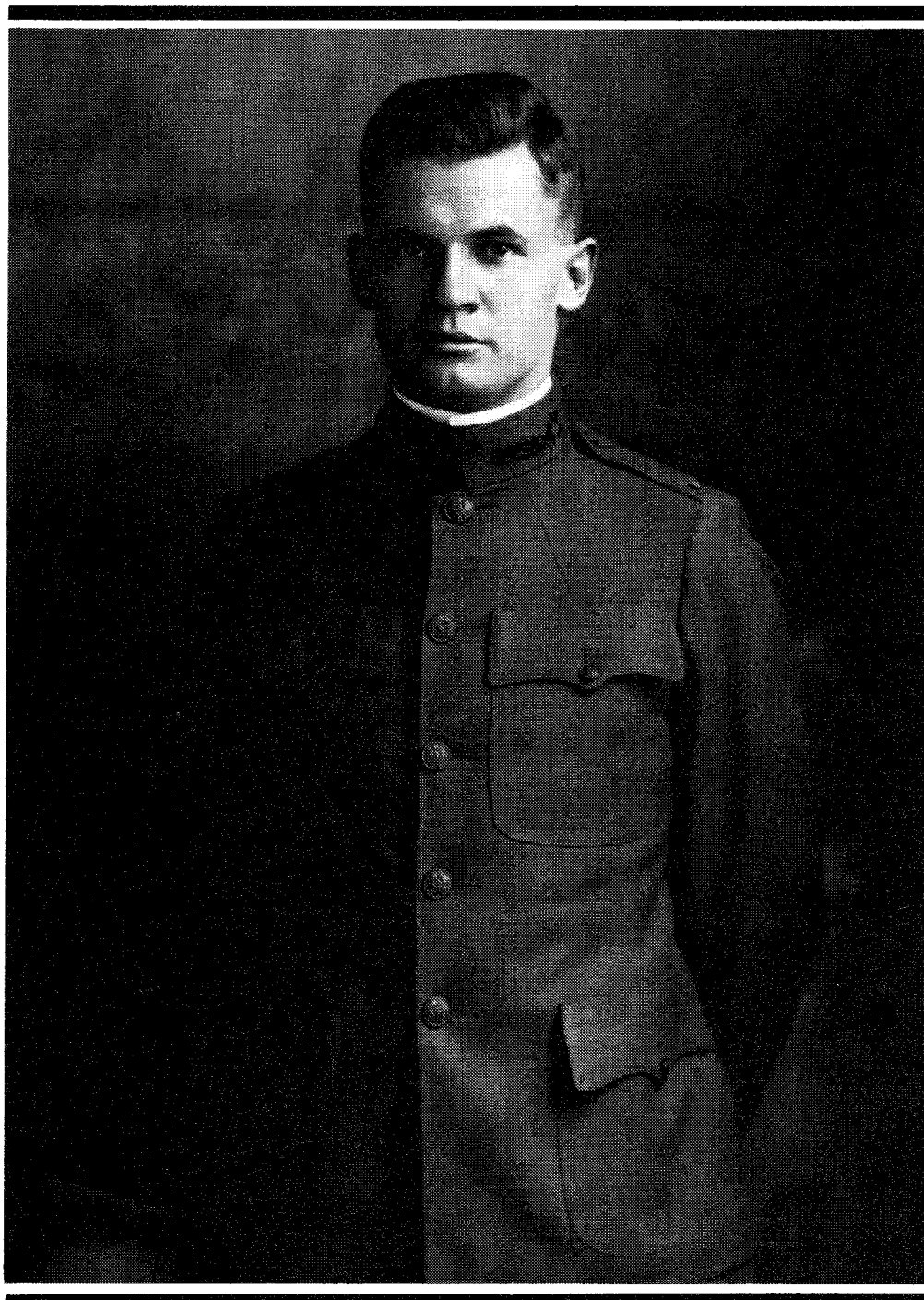


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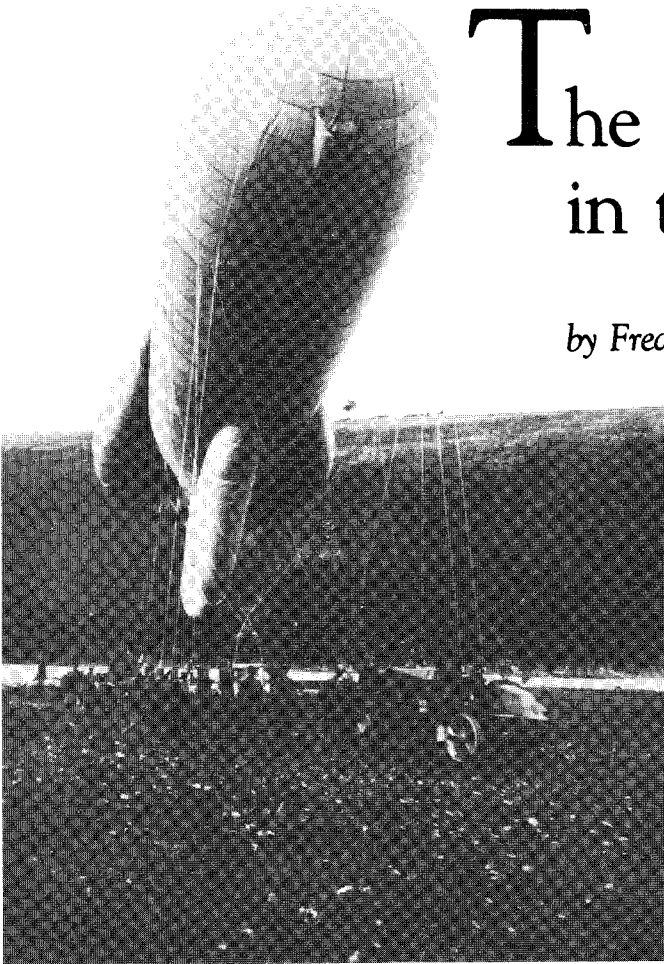


Birge Clark: Dodging bullets as a
World War I balloonist

COVER: Birge Clark, '14, photographed during World War I in his uniform. Clark wanted to be an airplane pilot, but applications were closed. So, he joined the Signal Corps for duty in a tethered balloon, observing enemy movements. In August 1918, a German plane put eight bullet holes in Clark's balloon as he jumped out. For an account of Clark's war-time balloon experiences, see story opposite. For a story on his later career as a distinguished architect, see pages 8-9

The daring young men in the tethered balloons

by Fred Glover



A World War I tethered balloon being hauled down to change observers. The 92-foot-long balloons were used to observe enemy movements and provide help in directing artillery fire. Stanford graduate Birge Clark was a senior balloon observer

It was not as glamorous a job as that of fighter pilots, but the men who manned tethered observation balloons in World War I had their share of thrills.

