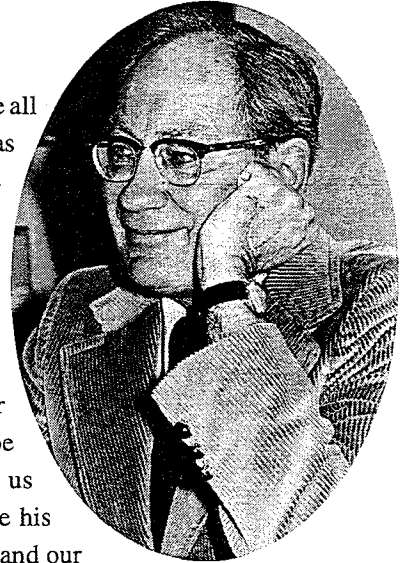


## SECRETARY'S NOTEBOOK

### Art Moody



**Joseph Cunningham. 1911-1993.** The Taft School Alumni Bulletin has published these moving remarks by the school's headmaster on the occasion of a Memorial Service for Joe at Watertown, CT, March 30, 1993. Recounting Joe's career of more than fifty years at the school, during which he served in many different roles culminating in Director of Admissions, Dean of Students and then Assistant Headmaster, the tribute points out how Joe became the very essence and spirit of the school. "... to thousands of Taft graduates who loved him for who he was in his many roles ... to thousands of families who sent their children to Taft because of this wonderful man who was our admissions officer, to those of us who learned our profession from him, Joe Cunningham was the very best. . He was the man who never claimed to know all the answers,

but the man to whom we all went for advice. He was the man who could have been headmaster, but chose to lead the place by indirection. . . . By example, through his love, by virtue of his wit, and by the sheer power of his wisdom, Joe Cunningham changed us all. . . . We'll never see his like again. Each of us and our school community is greater for all that he gave us."

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**Our Weatherman.** Al Weinrich sent in a story about a recent book entitled "The Weather Book", not written by our weather man, Dave Ludlum, but which nevertheless contains a section about him. The author, Jack Williams, recounts Dave's many roles in the weather field leading to his dominance as a forecaster and as a professional historian of weather in history. After a Ph.D. in history at Princeton, Dave got early training in weather forecasting by joining the army a year before Pearl Harbor because "I knew a war was coming and I wanted to get the training". Ludlum's weather station, giving the army forecasts every hour on the hour, was mounted on trucks and moved along with the front lines, setting up in 48 different places during the war in Europe.

This personal experience has sparked his interest and research into the way weather has influenced historical events, resulting in, among other things, his book "**The Weather Factor**" dealing with the American Revolution. After the war, Dave started a weather instrument business, and then, to have some place to advertise his products, he started a magazine, "**Weatherwise**", which he continued to publish for 30 years, and still writes for. "Historically, I'd have to say Ben Franklin influenced me most," says Dave, who headed the meteorology section at the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia for five years. "I wanted to carry on his tradition. He was quite a student of Meteorology." Dave has written several other books on weather history, one on Vermont's weather and the recent "**Audubon Society Field Guide to North American Weather**".

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**Ailes does it again.** On February 13, 1993, our Steve was inducted into the Academy of Distinguished Alumni by his Law School alma mater, The University of West Virginia. Here are some excerpts from the citation read at the ceremony: "His first job offer in 1936 was an inquiry from the law firm of Steptoe and Johnson in Clarksburg, West Virginia, whose founder Louis Johnson he knew and admired. But when he heard that there were 10 to 12 lawyers in the firm he was appalled at the size. Fearing that he might get lost in such a large firm, he declined, choosing instead to start with J. O. Henson, a sole practitioner in Martinsburg, a

decision he says he has never regretted. By 1946, he and the firm of Steptoe and Johnson had both moved to Washington and he then did join it and practised with it until he retired in 1992, by which time it had grown to a firm of 200 lawyers. "He took several leaves of absence over the years - in 1947 to serve as counsel to the American Economic Mission to Greece - in the sixties for five years to serve as Under Secretary and Secretary of the Army in the Kennedy and Johnson administrations - in 1972 for five years to serve as President and CEO of the Association of American

Railroads. He served President Gerald Ford as a member of the President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board and Intelligence Oversight Board.

In 1983, Steve became the founding chairman of the National Rehabilitation Hospital Board, and continues as Vice-Chairman. Through his leadership, what was an empty lot in Northwest Washington has become a thriving medical center where thousands have received rehabilitation services. He is now Chairman of the George C. Marshall

Foundation and Vice-Chairman of the Atlantic Council of the United States."

