The Corporation acted in the bona fide belief that it was entitled to give controlling weight to this consideration.

2) The reputation and prestige of the Arnold Arboretum have been materially impaired by the removal to Cambridge. The Arboretum's former prestige has in effect been transferred to Harvard and the Arboretum has come to be looked upon as an appendage of the "Botany Department" at Harvard. In this sense, the Arnold Arboretum has been materially injured.

3) As a result of the removal of books and specimens to Cambridge, the Arboretum library and herbarium at Jamaica Plain were materially impaired for taxonomic, horticultural, and other scientific work.

4) The removal of the main part of the library and herbarium and the coupling of it with the Gray Herbarium and its library created one of the greatest botanical libraries and herbarias in the world, and the return of the Arboretum portion of the library and herbarium to Jamaica Plain would be a retrograde step from the standpoint of botany as a science and a handicap to the study of botany at Harvard.

Counsel for the President and Fellows moved to recommit the Master's report on various grounds, among them: the "impossible labyrinth" of certain findings and conclusions; too heavy reliance on evidence taken from three members of the Corporation only; the difficult and "slippery business" of assigning a collective motive to the seven members of the Corporation, and no detailed report being submitted on four significant documents. Counsel objected to the Master's findings that the Arboretum had a reputation separate and distinct from Harvard's.

The Undergraduate

Pale Replica of the White Terror
& Miscellany

AS HE sat in the reading room of the British Museum, scratching his beard, Karl Marx used to think up a lot of neat epigrams. Later on it became apparent that some of these clever sayings had fallen short of the mark. To be quite fair, though, not all of them did. For instance, when he said that history always occurs twice, once as tragedy and once as farce, the little German certainly hit it right on the head. And what was true of Marx's subject in 1851 (Louis Napoleon's Eighteenth of Brumaire) goes as well for fascism's new lease on life at Harvard in 1964: imitations may arouse a keen remembrance of things past, but they do not have what it takes to satisfy the soul.

In the 1930's, when a depression raged outside the walls of the College, and when within them the new House system, the democratization of admissions procedures, and the intellectualization of standards were drawing their first breaths; when, in a word, all persons were feeling vaguely threatened, the climate was right for a bit of fear and violence. Now Harvard is a juster place than the world is, and was then, too, and no one is going to argue about that. On the other hand, like anything else made by men, it was a prey to human pressures. As it happened, these pressures were channeled into, and took the guise of, political mockery. The Michael Mullins Chowder and Marching Club was formed to make life even more unhappy for sympathizers with the Spanish Loyalists, for those who wished our country to intervene in the European troubles, and for the
Browderites, than it would have been anyway had they had only the vil-
lany of unass정 fascists to lose sleep over. The earnest student radical, re-
turning to his room after a hard even-
ing of addressing a rally in favor of
peace, was liable to find (according
to certain contemporary accounts)
not his slippers and his faithful hound
dog, but his furniture smashed into
pieces, or, worse still, cigarette ash on
the floor and a cup of undergradu-
toeedtoesmutting their dresser
hinges and sizing him up for a good
thrashing. At other times, with their
typically ineffectual brand of waggish
humor that gently tickles by revealing
to us our foibles, the boys from the
Lampoon might dress up in their brown
shirts, paste brushes on those
lips, and hold a parade down Massa-
chusetts Avenue, heeling at the
townsies and perhaps waving some books
and a few issues of the Crimson, for
added effect.

The tempo picked up as the years
went by. As most accounts Cambridge
immediately before the war was an
more exciting place in which to
live and work than it usually is.
There was, at any rate, a certain im-
portance, a compelling style, about
descriptions, which reflected as it
were in miniature, but still strictly
the grand struggles that were taking
place then in the outside world. Why
should we quibble whether it
was tragic, or merely interesting, that
here at Harvard the young Arthur
Schlesinger Jr. 38 could have
detected anti-intellectual, Bourbon
currents, and felt obliged to give them
a literary treatment in the pages of
the Advocate? Or that Norman Malt-
er 43, highly vulnerable to these
currents, could have sustained wounds
from them that led him, twenty
years afterwards, to write The Presi-
dential Papers? Tragedy, after all,
then, is a term that is being used loosely
even in the days when it does not have
always to indicate that succession of
pity, terror, catastrophe, and catharsis
that it did in the Greek drama. It
does quite well to accept the mean-
ing that Marx himself probably had in
mind: simply the play of men, events,
or ideas that command the historian’s
respect.