They often had to parachute from a burning balloon, with machine gun bullets flying around them. As they fell, they faced the hazard of the burning balloon falling on top of them, or of flaming fragments setting their parachutes afire.

In a day when a trip in a free-flying balloon is not uncommon, it is worth recalling that the men in the bulbous balloons at the end of a steel cable played a valuable role in France and were of the same breed of adventurous, daring, carefree men as those who flew freely.

The story is told vividly in the diary of Birge M. Clark, Palo Alto architect who, at 93, is still living in the Palo Alto home he designed and built 49 years ago.

Clark, in searching for his family's roots, was able to learn little about ancestors who took part in the Revolutionary War, so he compiled his "World War I Memoirs," a 176-page booklet covering his 1917-18 ex-

periences, so that sometime in the future the diary "would be read with interest by a descendant, and so establish a sort of down the ages communication, even though . . . only in one direction."

After graduating from Stanford University, Clark was a graduate student in architecture at Columbia University in 1917 when he was recruited into the Aviation Section Signal Corps for training.

"Going into balloons," he wrote, "was partly because there was a tremendous list of people who wanted to be trained to fly airplanes, and no applications were being accepted. Balloons would be Army Air Corps (Signal Corps) at that time, which we accepted as second best."

The 2nd Balloon Squadron — 364 men, 23 officers, and two flying cadets — landed in Liverpool, England, on a bleak Christmas Day, 1917.

They had had nearly five months' training at Omaha, Neb., and had undergone an uncomfortable trans-Atlantic trip aboard the English-manned S.S. *Tunisian*. The trip was marked by poor food, crowded quarters, the discomfort of having to wear life preservers constantly,

and the mystery of an unannounced destination.

It was December 29 when the Balloon Squadron reached LeHavre, France, after a bitterly cold Channel crossing on a small ship traveling at night under rigorous "no lights" conditions.

A so-called rest campus, described by Clark as "just about as desolate a place as I could imagine," was the squadron's initial quarters in France.

On reaching Chalons-sur-Marne a week later, he wrote:

"I feel at least 10 years older than two days ago. I doubt if anything I may ever attempt to do in the United States can ever bother me much after this. Taking 91 men and their equipment across France in the face of the French railroad system, which seemed determined to split us up and send us to all parts of France, is certainly the worst task I was ever up against."

Initially the squadron was stationed at Vademy, a tiny ruined village about six miles from the front line. There, struggling with conditions imposed by roads covered with one or two inches of mud, the troops set about building an American Balloon School. It was not easy work.

Life was not made simpler by the fact that the commanding colonel was an infantry officer who felt, as Clark put it, that "nothing but infantry amounts to anything." He wanted more men for plain infantry drill and could not understand why a balloon company included so many specialists: chauffeurs, machine gunners, balloon riggers, and telephone men, "leaving no men to soldier with."



Clark persuaded the colonel to send him to the French Balloon School at Vademy.

There he learned observation techniques — with heavy emphasis on perspective — and got thorough instruction in balloon maneuvering and safety methods.

These came in handy some months later, on August 29, 1918, when Clark took up a newly arrived officer for observation experience from the Balloon Company's location at Brouville, where they were operating as part of the French 10th Army.

Clark was showing the new officer — a Lieutenant Dold — how to allow for perspective in using photographs and maps when, as the diary reports:

"The balloon jerked and started down, and simultaneously a 'phone call came up (from the ground crew) that there were five hostile aircraft in the West, so that we were being pulled down.

"We could see the German planes way off and coming our way. While we were being pulled down, we sat on the edge of the basket in the usual manner, and I told Dold that if we had to jump, all he needed to do was to drop or jump over the side, first pulling out the telephone plug connection.

"This was just in the way of general information, without any idea of jumping, assuming that as usual the planes would veer off when they were two or three kilometers off.

"We were down to 500 meters when I noticed that one plane had drawn considerably ahead of the others and apparently had burst into flames. I was very astonished at this as there were no anti-aircraft bursts near, and told Dold: 'Why that plane has caught on fire.'

"Then I realized that the plane was shooting at us through the propeller with its two machine guns, and was driving straight at us. The flame from the guns was making two bright spots, and the smoke of the two lines of tracer bullets coming our way looked like waves of smoke coming off the airplane.

"It seemed almost at the same moment that the tracer bullets began to zip by us, and I heard our six machine guns start to chatter as they opened fire on the German plane, and I had time for a thrill as I realized that for the first time we were actually engaged in combat with one of the Boche.

"The tracer bullets resembled angry little fireflies zipping by with the noise of a mad hornet, the tracer showing as a bright pink spot and leaving a little curlicue of smoke which hung in the air for a moment.

"I told Dold to jump. He was somewhat excited and upset by this and began to expostulate, and I started to climb back into the basket to push him off, when he dropped over the side.

"Almost immediately I saw his parachute open and slid off myself. The senior observer is supposed to wait about two seconds before going off after the other in order to permit the lower one's parachute to have plenty of time to get out of the way, and I was conscious of

Men on the ground are letting go of basket so the balloon can start its ascent. The men in the basket took along gas masks and parachutes



Birge Clark is barely visible as his balloon floats aloft. The hydrogen-filled balloons usually were raised to a height of 3,000 feet. Clark once almost blew into enemy territory

lingering an extra moment, hoping to allow for these two seconds but not really thinking I had waited that long.

"Afterwards on the ground, they told me that it seemed as though I had waited four or five seconds, and they were afraid that I might have been hit by one of the bullets.

"I felt as if I had fallen off the roof of the house for a moment, and then the parachute popped open and I was floating down slowly. It is surely a wonderful and most satisfying feeling after you have jumped out of a balloon to feel the parachute opening and coming down slowly. It is hard to find any other to compare to it which feels as good. . . .

"I could see Dold's parachute a little below me and to one side. Being heavier, I rapidly overtook him and shouted out to him that if he would kick out a little, he would stop oscillating, as he seemed to be swinging around and around in a circle.

"The German plane was tipped up on its side and heading back to Germany and the anti-aircraft guns were putting a barrage around the balloon somewhat tardily but with a terrific racket.

"Then I dropped into the woods, falling through a tree which caught the parachute so that my feet just touched the ground. The limbs then sprang back and left me suspended about three or four feet in the air. I at once cut the rope with the knife tied to the harness and dropped down. Dold dropped just a few seconds after I did, but nearly 100 yards away."

The company doctor and ground crew rushed to the rescue, as they thought one of us had been hit.

"The attention I received for the next few moments was very flattering, and the whole affair made me terribly happy and excited," Clark commented.

He had not been down more than two minutes when a phone call came from the major in charge of Army intelligence.

"Lieutenant Clark," the major said, "your balloon has just been attacked by a German airplane and broke in two."

"Yes, I know it, and I was in the balloon."

"Where are you now?" the major asked.