Saving the best until last, and as we all know, during these busy times, Steve found the time to serve, for fourteen years, as a trustee of Princeton, involving, as he says in his "Princeton in my Life" story in the 1992 Summer Newsletter, 135 round trips between Washington and Princeton.

A true example of our favorite motto: "Princeton in the Nation's Service."

**Prairie Playwright.** Norris Houghton '31, president of Theatre Intime and active in the Triangle Club, has had a distinguished career in the theatre. His recent book, "Entrances and Exits", contains an interesting account of meeting our classmate, Bob Nail, in Albany, Texas. Bob wrote a wonderful play while we were in college, "Time of Their Lives", which was both witty and moving. We did not see much of him after college and he died in 1968. This passage from Norris' book helps to explain why.

"Out across the tableland of west Texas, not far from Abilene, stands Albany. In 1940 it had 2000 inhabitants, among them a collegemate of mine, Robert Nail, soft-spoken, with short curly black hair and sparkling dark eyes. Active in the Intime at Princeton, he had written the best play of my four years there. After college he had not gone on to the Yale Drama School or struck out for Broadway like some of us, but had returned to his own turf in the Southwest to continue writing. He had submitted one of his plays to Jed Harris, then at the peak of his fame as a Broadway producer. An enthusiastic Harris had offered to take an option and invited Nail to New York to discuss some minor changes. Bob had replied gratefully but had said he was really too busy to come. Jed, piqued, had dropped the option. Now that I was in Texas, I decided to pay Nail a visit and find out why he'd had no time for a Broadway producer.

"First, he explained, there was the Fandangle, a kind of poetic historical epic based on the native lore: Indians, Mexicans, soldiers, settlers, early oil prospectors. Each year Nail wrote a new Fandangle. Preparations began in

early spring. The single performance took place in June, in the athletic field behind the high school, with two hundred and fifty in the cast. There was music and dance, parades of covered wagons and horsemen. People rode into Albany from miles around to see it.

'Who trains the dancers?' I asked.

'I do,' he replied.

'You're no choreographer,' I said.

'I learned how. It wasn't too hard.'

'Who makes the costumes?'

'I do - with some of the women to help.'

"Then, he said, there was the Christmas Nativity play, which he wrote and produced in the local church. Since it seated only two hundred, the play was given 10 performances, every one to a capacity audience. That added up to two thousand, which was the entire population of Albany - the only time I've ever heard of one hundred percent of a community attending a play annually.

"Besides these two productions, Bob wrote a one-acter or two for the high school to perform in the state drama tournament.

"Then,' he added, an amused twinkle in his eyes, 'I take quite a bit of time helping the cowboys hereabouts with their poems.'

"As I was leaving Albany, the superintendent of schools said to me, 'I don't know what we'd do here if Bob ever went away - but I guess you can see that for yourself.'"

S E C R E T A R Y ' S N O T E B O O K

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**Annual Migrations - Class of '33.** So many classmates make an annual trek, usually north/south, we have put together, as a matter of general interest, a list from available sources, a partial list we're sure:

Giff Agnew	Greenwich, CT	> Vero Beach, FL	> Nantucket, MA
Ralph Bard	Barrington, IL	> Naples, FL	
Hank Beardsley	Gulfstream, FL	> Dorset, VT	
Hank Borger	Naples, FL	> Rutland, VT	
Norm Brassler	Buck Hill Falls, PA	> Vero Beach, FL	
Swat Brown	Wayne, PA	> Sarasota, FL	
Ray Carter	Princeton > Naples	> Camden, ME	> Orford, NH
Ernie Chamberlain	Antigua, Leeward Is.	> Jamesburg, NJ	
George Constable	Moncton, MD	> Nantucket, MA	
Tom Creigh	Hastings, NE	> Battle Lake, MN	
Bill Crow	Mystic, CT	> Vero Beach, FL	
Al Custer	Webster Groves, MO	> Key Colony Beach, FL	
Chick Doak	Devon, PA	> Frankfort, MI	
Don Durand	Bethesda, MD	> Riverside, CA	> Ocean City, MD
Bill Durham	St. Louis, MO	> Harbor Point, MI	
Burt Etherington	Gladwyne, PA	> Edgartown, MA	
Bill Evans	Shaker Heights, OH	> Gulfstream, FL	
Chet Fisher	Southbury, CT	> Marco Island, FL	
Miller Gaffney	Binghamton, NY	> Clayton, NY (1000 Is.)	
Sophia Godfrey	Vero Beach, FL	> Blue Hill, ME	
Stan Goodman	Oak Bluffs, MA	> Stuart, FL	
Chas. Harrington	Greenville, DE	> Delray Beach, FL	
Maddy Haythe	Greenwich, CT	> Palm Beach, FL	
Les Herzog	Saratoga Springs, NY	> Naples, FL	
Bob Keidel	Owings Mill, MD	> Key Largo, FL	> Isle au Haut, ME
John Kemmerer	Short Hills, NJ	> Sun Valley, ID	
Frank Koch	Summit, NJ	> Hilton Head, SC	
Barney Koren	Williamsburg, VA	> Dorset, VT	
Art Moody	Philadelphia, PA	> Hayward, WI	
Ray Paul	Lakehurst, NJ	> Delray Beach, FL	
Bill Powell	Asheville, NC	> Jacksonville, FL	
Ferdie Roebing	Harbourton, NJ	> Palm Beach, FL	
Rudy Roell	Dedham, MA	> Vero Beach, FL	
Ralph Schoenfeld	Seattle, WA	> Rancho Mirage, CA	
Phil Smith	Westfield, NJ	> Englewood, FL	
Sedge Snedeker	Syosset, NY	> Palm Beach, FL	
Grant Waldref	White Bear Lake, MN	> Naples, FL	
Bud Wilson	Essex, CT	> Marco Island, FL	

