although the Graduate School was formally established as a division of the University in 1961, in fact graduate degrees had been offered at Wake Forest much earlier. The first announcement of a program of study leading to an earned graduate degree was made in 1866, and in 1871 the first master's degree was awarded to John Bruce Brewer, a grandson of Samuel Wait, the founder of Wake Forest Institute. By 1951 more than 380 master of arts and master of science degrees had been granted.

As a result of this history in graduate education, as well as programs already in existence at the Bowman Gray School of Medicine, the Graduate School came into being, with Henry Stroupe as the first dean. "The growth has been steady," he reflects. "The way we've been able to respond to need has been our greatest achievement. We started out with graduate programs in ten departments (including the Bowman Gray School of Medicine) and added programs that were called for. Now we offer the Master's in twenty departments and the PhD in twelve."

Although the Graduate School is small, it provides opportunities for distinction. Students interested in careers in teaching have found the master's programs in English and history, for example, particularly valuable because of opportunities to participate in small seminars and to work closely with senior faculty members. In the sciences students are engaged in original research, sometimes sharing grants and publications with their advisers. Older students who have already had experience in employment have found the master's program in counseling to be an especially useful means to further their careers or to change vocational directions. And in all cases, students find that the Wake Forest master's program is an excellent way to advance toward the doctoral degree at other institutions (the PhD is offered in selected fields at Bowman Gray and in the departments of biology and chemistry on the Reynolda campus).

The Graduate School is closely related to both the undergraduate College and the Bowman Gray School of Medicine. On the Reynolda campus, it has provided faculty members with opportunities to teach at both the undergraduate and the graduate levels, and it has brought students from the two arts and sciences divisions together for classes and research. Like the College, the Graduate School is small enough to care about the individual. A quiet participant in the life of the institution, the School can boast of its achievements. In classrooms and laboratories and graduate programs across the county, Wake Foresters are more than holding their own. Look to graduates like Max Grogl and Virginia Britt as representative alumni of our PhD and master's programs.

"The main attraction for a student coming to the Wake Forest Graduate School is the attention he or she would get from the faculty."

Henry S. Stroupe
(’55)
Dean of the Graduate School and Professor of History
“Dr. Kuhn teaches us to be able to ask ‘una pregunta importante’ [an important question] and to be able to solve it, which basically is what a scientist has to do.”

Max Grogl
(PhD ’83)
Biologist

In Max Grogl's home country of Colombia, Chagas' disease infects more than a million people; like other parasitic diseases, it has no known vaccine or cure. The research of Ray Kuhn, Professor of Biology at Wake Forest, has become widely known through his publications, his seminars, and his travels in South and Central America, and it was Kuhn's work and reputation which attracted Grogl to Wake Forest as a doctoral student. In 1983 he was one of thirteen candidates receiving the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. In 1984 he has remained at Wake Forest to complete postdoctoral studies in Kuhn's laboratories.

Max Grogl came to Wake Forest in 1978 on a Fulbright Scholarship from La Universidad de Los Andes in Bogota, Colombia, where he was a professor in the Department of Biology. He had already begun work in parasitology, attempting to unlock the mysteries of Chagas' disease, the effects of which he had seen often in his country. The problems in studying Chagas' disease are enormous: the victims and potential victims don't know how to take care of themselves or how to avoid the parasites. Doctors in the affected countries don't know much about prevention or treatment. And scientists the world over don't know enough about parasite biology to develop vaccines for prevention or drugs for better treatment. "We are confounded by ignorance," Kuhn says.

Kuhn describes his student's work in this way: "Grogl has analysed the antibodies in the blood of patients and infected animals and found which parts of parasites they react against. With these identified he is now trying to find a way to use the parts of the parasites for immunizing animals to see if they are protected against a subsequent active infection. He is also using these antigens in attempts to develop new methods to diagnose not only what parasitic infection someone may have but also what stage of infection (chronic or acute) he is in. In this sophisticated research, he is finding things no one has seen before. Grogl has modified, adapted, and applied new techniques in this approach to solving the problem of identifying the foreign parts of parasites which stimulate immunity in their infected hosts."

Grogl has written a number of significant research papers in the area of parasitic diseases and is the co-author of a book on the ecology of an island in the Pacific (Gorgona) which resulted directly in the island's being designated a protected area by the Colombian government.

Grogl works long hours, early and late, in the lab of the Biology Department, relentlessly pursuing a tremendously complicated research project. "It is possible," he reasons, "that in the future something will come out of this lab that will work as a vaccine. It is always in the back of our minds."
Tom Mullen, an articulate and thoughtful administrator, is still a mischievous Tennessee farm boy. His combined traits of good humor and good sense characterize the academic leadership he has given Wake Forest College since 1968, the year he was named dean.

Mullen understands the perspective of faculty members. Since joining the history department in 1957, he has continued to teach and pursue his scholarly interests in European diplomatic history; his career as a teacher/scholar prepared him to be a sympathetic administrator, and his relationships with faculty members have had the warmth of friendships. As dean of the College he is an excellent listener; he is gentle and patient and fair. And he insists upon high academic standards, believing that the reputation of the University rests solidly on the excellence of undergraduate arts and sciences.

One of Mullen’s particular interests has been the international programs. The borders of his Tennessee home were extended by his early reading and studies, and he began to acquire a first-hand understanding of the world during his Army travels in Europe (where he met and later married Ruth Benzinger Mullen, a native of West Germany). He has continued to travel and to do research on the diplomatic career of Henri de Blowitz, a nineteenth century Frenchman, and his determination to continue his scholarship while carrying heavy administrative responsibilities has enhanced respect for him as dean.

Mullen helped to create opportunities for Wake Forest students to study abroad—at the University of Dijon in France, the University of Salamanca in Spain, and the University of Berlin in Germany, for example—and he is proud of the programs of study and residential living offered at Worrell House in London and Casa Artom in Venice. These handsome university-owned properties near Regent’s Park in London and on the Grand Canal in Venice provide a semester’s study for Wake Forest undergraduates, and Mullen believes that living and studying in another culture greatly broaden their liberal arts educations.

In the performance of even his “routine” assignments, Mullen never forsakes his charming manner. Whether enlivening committee and faculty meetings with his puckish wit or reading the names of graduates at commencement in his deep, resonant southern voice or listening patiently to the complaints of students, he assumes the part of dean with quiet authority. In fact, it might be said that he is something of an actor. Once he stood on his head in class to get the attention of his students, and again he dressed as Napoleon in order to re-enact history. When he is reminded of these legendary accounts of his behavior, he suddenly becomes as bashful as a boy.

Except for their summer travels (including visits to grandparents in West Germany), the Mullen family lives close to Wake Forest. The children, Renée and Eric, are students at the College, and Ruth works in the Library. On many evenings after supper, Dean Mullen is seen walking to the office to work. His neighbors greet him with deep affection.
"One of the advantages I've seen in the psychology department is that we have graduate students around to provide a good role model for the undergraduates. And the advantage for the graduate students is that they are well prepared through a great deal of personal attention from the faculty, and after the master's program they can pick and choose where they want to go for the doctorate."

Deborah Best
Associate Professor of Psychology

"I enjoy playing basketball because it's been a family game since I was little. I learned from my brothers. I was basically a quiet person as a child, and basketball is an outlet for me to express my feelings."

Danny Young ('84)
Deacon guard
“What I enjoy most about Honors is a very casual setting in which the professors let us talk without showing they know more about the subject than we do, but they still rescue us when we need it.”
Milena Cvijanovich ('87)
Freshman in Interdisciplinary Honors

“With speakers like Hilton Kramer, William Barrett, Arthur Schlesinger Jr., and Czeslaw Milosz, the Tocqueville Forum requires that students be exposed to major public issues of the day within a context of reason and public-spiritedness. We try to bring the most outstanding speakers to probe the comprehensive and deep questions of human life toward which we are impelled by the liberal arts.”
Robert L. Utley
Director, Tocqueville Forum

“What I enjoy most about Honors is a very casual setting in which the professors let us talk without showing they know more about the subject than we do, but they still rescue us when we need it.”
Milena Cvijanovich ('87)
Freshman in Interdisciplinary Honors

“I'm happy that with our BA program in Art we've been able to place students in good graduate programs. Students get a lot of attention here, and there is a humane attitude, in terms of personal growth related to creative growth, fostered in the Department.”
Gary Cook
Assistant Professor of Art

“Becoming a Londoner—that's the great pleasure of Worrell House—insofar as it's possible, dropping the physical and mental trappings of student from North Carolina college and slouching onto the streets of Hampstead like a native.”
Jeanne Whitman ('79)

“Every year IBM comes down to Wake Forest and hires as many of my students as they can. The fact that these students can get good jobs or go to graduate schools with a minor in Computer Science says a lot.”
David John
Assistant Professor of Mathematics

“The Museum of Man is one way for Wake Forest to provide educational resources for the community through our public lecture series, our visits to public schools, the class visits to the Museum, and our organized tours of archeological excavations, such as the Old Richmond Court House (1778) and the Donnahua Indian site (1200).”
Ned Woodall
Professor of Anthropology

“I'm one of two freshmen on the women's basketball team and we're the youngsters. So I'm not only learning about college basketball but college life.”
Amy Privette ('87)
ACC Women's Player of the Week

“I try in my stunts and cheers to reflect the mood of the crowd. Wake Forest fans know when to spark a team during the most critical moments of a game. We like to win, and well, if we should lose, our lives do go on.”
Chris Kibler ('84)
The Wake Forest Deacon
From a village in the Cévennes mountains in the south of France, where she was born, to Winston-Salem, North Carolina, where she now makes her home, Germaine Brée occupies a world without intellectual limitations. A scholar of international reputation, a teacher whose students have come to reflect brilliantly upon her in their own books and classrooms, and a leader in the most prestigious academic councils, Brée is affectionately called the doyenne of French letters in America. At Wake Forest she not only occupies the most prestigious chair in the College; she provides a center for excellence which inspires both her colleagues and her students. Since 1972 Brée has been Kenan Professor of Humanities, and has taught in the Romance Languages Department and in the Interdisciplinary Honors Program. After a distinguished career as a faculty member at Bryn Mawr, New York University (where she was head of the Department of Romance and Slavic Languages), and the University of Wisconsin (where she is a permanent member of the Institute for Research in the Humanities), Brée chose to complete her years of teaching and research at Wake Forest. For several years before becoming Kenan Professor, she had been a visiting lecturer in the Honors Program for undergraduates. Since she is often surprised and amused by American colloquialisms, we might call her a “big hit.” She left the University of Wisconsin and graduate teaching to come to Wake Forest because of “the extreme cordiality and hospitality, the quality of students, and the real feeling for the liberal arts.”

