

Georgetown



Reunions 1967

Comment

We present excerpts from some of the many enthusiastic letters from Alumni who attended the 1967 Reunions and Golden Jubilee Celebration. Georgetown welcomes your comments on this and future issues.

San Francisco, California

I am pleased with my decision to leave all my responsibilities here and travel cross-country, simply to turn the clock back ten years exactly.... I will never forget the 100% effort in making this a truly remarkable event in my life. No question, in the undercurrent of all the chatter, were the tones of hurrah for...such a welcome.... The memories of that weekend will linger for years to come.

FRANK A. RAVETTI, B'57

Kansas City, Missouri

Coming back to the campus was like returning home again. This was my first class reunion in twenty years, so you can imagine my feelings of reluctance to leave the campus.

I was impressed with the new buildings, which did not detract from the ancient structures and landmarks. They are not only ageless but priceless in preserving the early days at Georgetown. After twenty years, it was quite obvious that Georgetown had made considerable progress in many areas without the loss of its old spirit and charm. One could sense that progress was a guidepost and a continuing thing in moving ahead.

SAMUEL E. RICHARD, L'32

New York, New York

Mrs. Dailey and I want to thank you and the College administration for a most delightful Reunion weekend.

While I graduated thirty years ago, my feeling for Georgetown has grown with the years, and it is always pleasurable to return to the campus and see all of you.

WILLIAM DAILEY, C'57

South Orange, New Jersey

I shall always remember with pleasure the great honor that Georgetown bestowed on me by inviting me to attend the 1967 Commencement Weekend and to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of the graduation of our Class of 1917. It was truly a most memorable event.

LOWELL BENNETT, L'17

Washington, D. C.

Every member of the class thoroughly appreciated the Golden Jubilee Celebration and the excellent arrangements of the staff of the University.

FRANK T. FULLER, L'17

Washington, D. C.

From my experience and observation at this, my fifteenth Reunion at Georgetown, I can assure you that all were well pleased and impressed by the generous effort the University put forth on that occasion. For this you have my sincere admiration and appreciation.

RICHARD J. MCCOOEY, C'52

Haddonfield, New Jersey

I couldn't begin to express our appreciation for such a wonderful weekend at G.U. I felt as excited as any freshman entering the gates for the first time. And maybe we didn't cover those grounds! Bud and I were in the F.S. headquarters, Alumni House, on top of the Reiss Building roof, on the minibus tour, the art tour, both chapels, and the gyms, didn't miss a meal or a party! We found hospitality plus at every turn.

LORRAINE C. GATES
(MRS. CHALMER C., F.S.'37)

Indian Head, Maryland

...it was delightful seeing old classmates and professors under the entertaining atmosphere you so kindly provided. The planning and effort of such a reunion project must have been enormous. I assure you it was marvelously successful. My wife and I are already looking forward to the next one! By 1972 our six children should be old enough to permit us to participate more fully in more of the Reunion activities than we were able to attend this time.

RUDOLF C. PALTAUF, C'52
Major, USAF

Washington, D. C.

I have great love and affection for Georgetown, and it is always a pleasure to participate in its activities.

RT. REV. MSGR. CARL F. HESS, C'17

Georgetown

GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MAGAZINE VOLUME 18 NUMBER 5 FALL 1967

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The Crisis of a Generation

by Nicholas deB. Katzenbach
Under Secretary of State

LET ME deal here not with any specific international crisis, but with a generation. And the crisis of your generation, the great work of your generation, the subject that will underlie the history of your generation, the crisis of development—of the less developed nations abroad and, no less, of the underdeveloped country that exists within our own borders.

This year brings a notable anniversary of an earlier crisis of development—one that was met and mastered by the most creative contribution the United States has ever made to the field of foreign relations. It was at Harvard on June 5, 1947, that Secretary Marshall gave the brief and resounding commencement address in which he first described the plan that was to bear his name, a program Churchill was to describe as "the most unsordid act in history."

I cannot offer anything so portentous. Nor is the kind of development of which Marshall then spoke closely relevant to the present crisis of development.

Our concern, then, in Marshall's words, was "the revival of a working economy in the world so as to permit the emergence of political and social conditions in which free institutions can exist."

We sought to help rebuild a center of western civilization, to rebuild nations which were lacerated by war, but which were able nonetheless to fall back on populations with developed technological skills and talents. Our concern today is not making it possible for men to use their skills but rather for other men to develop them; not restoring societies but creating them.

One cannot travel through Africa or spend nine intense months at the Department of State without quickly recognizing how underdeveloped the world remains. As just one index, the per capita average annual income in Latin America is \$384. In Africa it is \$114. In Southwest Asia it is \$100.

"The West," said a delegate to the United Nations not long ago, "likes to think and speak of the Atlantic Community as the hearth of the free world. But to most of the earth's population it seems less the free world than the rich world."

It is also impossible to spend nine months at the State Department and not quickly recognize the pulling force

of freedom. In Asia, Africa, and Latin America, 800 million newly free or soon-to-be free people are constructing their own social orders.

And they are doing so under pressures that were unknown to newly independent America. For us, non-alignment was an easy task. For decades, we found a watchword in Washington's Farewell Address: "It is our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world."

Our young nation had time to explore itself, time to educate itself, time to learn new technologies and new vocabularies as they were devised. By contrast, the new nations of Africa have been called to the main stage immediately—to go from the spear to the slide rule, from disunited tribes to the United Nations, virtually in months.

Their effort is described in the phrase, the revolution of rising expectations, but their expectations are no more revolutionary than our older phrase, "Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

A decent place to live, the dignity and rewards of work, the capacity to transfer one's unfulfilled ambitions to one's children: these are hardly revolutionary prospects to us, who fulfill each of them in this most developed of all nations.

And yet, as one who was deeply involved in the nation's civil rights effort, these are ironic observations, for what do they say about the underdeveloped country that exists within our own country—a country of the poor, the uneducated, the deprived—a country, too often, of the Negro?

The United States—this Administration—have accepted both challenges. We are striving, at home and abroad, toward the goal voiced by Pope Paul two months ago in his remarkable encyclical, *Populorum Progressio*:

"We must make haste: Too many are suffering, and the distance is growing that separates the progress of some of the stagnation, not to say the regression, of others..."

The Marshall Plan inaugurated twenty years of American assistance to foreign development. On my journey through Africa, I found warm appreciation for that assistance and I could see some of the fruits of the seed

money the American people have planted there.

In Ghana, for example, we saw a village woman in a red loincloth cooking over an open fire. But over a hill only a few hundred yards away, we saw energy pouring out of the giant orange penstocks of the Volta River Dam, which the United States helped finance.