"I merely said, 'Here on the ground.' I was mad for a week that I hadn't thought to say 'in hell.'"

The balloon hadn't broken in two. Jerking the balloon down at top speed had caused it to buckle and to appear to have broken in two. When the balloon was hauled down, there were eight bullet holes in the fabric.

When a balloon had been attacked and the observers had jumped, the ground crew put an open pulley wheel on the cable. The wheel was attached to a "maneuvering spider with 12 cotton ropes. Three or four men would grab each rope and race off across the fields at right angles to the plane in which the burning balloon would fall, so that it would not set the parachutes on fire."

The Type R Caquoit balloon, manufactured by the French and used in France by both the French and American armies, was 92 feet long, 27 feet in diameter, and held 1,000 cubic meters of hydrogen and weighed 1,000 pounds without cable or the observers. There were air scoops at the front and rear through which the wind inflated three large fins on the rear of the balloon. These kept it headed directly into the wind and helped served in the "kite action."

As the balloon is a true kite, the harder the wind blew, the more the balloon would try to ride up directly over the winch. From the center of the balloon, 10 cotton ropes dangled down for the ground crews to grab onto after the winch had pulled the balloon down.

The steel cable that led from the winch drum to the bridle of the balloon was the umbilical cord which also carried telephone wires on the inside. It was this ability to have two-way communication with the ground, particularly with a gun battery, whose fire was being adjusted, which gave the balloons a great advantage over airplanes. At that time an airplane pilot could send but could not receive, and a pilot had to fly back and try to read messages from panels laid out on the ground. This was something that the batteries hated to have them do, as this gave away their location.

Normally the Allied balloons worked at 3,000 feet, but could go up to 4,850 feet (1,500 meters) as the absolute maximum. The higher the balloon went, the more cable was out; and the added weight of the cable kept the balloon from rising beyond the close to 5,000-foot peak. At this maximum height, the balloons were particularly vulnerable to attack, as they were out of range of the defending machine gun crews.

Clark described the purpose of the balloon work as two-fold: 1) to correct artillery fire, through phone reports to gun crews of observed shell bursts; and 2) to observe enemy movements. These later observations were reported to Army operational intelligence so that Army intelligence could analyze what was going on behind the enemy lines.

One problem that balloonists faced was that regular Army people, inexperienced with the limitations of balloon observations, believed that observers could see far

more detail than in fact was the case.

From 3,000 feet and at a distance of three to five miles behind the front, a balloon observer could not see a single person at the front, nor tell whether a dust cloud on a road three to five miles on the German side of the front was being made by a motorcycle or a truck.

Often Allied troops thought German balloons were the only "eyes" the enemy had. Once a German balloon was lowered to the ground, the Allied troops would come out from cover, set up kitchens, and engage in other operations, all visible by telescope from distant German positions on a high hill.

Artillery guns, such as the French 155, caused such a reaction in the air that men in a balloon far overhead felt as though someone had hit the balloon a slap with a board. Bigger guns had such a concussion it bounced the observers around in the balloon basket.

The balloon crews often put the balloons up at night so the observers would be ready at dawn for early observation of enemy activities — a cold assignment, even for men who wore fur-lined flying suits like plane pilots.

Wind was a fearsome enemy, too, pitting the ground crews, hanging to landing ropes, to a bitter tug-of-war on which the fate of the balloon hung.

On September 9, 1918, Clark was almost blown into enemy territory.

Operating from a position about 300 yards off the main road into Mandres, Clark went aloft to look for guns the Germans were supposed to have hidden near Mont Sec.

Here is how the diary tells the story:

"The wind had been blowing quite strongly, and they had pulled us down once or twice when German planes had appeared in the offing.

"We had just got word over the 'phone that we were to be hauled down for an enemy plane, when we started down in an almost vertical nose dive.

"The balloon had been quite flabby, and as the winch started and the balloon nosed down, a cup formed on the top of the nose, due to the flabby condition, and we went into a dive just the way a boy's kite sometimes dives when he is trying to start it up.

"An experienced winch driver always let the cable out a little under these circumstances, but this bright guy continued to haul us down, and we came down from 3,000 to 200 feet in considerably less than a minute. . . .

"The balloon rolled over so far that the basket went up against the side of the balloon and the various ropes dragged all around us. We both dropped down into the basket and caught hold of toggles.

"We rolled up so far on the side of the balloon that we could look right out.

"Just below us I saw a French officer on horseback, his horse standing on its hind legs in a perfect paroxysm of fright.

"One of the lookouts who had a plank on top of a dead tree had slid around under his plank, and for a moment it looked as though we would crash into both him and the Frenchman.

"That was the bottom of our arc, however, and we started up equally fast. We knew that if the winch driver did not start to pay out the cable before we reached the top, the cable would surely break, and the wind was blowing straight for Germany.

"When we had rolled so far, one parachute had tipped up and come over the side of the basket, and the rigging was in quite a mess; so we were afraid to trust our parachutes, and the wind was blowing so strongly that we certainly would go over the German lines before we could valve the balloon down.

"Just before we reached the top, the winch driver started paying out, and we came to a moderately gradual stop."

Through a foul-up both in communications and operations, the balloon was not pulled down immediately.

As Clark put it, "We were left in the delightful situation of being 3,000 feet in the air with damaged parachutes and lively expectations that some Boche plane would attack us if the pilot saw that we were not pulled down on his approach."

Clark's diary, written in 1919 after a review of the official company diary, supplemented by information from long letters written home, is full of lively commentary on the military scene.

In the interest of secrecy, his balloon was known as "hawk," but other code nomenclature sounded suspiciously as if someone with a considerable sense of humor had assigned the names. The Army Division itself was called "Bonehead." So if one wanted to speak to the commanding officer, one would ask for "Bonehead Number One."

Another regiment was known as "Rascals," and it must have been fun for a junior officer to ask for "Rascal Number One."

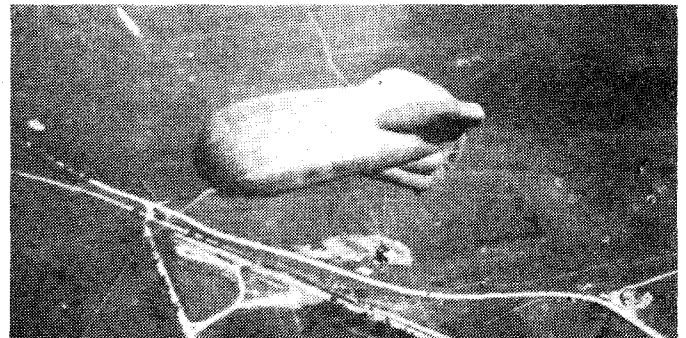
Cities did not escape either. The city of Tours was known as "Podunk."

Clark's company was supplied with carrier pigeons for use in case telephone lines failed.