Brée is a classic example of the gifted scholar/teacher. Her articles and books on Proust, Sartre, Camus, and Gide and her most recent book, Twentieth Century French Literature, are definitive. And wouldn’t she smile to hear one of her students say, “She really knows her stuff!” In addition, she is enormously busy as a speaker and adviser for professional groups in education. She has been President of the Modern Language Association, and she is a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences and the American Philosophical Society and has served as an adviser to the Fulbright Selection Committee, the Guggenheim Foundation, the National Endowment for the Humanities, and numerous other groups. She has received more than a dozen honorary degrees from American colleges and universities, and she is a favorite speaker for commencements.

Wake Forest clearly benefits from the reputation of Germaine Brée. But perhaps it is more revealing to say that our love for her is equal to our respect. Who else so often remembers friends at holidays with gifts of flowers? Who else greets neighbors in early morning as they go out to collect the newspaper and she is already walking to work at the campus? Who else inspires a faculty child to say, “I like her best because even though I am not on her level, she talks to me”?

Germaine Brée, alumna of Miss Mourant’s School on the Channel Island of Guernsey, found a new home at Wake Forest. And we have found our excellence in her.
Professor Smiley's course in The South is one of the most popular courses offered at Wake Forest College, and generations of students have been entertained and instructed by his amazing wit and his deep wisdom. The popularity is confirmed by large enrollments every year and by the numbers of alumni who pay him tribute.

He is a teacher around whom legends grow, and everyone seems to have a favorite Smiley story—of the day his students invited Jayne Mansfield to class and their professor's wit was at its sharpest; of the early mornings when Smiley is seen going about campus buildings turning off lights to conserve energy; of his afternoon walks on the Plaza in his familiar beret as he addresses the ladies, “Miss Margaret” and “Miss Jane.” Professor Smiley is a colorful campus personality, and he turns up everywhere—at public lectures, in the cafeteria, as judge for Homecoming parades, and as the favorite speaker for alumni meetings.

Smiley is a southerner, as he explains it, “originally from heaven by way of Mississippi, which is the closest place to it.” The son of a dour Scot, who was a rural mail carrier for over thirty years, and a Scotch-Irish mother who talked and laughed a lot, Smiley was such an eager student in public schools adults were concerned that he never was seen running on the playground. He remembers that when he was seven years old his interest in history was inspired by his second grade teacher’s lecture on Columbus, and when she showed the class a map of the boot of Italy kicking the ball of Sicily, young David's eyes lit up. “I was fascinated,” he remembers. “That may be the first history lesson I heard.”

After studies interrupted by military service in World War II, Smiley took his degrees at Baylor University and the University of Wisconsin. At Wisconsin he encountered historians who convinced him that his dream of becoming a college professor was within his grasp. He came to Wake Forest in 1950 to begin his career, and at the end of the decade he completed a book (with his graduate professor), The South in American History. He has taught courses in Western Civilization, United States History, Women's Studies, and The South. Always, Smiley is watching the eyes of his listeners, and when students see a connection between two facts where none has seemed possible, he rejoices. “I can walk on air. Seeing those eyes light up with recognition is better for me than discovering a new planet.”

“I am arrogant,” Smiley confesses. “I feel my course is the most important course on campus. I feel every student should have southern history. And I begin with the assumption there is no such thing as The South. What we're dealing with is a faith and a belief, maybe the single most important idea in American history. Some think it's worth dying to destroy and some think it's worth dying to defend. Some find it repugnant and some find it ethereal. The South produced everything there is in American history before 1850. Who commanded the armies that won the American Independence? Who wrote the Constitution? Who wrote the Bill of Rights?” Smiley's answer is, always, the American South.

For over thirty years Wake Forest has been David Smiley's life. “That I should take pay for what I'm doing,” he concluded, “is an affront to my Christian conscience.”

“There is no South. What we are dealing with is a faith and a belief, and it may be the single most important idea in American history.”

David L. Smiley
Professor of History
Roger Hegstrom graduated *summa cum laude* from St. Olaf College. The title of his honors thesis was "The crystal structure of bromobenzofuroxan." He was a National Science Foundation Graduate and Postdoctoral Fellow at Harvard University. The title of his thesis was "Theoretical studies of magnetic interactions of free molecules." He was a Guggenheim Fellow and Senior Visiting Fellow at the Clarendon Laboratory, Oxford University, where he worked on two particular problems: how to calculate the optical rotation of the bismuth atom and other atoms and how to calculate the energy difference between mirror-image molecules. In his research at Wake Forest, where he came as Assistant Professor in 1969, he continues to be interested in the general problem of magnetic interactions in atoms and molecules.

Despite the difficulty of his subjects (or maybe because of the difficulty), Hegstrom is willing to express the process by which he comes to them in the simplest terms: "I sit at my desk and scratch my head a lot." To his colleagues in the humanities, at least, it is reassuring that an intense scientist, like poets and historians, is sometimes given to idle reflection. They are also reassured to hear him describe the workings of the laws of nature as "a great mystery." Roger Hegstrom, a theoretical chemist who also likes to sail and to teach himself to play classical pieces on the piano, is boyishly brilliant.

In discussing his research interests, Hegstrom explains, "It may be possible that natural law could be responsible for the origin of molecular chirality. My role as a theoretical chemist is to begin with the fundamental laws and by mathematical deduction to see what natural law predicts. If it happened that the handedness of biological origins was due to the handedness, for example, of natural law (parity violation)—if that could be shown—I think it would be an enormous example of the unity of nature."

Hegstrom has published his research in scientific journals, and he is a frequent lecturer at national and world conferences. Currently he is working to prepare a paper at the invitation of a professor at the University of Lisbon, and last summer he attended a conference in Mainz, West Germany.

At Wake Forest Hegstrom teaches general chemistry to freshmen, along with a section of honors students and an advanced class of senior and graduate students. He hopes to see the department grow to include more doctoral candidates, believing that they would be useful research colleagues and that intensified research among students and faculty would benefit the undergraduate program.

"I like the way students at Wake Forest interact with each other in the classroom," says Hegstrom. "They benefit because they can perhaps learn more from each other than from the professor and the book." It is another simplified way of speaking, showing how eighteen-year-olds can reach an understanding of molecules and atoms with a senior scientist to guide them.
Teresa Radomski sings these words from "An Die Musik" by Schubert to express the joy which music brings to her life and to her work. As Instructor in Music at Wake Forest College she conveys to her students the satisfactions they can discover in the harmonious melodies of traditional songs and in the dissonant sounds of contemporary music, and she is an accomplished performer of both of them.

A graduate of the Eastman School of Music and the University of Colorado, she joined the music faculty at Wake Forest in 1977. She is a frequent recitalist and soloist with choral and instrumental ensembles and has been an Artist-in-Residence at the Eastern Music Festival. A proponent of contemporary music, Radomski has given numerous performances of new compositions, including the premiere in Maine of George Crumb's "Apparition," the composer's most recent vocal work, which she prepared with him at the 1982 Bowdoin Music Festival in Brunswick.

In pursuit of a "long-standing dream" to become fluent in other languages, Radomski studied last summer in Madrid and Barcelona, learning Spanish songs. While pursuing her own studies in Spanish music, she is training herself in the language in order to teach a course in American art songs in a Spanish conservatory. Describing herself as "half-Irish, half-Polish," Radomski is developing a repertory of songs from many countries, including the Russian music she especially loves.

Radomski teaches courses in Applied Voice, Class Voice, and Theatrical Singing, as well as private lessons. She is often a collaborator with members of the Theatre Department in the production of campus musicals, and these opportunities to work with students, who find pleasure in music even as they pursue other academic professions, are a source of continuing joy for her. Her admiration for Wake Forest students is evident in the enthusiasm she brings to her work and in her relationships with many of them. "Students are so dedicated," she says, "and they will stay all night working because they love what they're doing. It's play, really, not work. They really are anxious to learn to sing for the right reasons—to express themselves, to feel good, to be joyful, not to be better than the next person. There is really a nice spirit among students at Wake Forest."

In a recent concert Radomski sang selections from Enrique Granados (1867-1916), perhaps the greatest Spanish composer of his generation, from the German composer Louis Spohr (1784-1859), from Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943) songs first performed in Moscow in 1916, and "Nursery Problems," a song cycle composed by Dan Locklair of the Wake Forest Department of Music. In all of these she demonstrated not only the elegant quality of her voice but the identification she makes with artists of many times and many places.

In the voice and teaching of Teresa Radomski both students and audiences are "charmed into a better world."
"There is the opportunity in my field for exploitation with regard to exercise and dietary fads. The American public often opts for the easy approach to health and well-being. It is our responsibility to show them the truth."

Paul Ribisl
Professor of Physical Education

Paul Ribisl directs the Wake Forest Cardiac Rehabilitation Program sponsored by the Departments of Medicine and Physical Education. Established in 1975, the program has evaluated and treated over 700 patients who had been referred by their physicians.

At seven o'clock in the morning before most of the campus is stirring, Ribisl and a staff of researchers and doctors monitor patients during a graded exercise test on a treadmill and evaluate dietary and psychological factors which help determine and correct causes of cardiac problems. Most patients participate in an exercise program from six to twelve months. Although Ribisl hesitates to claim that the program has saved lives, he does quote the saying popular among physical educators—We add life to your years.

Ribisl believes that the program represents an ideal of what a university should emphasize: research, teaching, and service. The medical staff that supervises testing and training of patients includes cardiologists in the community, as well as fellows in the cardiology training program of the Bowman Gray School of Medicine. The program also offers internships to Wake Forest University students at both the undergraduate and graduate levels. The Wake Forest approach to a cardiac rehabilitation program was the first state certification plan to be established in the nation and has since its inception served as a model for programs in other states.