In Zambia, we saw barefooted men pulling wooden carts to market. But only a few miles away, we saw the Zambia airlift which the United States helped create—giant cargo planes unloading barrels of oil and taking on tons of copper ingots, all within fourteen minutes.

In addition to appreciation and in addition to results, I also found almost unanimous understanding of a basic limitation to foreign assistance.

President Johnson has wisely observed that development cannot be exported. As President Nyerere of Tanzania has said of his people, they "recognize that the task of economic development is a long and heavy one. Our people do not believe that it is better to be a wealthy slave than a poor free man."

In the interests both of developed and developing nations, developmental assistance must be carefully offered—and it must be carefully received.

In his Foreign Aid message to the Congress this year, President Johnson outlined a policy for such assistance, observing that:

"Resources know no national boundaries. Rivers flow through many countries, transportation and communication networks serve different peoples, sources of electric power must be shared by neighbors. Economic advance in every part of the world has required joint enterprises to develop shared sources of wealth."

This is the principle which underlies our present policy of foreign aid—cooperation among donors and cooperation among recipients.

The new nations of Africa are an apt illustration of the rationale of this principle. Many are small—twenty-six have populations of five million or less—and they cannot justify substantial manufacturing industries of their own. For these—and even for the nations which have better economic prospects—much more can be done on a cooperative basis, as for example in river-basin development, processing and marketing, transportation, and common development of the resources of the sea.

Cooperative assistance is not a new policy for us:

We are, for example, already assisting in road and telecommunications links among East, Central, and West African nations;

We have helped establish such regional institutions as a heavy equipment training center in Togo, for students from a dozen West African countries;

We are working with nineteen countries to eradicate smallpox and to control measles, with fourteen countries to combat rinderpest and bovine pneumonia, and with six countries to eliminate locusts.

Even beyond economies of scale, beyond the more beneficial use of developmental assistance, our new

emphasis on cooperation among both donors and recipients can have another result, a result which for Africa may, in the end, be the most important of all. It can serve as an additional impulse toward African unity.

I have found unity a goal that is widely shared across the African continent, and a goal particularly prized by young people. They see their young countries struggling against the arbitrary divisions inflicted by the colonial period—divisions created by inherited boundaries; divisions created by the imposition of different western cultures; divisions created by different levels of colonial development.

It is this aspect of cooperative development that is to me the most hopeful and the most exciting. For if it is conducted among groupings established by the recipient countries themselves, it seems to me that it can be an important force toward the eventual conquest of those arbitrary divisions.

These are not easy goals to achieve. But they are important ones. Before many years pass—surely within your productive lifetimes—the riches of the land and the spirit of the people will fuse and make Africa a major force in world affairs.

One present obstacle, however, is that until this time comes—investing events in Africa with urgency and drama—it will remain difficult to impel the attention of the American public and Congress toward this vast continent.

A second obstacle is the sheer magnitude and difficulty of development in new nations which as yet possess only a layer of educational and economic sophistication.

Yet if we are to be true to the underlying principle of the Marshall Plan, we must persevere. I say this with full tribute to the large number of Congressmen and Senators who have advocated and supported American foreign assistance efforts—despite the fact that it is not widely understood and has no domestic lobby.

In President Johnson's words:

"...Others have grown weary of the long hard struggle to bring the majority of the world's population out of the shadows of poverty and ignorance. To them, let me say that we are dealing in decades with the residue of centuries. There is no short cut. There is no easy way around. The only effective tools are ingenuity, capital, and, above all, the will to succeed."

I mentioned earlier underdeveloped countries abroad—and at home. The latter can be located precisely on a demographic map. One need only find the shaded areas showing the highest rate of disease and death, or the area of the highest school dropout rate, or the highest crime rate, or the highest unemployment rate, or the largest rat population.

The boundaries are all the same. They are the boundaries of Underdeveloped America. And they are rigid boundaries, discouraging escape. As Claude Brown asked in his celebrated book about Harlem, "...where does one run to when he's already in the promised land?"

There is no need again to cite the statistics of the slum; all of us know the tangible costs. As for the other costs, white men can only guess at the feelings a Negro must experience waiting on a wintry corner only to see one empty cab after another slow down—and then speed on past.

We can only guess at the feelings a young Negro must develop when, having reached college, he tries to find a place to live near the campus.

We can only guess at the feelings a Negro mother must harbor when she hears her children sing the fatalistic old chant:

*If you're white, all right,
If you're brown, stick around,
If you're black, stand back.*

For thirteen years, America has been alive to the revolution against the injustice visited upon the American Negro—alive to a domestic revolution of rising expectations. The milestones span your conscious lifetimes—



Brown v. Board of Education, Little Rock, the Freedom Rides, Ole Miss, Tuscaloosa, police dogs in Birmingham, the March on Montgomery, the Voting Rights Act of 1965.

After a century of failure America seized on that rare thing in the history of nations—a second chance—a second chance to redress ancient wrongs and to confer the full rights of citizenship on the Negro.

The legal phase, the work in which I was involved at the Department of Justice, has now passed its peak. Having now brought rhetoric to rights, we face the still more difficult phase—to bring rights to reality.

As we strive to assist development abroad, so do we seek to redeem Underdeveloped America.

The Elementary and Secondary Education Act of 1965 already is bringing better teachers, increased facilities, more books, medical attention, and other aids to education to millions of children from underprivileged areas.

The Model Cities Act of 1966 is bringing programs totaling a billion and a quarter dollars into the rotting hearts of scores of cities. The Social Security legislation proposed by the President alone would bring 1.3 million older citizens above the poverty line.

As with foreign development, we need to recognize that however necessary these and other programs are, money alone cannot vitalize the revolution of rising expectations. Money can build schools. It can generate jobs. But it cannot buy dignity. One cannot bribe people to forget empty lives. And if we were to try, we would develop neither dignity nor fulfillment.

Hence money is essential, but money is not enough. If we are to lend heart and meaning to the redemption of Underdeveloped America, we must insure that the Negro has confidence in the system. We must insure that the Negro recognizes it not only a white man's system, not only a rich man's system.

To say only that the government of the United States is devoted to assisting development, whether internally or abroad, risks being sterile and theoretical. That is a bloodless devotion unless it is warmed with the spirit and commitment of you who best understand and are best able to act on the relentless imperatives of the crisis of development.

There are wrongs to be righted, injustices to be overcome, disparities of wealth and privilege to be bridged. And these tasks require individual commitment. As Jacqueline Kennedy once wrote, in a tribute to her husband:

"He believed that each man can make a difference and that every man must try."