And now, if Marx was right, it is
time for the farce—and strangely
upsetting farce it is. In Quincy
House of all places, known for
its concentrations of Young Repub-
licans, Young Democrats, Tocque-
and civil rights people, just before
Christmas vacation a campaign was
mounted against minority groups and
leftist political activities. Posters
appeared on the bulletin boards and in
the halls. One announced the found-
ing of “C.R.U.N.C.H.—The Commit-
tee Responsible for Undertaking a
New Communist Hunt.” The poster
singled out Jewish and Negro
groups that were included in the
U.S. Attorney General’s list of sub-
versive organizations. Another sign
told of “S.T.O.M.P.—The Society to
Oppress Minority Peoples.” So far,
only good, clean fun at the expense of
the snub, undergraduate Liberal
Establishment. But presently there
was also verbal and physical harass-
ment: in the House dining hall, at the
grille, and in some rooms, various
leftist activities were conscientiously
heckled, told to shave, or at least cut
their hair, and subjected to other
indignities. A number of students re-
ceived an anonymous tip over the
telephone: “This is S.T.O.M.P. call-
ing. We will get rid of all you damn
Jews today.”

Early in January the issue came to
a low boil. George Pieczenik 65 rose
in the midst of dinner and delivered
an unannounced speech to the mem-
bers of the House. In it he described
the program of ridicule and intimida-
tion as he understood it to be taking
place. He offered the opinion that
“this was not clever humor, that these
jokes were in extremely bad taste.
Anyone who believes in human dig-
ity must speak out against this.”
Pieczenik said he had not personally
been approached by these humorists,
but that simply hearing about their
insults to other people had made him
feel “nauseous.” According to the
Crimson, about three-quarters of the
dining hall stood and applauded its
agreement with Piecenik when he
was through, and “several dozen”
people congratulated him. Some were
not so enthusiastic, however. “Let’s
go overboard about a little good-
natured ribbing,” said one conserva-
tive. “They’re just a bunch of frustrat-
ed jocks anyway,” said a non-political
member of the House. “As far as I’m
concerned they can put up all the
signs they want to as long as they
wash.”

Later that night Pieczenik said that
he was gratified with the response
his speech had elicited generally
from the House, and said that he
had received “specific assurance
from ‘offenders’ that the episode
would stop. He was certain that the
would and that the morale of
the House would improve rapidly.
He pointed out that he had meant by his
action only to “mobilize public
opinion.” He disassociated himself
from any student politics, calling
them “a game in which I do not take
part. It was only human decency that
was on my mind.” He said that he did
not want to start a “personal vendec-
ta.” By this time, however, the ad-
ministration of the House was onto
the matter, and within several days
had expelled one student con-
ected with the affair, and warned a
hundred of others.

And in fact we are inclined to be-
lieve Pieczenik when he says that
such harsh measures were probably
not necessary in order to squelch the
fascists. It was necessary only to call
attention to them in public. For what
a viable extreme right-wing move-
ment, one that has rich red blood and
strong teeth and bones, must have—a
turbulent environment and respect-
able apologists are both lacking at
Harvard today. In spite of Khrus-
chev, de Gaulle, Mao, Castro, and
George Wallace, there is not the elec-
tricity and fright in the air that Hit-
ler, the House system, Franco, and
the New Deal seem to have put there.
As for the Bomb, it has been around
for twenty years, and anyway, there’s
a test-ban treaty, isn’t there? Fair
Play for Cuba? Yes, there are a few
socialists meetings for it now and
then, and some scuffles with Cuban
refugees who picket, but nothing
substantial, nothing riotous. Civil
rights? Everyone around is for
civil rights, sir. Granted there is not the
visceral feeling for it—it’s radical con-
servatism, then, indefensible on other,
let us say, on intellectual grounds?
Are conservatives stupid and in-
articulate? By no means. William F.
Buckley has disposed of that par-
cular superstition. Then why is every
effort to found a conservative associa-
tion or publish a satisfactory conserva-
tive magazine here a failure? The
obvious reason is that the market is
insatiable to it; but a more important
cause is that the people in the final