Paul Ribisl, a native of Illinois, joined the physical education faculty in 1973. He teaches courses in Physiology of Exercise, Lab Techniques, Data Analysis and Interpretation, and Graded Exam Testing. He loves to teach and admires the optimism of Wake Forest students, "their ability to take a fresh look and to keep an open mind."

Ribisl is also a photographer and a runner and a family man. He finds in the visual image an expression of the artistic quality of life, which he reverences. Running eight to ten miles a day and competing in an occasional marathon, he frees his mind and maintains his health. In his wife and two children he finds his greatest satisfactions.

Ribisl is an active man and a thoughtful man. He represents the ideal of a healthy body and a healthy mind. On the cross-country track through the woods at Wake Forest he stretches himself to the limit, his body reaching for another mile, his mind reaching toward the beauty he finds in the trees and the lake and the fields.
James Dodding is a magic man. His magic comes not only in his art—he is a member of the International Brotherhood of Magicians and the only magician to have performed at the National Theatre in England. With a sleight of hand he does pull rabbits and handkerchiefs out of a hat. But he also transforms, with the help of our willing suspension of disbelief, stage-conscious boys and girls until they stand before us as Captain of the Pinafore and Adelaide of Guys and Dolls.

For five springs Dodding has been a visiting lecturer in the Wake Forest theatre department, an Englishman on loan from London, where among several careers he makes BBC radio broadcasts of “Music and Movement” programs for children. At Wake Forest he has not only taught the voices and bodies of students in his acting and mime classes; he has taught their spirits as well. “He is the most exciting teacher I have had,” says Mike Huie, who is President of the Anthony Aston theatre society. “And he understands human nature,” says David Gregory, who played the Admiral in Dodding’s production of H.M.S. Pinafore. “He is the kindest human being I have ever met, without a doubt. If you asked me to name a hero, I’d name James Dodding.”

Dodding is an Englishman, “utterly English in everything,” Gregory adds. Students like Gregory have become such Dodding actors that they can play him, having perfected even his English accent right down to the last vowel. Eliza Doolittle herself was no more successfully transformed into a Hungarian princess than students have been transformed by their own Henry Higgins. His stage productions each spring are masterful in every detail, and Dodding is attentive to detail. His adaptation of the English mystery plays, which involved a large cast, many of them untested actors, was a memorable celebration.

Although Dodding is a talented actor and director, perhaps his greatest love is mime, which he especially recommends “for shy children. Mime is not just signing—the external gestures are important, but these must always be motivated and justified from within. The heart, the emotions, must speak first and then the body reflects these emotions,” Dodding says.

Dodding sees Wake Forest students as “talented, energetic, and enthusiastic,” but above all as having the kind of “courteous concern for other people” which he believes is “an essential ingredient of good theatre.”

James Dodding is a man constantly in motion or reflection, whether teaching or writing (he is the author of six books and numerous dramatic scripts) or talking with students. Quiet, he is also spontaneously witty; the complete Englishman, he feels at home at Wake Forest; an artist of exceptional talents, he is also an ordinary man who understands that the simplest expressions of the human heart are also the greatest.
In 1969 Maya Angelou's autobiographical account of the painful growing up of a southern black girl in Arkansas was published as *I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings*, and with the acclaim for that first book she at once became one of the most recognized writers in America. The success must have tasted like the red clay of her childhood, a bitter and tenacious coating on a life caged by the color line dividing black from white. In the years since that first publication, Angelou has written and sung, and now there are four books of poetry and she is at work on the fifth volume of her autobiography. These are not only achievements in themselves for the strength and the honesty and beauty of her language; they also represent a triumph of personal courage of the highest order. How is it that a southern black girl who never earned a college degree became a "phenomenal woman" (in the words of one of her poems) earning a chair in a southern university? Meet Maya Angelou.

She enters the classroom where students have come for a course called, Race, Politics, and Literature: Aspects of American Life from 1830 to 1930. During the term they will read from the works of Frederick Douglass, Harriet Beecher Stowe, William E. B. DuBois, and others. But as she stands before them, a tall black woman handsomely transformed from a "too-big Negro girl, with nappy black hair, broad feet and a space between her teeth that would hold a number-two pencil" (as she describes thinking of herself in *Caged Bird*) into a presence bodacious (also her word) and even awesome, the students lean forward in their seats. In a few weeks they will have laughed and argued and raged and learned, under the penetrating dark eyes of one who means to change their very lives.

The magic which Angelou works on her students is repeated a hundred times with audiences on college and university campuses across America, on television and radio programs, and in interviews with reporters from newspapers and magazines. Angelou is an actress and a singer and a writer and a director and a teacher, and she brings all her energy and talents to bear upon everyone she meets.

On a lecture tour in the South in 1970, Angelou first came to Wake Forest. Several years later she became a member of the Board of Visitors. She received an honorary degree of Doctor of Humanities, and in the fall of 1982 she became the first Reynolds Professor of American Studies. She teaches a course each term, writes (the premiere of a new play, *On A Southern Journey*, was given in the Scales Fine Arts Center), and travels extensively to give lectures and readings. At home near the University campus, she entertains a steady coming of friends—artists, writers, editors—and the aromas from her kitchen are as beguiling as the hostess herself. Fluent in many languages, a compelling story-teller and humorist, an impassioned declaimer of verse and speeches, Angelou brings to Wake Forest a transcendent imagination—past the old color line, past prejudice and ignorance, past denial, towards the brotherhood and sisterhood of us all.

Wake Forest, too, has been changed. Part of us now is six feet tall and black and bodacious, and nothing will ever be the same.

Wake Forest is the only institution for higher education that I know of which offers at once intellectual excitement and personal, almost familial, involvement. Being at Wake Forest is like studying and teaching in the privacy of my own home.”

Maya Angelou  
(LHD '77)  
Reynolds Professor of American Studies
Describing himself as “the guest who came to dinner,” B. G. Gokhale came to Wake Forest in 1960, liked it, and stayed. For more than twenty years he has directed a program in Asian Studies, supervising nineteen graduate students and continuing to do research and writing. A specialist in Indian urban history, he has written numerous articles and ten books. Each year he and his wife travel over the world, where he gives papers and participates in international seminars.

B. G. (Balkrishna Govind) and Gulab Sukthankar Gokhale (she took for herself the name of “Beena” after her marriage) were both born in Bombay, attended college together, and defied custom (they are of different castes) and their families to marry. They first came to the United States in 1952 for Gokhale to work with Henry Kissinger in leading a seminar on international studies at Harvard. In the following years he taught in other American colleges—Bowdoin, Oberlin, the University of Washington—and was invited to set up the Asian Studies program at Wake Forest in 1960. He is proud of the reputation that his program has acquired in American higher education (cited as one of thirteen outstanding Asian studies programs) and particularly its premiere position in the southeast.

Since the 60s, in part because of Gokhale’s presence, Wake Forest students have taken increased interest in international studies. His course in Lenin and Gandhi was particularly popular last year (students saw the movie version of “Gandhi”), and Gokhale’s own personal experiences of having met the Indian peace leader added to their understanding. “I met Gandhi three times,” he remembers. “I was captivated, and I also came away baffled. He couldn’t be placed in a neat category. We Indians are a bundle of contradictions. Gandhi was both a politician and a saint.”

Gokhale, who performs the traditional Hindu worship every day, has felt at home at Wake Forest, which he describes as “an island.” His wife agrees. “I didn’t feel like an alien. I did not feel once that life was difficult. We’ve been here twenty-four years now. We had a special place.” Her Indian dishes for international student nights and for entertaining friends have earned her the reputation of one of our finest hostesses.

The Gokhales return to India every other year to continue his research and to see family. “In the next thirty years,” he foresees, “India will become a strong nation. It has to overcome its past; that is its great burden. There has been no reformation in Hinduism, nothing like Martin Luther’s. There has to be one. It will come from a newer generation critical of the past who seek a new understanding.” Gokhale’s knowledge brings Wake Forest closer to a new understanding of East and West.
The family of Gayle Brumbaugh Ford and Mike Ford and their two young daughters, Sarah and Rebekah, has a special place at Wake Forest. Because Gayle and Mike were both students at the University, the school is part of their family. And when two young graduates choose to come home, Alma Mater has reason to feel proud.

Mike Ford is a 1972 graduate, and Gayle Ford was one year behind him. They married in 1974, and after a year of traveling as a leadership consultant for Sigma Chi fraternity (Mike was a member of the Wake Forest chapter), he enrolled in divinity school at Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary in Hamilton, Massachusetts. After graduation he served as a campus minister at the University of Pittsburgh, and in 1981 the Fords came back to Wake Forest, where he became Director of the College Union, an organization he had known since student days.

Ford first saw Wake Forest as a high school student on a tour of colleges with his father. He remembers it as a special “father-son” week. During his interview at Wake Forest with the Director of Admissions, Bill Starling, Ford and his father were so impressed by Starling’s questions that they immediately made Wake Forest their first choice. The “very provocative” questions asked the eighteen-year-old were not about his high school extracurricular activities or even about his grades but about his feelings toward the civil rights movement, the war in Viet Nam. “What kind of social issues interest you?” Starling asked. The father and son went away to think about Wake Forest, and they both came back.

Ford’s father is Gerald Ford, former United States Vice President and President. He became Chairman of the first Wake Forest Parents’ Council and was commencement speaker the year his son graduated. The grandparents come now to visit Gayle and Mike and their granddaughters on Faculty Drive, and there is little fanfare except for a few cars of secret service men. Ford says it has been an “inspiration” to him to be the son of Betty and Gerald Ford. “I see the man and the woman with all their frailties and flaws as well as their strengths and abilities,” he says. “It’s very reassuring to know that someone can be President and also be a human being. They’ve epitomized that. They’re not fake people.”

As Director of the College Union Ford sees that the organization is actually run by the students themselves. The Union sponsors an outstanding film series, regarded as one of the best on college and university campuses; courses in the Experimental College in whatever subjects—pottery, photography—students request; recreational tournaments; special events such as Springfest and Homecoming; a lecture series which includes speakers like James Reston, Andrew Young, and Eugene McCarthy; and a fine arts collection which is made up of the best contemporary paintings, prints, and sculpture, selected by the students themselves from a significant special budget.