The old catchword is that youth will be served. The fact is that today's youth is serving: 15,000 young Americans are overseas with the Peace Corps and private agencies; the 3,500 volunteers of VISTA, most not yet 25, are at work with migrants and on Indian reservations, in the Harlems and Appalachias of 48 states; nearly a thousand young men, whose average age is 24, are serving in the Teacher Corps, living with the people they teach.

There are great individual battles to be won in the war against hunger, in the struggle to conquer ignorance, in the effort to achieve individual and national dignity. Taken together they can be the most important force of all in international affairs, for they are a compelling force for peace.

The crisis and the challenge have nowhere been better described than by Pope Paul, and it is with his words that I wish to conclude:

"For if the new name for peace is development, who would not wish to labor for it with all his powers?"

Baccalaureate Homily - Georgetown University, 1967

MANY OF you are familiar with the incident in the life of Teilhard de Chardin, when, on a scientific expedition in the China desert, he was unable to offer Mass. He used the occasion to compose the memorable essay, "Mass over the World." In that striking adaptation of the prayers of the Mass, in which man's achievements become the particles of the Host and man's sufferings the drops of Wine, Teilhard showed his lively faith in the Mass as the paradigm of Christian existence.

Your Baccalaureate Mass this morning can be simply a pious exercise or it can be a recapitulation of all that you have been trying to do during your years at Georgetown and will be trying to do for the rest of your lives.

In the Mass you listen to the Word of God, you offer sacrifice, and you experience communion with Christ and with one another. Is this not what you have also been trying to do these past four years?

You Listen to the Word of God: Your years at Georgetown can be thought of as a word spoken to you—a word of many accents and different nuances. God has spoken to you in the contact, always imperfect, which you have had in and out of the classroom with man's groping to understand and live in his world over the centuries. God has spoken to you in the world itself which you have more perhaps than any previous student generation have influenced and been influenced by. God spoke to you on your first November at Georgetown when a senseless war snuffed out the "torch that had been passed to a new generation." He speaks to you in a Vietnam war that calls to you for greater wisdom than your elders have been able to bring to it, in wars on poverty, and all the forms of man's inhumanity to man. God has spoken to you in a Church renewing itself in a way that is a little, too late for some, too much, too soon for others.

Like Christ, the Word of God, the word spoken to you these four years, has been an incarnate word, with all the ambiguities of the human situation. That word like the Scriptural Word spoken at Mass, calls for response. You have been and will be asked to listen, to listen to life, but also to challenge, to enter into conversation with the world about you. You are asked through dialogue between yourself and the world to develop the full range of your powers of sensing, learning, wondering, understanding, loving, and hoping. All this involves an effort that is never really done with, an effort to discern and respond to what God is saying to you from within the real world.

You offer Sacrifice: At each Mass Christ's life-giving death is renewed and more of creation brought into the fullness of the transforming mystery of the Resurrection. Teilhard saw this death-life dialectic extending to every area of human life in a "Eucharistization" of all things.

A death-life dialectic has also been going on in your lives as you let God's creative action come to fruition within you, as you offer the particles of your achievements and the often bloody drops of your suffering as the host and wine, the raw material for your consecration.

This transforming dialectic has brought you to a new maturity in a struggle to be free with a freedom rooted in the freedom of Christ, who freely chose to give Himself totally for others. You have experienced this dialectic in the often agonizing reality of change.



"strange unexpectedness that lingers about our twentieth-century world."

Insofar as you have participated in this death-resurrection dialectic, you have experienced the truth of Teilhard's words:

All that is really worthwhile is action—faithful action—for the world and in God. Before one can see that and live by it, there is a sort of threshold to cross or a reversal to be made in what appears to be man's general habit of thought; but once that gesture has been made, what freedom is yours, freedom to work and to love.

Hopefully, you have seen that there is and can be no Milquetoast gospel for the modern world—that those who really would like to believe can do so honestly and enthusiastically. We live at a creative moment in history when we need an understanding of Christ as the contagious model of our adulthood and an understanding of grace as the evolutionary power of history, that power operative this morning in the death-life dialectic of the Eucharist.

You experience communion with Christ and with one another: In the Mass, after listening to the Word and responding, after involving yourselves with Christ at work redeeming the world, you share a family meal with your God and experience the mystery of Christian Community.

Your lives here at Georgetown have been a sharing in Christian Community—with all the imperfections, risks, sorrows, but above all the joys of opening yourselves to one another. You have learned to give yourselves and to receive the precious gifts of another's friendship and love. In a world filled at this moment with so much tension and hate, is it naive and unrealistic to share Teilhard's vision of love being the driving force for the "life-giving coming together of mankind"?

If you have come to know yourselves, you have come to know Father Berrigan's difference between "imaginary love playing fancy footwork round a moment that never arrives, and incarnate love that lives in the present and pays a price." The risk we run in Christianity is involvement with Christ and with people. In becoming Christians we accept that risk.

About this altar this morning, you recapitulate your years at Georgetown, and the rest of your lives. To God's creative, dynamic, but always incarnate human word, you have listened, and, please God, will always listen, in fruitful conversation with the world about you—listening to the challenge to grow, to build, to be fully alive, "turned-on," "tuned-in," "plugged in"! To the life-giving death of Christ renewed at every Mass, may you always join a generous life-giving death of your own, at the service of a new creation being formed in and through you. To the call of community may you always be open to and involved in the "life-giving coming together of mankind."

To the question as to when you should do this, we can answer with an anecdote from President Kennedy's primary campaign in Wisconsin. As he shook an elderly lady's hand, she said, "Not now, young man, it's too soon, it's too soon." And he replied gently but firmly, "No, mother, this is it. The time is now."