Henry Beerits migrates within the state of Maine.

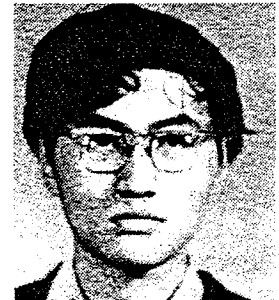
Al Whitman migrates within the state of Minnesota.

**Class of 1933 Scholarships.** Because our class officers many years ago established a scholarship fund which has grown enormously through the years; because Tony Nichol left a very large bequest for scholarships to the University; because several other individuals have established funds in honor or in memory of classmates; a large body of students (57, not counting the Peter Cahn Scholarships) are receiving financial aid from '33 sources, including nine from foreign countries. Each year some of them write to the secretary expressing thanks.

Here are two letters, one from last year and one from this. Please note that though Yi Han, '93, from Peking University, says that his grandfather was in the class of '33, he actually received a graduate degree in 1933 - an interesting coincidence. His grandfather was Chi-Yu Wu.

From Yi Han: "I am happy to learn that my scholarship this year comes from the generous help of the Class of 1933. I am a junior with a Computer Science major. I like it very much because it is the fastest growing technology and gets into all aspects of our life today. I am planning to go to graduate school. To be a professor is my dream really.

"By the way, my grandfather is also in the Class of 1933. My brother just got his Ph.D. from Princeton a year ago. We are proud of having such Princeton connections."



*Nassau Herald Photo*

Charles Attlan, '93, a 1933 Scholarship holder (one of nine) is from Vesinet, France. He has been No.1 in men's singles and doubles in tennis, plays golf and is manager of the Student Ads and Graphics Agency.

From Charles Attlan: "This letter is to thank you for helping me pay for my college education. Thanks to organizations such as yours, the privilege of obtaining a Princeton education is readily accessible to almost every one with a strong enough drive to learn and succeed. Again thank you for the help you have provided me and others like me. We are very grateful".



*Nassau Herald Photo*

**60th Reunion Notes.** The recent column in the Alumni Weekly gives news of our super 60th, but the space allotted was too limited to include the following items:

At the Memorial service in the Nassau Presbyterian Church, Dubie Morris prefaced his reading of the Lesson with a touching statement about his father, Dubois, Sr. and Frank Niles, later a long term pastor of this church. They both graduated in the class of 1893 and had then set off together as missionaries to China, beginning a lifelong friendship.

Bill Lafean succeeded in boating a four-oared crew on Lake Carnegie consisting of the following: Paul Campbell, bow; Art Meigs, No. 2; David Bivins (Lafean's grandson), No. 3; stroke, Lafean. Bob Ficke was cox.

Princeton's womens crew, which had a sensational record, included two 1933 grandchildren: Sarah Fox, a senior, Harry Garrett's granddaughter and Morgaen Donaldson, Frank Townend's granddaughter, who will be next year's captain.

Charlie Davis listed two reunion "firsts": golf carts were used by the class for the first time, and no draft beer was served! The golden years?

A note about Naomi Reik's piano recital: When she first started playing Christmas carols for our annual luncheons at the Nassau Club, Naomi said she had never received so many compliments for what seemed to her to be so little work. This time there is no question that she really earned the rave reviews that came her way.