While the students direct the College Union in its activities, Ford himself asserts his leadership as an administrator, and his arguments for a new College Union (it shares space with administrative offices in Reynolda Hall) are made effectively and often and will continue to be made until Ford and the students are successful. He has made it a high priority with the new President. The children of famous fathers (and mothers) are often overshadowed by their parents. At Wake Forest the Ford of the future is Mike.

“My affection for Wake Forest is really rooted in my own experience as an undergraduate. Wake Forest has a genuine concern for the whole person. As you leave, you have a growing confidence in yourself.”

Michael Ford
(’72)
Director, College Union
Can an Irish Catholic city girl from the north find happiness on a small university campus in the south where a Baptist Deacon is the sports mascot? Of course.

Along with Presbyterians from Colorado and Methodists from Mississippi and Episcopalians from Alaska and Hindus from India, O'Brien ought to know. She's the second woman in history to be elected president of the Student Government. "We're on a roll now for making some changes," she announces.

"Changes" for the president and her constituents are not all that new to the rhetoric of university campuses. Specifically, O'Brien and members of the Student Life Committee are negotiating new social regulations aimed at bringing men and women students together in residential living but more broadly aimed at making equality more visible at a university which enrolled only men until 1942. How long men and women can visit in one another's rooms will be worked out in small conferences which bring together students, faculty, and administrators, and it's part of the Wake Forest tradition that issues are negotiated in a sustained dialogue. O'Brien banks on "the smallness and the friendly atmosphere" to provide the arena for negotiation and on the goodwill of the administration to listen sincerely to student concerns. The College Union guidebook advertises that at Wake Forest students can actually get to know the president, not just of Student Government but of the University.

O'Brien migrated south from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, to preparatory school in Raleigh and liked North Carolina so well that she moved on to Winston-Salem after graduation. Her sister, Lisa, is a member of the Class of '86. The Student Government leader is a business major who wants to attend the London School of Economics for international business studies. She is interested in countries which lie beyond the United States for a couple of reasons: her grandparents migrated from Kilkenny, Ireland, in the 1920s, and she and her parents have gone back to the old sod to get to know their relatives. A term abroad in Switzerland when she was a freshman also helps account for her interests. The School of Business and Accountancy is, O'Brien says, "challenging and tough." Courses in Production Management, Labor Policy, Principles of Marketing, and International Marketing make business students aware of a diverse, competitive world beyond the borders of the University.

Joanne O'Brien has profited from her studies, and perhaps it was her training in management and competition which led to her election as president of Student Government and to her successes. A smiling, friendly girl on campus, she sits easily at head tables as the official representative from the student body. Soon after he arrived on campus Hearn sought out O'Brien for a tennis match. In a contest between presidents, the score remains unannounced.
"Wake Forest is presently undergoing some changes which should prove to be, if not beneficial, at least highly interesting."

Laura Walker
('84)
Editor, Old Gold and Black

Like most Old Gold and Black editors, Laura Walker relishes opportunities to express herself and her constituents on the editorial page of the campus newspaper. Her observation about “some changes” specifically called attention to the election of more women to important campus positions and warned that “the new president must be willing to work with and support the female population of Wake Forest.”

The role of women on campus is not the only issue which engages the editor’s attention: she is also committed to helping effect changes in the social regulations and challenging administrators to give students a strong voice in their own governance. In this respect she is firmly in the tradition of Wake Forest journalism. Editorials in Old Gold and Black have, since 1916, challenged almost everything. On Pub Row the spirits are fierce, and the flow of language is torrential. Student opinions expressed in the undergraduate publications are always lively, and faculty and administrators who don’t read Old Gold and Black don’t really know what’s going on with students. In fact, most do read it—and write letters to the editor, and the debates go on.

One of Walker’s liveliest challenges was made in editorials and articles related to the search process for a new president. Expressing solid confidence and pleasure with the choice, Walker and her reporters nevertheless raised questions about the failure of members of the Search Committee to remain open to the opinions of other Wake Forest groups, and Walker pushed her staff hard to ferret out the story. On balance, nothing unethical or inefficient was discovered, but Walker’s determined efforts to find out what goes on behind closed doors at Wake Forest established a good precedent which will likely be remembered when the next president is chosen. Let those who don’t read Old Gold and Black be doomed to ignorance, Walker seems to say.

Of her work on Pub Row, Walker admits, “My heart is in it. I want to develop a questioning attitude.”

Her academic interests are concentrated in politics and economics; her major is mathematical economics, and as a senior she was the recipient of the Cooke-Scales Scholarship, awarded on the basis of academic ability and commitment to serve in the field of international relations. After graduate school, she wants to work with the United States State Department or with multinational organizations.

A native of Wilmington, Delaware, Walker has traveled extensively in this country and in Europe and as a high school student learned to speak French while studying in France.

As Laura Walker moves toward graduation, it is likely that she is going to finish with a flurry of editorials. In anticipation of her newest challenges, Old Gold and Black readers can wait at the Information Desk in Reynolda Hall for delivery of the newspaper. It should prove to be, if not beneficial, at least highly interesting.
As Student Body President and Valedictorian of his class (number 1 out of 433), Mike Davis was an exceptional college applicant. He applied and was accepted at Stanford, Davidson, the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where he was selected for a Morehead scholarship, and Wake Forest. At Wake Forest he was chosen as one of four Reynolds Scholars, and he chose Wake Forest. While he was participating in four days of interviews ("the best four days I had last year") he telephoned home (Gastonia, North Carolina), and during a conversation with his mother she observed that he sounded as if he were having a good time. As he reflected later about her observation, Davis made his decision: "Everybody at Wake Forest was so friendly. You can start a conversation with anyone, and the professors always seem to have time for you."

During his first year at Wake Forest Davis has become such a man about campus that his friends call him "the butterfly." He enjoys moving about, talking with students and teachers. He likes his classes: "I lucked up with two of the best professors," he says. "My two favorite classes are Professor Doyle Fosso's British Literature and Professor Maya Angelou's Race, Politics, and Literature." He also enjoys his friendship with the other Reynolds Scholars (the first Scholars were chosen in 1982 and now there are eight.) Davis and Brian Rollfinke struck up a friendship when the old Reynolds Scholars entertained the new ones, and they have remained almost inseparable. Friendships and intellectual challenges are the substance of Davis's first-year experiences at Wake Forest.

Just as his friends at home were divided about where they hoped Davis would go to college, they are divided in their ambitions for their prize student. Some urge him toward law, some toward medicine. Davis himself is still undecided, and politics, psychology, and biology seem to him attractive majors. Because of the Wake Forest professional schools of law and medicine, he will have access to counseling and pre-professional planning which will help him with his decision. Meanwhile, the Butterfly is happy to enjoy all the experiences of his freshman year and to continue to be satisfied that he chose Wake Forest.

The Reynolds Scholars program makes Wake Forest competitive with the best colleges and universities in the country in attracting the best students. Mike Davis's choice is proof of its excellence.
Ted Gentry is a summa cum laude graduate of Wake Forest with a perfect 4.0 cumulative grade point average (he scored 1600 on the College SAT as a high school senior); he received a Fulbright grant for graduate study abroad, after which he will enter Yale University Law School.

Gentry’s explanation for his academic successes—liking to read—speaks directly to the question which college and university admissions officers always ask: what is the most promising background for the best students? In Gentry’s case his background may not have seemed all that “promising.” He grew up in a small North Carolina town and graduated from a public high school, where at least half the graduates go on to work in businesses in nearby Winston-Salem. Gentry may have been motivated in his reading and in his choice of schools by the fact that his parents were graduated from Wake Forest. But it was his love of books and of intellectual questioning which was the primary motivation for an academic career which places him among the best university students in America.

“‘The ivory tower has an appeal which has to be resisted to a certain extent,’” Gentry says, and to broaden his world he deliberately chose to attend a public high school and, once in college, to participate fully in student life beyond the classroom—including being a member of a fraternity and a columnist for the campus newspaper. “A small school allows for a sort of dilettantism,” he says.

“I really appreciate that aspect of Wake Forest.”

A course Gentry took in economics on Public Choice led to his interest in environmental protection laws and helped him design a proposal for a year-long course of study as a Fulbright scholar at the University of Dortmund in West Germany. His readings in mathematics and economics (he had a double major in those departments) were substantive in directing him toward a planned career in law, but the book which he says influenced him the most is Miracles, by C. S. Lewis. “I grew up in a Christian family,” Gentry says, “but almost as an inevitable result of intellectual curiosity I came to question Christian tenets, and the process of reconciling intellectual pursuits with the blind faith of Christianity is difficult. One does not reach an absolute conclusion, but Lewis has shown that the two need not be mutually exclusive.

The intellectual need not be an atheist, and the Christian need not be a know-nothing.”

Gentry has not allowed one branch of knowledge to deny another, just as he has not allowed the academic classroom to limit his access to the rest of the world. As he looked toward his year as a Fulbright Scholar in Germany, Gentry concluded, “It is important that those of us who are given the opportunity to go to Europe for a year try to disseminate the benefits beyond the confines of academia, to try to make our experience useful to the man in the street, to the fellow who will never have such an opportunity.”

Recently Gentry tried to do just that when he wrote an article for the Winston-Salem Journal about his impressions of the anti-nuclear demonstrations in Germany. In it he asked Americans to “sense this looming specter that haunts Europe,” which he has come to understand in his witness to the students’ newsletters, forums, and referendums. From rural North Carolina to West Germany, one Wake Forest alumnus is helping to broaden our world view.
The next day after identifying the common egret, Rollfinke went back to the stream and deeper into a marsh, looking for birds. His parents gave him a bird book for his tenth birthday and joined him in his explorations; today ornithology is not only his hobby but he intends to make it his profession after college. "It's great," he explains. "It's relaxing. No matter what I do I don't want to spend my life working inside." His interests have already led him to write eight breeding censuses and winter studies which have been published in *American Birds* magazine, and in the summer he has worked in Laurel, Maryland, for the Patuxent Wildlife Research Center with Chandler Robbins—"the man in field work with birds," Rollfinke explains. Robbins is head of the federal government's migratory non-game birds program, and Rollfinke has helped him with his five-year study on the amount of habitat needed by forest-nesting birds.