~ Reverend Charles L. Currie, S.J.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

THE CARDINAL-ARCHBISHOP PATRICK A. O'DONNELL, D.D.
VICARIAL
OF ROCHESTER

THE CHIEF MARSHAL

THE BOARD OF HONOR
The University of the United States
The Council of Cardinals and Bishops

GRADUATING CLASSES

College of Arts and Sciences
School of Medicine
School of Law
School of Nursing
School of Foreign Service
Institute of Languages and Linguistics
School of Business Administration

FACULTY MARSHAL

The Faculty of the College of Arts and Sciences
The Faculty of the School of Medicine
The Faculty of the School of Law
The Faculty of the School of Nursing
The Faculty of the School of Foreign Service
The Faculty of the Institute of Languages and Linguistics
The Faculty of the School of Business Administration

VICARIAL MEDALIST MARSHAL

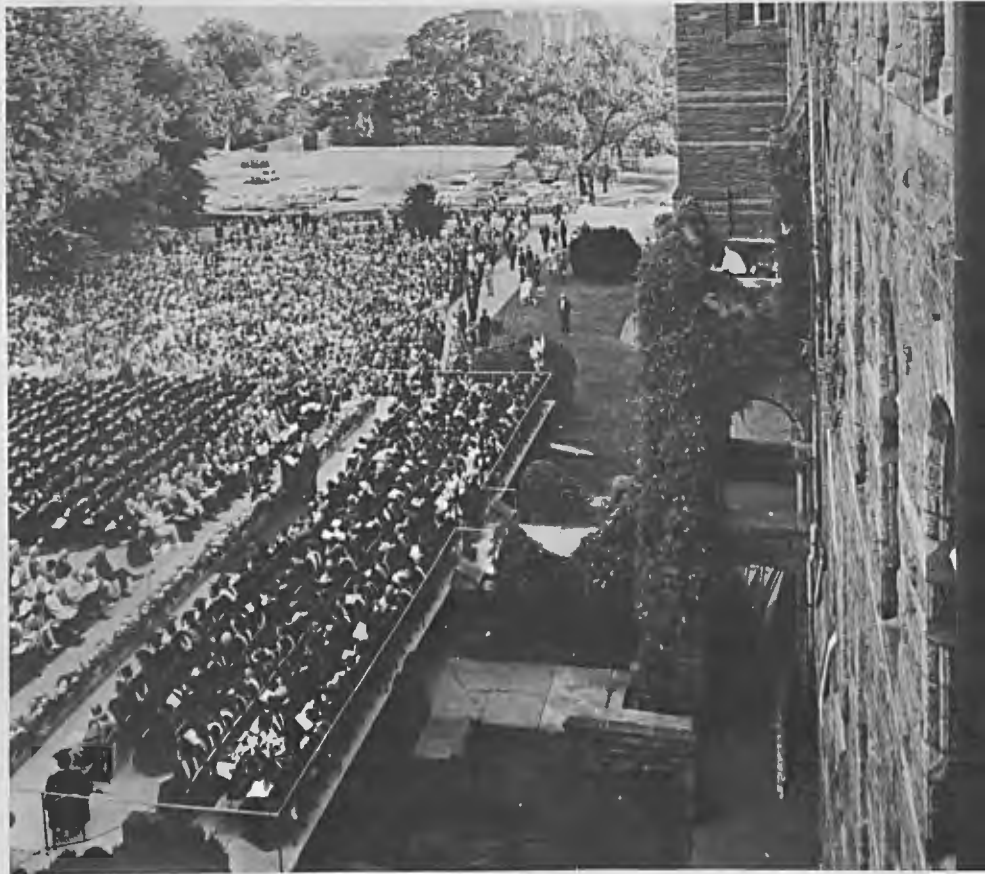
THE ASSOCIATION MARSHAL
The Association of American Doctors
The Board of the Society of Surgeons
The Board of the Society of Physicians
The President of the University
The President of the Faculty

Commencement: An Overview

LET ME stress here that I am not belittling the value of formal education. Far from it. What I am attempting to do is to place what we have learned (regardless of the methods used or the degree of knowledge attained) into its proper perspective: to show how the seemingly unrelated facts and figures, names and dates, which we have amassed here, the philosophers and their diverse outlooks toward life and existence, the proofs and causes and trends and currents of this and of that, can be made use of in our further intellectual and moral development.

...The diverse circumstances of each and every one of us necessitate the furtherance of learning in different directions and with different goals in mind. Some of us will be continuing our formal education on a higher level. For others, education will cease to be formal and will be derived from more practical endeavors. But, despite a man's specialty he cannot be limited to one discipline. Whether our future occupational lives will be spent in the care of man's physical composition, his legal rights and responsibilities, his economic needs, or in the defense of his political freedom (to name but a few), none of these fields is mutually exclusive.

How a man lives, how he integrates his specific field of knowledge into his total being, whether he draws a line between what is knowledge and what is living, is the mark of his intellectual development or, conversely, of his stifled growth. The continual learning process cannot and must not be isolated from the far greater goal of self-development. For if this dichotomy is maintained, then the bits and pieces of knowledge



His Eminence Cardinal-Designate Patrick O'Boyle giving Benediction.



which we have picked up here at Georgetown will be wasted on our future development.

This inculcation of our "book-knowledge" into our future lives as providers, husbands, and responsible citizens is, as Hemingway stated, one of the simplest things. But again, these are the things which cannot be learned quickly. They must be paid for by the constant experiencing of ourselves and others on all fronts, while at the same time being burdened with the gnawing realization of the limitations which our human nature and our world impose.

Text: Excerpts from the 1967 Tropaia address by Peter Love, '67





Former Congressman
Forrest A. Harness, L'17,
arrives at Healy steps.

Katie Garrett (right)
of the Alumni House staff,
registers Robert Wallis, L'17,
in from Los Angeles.



The Class of 1917



The Jubilarians
leave Healy for
a visit to the
Law Center.



On the bus, headed for
the downtown campus.

Entering the Law Center.



After the tour,
a refreshment break at
the '17 Class Headquarters,
New South Lounge.



Old friends get together:
left to right,
Dr. Meyer Segal, D'17;
Col. Thomas A. Clarke, L'17;
Alumni Association President
Louis B. Fine,
and Father Bunn.



A group at luncheon
in the Faculty Dining Room.



Left to right,
D. Heywood Hardy, L'17,
and Gilbert E. Perry, L'17,
former mayor of
Harpers Ferry, W. Va.



At the Chancellor's Reception
before the Jubilarians' dinner
left to right,
Edward Rosenblum, L'17,
Mrs. Charles Nash, and
Francis W. Hill, Jr., L'17,
Robert E. Funkhouser, L'17.

The Dean of the Law School, Paul R. Dean, Father Campbell, and John W. Snyder, Hon.'67, former Secretary of the Treasury, exchange pleasantries in the Faculty Dining Room.



Father Bunn takes to the podium at the President's Dinner.



Edward S. Kuglen, L'17, of Los Angeles, receives a Golden Jubilee Citation from the President of the University.

T. Gillespie Walsh, L'17, Class Secretary, receives congratulations from Father Campbell.

At her 168th Commencement Georgetown honored...