(Continued on page 362)
The final Harvard score did not come until the third period, when Clark’s pass was deflected by John Gomes into the nets. The Crimson scored all of its goals, and it was as close as they could come to victory. The second period saw a furious offensive burst by Cornell icemen; two goals were scored in the first three minutes. When the Gophers managed one more goal in the third period, Harvard once again put on the pressure. Treadwell, assisted by Lamarche and Baldy Smith, put one into the cage four minutes after the Minnesota goal.

With three minutes left to play, the Gophers pulled their goalie and launched a six-man blitz on Switzer, who responded with a brilliant save. Moments later, the gamble backfired; Bill Fryer passed straight down the center to Kinasewich, who took it straight into the Minnesota net for the final tally of the game.

In the All-Star voting, Kinasewich was joined by teammates Ike Iakunis and Bob Clark. Things were looking up for Harvard, but one of the finest tests was yet to come.

Harvard’s victory over U. S. was spectacular. In one of the most exciting games it has played this year, the Crimson came from behind to down the Terriers, 4-3. The teams traded goals in the opening minutes of play. The Crimson scored first as John Daly took a pass from Fryer, but the Terriers tied it up within five minutes. Patterson slipped the puck into the nets (Gonzales pass), only to watch B.U. tie the score within nine seconds.

In the second period, U. S. dominated the game. Switzer made fourteen stops, while the Terrier goalie had only five. B.U. took the lead in that period, on a power play that bounced the puck off Switzer and into the cage.

With the return of Ken Barnes from the penalty box in the last period, Harvard was again skating at full strength, and the junior forward beat the Terriers with a score on an assist from Peter Sahlin. Kinasewich, always dependable in a clutch play, had the crucial tally as Iakunis assisted.

Norwich University, a small and relatively inept team, was crushed, 11-3, in a game that saw Kinasewich break into the list of the top ten Harvard scorers of all time, as the team captain pushed his career total to eighty-five points. Fryer had his first shut out.

But Boston College looked in prospect just as tough a team as Norwich had looked easy. C. and H. Harvard were acknowledged as the two top teams in the Boston area, and the winner would have to be ranked as one of the top two in the East. Harvard played furiously, never relinquishing an early lead, as it whipped the Eagles, 4-2.

Brandy Switzer’s work was outstanding, particularly in the third period, but this was a game that started fast and started rough. With the Eagles’ Duffy out for hooking, Kinasewich carried the puck along the B.C. blue line and shot high. The B.C. vaunted goalie, Tom Aprille, managed a save, but Treadwell was there to poke the rebound past him. Although B.C. managed to even the score with less than half a minute gone in the second period, the Eagles roosters had little to cheer about. The B.C. sextet was clearing bad and Harvard capitalized on their laxity with three straight goals. John Stevens knocked in a Sahlin rebound at 3:17 in the second period; Patterson knocked in his own rebound four minutes later. The Harvard score came late in the period when Sahlin scored on a pass from Barnes.

Playing a defensive final segment, as Switzer turned away thirteen attempts to Aprille’s three, Eddie Downes had the final B.C. tally, but it wasn’t anywhere near enough to win a game so firmly in Crimson clutches.

In its second Ivy game of the season, Harvard journeyed to Cornell, where it had trouble with the Ithaca sextet—and several thousand excited roosters. Fans were highly articulate, and after the game they swarmed onto the rink in a free-for-all in which the most conspicuous casualty was the timekeeper—he was knocked unconscious for five minutes.