Rollfinke, one of Wake Forest's first four Reynolds scholars, has continued his bird interests in college, where he has not only had opportunities to take courses in the sciences, but has enjoyed birding with faculty members. During some of his walks on the campus and in the nearby woods, he has identified a brown-headed nuthatch, a pair of sedge wrens, and a summer tanager, birds nesting in North Carolina which he had not seen in his home in Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

Rollfinke gives his parents a good deal of credit for encouraging his interests and reassuring him that he should choose a profession not for the money he might hope to make but for the lifelong challenge it offered. (His father is a German professor at Dickinson University, and his mother writes poetry.) As a Reynolds Scholar Rollfinke receives a stipend for work in the summer, and he intends to help support himself while continuing to work on bird studies. He has also worked as a counselor at a camp for gifted children ages eleven through fifteen, helping them to become "more rounded."

Wake Forest was the only southern school Rollfinke applied to as a high school senior, and he has been well pleased with his choice, mainly because of "the people." He likes his teachers and he is anxious to encourage a larger number of students to join debates on environmental issues. He remembers with appreciation that his parents took him to an anti-nuclear arms rally in Central Park in New York before he entered college, encouraging the kind of moral values he would hope to teach his own children.

In addition to his interests in the sciences Rollfinke is also a musician, a clarinetist who plays with the Jazz Ensemble and in the orchestra used for University musicals, and he studies with a professional at the North Carolina School of the Arts across town in Winston-Salem. Several years ago he thought he might want to be a musician and attended the Philadelphia College of the Performing Arts, but music is now a hobby with him, and an important one. "I don't intend to let the music die out," he says.

Rollfinke's interview is interrupted by his attention to the sound of a bird along the stream where we are walking and he takes up his binoculars for a look. When we ask him to identify a bird we hear, he looks sheepish and says, "Well, I think that's a chipmunk." Rollfinke is charmingly modest in correcting adults. With Peterson's *Field Guide* in his backpack and his glasses over his shoulders, he leaves us to go upstream to a distant sound.

Brian Rollfinke
('86)
Reynolds Scholar

"I was nine years old, and I had just finished a Little League game. My parents and I were walking home along a stream, and I saw a large white bird fly over. 'There goes a common egret!' I exclaimed, and my parents were amazed that I knew the name."
Arnold Palmer is perhaps the best known athlete in America. After his first win at the Masters in 1958 he was on the way, and Arnie's Army was forming. Watching on television or following on the golf courses of America and abroad, thousands of fans rallied behind the talkative, smiling champion. He came to represent not only a winner but the nicest guy in the world. And for all those fans who had watched him hitch up his pants and charge on the golf course, he is still around playing senior tournaments and selling Pennzoil. (It may be that his old tractor is now as well known as his putter.)

Arnold Palmer is certainly the best known alumnus of Wake Forest. And he seems as proud of the connection as his University is. Last year in accepting the Theodore Roosevelt Award from the National Collegiate Athletic Association for exemplifying “most clearly and forcefully the ideals and purposes to which college athletic programs and amateur sports competition are dedicated,” Palmer paid tribute to Wake Forest. His words of appreciation that day in San Diego mirrored a devotion to his university he has felt since his first trip from Latrobe, Pennsylvania, to Wake Forest, North Carolina, in 1947. Persuaded by his friend Buddy Worsham to join him as a college freshman, Palmer found the village of Wake Forest almost quiet enough to hear the whack of the club against the ball. The campus golf course was mostly sand and the annual budget was $700. Palmer and some of the other players on the team helped put in grass greens and a water system, and the great story of Wake Forest golf began. While playing for the Deacons he captured the Southern Conference Championship in 1948 and 1949, and in 1949 and 1950 he was the NCAA Tournament medalist. After three years in the Coast Guard, he returned to Wake Forest in 1953 and won the first ACC Championship in 1954.

Today the golf program at Wake Forest attracts national recognition, and the association with Palmer has been magic. He has been personally generous in establishing the Buddy Worsham Fund for scholarships, and his name has helped Coach Jesse Haddock recruit the best young golfers in America. (Haddock has had thirty-one All-Americans, two NCAA team championships, seventeen league championships, four NCAA individual champions, and nineteen ACC individual medalists, and his former Wake Forest golfers are now playing in every major tournament.) This year when the Americans won the Ryder Cup Matches it was a former Wake Forester, Lanny Wadkins, who lofted a seventy-yard wedge shot to within tap-in distance for the eighteenth hole birdie and the half-point edge.

"I wasn’t the greatest student that ever went to Wake Forest, but I may have gotten the greatest education of anyone that went there. Wake Forest through the years to me was something that I could rely on. People would say, ‘Why are you still so active?’ I don’t think I could ever repay the debt that I owe that university."

Arnold Palmer
(’54, LLD ’70)
Sally and Marcus Gulley and their six children are an ideal family to represent Wake Forest. Sally's father, E. V. Hudson, graduated from the College in 1918; she graduated in 1948, her husband Marcus in 1947 from the College and in 1951 from the Bowman Gray School of Medicine; and five of their six children attended Wake Forest, two of them both the undergraduate College and Bowman Gray.

“We sang the children Wake Forest songs as they grew up instead of lullabys,” Sally remembers. “There never was any thought of their wanting to go anywhere else.”

Sally was born in Gastonia, North Carolina, the daughter of a Baptist minister, one of four children (it is unnecessary to say where her two brothers attended medical school). After graduating from Wake Forest she married Marcus and taught school in Winston-Salem until he finished medical school and their first child was born in 1951. Thereafter, Sally's life was that of a full-time wife and mother, a career which she says has given her her “greatest satisfactions.” When the last child began school she began to work several days a week in the Department of Continuing Education at Bowman Gray, where she is an administrative assistant to the dean in planning seminars and courses to keep physicians and ancillary health care personnel up to date. She still sees her life working outside the home as secondary to the life which goes on in her home on Runnymede Road, where a large gathering of animals and friends collect for an incomparable welcome (of course the Gulleys started out in the University Faculty Apartments, when they had only five children).

The Gulley family includes Paul ('74 and MD '78), now a fellow in endocrinology at Bowman Gray, and he and his wife Anne ('77) have two children. Larry ('76, MD '81) is a third-year resident in internal medicine at Emory University and is married to a doctor. Sheila graduated in 1978, majoring in French, and is married and teaching at a community college in Tryon, North Carolina. John Marcus graduated in 1980 with a degree in theatre and, after an MFA from the University of Wisconsin, is assistant to the director of the Asolo Theater in Sarasota, Florida. His twin, Marcia, studied French at Wake Forest and has postponed graduating until she decides on her career, which may lead her into the health care field. And the youngest, Ned, astonished and dismayed his parents and brothers and sisters by not choosing to go to Wake Forest, only because his interest in aerospace engineering has taken him to Princeton.

Marcus has been on the teaching faculty at Bowman Gray since 1956; Sally has been president of the Wake Forest University Club and active in alumni affairs; and they attend church on the campus and most sports events, concerts, and lectures at the University.

Sally Gulley is many women's example of the ideal wife and mother. If we had to choose one word to describe the special quality she and the family represent, perhaps that word would be “happy.” In a world in which the family often disintegrates under the pressures of modern life the happy (and successful) Gulleys are exemplary Wake Foresters. Here she is photographed with the wooden models of the Gulley family made by the children for Christmas.

“Our connection with Wake Forest has been a most satisfactory way of life. We came home to Winston-Salem in 1956 at the same time as the University, and we'd go every day to the campus to see the new buildings going up. We have pictures of our children jumping off cornerstones.”

Sally Hudson Gulley ('48) Homemaker
When the editors of *Fortune* chose Alex Sink as one of ten women described as “the new stars in banking,” her former teachers at Wake Forest were not surprised to be reading about her in a national business magazine. Her promise as an undergraduate from 1966 to 1970 had already been recognized, and after her graduation with a BS degree and a major in mathematics, friends like Professor Jeanne Owen were confident that Alex’s talents in business and accountancy and her determination would make her competitive.

From a public high school in Mt. Airy, North Carolina (a town of fewer than 10,000 people), Sink chose Wake Forest as an Early Decision candidate, and Shirley Hamrick, Associate Director of Admissions, and the staff chose Sink. “I wanted good academics and a coed environment,” Sink explains. “I think it’s important for the right person to select the right school. For someone who’s bright and interested in a small school environment, you couldn’t do better.” Wake Forest proved to be the right school for her, and during her four years she came to believe that she had received “a really superb education.”

Her recent promotion as city executive of the Miami office for NCNB National Bank came after ten years. She joined the Charlotte office of NCNB National Bank in 1974 and was trained in the credit and cash management departments. Sink’s assignment to travel in Texas, a woman “among those macho Texans,” toughened her up for a New York assignment in 1981 as senior vice-president and head of the New York office. There she was responsible for a profit-generating arm of the company that makes more than a million dollars a year. Reflecting upon her achievement she smiles, “Yeah, I think I’m good.” And her colleagues in the home office think she’s very good and will continue to rise with NCNB National Bank.

“The most fascinating thing about banking,” Sink reflects, “is that the industry is undergoing tremendous change. Banking, which has been stodgy with a sit-behind-the-desk image, has evolved quickly, and it is creating tremendous opportunities for imaginative, smart people.” Sink’s success at NCNB National Bank and the careers of other women featured in *Fortune* were noted by the editors as part of a national trend to attract more women to banking. Sink says that it is a combination of math skills and “people skills” required in her work which keeps her intensely interested.

Sink has maintained close ties with Wake Forest as a member of the Alumni Council and the President’s Club, and she entertained New York alumni in her mid-town apartment. She takes these opportunities to remind alumni and administrators that Wake Forest is a university with a national reputation, and although she loves her school, she is not sentimental when it comes to expecting changes which would advance the excellence.

What in Sink’s background guaranteed that she would be the success she is? Perhaps her high intelligence and mathematical skills, perhaps her extensive reading, her zest for travel (after graduation she taught in Africa), certainly her independence and her confidence. Her own explanation for her readiness and eagerness to go to Wake Forest and her ambition to succeed in business is imaginatively stated: “I was a missile, waiting to be set free.”
“Charity will never solve the problem of poverty. Education will solve the problem, if it is to be solved.”