WILLIAM S. CATHERWOOD III, B.S.S. 1942
*Business Executive and former president,
The Georgetown University Alumni Association*

THE JOHN CARROLL AWARD OF MERIT

"... From the very day of his graduation, this son of Georgetown has contributed signally, through cheerful self-sacrifice, dynamic leadership, and continued giving of talent, time, and means, to the progress of Georgetown."

SISTER MARGARET CLAYDON, S.N.D.
President, Trinity College

DOCTOR OF HUMANE LETTERS, *honoris causa*

"... With brilliant natural talents exquisitely cultivated to excellence in scholarship, gifted with wisdom and maturity beyond her years, in a comparatively brief time she has added new dimensions and new horizons to the higher education of Catholic American women."



CHRISTIAN B. ANFINSEN, Ph.D.
*Chief, Chemical Biology Laboratories,
National Institute of Arthritic and Metabolic Diseases*

DOCTOR OF SCIENCE, *honoris causa*

"... Brilliant and significant contributions to the understanding of ... intricately complex life processes, in lecture and in publication, have earned him world-wide recognition and repute."

NICHOLAS deB. KATZENBACH
Under Secretary of State

DOCTOR OF LAWS, *honoris causa*

"... Even so brief a résumé of the achievements of a man still comparatively young grounds the conviction that he has not yet reached the peak of his potentiality for honorable and distinguished service to his country."

BERNARD P. McDONOUGH, LL.B. 1925

Business Executive

DOCTOR OF LAWS, *honoris causa*

"... In all his benefactions and endeavors he has been faithful to the traditions of Georgetown; devoted to her Alumni, he has reflected the spirit he embraced at Georgetown forty years ago."



JAMES J. NORRIS

*Assistant to the Executive Director
of Catholic Relief Services*

DOCTOR OF LAWS, *honoris causa*

"... Witness to the worth and deserving of his services are the honors which have come to him, from the Church, from grateful fellow-citizens, and from many foreign Governments, whose distressed and dispossessed nationals he has been instrumental in assisting; and particularly the crowning honor of his selection by the Holy Father as a Lay Auditor at the Second Vatican Council."

THE MOST REVEREND ERNEST JOHN PRIMEAU, D.D.

Bishop of Manchester, New Hampshire

DOCTOR OF LAWS, *honoris causa*

"... As consecrated Bishop, his it is 'to sanctify, to govern, to teach' the People of God in his Diocese of Manchester. As elected President of the National Catholic Educational Association, he is leader and spokesman in relating our Catholic educational system to the exigencies and opportunities of our times."



JOHN W. SNYDER

Former Secretary of the Treasury

DOCTOR OF HUMANE LETTERS, *honoris causa*

"... Too well known to need recall, and far too full to admit of brief summary are the records of his achievement: on the national level, as a Cabinet officer in the Truman Administration; and as financial expert and consultant to the Government in numerous international monetary conferences; on the community level, in his active participation in civic, humanitarian, and cultural projects in his present home city of Toledo; on the personal level, in the graciousness, humility, and Christian optimism which denote the truly great man."

Class Reunions

Among the first arrivals.



Amid a forest of hats, a member of the Class of '57 registers.



Tom Dolan, C'52, L'56, and friends in Copley.



*Scene: the Harbin esplanade.
Subject: the good old days.*

*Father Sebes, Dean, entertains Foreign
Service alumni in the Hall of Nations.*



Dean Rose's reception in the lobby of the Medical School.



Father Durkin, roving ambassador.

Scene: Alumni House Lounge, at the Dean's Reception for Business School alumni.



Friday evening gala under the stars on Copley Lawn and the White-Gravenor esplanade.



Father Yates (right) greets old friends at breakfast in the New South dining hall.



First aid station?



Breakfast was a family affair.

A Reunion classroom: School of Nursing alumni hear Dr. Patrick Doyle, of the Medical School faculty, on "Medicine Projected 1975."



A campus tour by minibus.



Waiting in the shade: a group before the Memorial Mass in Dahlgren Chapel.



*The groaning board:
scene at the buffet luncheon
given by Father Campbell.*



*Inspection of the
Library model, after
groundbreaking ceremonies.*

*On Saturday afternoon:
Father Bunn acts as
guide for a tour
of the University's
art collection.*



*But others preferred
athletic events:
the "hole-in-one" contest
on the lower field.*

A Silver Jubilee Citation presentation: Mrs. Ruth Maisel, N'42, beams as Father Campbell reads her citation.



This Silver Jubilarian is the Academic Vice President. Father Fitzgerald, C'42, receives smiling congratulations from Father Campbell.



Time out.



Father Campbell spoke briefly to the Silver Jubilee Class of 1942 in the Reiss Science Building auditorium.



Silver Jubilarian Francisco Linares-Aranda, FS'42, Ambassador of Guatemala, with Father Campbell on the Healy lawn.



*Healy lawn:
the cocktail party before
the traditional Reunion Banquet.*

Some went formal.



Familiar faces . . . Father Moffit . . .



Father Davis ...



Father McNamée ...

Father Foley ...



Father McGrath ... with Lieutenant Governor (C'52) and Mrs. Mark A. Hogan of Colorado.



Among the 1,400 gathered at the Reunion Banquet.



The William Gaston Award went to Dr. Josef Solterer, G'32, Professor Emeritus.



Toastmaster William S. Catherwood III, C'42, presides.



Sitting it out at the Reunion Ball.



Father Coolahan, former Dean of the College, among friends at the farewell breakfast.

Packing clothes . . . and memories . . . to leave.





Groundbreakings

Rev. Mark H. Bauer, S.J., the Vice President for Medical Affairs, at the podium for the Medical Center groundbreaking.

THE Medical Center today embarks on its most ambitious plan in history. On this campus will be built a structure comprised of four separate classrooms, each seating 180 persons. Another building will house modern laboratories for the teaching of basic sciences.

Our building program also calls for the replacement of antiquated facilities with new dental clinics, complete with modern dental units, laboratories and closed-circuit television. One of the most needed facilities is a new Medical Center Library which will relieve an intolerable strain on the inadequate library in the Medical-Dental building. Soon to follow will be new clinical facilities for University Hospital and its outpatient clinics.

This building program—as part of a university-wide development plan—reflects Georgetown's willingness to face its obligations to contribute to the health needs of our nation and the world. Within the near future, upon completion of what has started here today, the Schools of Medicine and Dentistry will increase their first-year enrollments by 25 percent. This increase, coming at a time when the nation has a dire shortage of physicians and dentists, is equivalent to first-year enrollments in new schools of medicine and dentistry.