The company was supposed to make all sorts of reports on everything: the number of batteries seen firing; the number of targets on which the balloon observers had given correcting information; the number of tubes of hydrogen on hand; and how many trucks were operable.

When the company's balloon wasn't inflated, Clark still had to make reports, and so — since he couldn't keep the pigeons more than 48 hours, or they would forget their way home to the message center — Clark would send some "rather facetious messages" by carrier pigeon.

He later visited the Corps center at Army headquarters and found the messages pinned up on the general bulletin board.



View of Clark's balloon at 3,000 feet taken from an airplane above Etalons, France

"Everyone thought that the facetious part was in code and they didn't have many messages to stick up; so they had to stick up everything they got."

Clark was often amused by the behavior of Allied troops.

"The French soldiers who are around have an eye out for vegetables and rabbits. We saw several with their hands full of vegetables, and one who had a pair of rabbits by their ears in one hand and a couple of cabbages in the other."

In late September 1918, when the Allied drive was kicked off in the Argonne Forest, six of the American balloons were shot down — every balloon in the First Army alignment.

While the service had its perils, it also had its moments of humor.

One such incident involved the use of a horn about three feet long that was part of the balloon basket equipment, for emergency signaling to the ground in case the telephone connection had broken and the people on the ground didn't know this.

As Clark tells the story:

"It was a calm sunny morning with so much haze that we really couldn't see anything beyond our front lines. The men were lying on the ground sleeping, as we could see through the field glasses. (George) Carroll blew a good blast on the horn and then watched through the glasses.

"It took nearly three seconds for the sound to reach them and it certainly had a most galvanic effect. Everyone leaped into the air and started tearing around. The lookouts thought that a German plane was attacking us, which they hadn't seen. The whole maneuvering group rushed with the open pulley block and Winkelman was so excited he couldn't ask us what was wrong.

"We could hear him making little clicks and stutters over the phone. Lagan on the ground was pretty mad at us and said we should have phoned down first and said we were going to try out the horn instead of scaring them to death."

Clark and his colleagues saw many dogfights between German and Allied planes.

They often saw the red planes of Richthofen's "Flying Circus" and on September 18, 1918, they had a visit from one of the top U.S. aces, Eddie Rickenbacker. He visited the balloon company to see if he could get confirmation for a plane he had brought down.

"Luckily," Clark reports, "it was one our ground observer had seen fall. So we wrote out a confirmation and I signed it."

Allied pilots were not given credit for German planes they shot down unless the hit was confirmed by two other planes or some observation post saw the plane actually hit the ground.

The French were amazed at the Americans' interest in bathing. One time when the balloon company improvised a bath house by building a screened area in a small creek at Marigny, this was a local sensation.

"As soon as the news spread through the village of what we were doing, all the able-bodied people who could possibly get away came down and stood on the bank and had mild hysterics over the craziness of the Americans," the diary reports.

"The French girls were far less embarrassed than the soldiers and seemed to consider it good sport to get down to the water's edge and try to peer under the canvas, until we had to put out a couple of sentries to keep them away."

Clark never was persuaded that the French really understood French.

He found one stationmaster who could not understand the name of the balloon company, although Clark said at least 50 times "Compagnie de balon quarante-huit." The stationmaster simply said "Comprends pas" and waved his arms. When Clark got back to his camp, he told his commanding officer about the experience and the latter was incensed.

"He said I pronounced everything exactly right," Clark wrote.

As the commanding officer put it, "It is such imbeciles as this who cannot understand even plain French who have cost France thousands of lives. I shall make a report of it to the General commanding the Tenth French Army."

Americans who have had to deal with Parisian taxicab drivers will sympathize with these complaints.

The diary vividly recalls the final hours of the war.

At a time when the troops knew on November 10, 1918, that the Armistice was signed effective at 11 a.m. the next day, the balloon of Clark's company was shot down.

This was the only instance when it was clear that the German pilot was shooting at the parachuting balloonist — "probably bitterness due to losing the war."

As the diary reports these closing moments of useless violence:

"Up until 11 o'clock (November 11) all the artillery in our sector, including railroad guns, fired furiously, mostly blindly; at eleven they ceased absolutely."

Clark wrote:

"I have a rather peculiar feeling. Heaven knows that I am enormously thankful the war is over, but nevertheless I feel as though my occupation is entirely gone, and the idea of turning back to civilian life seems like an awful jump. I really have got accustomed to fighting, life in the open, running a balloon company, with a lot of men, trucks, etc., and it is going to leave a rather gone feeling for awhile I think."

He came home and went to work immediately as an architect working on the Stanford campus home of Herbert Hoover, later to become 31st president of the United States. The home, now a national and state historic landmark, was given by Mr. Hoover to Stanford as the home of the University's presidents in 1945.

And Clark went on to a busy architectural career that took him all over the West and brought him many honors.

"I was totally wrong," Clark admits in the closing comments in his diary, "as I was starting on an architectural practice which would be stimulating, rewarding, and often fun and exciting, though once in a while, when faced with some problem which seemed harsh and threatening, I would recall the freezing night with a troop train in France, and say, 'Well, at least everyone is going to talk English.'" ■



A 1982 portrait of Birge with a poster of the Lou Henry Hoover House in the background. Photo by Carolyn Caddes

The Clark family in about 1916 (from left): Grace, David, Esther, Birge, Don, and Arthur. Arthur Clark was a prominent member of the early faculty at Stanford

Birge: After the war



Birge on graduation day at Stanford in 1914. Years earlier, as a young boy, he occasionally saw Jane Stanford riding around campus in her carriage

As an observation balloon pilot in World War I he was shot down by a German pilot and won the Silver Star for gallantry in action.

This is a little known aspect of the life of Birge Clark, '14, who is better known for his architectural work on Palo Alto and Stanford buildings.

Birge, at 93, still lives in the Palo Alto home he designed and built 49 years ago.

Active professionally until the early 1980s, he walked with the firm step of a young man until slowed down by a bruised hip suffered this past April in a Fijian hotel shower. This injury interrupted his participation in a South Seas cruise sponsored by the Stanford Alumni Association's travel/study program.

The injury prevented him from presiding, for the first time in 12 years, at the Campus Conference induction of the Half-Century Club.

Birge's World War I experiences were a prelude to a professional life devoted to architecture.

On returning home after the Armistice, he went to work as an architect assisting his father in the design and construction of the Herbert Hoovers' campus home, now a historic landmark and the residence of Stanford's president.

Birge's father, Arthur B. Clark, joined the Stanford faculty in 1892, teaching

drawing and architectural drafting.