Cornell opened scoring on a screen shot that slipped past Switzer, but goals by Kinasewich and Patterson put the Crimson ahead as the period ended. Cornell quickly tied the score at the start of the second period, but Iakunis, with an assist from Fryer, again gave Harvard an advantage. It was short-lived. Cornell’s Stephens scored to tie it once more. The Big Red scored a controversial goal at the end of the period, but the timekeeper ruled that it had come after the buzzer. In the last period, Iakunis had an unassisted goal which provided the slim margin of victory.

A controversial goal, this time by Harvard, won the game for the Crimson against Dartmouth. Harvard won, 4-3, after allowing the Indians a 2-1 lead. The crucial goal, on a cross-ice pass from Gonzales to Barnes, was judged by Dartmouth fans aside, but officials ruled it good, and Harvard was credited with a victory. It was the team’s seventh straight, boosting their record to 3-1 in Ivy play, and 11-2 overall. Harvard is now ranked by most observers as number two in the East, after Clarkson.

Squash

The squash team is almost bountifully good. Fans are depressed if the squad does not win by a shutout; victories are adjudged according to how many games are dropped to opponents.

Dartmouth was an easy mark for the racketeers, losing 9-0. The win extended the team’s record of shutout victories to four. Vic Niederhoffer took four games to win, but the team was tremendously impressive—the last four matches won by 3-0 scores. The lineup was somewhat revised: Lou Williams replaced Bill Morris at number two. Both men won.

Amherst lost, as expected, 9-0. Only two games were given up to the Lord Jeffs. The match was considered important as a morale-builder before Princeton.

The squash team’s record now stands at 6-0 for the season, and twenty-six straight over the past three years.

Swimming

The swimmers, who had a hard pre-vacation schedule, showed signs of resurgence in the Ivy League as they dumped Dartmouth, 59-36. Bill Brooks’ team took nine of the eleven events, including sweeps in the 50-yard freestyle (Elliot Davis and Dave Brandling-Bennett), the 200-yard backstroke (A. Lincoln and Earl Showmerman), and the 200-yard individual medley (Henry Frey and Bill Chadsey). In other events, Dave Abramson remained unbeaten with a victory in the 200-yard freestyle, and Dave Mahoney won the dive.

As the team enters the heart of its Ivy schedule, its record stands at 2-2, with wins over Dartmouth and Springfield, and losses to the two service academies.

Track

In the only cinder action after vacation, the track team took first, a second, and a third in the Knights of Columbus meet at the Boston Garden. Chris Ohiri, who won the broad jump with a leap of 24 ft. 8 1/2 in., won the Crimson’s star, John Ogbonnaya, to a second-place finish in the mile; he was beaten by Brown’s Dave Fairlamb.

In Harvard’s only other outstanding performance of the meet, Captain Ed Mashburn hung on for a commendable third place in the 100-yard run, behind two Canadians, Bill Crothers and Ergys Leps.

The big disappointment of the day was Ageye Awori, who was unable to make the finals in the hurdles. In his heat, he was beaten by the eventual meet winner, Hayes Jones.

Wrestling

Cornell has been the power of Ivy League wrestling for the last four years. Harvard has been on the upswing for the past two years. Last year Harvard rose from the cellar to tie for second place, and this year the Crimson is well on its way to the top. Last year, Cornell had won, 19-14, but this year it won, 33-0. Cornell was fired up, and Harvard just didn’t seem ready. It was a bad day—an afternoon of fouls plus, close decisions, and frustrating, inexplicable losses. The Crimson has now dropped to 2-1 in dual match standings, but the squad has all examination period to recover its composure and gain that element so vital to wrestling—balance.

—MICHAEL CRICHTON ’64

The Undergraduate

The Undergraduate

(Continued from page 348)

... who are the real reservoir of dedicated, intelligent conservative opinion in the College, shun avowal of
their faith in the raucous glare of public debate, or in the heat of most any political discussion, as if it were the Black Death. This has not always been so. In the 'thirties, when the shape of things in the College was undergoing complex and precipitate changes, the clubmen were often ready to pitch in. But now things have quieted down. The objective conditions for an extremist, or panic-struck, movement have departed the scene—and that is why, with few regrets, C.R.U.N.C.H. and S.T.O.M.P. spelled F.A.R.C.E. in 1964.