Truly, you—the alumni—can be proud of Georgetown's eminent role in the advance of medicine and dentistry, of its far-reaching contributions to help the sick and suffering for more than a century. Also, you should be equally pleased with your School's bold new plans for the future. *All men by nature have the desire to know.* This afternoon, in breaking ground for a new University Library, Georgetown responsively commits herself anew to the fulfillment of the human need for knowing in the con-

text of the twentieth century.

...Despite its old-world charm, the gold-leaf on its columns—despite, too, a notable strengthening of its collections, represented physically by a spilling out in all directions in the Healy Building, it has long been apparent that the venerable and cherished Riggs Library can no longer serve the various and complicated constituencies of our academic community. Certain priorities have had to be honored; but truly, to borrow the title of a development office brochure, a new University Library has been “our most urgent need.”

...And so we begin, confident that the new library will truly serve our academic community as it deserves to be served. For the undergraduate, the library will mean an important avenue of access to the general reservoir of ideas and an independent means of following out the Socratic injunction *gnothi seauton*—to be man in search of himself. For the faculty, and their successors in the next generation, the graduate students, the library will be the scholars' workshop, indispensable to their efforts not simply to define and disseminate the existing body of knowledge, but even more to extend its present limits. For the professional schools, who are shortly to have their own new libraries, it will provide an additional opportunity for that cross-fertilization of knowledge, so desperately needed in an age of intense specialization. And for our alumni and our friends, for that wider community in which Georgetown resides, it will mean a sharing in our intellectual resources, which our physical limitations have hitherto made difficult.

With trust in the providence of God, and in the support of our faculty and students, our alumni and our friends, we break ground for this new University Library, as Georgetown dedicates herself anew to the creative realization of the human and divine values of free intelligence, wise liberty, and university charity. ∞



The first earth is turned at the Medical Center groundbreaking, left to right, Dean Rose and Dean Murto.

Dr. Thomas P. McTighe, of the Faculty Senate, speaks at the groundbreaking for the new library.

THE PURPOSE of this report on the state of the college is to highlight for all of you some of the things that have been taking place.

If you read the catalogues and publicity releases—Georgetown College of Arts and Sciences is old—"the oldest Catholic College in the United States—founded the same year as the Constitution of our great country."

If you read the recent *Washington Post* article about our "non-rebellious students" Georgetown has a "royalist air," has "layers of dignity, discipline and social success" and accolade of accolades—"is held by some to be the Catholic Harvard."

If you read Daniel Callahan's article in the *New York Times* magazine section, you found that Georgetown is slated on his list as one of four Catholic universities capable of greatness in the American Scene.

Each of these views has a value for the understanding of Georgetown and for the shaping of its present into its future. Tradition and age, capacity for greatness and a youth which thinks and questions, not in the way of Mario Savio, but somehow in his same sense of questioning what was and is in order to find what will be.

First, a word about the students at Georgetown

College. The size we are maintaining in the College is about 1,600. We seek slightly more than 400 for the freshman class each year—and so far have had little trouble finding that number. The number of applicants for next year's College class was a little over 2,000—plenty to choose from—but choice is not always made easier by numbers. They are good students for the most part—their median college boards for the last two years and for next year have been running about 640 verbal, 650 in math.

To handle and direct this inward flow of bright young men, the College last year re-instituted the office of Dean of Freshmen. This year our Freshmen Dean, Mr. John Burgess, was remarkably able and adept in working with and advising the freshmen. They are in general bright, well read, questioning everything, and demanding the best in the way of academics. They challenge—and this is the highest praise we can bestow on them.

Many of them serve on various College and University committees. They make up the majority of the University Discipline Board. They are represented on the Student Personnel Policy Committee, the Social Events Committee, the Student Activities Budget Committee, the

The State of the College



University Parking Committee; and his year the College has a student who sits on the College Admissions Committee.

To assist me with suggestions and ideas, this year I instituted a College Student Academic Board composed of ten students. I sit as nonvoting member while they discuss and research such items as a system of pass-fail courses, renovations, and recommendations in Georgetown's philosophy and theology programs. This year marked a beginning, but I feel it was in line with the institution of the University Faculty Senate and the opening up and strengthening of the University Board of Directors by the addition of laymen.

In the college this year a major in psychology which would lead to a Bachelor of Science degree has been approved. The Chairman, Dr. O'Hare, has recruited excellent faculty—among these, Dr. Charles Ferster, Bethesda. The present junior class, with the approval of the chairman, may seek an A.B. degree in psychology.

The theology department gains new strength and breadth next year by the addition of four new faculty members who are not Catholic. One did his degree work in Hebrew literature at the Jewish Theological Seminary of America; one, who will offer a course in Jewish life and thought, taught at the University of Illinois; one secured his degree at Union Theological Seminary; and one received his doctorate from the Yale department of religious studies. Theology at Georgetown has too long been considered a department maintained merely because twelve credits in theology happened to be required. What theology as an academic subject has to offer in liberal education has been well underlined in the recent Danforth Report on Church-related Colleges and in the Statement by the Commission on Religion in Higher Education of the Association of American Colleges. Let us hope that theology as a major—a growing field for laymen of all beliefs—will soon be possible at Georgetown.

Fine arts, a small department at Georgetown—and yet a vital one if an education is to be truly liberal—will offer limited studio courses next year which will be in addition to the art history program which Dr. Larsen guided and formed in his years at Georgetown. These studio courses for the coming year will be in sculpture and drawing. The new program will increase graduate school possibilities for fine arts majors—professional art schools and architecture as well as art history.

I have mentioned only these three departments because I feel the movements and changes here are perhaps of special significance. But other areas show our need for continued study to ensure that our curriculum at Georgetown College remain flexible, current, and relevant—apt for the education of today's youth as men of intellect, reason, and insight, capable of human love and freedom. For example, mathematics will attempt to offer more variety in the required freshman math program, as will the English department in its sophomore requirement. The philosophy department, in recommending a change

in the philosophy requirement from 18 credits to 12, is following this same pattern. This change was adopted and approved by the executive faculty of the College to begin with the coming year. It will give new freedom, impetus and strength to the philosophy department at Georgetown.

We are examining also, by way of experiment, a type of interdepartmental offering for freshmen. It may be an in-depth study of the nineteenth-century world—a program in which history, English, theology, philosophy, and fine arts will have a key part to play. Preliminaries are in progress now, next year will be a year of study to formulate the program so that the freshmen of 1968, or some number of them, will embark on this rather ambitious program, which violates the building-block approach to liberal education—so many credits, so many courses—each neatly packaged and swallowed whole but separately.