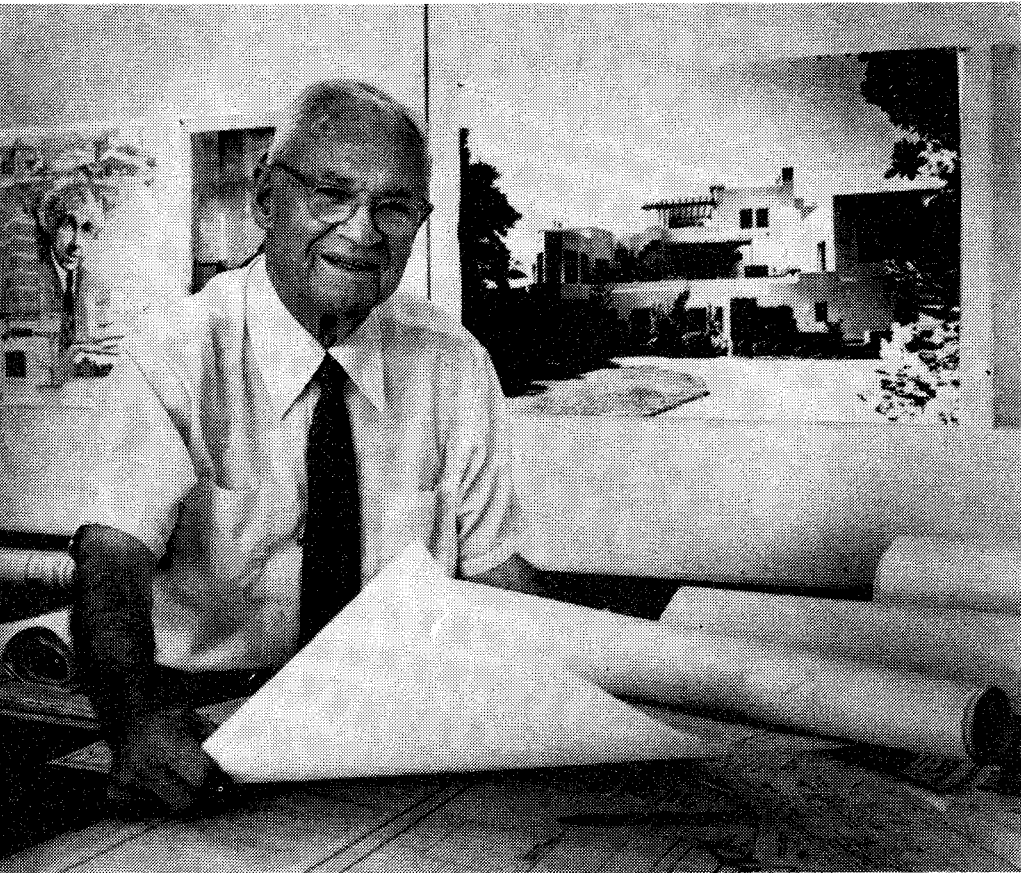
The senior Clark, who as mayor of Mayfield had gained a reputation for the courageous and tactful manner in which he had accomplished the closing of Mayfield's saloons, gained further prominence in early Stanford affairs as chairman of the Committee on Student Affairs.

The work of this committee and the turbulent controversy with students over drinking problems on and off campus occupy 16 pages in the chapter on "The Problem of Liquor" in Orrin L. Elliott's *Stanford University — The First Twenty-Five Years*.

For his conduct in this affair, Arthur Clark won high praise from President Jordan as "a just, patient and courageous man."

Birge's wife, Lucile, '18, like Birge, was the offspring of a Stanford professor, Sidney D. Townley, astronomer/mathematician. She died Jan. 4, 1986. The Clarks had been married 63 years.

Birge's contributions to Stanford architecture — besides his work on the Lou Henry Hoover House — include the Seeley G. Mudd Chemistry Building, headquarters for the Chemistry Department, dedicated in 1977, and the three John Stauffer laboratories for organic chemistry, physical chemistry, and chemical engineering, all built in the late 1960s.



Birge and his wife of 63 years, the late Lucile Townley Clark



Birge and his father also were the architects for many faculty homes.

Birge's principal works in Palo Alto, among the more than 30 he designed, include the old police and fire station, now the Senior Citizens Center; the President Hotel; the Palo Alto Post Office; the Palo Alto Community Center; the Hewlett-Packard plant; the Palo Alto Medical Clinic; and the Northern California Savings and Loan Building, recently remodeled much to Birge's distress. He describes the redone building as "a pink monstrosity."

A unique feature of Birge's professional work has been his close personal ties to his clients.

Birge and his wife were good friends of the Herbert Hoovers, whom they visited in the White House. The Clarks were among the close friends invited to the Hoover House to listen to the returns of the 1928 and 1932 elections.

Birge was a close friend of Charles and Kathleen Norris. Their former home, now the Newman Center for Stanford Catholic students, stands at the corner of Cowper and Melville streets and is one of the Clark-designed Palo Alto residences.

He also was a close friend of Lucy Stern, the great Palo Alto benefactor whose gifts made the Community Center possible and whose Cowper Street home

he designed.

Not only was he close to the Palo Alto physicians who founded the Palo Alto Medical Clinic, but one of them was his younger sister, Dr. Esther Clark, who, like Birge, grew up in Palo Alto.

In 1926, she became one of the first pediatricians to set up practice on the Peninsula. Later she was asked by Dr. Russel V. Lee and Dr. Fritz Roth to join them in founding the clinic.

Birge is a 1910 graduate of Palo Alto High School. Thirty-eight of his 42 fellow graduates went on to Stanford, which at the time was tuition-free, with the added advantage that students could live at home.

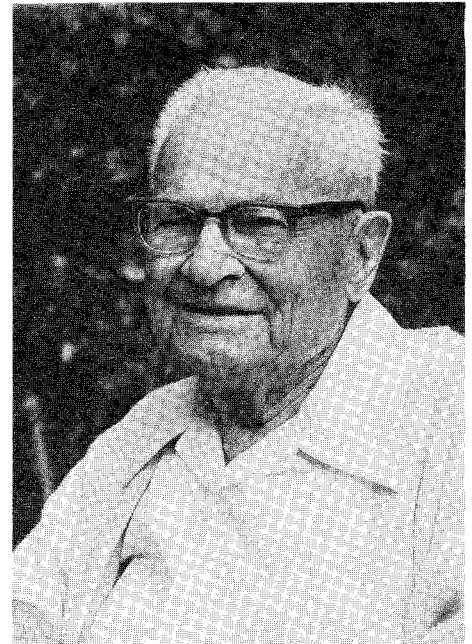
Curiously, with all his local ties, Birge was born in San Francisco. His mother's obstetrician preferred hospital to home births. So Birge was born in the Women's and Children's Hospital in San Francisco on April 16, 1893.

He has no birth certificate. It was destroyed in the San Francisco earthquake and fire.

Birge describes his life as "stimulating, rewarding, and exciting," which it certainly was when he was shot down in an observation balloon by a German pilot's machine gun bullets.