Virginia Niblock Britt
('70, MA ‘72)
Minister

In an old, small building downtown in Winston-Salem, Crisis Control Ministry has a mission to provide food for the hungry, medicine for the sick, shelter for the homeless, clothing for the naked, and “love for all.” Ginny Britt, Executive Director and an ordained Baptist minister, explains, “The needs never change. I have had to learn that I cannot fix everything. I can do my best.”

Britt’s “best” is evident in the efficiency with which she handles the administrative work of the Ministry and the compassion and understanding she brings to people at the very lowest levels of existence. When a seventy-year-old woman, paralyzed from strokes, is in danger of losing the heat in her house or a man, having crawled into an empty warehouse, freezes to death in an alcoholic stupor, not only is the Reverend Ginny Britt efficient, compassionate, and understanding; she is angry with the society that would let that happen. On any morning in the sparse office of Crisis Control, there are people lined up needing food, clothing, and shelter. A group of volunteers provide a community of support because “they believe, not because they’ll get any appreciation dinners here.”

Born in 1947, Britt grew up in Winston-Salem; by the time she was a teenager she worked in Bible classes in the black neighborhood of the city; as a Wake Forest student she was active in summer church work. In 1981, after seven years of association with Crisis Control, she requested ordination as a Baptist minister because “It was obvious to me that in many ways I was already a minister. I began to see you can’t speak to the purpose of the needs of the poor without also speaking to the gospel imperatives.” Although most of the ministry’s volunteers are drawn from local churches, Britt doesn’t identify them by church, saying “I don’t pay much attention any more to denominational differences.”

Britt says that “Wake Forest does a good job of involving students in the community,” and each year she has several who work at the center, interviewing clients, sorting cans and clothes. For many of them, it is their first personal contact with poor people. Their association with Ginny Britt is also important: a Wake Forest graduate has chosen to serve the neediest. As seniors line up at the Placement Office to schedule interviews for jobs after graduation, offers from banking and industry may look very appealing. On the other hand, if the Wake Foresters have seen Ginny Britt in her Ministry (she is funny as well as compassionate and efficient), they may choose her as a model. She scoffs at this notion, of course. “Don’t put Ginny Britt on a pedestal,” she insists. And so we put her among the cans.
They say there are no old revolutionaries. Well, let’s test this generalization on W. W. Finlator, who entered Wake Forest in 1930 and took his BA degree in 1934 and who in his seventieth year made the following headlines: picketed Ft. Bragg against the United States’ training the El Salvador troops, aided the first Southern Baptist group of women working theologically for equal rights, defended the Warren County PCB protesters, addressed the Chapel Hill nuclear disarmament conference, published an article in a national journal defending Thomas Huxley against the creationists, posted a letter to the press asking for more cities to vote themselves nuclear free zones, spoke as chaplain to the state AFL-CIO convention, gave a funeral tribute to the south’s leading civil rights lawyer, criticized in a press release the enlarged role of the FBI, questioned the deportation of Chicano migrant laborers without due process of law, had a newspaper letter endorsing the “anti-slavery” bill for migrant laborers before the Legislature, addressed a public letter to the Speaker of the House declaring that the Good Friday services traditionally celebrated in the capital building violated the separation of church/state principle, was pictured in a group of leaders opposing the death penalty, wrote a newspaper letter endorsing the “anti-slavery” bill for migrant laborers before the Legislature, addressed a public letter to the Speaker of the House declaring that the Good Friday services traditionally celebrated in the capital building violated the separation of church/state principle, was pictured in a group of leaders opposing the death penalty, introduced into the Southern Baptist Convention meeting in Pittsburgh two resolutions, one on ecology and one on women’s rights, and, finally—to name but a few of his engagements of the kind for which he had become known for over forty years in his professional career—appeared in the Biblical Recorder at the Editor’s request giving the con-side for the tuition grants made from state tax funds to subsidize religious higher education. And, as if this were not enough for his first year of retirement, he gave the Clarence Jordan Lectures at Louisville Seminary, spoke at Union Theological School, Duke, Campbell, Meredith, and Chapel Hill—and also appeared twice on the Phil Donahue TV Show (attacking President Reagan for mixing politics and religion).

Still, one may argue that little of this activity is revolutionary. As vice-chairman of the Board of Directors for the American Civil Liberties Union, he is precisely in the mainstream of defending the Constitution; as a Southern Baptist preacher engaged at all levels of his denomination he can hardly be considered overturning the church; and even when pumping the media for all it can yield to publicize his point of view, he apparently still believes in its fairness.

Finlator’s forthrightness on pertinent issues is matched by his gentleness of spirit, his fun-loving sportsmanship, and his refusal to bear animosity, even when “done in” by the institutions he loves the most. Paul Green, the American playwright, who became his friend, wrote him just a few months before his own death: “Dreams that often get fastened down in steel and concrete, ritual and rote may prove obdurate and evil, cruel and oppressive, but we must keep at the business of awakening the sleeper, musn’t we? You do!”

In that sense there is no question that W. W. Finlator has been Wake Forest’s finest revolutionary and radical, in the classic tradition inspired by the Christian faith.

(W. W. Finlator served the last twenty-six years of his pulpit ministry at Pullen Memorial Baptist Church in Raleigh, North Carolina.)
At Wake Forest students had a sense that we were important as individuals. We never had the complaint of being anonymous. We mattered; we were the point of the University.

Jo DeYoung Thomas
(’65)
Journalist

As Jo Thomas reads articles about higher education which come across her desk as assistant national editor of The New York Times, she sometimes reflects about her own experiences as an undergraduate at Wake Forest. She is convinced that her school in the sixties prepared her in a way other schools may be failing. "Teachers now say their biggest problem is that students have no respect for themselves," she explains. "Wake Forest encouraged people to believe they counted."

The self-respect which Wake Forest helped engender in Thomas has served her well as an American journalist. "Ninety-nine out of a hundred times as an investigative reporter, you fail," she says. "You have to have a real belief that you can do something. I could get off a plane in the middle of the night, not speaking the language, and in a day know more about that country than anyone else. I know somehow I'll do it. I'd give up if I didn't believe that."

After graduating from Wake Forest (where she edited The Student and majored in English) and completing a master's degree at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, Thomas took a job on The Cincinnati Post, where she was not satisfied with routine assignments and began her own study of urban renewal. She uncovered evidence that urban renewal in fact was "a way for rich people to grab land" and that the victims were poor families who found themselves burdened with second mortgages they would never be able to pay. She found it increasingly difficult to get her editor to publish the stories, and after four years she left Cincinnati and went as a Nieman Fellow to study urban affairs at Harvard. Although she had never felt herself to be "aggressive," Thomas began to emerge as a critic of a society which excluded some people, and at Harvard she challenged the unspoken rule that women were not to be seated at certain tables in the Faculty Club unless in the company of a man and that women were not to be admitted to the Press Box.

A penchant for taking on tough assignments became a Thomas trademark, and in her next job with The Detroit Free Press her investigative reporting led to a probe into corruption in the trucking industry; she developed sensitive contacts with informants involved in the corruption and with law officers on the other side. Threats of lawsuits and challenges from her own editors to back off helped her decide to finish her work and move on, in 1977, to The New York Times Washington bureau and from there to become Chief of The Times' Miami-Caribbean Bureau. In this job she went to Haiti to report on poverty. She was the only American reporter in a mob of over 10,000 people who rushed the Peruvian Embassy in Havana.

When she returned to the United States, she covered conditions in the Cuban and Haitian refugee camps. Then in 1981 she was made assistant national editor in The Times' New York office. Although she is often frustrated by not being able to write her own stories, she pushes reporters hard to come up with new information on such timely and imperative questions as toxic waste disposal.

Thomas admits that as an investigative reporter she is often "scared to death." Uncovering evidence and defending her stories has sometimes been "exhausting and frightening"; in such times her training at Wake Forest helped shore up her confidence that she and the issues "mattered."

This year as she continues to "plug away" to get at the truth of what she regards as one of the most critical issues—"the poisoning of America" through environmental abuses—it is possible that the big story which breaks on the front page of The New York Times will have been edited by Jo Thomas. She has the training and the courage to make it happen.
Ed Wilson has been called the quintessential Wake Forester: the most perfect embodiment of a quality. Gentleness of spirit, lucidity of imagination, eloquence of thought and language, loyalty of affection. He loves Wake Forest with all his heart, and Wake Forest loves Ed Wilson. For the last forty-five years, the length of his association, he has perhaps come closer than anyone else in recent history to embodying the ideals of this University.

In 1939 a sixteen-year-old shy schoolboy from Leaserville, North Carolina, entered Wake Forest "on the old campus," and except for navy service during the war and graduate studies at Harvard, Wilson never was or wanted to be anywhere else. Of his life at Wake Forest he has said, "The lines have fallen to me in pleasant places." From his first year as an instructor in the English Department to his present position as University Provost, Wilson has combined brilliant teaching with visionary administrative leadership to affect in significant ways the quality of the education and the experience which are Wake Forest. Hundreds of students recall his classes in Romantic Poetry as among the highlights of their University lives, and Wilson himself is happiest when he is teaching Wordsworth, Keats, Blake, and Yeats. He has always been a kind of reluctant administrator, and when he joined the ranks as an assistant dean in 1957 and moved to Reynolda Hall, he was careful to keep a space in the English Department, where he continues to teach one course each term.

As Provost he has been widely respected by the faculties and, in the words of one observer, "is the only person I ever knew who was not at all corrupted by power." His kindness of persuasion, his open-mindedness as a mediator, and his clear sense of the University have been hallmarks of the administrations of Harold Tribble and James Ralph Scales, and he now serves as the chief academic officer for Thomas K. Hearn. With major responsibilities for academic policy, he is a pathfinder who charts a course of excellence as tough and intelligent as that of any in America's foremost institutions.

For all his extraordinary gifts, Wilson is a modest man who listens well.