JAMES BOTKIN '65, a member of the "Krokodiloes," tells us that 'in the earlier part of this century Harvard's interest in the remote region of India was confined to only a few specialized scholars of Ancient Sanskrit and the Rig Veda, but lately interest has expanded immensely in a student body concerned with the developing areas of the world. The most recent expansion of interest in India, however, has come from a rather unexpected quarter—the Krokodiloes, a Hasty Pudding group of thirteen undergraduate singers, which is planning an Indian tour for the summer of 1964. The group will spend three weeks living in local Indian homes under the auspices of the Experiment in International Living, followed by five weeks of touring and singing both spontaneous and scheduled concerts.

"The Krokodiloes (the origin of the name is obscure) have been rehearsing daily in the Pudding and giving concerts in the Boston area since 1947. Since that time engagements have varied from business conventions to young ladies' colleges to special parties, and travel has come to include annual Christmas trips to Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. Singing before vacationing businessmen, Harvard scholars, and bright-eyed girls has demanded that the Krokos expand their smooth and modern ('Warm But Cool', as defined by the title of their latest record) repertoire to include every kind of vocal music, ranging from barbershop to sixteenth century motet. Director James Levinson '64 even points out to concert audiences that one modern number is a composite of musical styles from the Baroque and Renaissance periods.

"Versatility has in fact become the keynote of the group, particularly with the prospect of a trip to India. The Kroks plan to make their trip an instructive one for people not much exposed to Western musical traditions by demonstrating a repertoire representative both of musical styles and national traditions. A sizeable number of national songs have already been perfected—sixteenth century Spanish Villancicos, French carols, German church motets, and even Bach's In Dulci Jubilo. In addition, the Kroks are undergoing a totally new singing experience by learning some traditional Indian music which ranges from Tagore's Bengali poetry set to music to Hindustani monsoon odes. Pronunciation lessons and general counsel have been provided during the Monday night Krokodilo seminars by several native Indian students studying at the University.

"The Kroks hope to finance their trip by earning money during the year, but the budget will be kept to a minimum under the direction and sponsorship of the Experiment in International Living. The group will leave early in July after an orientation period at Experiment headquarters in Putney, Vermont."

—EDWARD A. GROSSMAN '64

The Clubs

The president of the Associated Harvard Clubs has announced the following appointments: Elnor E. Garvey '46 of Dallas, Regional Vice-President for the Texas District; William S. Jackson Jr. '42 of Denver, Regional Vice-President for the Mountain District; Brooks C. Wilson, M.B.A. '57, of North Sydney, Australia, Regional Vice-President for the Pacific District; and Carter Wells '34, of Milwaukee, Chairman of the Schools and Scholarship Committee.

Coming Events

Delmar Leighton, former Master of Dudley House, will speak at a meeting of the Harvard Club of Northeastern Pennsylvania on February 14, and at a meeting of the Harvard Club of Central Pennsylvania on February 15.


GEORGE STELLE LEONARD '06. Died in Brookline, Mass., January 17, 1964. He was for some years on the editorial staff of the Christian Science Monitor and afterwards art editor of the Century Magazine and art director for the Century Publishing Co. His wife survives.

ALBERT MICHAEL NEWHALL '06, LL.B. '08. Died in Milwaukee, Wis., December 11, 1963. A resident of Milwaukee since graduation, he practised law and later was in the insurance business there. Married Pearl E. Levy 1912, who is deceased. Two daughters survive.


JOHN ERNEST ANDERSON '11, A.B. Lane Coll. (Jackson, Tenn.) '08, A.M. Univ. Chicago '31. Died in St. Louis, Mo., September 21, 1963. Retired in 1953 as assistant principal of Summer High School. He was employed for 35 years in that city's school system. He formerly taught in Negro colleges in the Middle

OBITUARIES