I have touched on so few things—I offer them as samples of what is going on and what will be going on at Georgetown.

We are in a time, an age of openness, of questioning, of new demands on ourselves as academic administrators, as University professors, as parents, as alumni. Our aim, our purpose at Georgetown, as in any university, is to foster intellectual growth in the students who come to us.

This, I firmly believe, cannot be done without our demanding of them standards of excellence which we ourselves are striving to meet. It cannot be done by refusing their questions and being deaf to their criticisms—or worse yet, by giving them mere answers, digested and spewed forth in ancient language. It cannot be done by educational blockbuilding of isolated courses and credits—nor by holding to age and tradition because it *is* age and tradition. Finally, it cannot be done by mechanizing the personal and saying all is saved if the mechanical is glossed over by the personal, sheathed, as it were, by I-Thou.

What we have always said we seek to do at Georgetown is to train men and women intelligent, free, responsible, able to face the reality of their relationship to God and their fellow men.

This goal by no means changes. But the ways, the means, the methods, the curricula, the courses should and do.

What good things you and I carried away with us from Georgetown depended on the relevance and vitality of what we learned from the men we met in the classroom, of the friends we made on the campus, and for whom, God grant, we still have a warm feeling.

This type of experience—ever more academically demanding and more personally challenging—we seek today to transmit to the college student of today—not that he may learn book answers to book questions, but that he may live a life rich in intelligent choice and commitment and free in his ability to understand, share, and love. *Rev. Royden B. Davis, S.J. '47*

There Goes Old Georgetown

*There goes old Georgetown
Straight for a touchdown!*

FOR ALMOST all of the seventy-seven years of Georgetown's football history, this joyous refrain floated over the Hoya gridiron. From every corner of old Griffith Stadium or the Hilltop Field (now White-Gravenor and Copley), a chorus of alumni, students, and faculty sounded this call-to-battle. These were the days of the Hoya greats: Jack Haggerty, Al Blozis, Harry Costello, and George Murtaugh, Mush Dubofsky, and scores of other names that used to echo throughout the halls of Georgetown. They were the days of the Fordham, Army, West Virginia, and George Washington rivalries that would pack the stands with tens of thousands of fans. In those days Georgetown rose to great heights in intercollegiate football, experiencing her Golden Era through the 1938-40 seasons and rising to national prominence by virtue of a fifteen-game winning streak.

These were also the days of increasing financial cost and decreasing student interest. On March 21, 1951, Georgetown called a halt to its intercollegiate football activities. The death knell had sounded for a tradition that had been in existence since November 1, 1874.

Georgetown's move was met with lethargic indifference by the student body, for the most part, and mixed feelings from the faculty.

The great mourning came from the alumni, from the Hoyas who could still relate with exacting detail that train ride to Boston for the 1933 B.C.-Georgetown clash; or perhaps the great moment in Georgetown football annals on New Year's Day in 1940 when the Hoyas faced Mississippi in the Orange Bowl in Miami. For the loyal alums who had followed the slow death of the Hoya football juggernaut, the years following the Golden Era had been difficult. During those lean years it took a great deal of devotion to Alma Mater to return every Fall for Homecoming, knowing in one's heart that despite the cheers and songs, the excitement and spirit of it all had been lost.

After 1951, there were of course traces of football on the Georgetown campus. In the fall of 1952, intramural director George Murtaugh, himself a former Hoya football great and for years an end coach, organized an Intramural Football League in which each of the four undergraduate classes fielded a tackle football team replete with game uniforms, coaches, and organized practices. Crowds approaching a thousand students and faculty were known to line Kehoe Field for a Saturday game. Spectator reaction and the quality of the play both indicated successful intramural program. For thirteen years this was Georgetown football. Gone were the costs, commercialism, and pressures of big-time football, the



training table, and the long practices. The days of the player who played for room and board had been replaced by the amateur who played for enjoyment.

The events of the last four years testify to the success of this program. Through the efforts of interested students, faculty, and alumni, Georgetown formed a club team of the best players from the four class teams, and thereby ended the thirteen-year intercollegiate football drought. On a cold Saturday afternoon in November 1964, the fledgling Hoyas took on the Violets of New York University. The result—a 27-13 victory.

The 1965 season scheduled two games—the Hoyas again defeated N.Y.U. but lost to Fordham in an exciting Homecoming game. An old rivalry was renewed in the fall of 1966 with the addition of Catholic University to the already expanding football schedule. The Hoyas enjoyed their best season in years—3 and 0 for an undefeated record and recognition as one of the best club teams in the country.

The fall of 1967 will begin a new era in Georgetown's long football history. As a result of continuing student, faculty, and alumni efforts, Georgetown has finally returned to intercollegiate football. For the first time in sixteen years, Georgetown will play a five-game schedule. It will include St. Peter's, Iona, Seton Hall, Catholic University, and Fordham. With the return of its excellent five-man coaching staff, headed by former Washington State star Mike Agee, hopes for a great season are high.

The climax of the 1967 football season will be "Homecoming '67" on November 17 and 18. On Saturday, November 18 at 1:30 p.m. the Hoyas of Georgetown will take on the Rams of Fordham in the traditional Homecoming game. Over ten thousand fans are expected to crowd the stands of Kehoe Field to cheer on a new generation of Hoya heroes. These players are not the skilled professionals of the Golden Era. Some have never even played football before coming to Georgetown. Playing without full-tuition scholarships or the other fringe benefits of big-time football, these latter-day "Hoya greats" are peerless in their dedication to a game they love.

For those alumni who make the trip back to Alma Mater this Fall, "Homecoming '67" will provide an opportunity to recapture some of the familiar moments of the past, and to usher in this new football era. Again there will be the bands, parades, cheerleaders, the pep rally with torches, cheers and fireworks, receptions, the Homecoming Dance, and, of course, that indescribable something that you experience on a crisp fall afternoon when *your* team takes the field.

See you at Homecoming '67. ~ Pierce O'Donnell, '69

"... It's been so long since last we met"

plan
to
attend

Homecoming '67

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17

- 7:30 p.m. Pep Rally
- 8:30 p.m. Senior-Alumni reception at the "1789"
- 8:30 p.m. Warm-Up Dance

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18

- 12:00 p.m. Parade
- 1:30 p.m. Fordham vs. Georgetown
- 4:00 p.m. Victory Reception
- 9:00 p.m. The Homecoming Dance

HOME COMING '67

"Homecoming '67" is sponsored by the Student Athletic Commission, in conjunction with the Georgetown University Alumni Association. This year the Alumni House will assist alumni, their families, and friends of Georgetown in obtaining hotel and motel accommodations and reserved game tickets (on the 40-yard line). If you would like to receive your reserved tickets in advance by mail and/or receive reservation cards for several Washington hotels and motels, please fill out this detachable form and mail to:

Alumni House
Georgetown University
3604 O St., N.W.
Washington, D. C. 20007

For information, call 337-3300, ext. 253.