—Frederic O. Glover

Birge is still spry at 83, and often attends Historical Society Board meetings. Photo by Ed Souza



Stanford dig reveals links with ancient Californians

by Donald Stokes

Some of the things modern Californians do for recreation were done by Californians who lived before the time of Christ. But for very different reasons.

They had what today would be called summer homes, but theirs were strictly utilitarian, on the spot for seasonal hunting and plant-food gathering.

They had what we would call saunas, but theirs were underground sweat-houses used for spiritual purification.

They smoked, but this was usually part of a religious ritual.

What is true of the people of both eras is that they share a strong environmental ethic.

These facts are indicated by many excavations, including the archeological digs that have been going on along the banks of the San Francisquito Creek for six years, intensively for the last 18 months.

Discoveries already made, including human remains, indicate that modifications may be necessary in the University's plan to build a major housing complex on a 45-acre area of land called Stanford West, between Sand Hill Road and the creek.

The long-term research project may go on for several generations, says John Rick, assistant professor of

Anthropologist John Rick stands in hole he and students have dug on Stanford land near San Francisquito Creek as part of their search for clues about early Californians

[EDITORS' NOTE: Donald Stokes, who died in July, wrote this story for *Campus Report* in April]



anthropology who directs the dig with Barbara Bocek, campus archeologist.

After a halt during heavy winter rains, digging resumed in early April and continues every Saturday.

Rick and Bocek are members of a task force set up by Stanford to study the full implications of the project. The group is asked to recommend a course of action that will best accommodate the conflicting needs of research and housing.

Chairman of the task force is statistics Prof. Lincoln Moses, associate dean of humanities and sciences. The committee is expected to report within a few months, after which time Provost James Rosse will consider what course to adopt.

"This is very exciting work," says Rick, "as this is the last open area along a Peninsula creekbed that is still available for research. It is a unique window through which we can look at the lives of those who preceded us.

"Most of our digging so far has gone down to a depth which suggests that humans lived there between 1,000 and 2,000 years ago. Now we will go deeper, possibly to levels where there is evidence of human habitation up to 6,000 years ago.

"If we do find proof of human habitation that long ago, it will be from a time when San Francisco Bay had a very different shape and possibly did not exist at all."

The remains of two humans have been found on the site. They date back more than 1,000 years.

The early Californians moved to various locations during the year to take advantage of the seasonal variations in flora and fauna. Sometimes they went to the bayshore to get shellfish or to catch fish in fiber nets.

When the great flocks of migratory birds passed along the bay on their seasonal migrations, the humans would use fiber nets to trap some of them. At other times they probably climbed across what is now called Skyline Ridge to visit the Pacific seashore, where they collected abalone and mussels.

Because of the considerable amount of sandy shellfish and gritty plants that they ate, their teeth were ground down in the chewing process, and by the time they were middle-aged their teeth had often been worn to the gums.

They wore skins and woven plant-fiber clothing, and probably slept under blankets of similar nature. Occasionally they hunted deer and other animals, using arrows and spears with stone tips. Most of their diet, however, was vegetarian or seafood.

They ground up much of their food in remarkably well-made mortars that show a high degree of workmanship. Lacking ceramics, they wove baskets of many different types, including watertight vessels.

The first Californians constructed a type of sauna, which was built into the ground. These were not only used for cleansing but as an important part of their ceremonial and religious life.

They built reed boats in which they were able to move around the bay.

The Californians on the Peninsula belonged to a linguistic group called the Costanoan. The group extended from what is now San Francisco down to Big Sur.



John Rick, assistant professor of anthropology

Descendants of the native Californians of the Peninsula area have adopted the name Ohlone to refer to themselves and their ancestors.

There were many other subgroups or tribelets, each of which had its own variation of the language, and its own customs and rituals.

Generally the tribelets were friendly, and marriage between neighbors was common, as a means of avoiding inbreeding. However, clashes did occur, and human remains have been found in California that still have stone weapons embedded in them.

There is evidence that tobacco was grown. Probably this was for general use, as smoking was primarily related to religious rituals.

Material from the dig may reveal a changing pattern of land use by early people in the Bay Area. The diggers are fortunate because sediment at the site appears to have been laid down rapidly by the regular flooding of San Francisquito Creek.

This means that the successive layers of material were covered up before they could be jumbled up by rodents burrowing through the topsoil.

In deference to the sensibilities of native Americans of today, the Rick-Bocek team does not intend to move human remains found on the site. They are examined, then left to rest for more centuries.

Approximately 40 workers, mostly students, are taking part in the dig. Stanford is one of the few universities that has an ongoing archeological project on its own land. It intends to make it a permanent part of its resources.

Rick's class, "Archeological Fieldwork Methods," will work on the site this year, and Bocek will teach it next year. Future generations of students are expected to uncover more and more of the relics of the early Californians. ■

This is a combined spring-summer issue of *Sandstone and Tile*. The editors, both of whom have been suffering from overwork and Centennialitis, thank Historical Society officers and members for their patience. The next *Sandstone and Tile* will appear during fall.

Don Carlson, '47, official defender of Band, retires

Don Carlson, longtime Stanford staffer who also served as University liaison with the Historical Society, retired with a rousing sendoff in April. A 1947 graduate of Stanford, he had worked for the University since 1951.

More than 200 friends and colleagues attended a banquet in his honor hosted by the Office of Public Affairs at the clubhouse of the Stanford Golf Course.

Highlight of the evening was a surprise performance by the Stanford Band and Dollies. It was fitting that they came, for over the years Carlson had spent untold hours writing letters defending the Band in response to complaints from alumni and others.

Following the performance, Stephen Peeps, Carlson's successor as director of University relations, read a fictitious letter supposedly written the next day by Carlson complaining that the Band disrupted his retirement party.

"That scruffy group broke into the party unannounced, and proceeded to disrupt the program with its loud noises," he



Stanford Band provides a deafening salute to Don Carlson at his retirement party in the Stanford Golf Course clubhouse

read. "How much longer can you continue to allow such rabble to represent a great University?"

The crowd roared with laughter.

Saying he would draw heavily on the work of his predecessor, Peeps held up a stack of Carlson's Band-related correspondence that was at least a foot high.

Also paying tribute to Carlson at the party were David Jacobson, Robert M. Rosenzweig, Robert E. Freelen, Frederic O. Glover, Lyle Nelson, and H. Donald Winbigler.

Colleagues presented Carlson a Macintosh computer.

At another party in his honor, Historical Society board and extended board members saluted Carlson for his decade of devoted service to the Society and awarded him an honorary membership.