Except for an inestimable number of hours spent seeing movies and indulging his three teenage children, he rarely lives apart from Wake Forest. After a recent celebration of his birthday, two days before the 150th anniversary of the University, several hundred of his former students came home to pay him honor. One of them, Linda Carter Brinson ('69), said of him, "Summing up what makes Wilson a great teacher would be as formidable a challenge as taking one of his exams. Even now, at odd moments as I go about my daily life I hear his eloquent voice making a line from 'Fern Hill' or 'The Prelude' or 'Lapis Lazuli' come alive with meaning and emotion... He imparted to us much more than literary criticism or history or the ability to say which poet wrote which lines. He transmitted his love of learning, and of literature and of life... In so many ways Ed Wilson is Wake Forest."

“My wish is that Wake Forest will continue forever to be what it was when I first saw it almost forty-five years ago and what it is today: a place where reason, imagination, and faith flourish, a place eternally and fearlessly in pursuit of the truth, a place which is open, hospitable, generous, loving and free.”

Edwin G. Wilson
('43)
Provost and Professor of English
William Louis Poteat was born in North Carolina before the Civil War and graduated from Wake Forest in 1877. In 1878, he taught languages, beginning a career of active service which lasted until his death sixty years later. His interest in sciences led the College into its study: in 1883, he was professor of “natural history.” When he spent 1888 at the University of Berlin, he reinforced his belief in the scientific method, and he became the first biologist in the south to use the laboratory technique of teaching. His Wake Forest students learned the lasting lessons of acute observation and clear documentation. Certainly he taught the theory of evolution before any of his colleagues in the south: not to have taught it would have been unthinkable. And throughout his career, William Louis Poteat remained an active churchman who wrote eloquently on science and religion.

In 1905, amid cries of “evolutionist” and “agnostic” from some who didn’t know him, Poteat was elected president of Wake Forest. He served for twenty-two years, continuing to teach his biology classes and to speak his convictions in denominational matters. His critics were entrenched, frequently vicious. Time and again, Poteat responded to hateful letters with “Dear Sir.” His students respected him for his tolerance and admired him for his courage. The month before the fateful convention, an alumnus wrote him, “Speaking of torches, let me know when the boys propose to burn you. I will gladly get ready to step into the fire with you.”

The convention was held in Charlotte and was awash with Wake Forest alumni. Gerald Johnson, reporting for the Greensboro newspaper, wrote, “He merely stood his ground and whistled, and instantly around him sprang up a thousand alumni, grim alumni, with red eyes and no scruples about flying at a fundamentalist throat.” The Convention did not pillory, punish, or censure William Louis Poteat. His adversaries only succeeded in passing a resolution that is still notable for its moderation. Because of Poteat’s willingness to stand by his convictions, the anti-evolutionists’ grip of fear on southern education was loosened and the business of intellectual inquiry proceeded in safety.

Poteat resigned from the presidency in 1927 to return to his teaching full-time, to work for prohibition through the Anti-Saloon League, and to serve a year as president of the State Baptist Convention. As a scholar, teacher, and administrator, he was particularly a Wake Forest product. In a way, he was the best of Wake Forest College, a leader who, as the papers said at the time, “could lead without driving and fight without leaving poisoned wounds.”
Robert Lee Humber  
('18, LLB '21)

World War II had already begun in Europe when, just after Christmas, 1940, Robert Lee Humber gathered an eclectic group of friends and acquaintances at Smith Island on the North Carolina coast. The location was significant: the island had been in his family since 1723 and is situated between the sites of earliest English settlement and first powered flight. Robert Lee Humber’s collection of judges and mechanics, scholars and carpenters, feasted on barbecue and perfected their host’s resolution on World Peace through federalism. Ten years later, when the war was over and the United Nations a reality, the resolution championed by Robert Humber had been endorsed by twenty-two state legislatures.

Robert Lee Humber (BA, ’18, LLB ’21) was a Rhodes Scholar, an international lawyer, and a patron of the arts. When he arrived at Wake Forest as an undergraduate, William Louis Poteat was president of the College and Woodrow Wilson had just been elected to Washington. Humber studied history with C. Chilton “Skinny” Pearson, and in 1918 debated in Pearson’s Political Science Club, along with Irving Carlyle, A. C. Reid, Hubert Olive, and James M. Hayes. After his service and law school, he went to Harvard, and from there to Oxford, where he continued his study of political institutions by observing the fledgling League of Nations and by scholarly scrutiny of John C. Calhoun’s philosophy. From Oxford, he went to Paris, where he spent the remainder of the ’20s and ’30s practicing international law, representing oil companies, and buying art. In 1939, as the Nazis marched into Paris, Humber and his French wife fled on foot, making for the Pyrenees. Soon after he returned to Greenville, North Carolina, he organized the Smith Island conference, believing that war made World Federalism more urgent. For the next decade, he devoted his energies almost exclusively to the causes of peace and law, meeting with groups ranging from high school civics classes to the U.N. General Assembly.

Humber’s friends remember his energy (he often forgot about the clock, calling friends in the middle of the night), his elegance (dark, three-piece suits were his most casual attire), his breadth of vision (no task was too large, no worthy project too formidable), and his discernment (civilization was an orchard from which a knowledgeable husbandman harvested). Robert Humber always credited Wake Forest with helping him form his world view and encouraging him to speak his own mind. Every generation was obliged to work for peace, no matter how belligerent the times. He gave his best to Wake Forest when he served as the Chairman of its Board of Trustees. He gave the people of North Carolina an art museum through his perseverance, and through his steadfast efforts persuaded Samuel Kress to furnish the museum with his multi-million-dollar collection of European masterworks. Robert Humber gave all of us a legacy of spirit, a striving toward mankind’s finest achievements, peace and law.
Irving E. Carlyle
('17, LLD '53)

To understand it now, many of us must conjure a scene from a pulp political thriller or from a Frank Capra movie. It was the mid-1950s, toward the end of a hot North Carolina May, when the State party, which for all intents and purposes had always decided state offices by internecine scuffling, convened for off-year business. In the convention hall at the capital, spirits ran high among the mixture of 3,500 grandees and party regulars who greeted and gladhanded under a cloud of tobacco smoke. From the rostrum, they must have looked like a living coral, their paper fans moving like tiny mouths. Everyone would attend the keynote speech: visibly present were the Governor, the Lieutenant Governor, the Council of State, and the junior United States Senator (himself an ex-governor). The senior senator, long a fixture in his boutonniered scissor-tailed coat, had died in Washington a few weeks before, and the determination of his successor was one of the major excitements of this convention. And thus far, the Governor, dour and thin, had been tight-lipped about the appointment. The delegates, consigned to patience, would evaluate the talent as it was paraded before them. Many of them believed tonight's speech unusually important because the keynote speaker had the inside track for the Senate seat. He was certainly one of the brightest stars in the party firmament. A prominent attorney, a Baptist, the longtime chairman of Wake Forest's trustees, a three-term state senator, a Democratic powerbroker, an exceptional orator, and a family man, Irving E. Carlyle of Winston-Salem had all the obvious credentials for the United States Senate. Although sometimes stigmatized as a liberal, he had backed the conservative Governor in the acrimonious primary which had been tantamount to his election. Carlyle was known and respected across the state, and he represented an ardent and diverse constituency. On the other hand, even his supporters had to concede that he had embraced the more radical of FDR's reforms with unseemly warmth and that, for all his political perspicacity, he had a worrisome tendency to go his own way in matters of principle.

Carlyle regaled the delegates with a good political speech, giving them ample portions of what they wanted to hear. He pointed the high rhetorical finger at the Republican efforts, under their new president Eisenhower, to scuttle all the advances of the Roosevelt-Truman era. He inveighed against the Republican insensitivity to agriculture. The delegates applauded him three dozen times and in all the right places. And though the speech was long by today's standards—forty-five minutes—Carlyle's powerful delivery soon had the audience bobbing and swaying with his cadences. All went according to the script until the very end, when he made a brief reference to the U.S. Supreme Court's ruling, only days before, in the Brown vs. Board of Education case. In this decision the Court had removed the keystone from the elaborate system of racial segregation. Already there was confusion and resistance, and many believed the Court had overstepped its authority, had gone beyond interpretation into lawmaking itself. Suddenly, the entire social structure was threatened by the Court's action. Irving Carlyle said flatly and directly that we must obey the law. We had no alternative, he said. When he paused, the applause was automatic, but the governor ("bit­terly disappointed," he said later) turned away and, with the Lieutenant Governor (himself soon to sit in the Governor's chair), left without a word.

Though it was not as journalists have since written—that after the
fifty-seven-word insertion "Irving Carlyle went home to Winston-Salem and Sam Ervin went to the Senate"—such was the practical result of the speech. There is no doubt that Irving Carlyle knew what was at stake. And he wrote a friend years later:

"I added a postscript to my talk to the effect that we had no other alternative except to obey the law as laid down by the Supreme Court; that any other course would destroy our respect for law and order on which our State and Nation was built. I received a great ovation, but it sealed my doom as a candidate for major political office in North Carolina, as I knew it would at the time...."

There is no doubt that he imbibed a heavy dose of Roman Stoicism from his father, John, who taught Latin and raised money on the old campus. From his mother, he got a Dissenter's directness. It is true that he had an exceptional wife ("the prettiest girl in New Bern"), that his daughters shared books and ideas with him, and that his law partners never complained about his political stands. It is true that he well understood the machinery of the Baptist church. But Irving Carlyle himself always credited his Wake Forest education as the greatest influence in his life, and to understand him now we must apply Gerald

Photograph from 1917 Howler

Johnson's tests to his actions. When this Wake Forest-trained intellect considered the legal inequities and absurdities of segregation and when that intellect contemplated the chaos implicit in resistance to the Supreme Court, it forced a somewhat unwilling rueful man to make a stand. He hoped someone else would do it, but when no one else did, he wrote the insertion and released the text to the newspapers to vouchsafe its delivery.

In characteristic greatness of spirit, Carlyle held no grudges, assigned no blame. With the enthusiasm of a man fortuitously spared from an ordeal, he relished the rest of his career, befriending worthy causes which included public television, the State art museum, a strong university system, and a distinguished group of progressive candidates.
“Elegant, intelligent, and masterful.”

The Wake Forest University Press
Irish Poetry Series

Almost A Song

Early summer, the upper bog, slicing the thick, black turf, spreading, footing, castling and clamping, ritual skills ruled by the sun's slow wheel towards Knockmany, save when a dark threat or spit of rain raced us to shelter under a tunnel damp corner of the bank.