I would like to reserve _____ adult tickets @ \$2.00 per ticket.

I would like to reserve _____ children's (under 12) tickets @ \$1.00 per ticket.

Make check or money order payable to:

G.U. ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT

Please send me the following reservation cards

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Marriott Motor Hotel | <input type="checkbox"/> Iwo Jima Motel |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Holiday Inn | <input type="checkbox"/> Georgetown Inn |

TO HEADS of U.S. Government departments and agencies, the name Charles Schultze signifies not the creator of "Peanuts," but rather one of the most important people in government, the Director of the Bureau of the Budget.

Schultze (Georgetown A.B. '48, M.A. '50) is unique in the annals of national budget-making: at 42, he is the youngest man ever to hold the post of Director of Budget, and the only Director ever to guide three budgets through the long, laborious, intragovernmental labyrinth.

Although the Bureau of the Budget is less than fifty years old, it is at the very pivot of the governmental process in America, for financial power is the key to political power. The President uses the device of a national budget to keep control over the vast functions of government by controlling the finances of the various departments and agencies. Each head of department must submit his request for funds to the Bureau of the Budget, whose Director, appointed directly by the President, must approve them. Since the Truman Administration, Budget has also been a central clearing house for all federal legislation. In addition, Charles Schultze's role as Director is to establish firmly the systems-analysis approach—first developed by the RAND Corporation and called, by Schultze, "organized common sense"—to governmental problems. The Director's job, like the President's, encompasses the *entire* establishment of the federal government. Like the President, he must understand the policies, goals, and priorities of the nation, as well as the minute workings of each agency. It is the Director of the Bureau of the Budget who, as Harry Truman once put it, must "make a mesh of things."

Charles Schultze, vital, tough-minded, extremely acute, obviously enjoys the pressures and possibilities of his job. He is the perfect combi-

Alumnus in the News



nation of the active executive and the intellectual that the position demands. As administrator, he supervises over 500 Budget employees, about half of them professionals with advanced degrees. He is a demanding boss—but his demands upon himself are the stiffest. He works an eleven- or twelve-hour day, and then takes work home three or four nights a week. He is a no-nonsense executive, impatient with the "symbols" of power, such as a fancy office or two-hour-with-cocktails lunches, and he is likely to smoke or chew gum at work.

He is equally at home among the

intellectuals of academe. At Georgetown, Schultze studied economics as both undergraduate and graduate student. His M.A. thesis, "The Significance of Changes in the Debt Structure Through 1948," was a difficult and unorthodox piece of work. Professor Solterer of the Economics Department remembers his student as a seeker after truth who enjoyed intellectual combat even in those days. He earned his Ph.D. at the University of Maryland in 1960, and is the author of three books, *Recent Inflation in the United States* (1959), *Prices, Costs, and Output for the Postwar Decade* (1959), and *National Income Analysis* (1964). He is a member of the American Economic Association and the Executive Committee of the National Bureau of Economic Research Conference on Income and Wealth.

Appropriately for a scholar-administrator, Schultze's career has alternated between the academic and the governmental, with a stint in the infantry during World War II (he received the Purple Heart in the European Theatre). He entered government service in 1948 with the Army Security Agency. The next two years were spent as instructor in economics at the College of St. Thomas, St. Paul, Minnesota. Then a tour of duty as staff economist for the Council of Economic Advisors (1952-59). Back to academe as associate professor of economics at Indiana University, and then full professor at the University of Maryland, from which he was appointed Assistant Director of the Bureau of the Budget in 1962. On June 1, 1965, he was named to the Directorship.

In the meantime, he had married Miss Rita Irene Hertzog in 1947, and over the years they have produced six children, currently ranging in age from 3 to 19. A large family—but surely one for which Charles Schultze should have no trouble preparing a budget. ~ Robin Friedheim



REVEREND EDWARD B. BUNN, S.J. GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATION

Georgetown University
Washington, D. C. 20007

Box 908, Hoya Station
FE 7-3300, Ext. 253

To: Alumni and Friends of Father Bunn

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The Georgetown Alumni Club of Metropolitan Washington will host a Golden Jubilee Celebration honoring Father Bunn's Fifty Years in the Society of Jesus on Friday evening, November 3, 1967 in the Shoreham Hotel. Cocktails will be served in the Ambassador Room at 6:30 p.m., and Dinner in the Regency Room at 7:30 p.m.

It will mean much to Georgetown and to Father Bunn to mark this great and memorable occasion with the enthusiastic presence of Alumni and friends.

Please order your tickets early; a check sent to the address given above will be acknowledged promptly. Tables of eight are available for you and your friends or associates.

Please write to me if you wish further information.

Very sincerely yours,

Malcolm C. McCormack, FS '49, G '51

Tickets: \$15 each
\$25 (patron)

Black Tie

20007

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GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION MAGAZINE VOLUME 18 NUMBER 5 FALL 1967

**a
calendar
of
events**

- | | |
|-------------|---|
| October 21 | Sixteenth Annual John Carroll Awards Dinner, <i>St. Louis, Missouri</i> |
| October 22 | Football: Georgetown vs. Seton Hall University, 2 p.m., <i>Away</i> |
| October 27 | Football: Georgetown vs. Iona College, 8 p.m., <i>Away</i> |
| November 3 | Father Bunn Golden Jubilee Dinner, <i>Shoreham Hotel, Washington, D. C.</i> |
| November 4 | Football: Georgetown vs. St. Peter's College, 2 p.m., <i>Home</i> |
| November 11 | Football: Georgetown vs. Catholic University, 2 p.m., <i>Home</i> |
| November 18 | HOME COMING '67 Football: Georgetown vs. Fordham University,
1:30 p.m., <i>Home</i> Homecoming Dance |
| December 2 | Basketball: Georgetown vs. American University, <i>Home</i> |
| December 6 | Basketball: Georgetown vs. St. Joseph's College, <i>Away</i> |
| December 12 | Basketball: Georgetown vs. Syracuse University, <i>Home</i> |
| December 21 | Basketball: Georgetown vs. Fairfield University, <i>Home</i> |
| December 22 | Basketball: Georgetown vs. Holy Cross, <i>Home</i> |