Carlson and his wife, Corrine, are spending their first year of retirement in Taos, N.M., then will return to their campus home. *Sandstone and Tile* editors have informed Carlson that he is expected to put his Macintosh to use writing for the publication when he returns to campus. ■

At his retirement party, Don Carlson receives congratulations from Don Winbigler, now Historical Society president

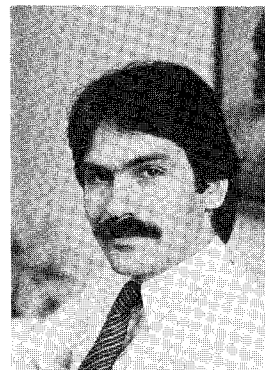
Stephen Peeps succeeds Carlson

Stephen Peeps, now director of University relations in Stanford's Office of Public Affairs, is the new University liaison with the Historical Society.

One of his key responsibilities in the next several years is to implement University plans for celebration of the centennial.

Peeps earned his bachelor's degree in English from Stanford in 1974 and a master's in education from Harvard in 1981.

Before accepting his current position, Peeps held a variety of other positions at Stanford, including associate director of admissions, assistant to the president, associate director of foundation and corporate relations, and associate director of medical development. ■



Stephen Peeps

Society celebrates 10th anniversary

The Historical Society celebrated the 10th anniversary of its founding at a reception in the new home of the University Archives with toasts to the Society and specifically to its founding president, the late Prof. James T. Watkins IV.

As she made the ceremonial first cut in a large sheet cake, founding member Ros Bacon paid tribute to Watkins, "who was the person who really inspired us all." A rousing toast followed.

The moving tribute to the much-loved history professor followed a toast by program chairman George Knoles, who said the Society was "brought to life in 1976 and (is) now a sturdy 10 years of age. May it continue to grow and prosper during the second decade of its existence as it seeks to fulfill the dreams and aspirations of its founders."

During the annual meeting preceding the anniversary reception, the Historical Society was honored with a certificate from the Stanford Associates commending the 10th anniversary.

Representing the Associates' Board of Governors, Jean Coblentz presented the certificate, recognizing the Society's "central concern for and enrichment of Stanford's history," to outgoing Historical Society President Bruce Wiggins.

She said the "future looks clearer if it is held up to the past." The list of founders of the Historical Society "reads like a who's who of Stanford," she said.

The Associates and the Historical Society share a common love of Stanford and are made up of members who donate their time to the University, she added.

During his remarks, Wiggins recounted the history of the Society's founding.

An organizational meeting held Aug. 21, 1975, attracted 15 individuals: Pete Allen, Ros Bacon, Eleanor Bark, Dick and Sue Blois, Don Carlson, Fred Glover, Harvey and Marion Hall, Ralph Hanson, Tom Newell, Dorothy Regnery, Susan Rosenberg, Jim Watkins, and Marge Weigle.

A number of the organizers did not attend the next meeting, but one new person did: the Rev. Rabb Minto.

At a meeting Jan. 22, 1976, Walt Peterson joined the group.

A publicity campaign began and a formal membership meeting open to all was called for May 4, 1976. By the end of the first public meeting, 215 had joined the Society.

In his annual report to the Society, Wiggins reviewed the Society's two major



Jean Coblentz presents Stanford Associates' commendation to Society President Bruce Wiggins at the May 25 annual meeting

purposes: 1) to collect and preserve the history of the University, and 2) to encourage knowledge and understanding of that history and the ideals of the institution's founders.

Membership in the Society has grown to 998, thanks to the work of membership committee chairman Jackie Miller, he said. During the past year, special mailings about the Society were sent to 135 alumni clubs. More than 200 letters were sent to potential members whose names were submitted by board members, and all members of the Board of Trustees received copies of the *Sandstone and Tile*.

The Society ended fiscal 1985 with a balance of \$185,264.

Wiggins said the Society lent the "Mayfield Curtain," which used to hang in the Faculty Club, to University Bank and Trust, whose new building is under construction at the corner of Ramona and Lytton in Palo Alto. The asbestos curtain, displaying old Palo Alto and Mayfield advertisements, is to be restored by the bank and hung behind the teller line.

Other projects Wiggins discussed included:

- Founding Grant — Displayed as part of the centennial of the founding last November;

- Sacramento house — Dorothy F. Regnery acknowledged for her preservation efforts;

- Drinking fountains — Marjorie Ray, a new member of the Society, saluted for donating funds to restore drinking fountains at the four corners of the Inner Quad;
- Oral History Project — Additional funding obtained and more than 50 completed histories now published;

- Buttery — Acknowledged Chet Berry for work calling attention to the historic value of the Peter Coutts structure. The Buttery is to be preserved as part of a new graduate student housing complex;

- Students — Acknowledged student Bob Honeycutt for his diligent work

furthering student interest in Stanford history; and

- Historic Values Index — Group formed to develop criteria by which to judge historic value of structures and sites at Stanford. ■

Cornell game among centennial plans

A commission appointed by President Donald Kennedy two years ago to help "plan an appropriate way to honor the centennial" is completing its work and will soon make final recommendations, its chairman, Prof. Eugene Webb, told Historical Society members at the May 25 annual meeting.

The Presidential Centennial Planning Committee, a broad-based committee representing alumni, faculty, staff, students, Stanford Associates, and community members, is committed "both to the intellectual being that is this marvelous place and to the sense of celebration the centennial represents," Webb said.

Recommendations covering three phases of the centennial will be made. Part of the committee is developing priorities for 1987, including the May cornerstone-laying ceremony. A second group is studying 1988-1990, and a third group will report about possibilities for the "full-bore" celebration in 1991.

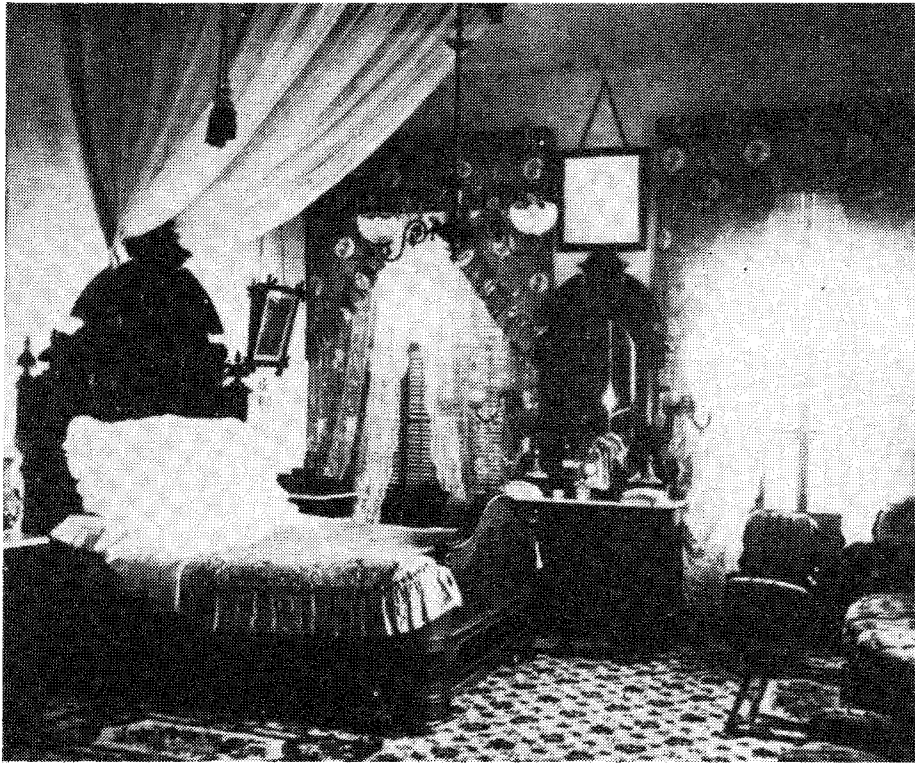
One activity definitely on the calendar for 1991 is a football game with Cornell, "celebrating the long affiliation between the two schools," Webb said.