At mealtimes huge hobnails sparkled a circle in the stiff grass as we drank brown tea, bit buttered planks of soda bread; a messenger first, then helper, I earned my right to sit among the men for a stretch & smoke while we put our heads together in idle talk of neighbours and weather.

Almost a song as we gathered ourselves again and the flies spindled all afternoon over the lukewarm oily depths of the boghole before we called quitting time, stowed the flanged spade, the squat turf barrow, & tramped down the mountain side, the sun over Knockmany, old Eagleson leading, home.

From A Slow Dance by John Montague
(Reprinted with permission of Wake Forest University Press)
John Charles McNeill was one of a distinguished and large clan (of Scottish descent) which comes from a community known as Riverton, North Carolina. Many members of the clan have studied and worked at Wake Forest. McNeill was valedictorian of his class in 1898 and later an instructor in English. He studied law and practiced a few years, but his real love was literature, and for many North Carolinians he epitomized the romantic poet—brilliant, tall, and handsome. He eventually abandoned the legal profession to write, and he was the first person to be awarded the North Carolina literary prize, the Patterson cup, presented to him by President Theodore Roosevelt. McNeill died at the age of thirty-three in 1907. It is a Joss that his fine essays have not been widely published, but three volumes of his poetry continue to be read, at least by schoolchildren and old-timers. This poem is reprinted from Songs Merry and Sad.

Away Down Home

'Twill not be long before they hear
The bullbat on the hill, and
And in the valley through the dusk
The pastoral whippoorwill.
A few more friendly suns will call
The bluets through the loam
And star the lanes with buttercups
Away down home.

"Knee-deep!" from reedy places
Will sing the river frogs.
The terrapins will sun themselves
On all the jutting logs.
The angler's cautious oar will leave
A trail of drifting foam
Along the shady currents
Away down home.

The mocking-bird will feel again
The glory of his wings,
And wanton through the balmy air
And sunshine while he sings,
With a new cadence in his call,
The glint-wing's crow will roam
From field to newly-furrowed field
Away down home.

When dogwood blossoms mingle
With the maple's modest red,
And sweet arbutus wakes at last
From out her winter's bed,
'Twould not seem strange at all to meet
A dryad or a gnome,
Or Pan or Psyche in the woods
Away down home.

From the Fourth of July
Oration of James C. Dockery
at the first public exercises
of the literary societies,
July 4, 1835

“We have entered upon a literary course, and no difficulties, no discouragements, shall check our progress. We have hoped great things, and we have attempted great things. We shall never forget that he who attempts to throw over the sun will throw higher than he who attempts to throw over a shrub.”

Photograph from Class of 1898

(From Songs Merry and Sad, by John Charles McNeill, Charlotte, NC Stone & Barringer Co., 1906.)
Laurence T. Stallings Jr.

Laurence T. Stallings Jr. was born in Macon, Georgia, and graduated from Wake Forest College in 1916. He was a decorated and wounded hero in World War I; the horrors of war became the subject of his later writing. He began in 1924 with the play *What Price Glory*, which he co-authored with Maxwell Anderson, and ended with *Doughboys*, published in 1963. This passage is taken from his autobiographical novel, *Plumes* (Plumes is the name he gave to his family and Woodland College, the name for Wake Forest.)

Photograph from 1916 *Howler*

"Woodland College is set upon a hill, where it has been hid for more than a century. It might suffer in comparison with an Oxford College, but the Plumes did not compare it. Woodland College represented the cultural center of the universe for the battered Plumes. Those Plumes too poor or too harum-scarum to attend it, and they were legion, regarded themselves as benighted men; those who did attend it continued to speak of it with affection. They returned to their native haunts in erudite possession of the *Republic* of Plato, the songs of Catullus, the outbursts of Shakespeare and the poetry of Milton, together with some knowledge of common rocks and minerals, protozoan beginnings, and the economic theories of Adam Smith. Occasionally a Plume had a taste for the modish, and negotiated the German of *Hermann und Dorothea*, and the French of *Athalie*.

"The college buildings date mostly from the period when Thomas Jefferson's neo-classicism set the styles with his plan of the University of Virginia. They look it, which is fortunate. They radiate it, which is endured. They are set on the rim of a campus which splays its green blanket against the western crest of a hill, and they smile down—a toothless, hoary smile—upon a valley of plowlands and small woods through which meanders a pleasant, amber river as slowly as do the catfish and mullet within its silty bosom. There are thousands of books in the library, volumes whose steel engravings became detached before 1880, in a heterogeneously shelved library. Even when Richard came to Woodland in 1912 these shelves gave the searcher after information some wasted afternoons. He was almost certain, when rummaging through the dusty alcoves, to encounter some curious and woeful tome that stole away the afternoon before his curiosity was satisfied. Against the fascinations of amber stream, mantling trees and curious books, a droning professor was hard hit to fill his lecture room in the fall or the spring. And since Woodland was far below the line chosen by Mason and Dixon, winter comes tardily to frost the persimmons and to clarify the mellow baying of coon dogs in the adjacent hills."

(From *Plumes* by Laurence Stallings. Copyright © 1924 by Harcourt, Brace and Company, Inc., and reprinted by permission.)
Wilbur Joseph Cash was a son of the south who understood, as no one else in his time seemed to, both the virtues and the vices of his homeland. Born in Gaffney, South Carolina, he was graduated from Wake Forest College in 1922, having been a writer for Old Gold and Black and a student of Benjamin Sledd, who also taught English to John Charles McNeill, Laurence Stallings, and Gerald Johnson. He wrote for the Charlotte News and in 1941 saw the publication of The Mind of the South. Any understanding of the American south today must take into account both the searing indictment and the passionate love which Cash brought to his subject.

The following paragraphs are taken from the ending of The Mind of the South:

"Proud, brave, honorable by its lights, courteous, personally generous, loyal, swift to act, often too swift, but signally effective, sometimes terrible, in its action—such was the South at its best. And such at its best it remains today, despite the great falling away in some of its virtues. Violence, intolerance, aversion and suspicion towards new ideas, an incapacity for analysis, an inclination to act from feeling rather than from thought, an exaggerated individualism and a too narrow concept of social responsibility, attachment to fictions and false values and a tendency to justify cruelty and injustice in the name of those values, sentimentality and a lack of realism—these have been its characteristic vices in the past. And, despite changes for the better, they remain its characteristic vices today.

"In the coming days, and probably soon, it is likely to have to prove its capacity for adjustment far beyond what has been true in the past. And in that time I shall hope, as its loyal son, that its virtues will tower over and conquer its faults, and have the making of the Southern world to come. But of the future I shall venture no definite prophecies. It would be a brave man who would venture them in face of the forces sweeping over the world in the fateful year of 1940."

(From The Mind of the South, by W. J. Cash. By permission of Alfred A. Knopf, Inc. Copyright © 1941 by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.)
Gerald White Johnson ('11, LittD '28) was a distinguished American journalist and essayist whose articles appeared in The New Republic, The Atlantic, The American Scholar, The Virginia Quarterly, Harper's, and other journals. Among his thirty-five books are America-Watching, The Imperial Republic, and books on Andrew Jackson, Franklin Roosevelt, Woodrow Wilson, and John Paul Jones. For many years he was a writer on the Baltimore Sun, where he enjoyed the friendship of another great American journalist, H. L. Mencken. Johnson was a member of the large McNeill-Johnson-McMillan-Memory clan from Riverton, North Carolina, and he died in 1980 at age eighty-nine. He had already received the accolades of American statesmen and writers, but perhaps no one was more aware of the man and his work than his friends at Wake Forest, whose feet he held to the fire of unrelenting excellence and whose hearts he held in deepest affection.

In an essay published in 1960 in the Atlantic Johnson, thirty-five years after he had left his home country, defined himself as a Southerner.

Copyright © 1960, 1961 by Gerald W. Johnson and reprinted with permission of William Morrow & Company.)
Archie Randolph Ammons

Archie Randolph Ammons was born in Whiteville, North Carolina, and became a student at Wake Forest College after service in the Navy in World War II. He was graduated in 1949, and his teachers in the sciences knew him to be a particularly gifted student, but no one seems now to remember a notebook of poems. In fact, Ammons now wonders if he were not "invisible," he was so quietly gathering the forces unto himself which have now made him one of the most distinguished poets in American literature. When his name began appearing with his verses in journals in the sixties, however, at least one professor in the English Department remembered him, and Ammons was invited back to his school to receive an honorary degree in 1972. Thereafter, he came back to Wake Forest more frequently, in 1974-75 to be a poet in residence in the Department of English and in several summers to teach writing workshops. "I remember Wake Forest with great beauty," he reflects. "I hold the institution very close and dearly to my heart."

Ammons, who is Goldwin Smith Professor of Poetry at Cornell University, has published eighteen books of poetry and has received the National Book Award for his Collected Poems (1975) and the Bollingen Prize for Sphere: The Form of a Motion (1975). He is regarded by critics as central in the tradition of Emerson, Whitman, and Stevens, and he already has secured a place for himself in the front ranks of twentieth century poets.

These two stanzas from his longer poem, "Easter Morning," were published in A Coast of Trees and speak of his boyhood in eastern North Carolina.

**Easter Morning**

when I go back to my home country in those fresh far-away days, it's convenient to visit everybody, aunts and uncles, those who used to say, look how he's shooting up, and the trinket aunts who always had a little something in their pocketbooks, cinnamon bark or a penny or nickel, and uncles who were the rumored fathers of cousins who whispered of them as of great, if troubled, presences, and school teachers, just about everybody older (and some younger) collected in one place waiting, particularly, but not for me, mother and father there, too, and others close, close as burrowing under skin, all in the graveyard assembled, done for, the world they used to wield, have trouble and joy in, gone

I stand on the stump of a child, whether myself or my little brother who died, and yell as far as I can, I cannot leave this place, for for me it is the dearest and the worst, it is life nearest to life which is life lost: it is my place where I must stand and fail, calling attention with tears to the branches not lofting boughs into space, to the barren air that holds the world that was my world.

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“She loved me; I loved her. Wake Forest is a school that wins your heart.”

Herbert Cline (’42)