He said there was a proposal to have a replica of the first Big Game, including period football uniforms with the "very inadequate protection they wore and hope nobody gets hurt. This will be impeded only by the liability consideration," he said to much laughter. "The Athletics Department shudders about this," he added.

He said a local group of carriage collectors has offered to appear at a 1991 event dressed in period costumes and riding their horse-drawn carriages.

In the arts, an anonymous donor has contributed money for the University to commission four pieces of music. All four composers are Stanford alumni.

The centennial is a time "to have fun, to celebrate the intellectual quality, but also to remember that this is a social world and a special culture that is Stanford. We want to do it well." ■



Jane Stanford's ornate bedroom in Sacramento (left) and the same view (above) more than 100 years later. The door at left was part of a later remodeling

Society gives \$5,000 toward Sacramento house drawings

A team from the Historic American Building Service is spending 12 weeks in Sacramento this summer making measured drawings of Leland and Jane Stanford's house as a first step in a long-awaited restoration of the 1857 building, which is not far from the California State Capitol.

The effort is being underwritten by \$5,000 from the Stanford Historical Society and \$10,000 from the State Department of Parks and Recreation.

The measured drawings will provide a record of the house as it now stands.

Meanwhile, California Gov. George Deukmejian's 1986-87 budget includes \$320,000 for the state architect to make drawings that will be followed during the upcoming restoration.

It is not clear when restoration of the building might begin or what it will cost. The state's latest lease with the Sisters of Social Service, who have occupied the building since 1933, is due to expire in 1987.

The Stanford House at 800 N Street, one of the few remaining structures in Sacramento dating from the 1850s, has come to symbolize an era of Sacramento history

and has attracted the attention of local preservationists, led by Dorothy F. Regnery of the Stanford Historical Society.

As part of the increased attention accorded the structure, the National Park Service has announced its intention to declare the house a national historic landmark, and a bronze plaque labeling the house as State Historical Landmark No. 614 is being installed Aug. 1, fully 29 years after the landmark status officially was conferred.

Stanford's Sacramento Alumni Club donated \$500 toward the state plaque. A national plaque may be added as early as next April.

Last spring, the State Parks Department hosted a reception at the house to recruit local residents to serve as docents when restoration of the house is complete. Approximately 50 of those attending were Stanford alumni.

In an illustrated lecture to the Historical Society in March, Regnery showed rare photographs of the house's interior and exterior. She also summarized the history of the house and discussed difficulties facing preservationists.

The house was purchased by the Stan-

ford in 1861, four years after it was designed in Italian Renaissance style by Seth Babson for Shelton C. Fogus, a Sacramento merchant. The Stanfords remained there until 1863, during which time Leland Stanford served as governor of California and used part of the house as his executive office.

The house continued to function as the governor's office when the Stanfords leased it to Frederick F. Low, who succeeded Stanford as governor. The Stanfords returned in 1867 and Leland Stanford Jr. was born in the house in 1868.

In 1869, the Stanfords commissioned a dramatic renovation of the house in the decorative Second Empire style, with a mansard roof and deeply set dormer windows constructed over the original flat roof. The house was raised one story to protect it from future floods, and a grand horseshoe staircase was added leading to the second floor entrance. The new ground floor served as a ballroom.

The house remained mostly unused after the Stanfords moved to San Francisco in 1873.

In 1900, Jane Stanford deeded the house and furnishings to the Roman



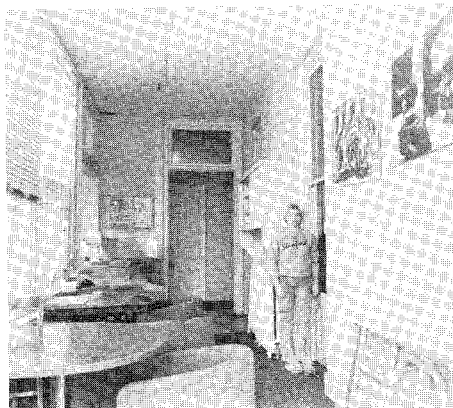
Catholic Bishop of Sacramento for use as a home for "friendless children." The Sisters of Mercy operated an orphanage in the house until 1933, when the Sisters of Social Service took over. They now use the house as headquarters for the settlement house operation they call "Stanford Homes," a program for delinquent children.

In 1978 the State of California purchased the property from the Catholic Church for \$1.3 million.

Restoration plans have been stalled because the Sisters of Social Service continue to occupy the house, citing lack of funds for construction of a replacement facility.

After the house was classified as a State Historic Park by the State Parks Commission in 1983, the Sisters were granted a "terminal" two-year lease. In 1985, legislators extended the lease for an additional two years. ■

Sitting in the hallway of the Sacramento house (above) are (from left): Anna Maria Lathrop (Jane Stanford's younger sister), Jane Ann Shields Lathrop (Jane's mother), Elizabeth Stanford (Jane's mother-in-law), and Jane L. Stanford with her son, Leland. The same hallway (below), photographed recently with one of the home's residents standing near the spot where Jane sat more than 100 years before



Horse-drawn carriages to be featured Aug. 23

Horse-drawn carriages and dinner will be featured at the Historical Society's next program, beginning at 4 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 23, at the oak grove between Bowman Alumni House and the Faculty Club.

Program chairman George Knoles has announced that members of the Peninsula Carriage Society will provide descriptions and demonstrations of about five carriages, and some rides may be given.

Cost of the dinner is \$12 per person and reservations are required. A separate announcement and reservation form has been mailed to members.

Student history buffs prod ASSU

The Stanford Undergraduate Historical Society (SUHS) has presented the new ASSU Council of Presidents with a copy of a dissertation, *Student Control and University Government at Stanford: The Evolving Student-University Relationship*, by J. Michael Korff.

Completed in 1975, the Korff dissertation explores the evolving relationship between students and the faculty and administration from 1891 to the early 1970s.

Robert Honeycutt, president of SUHS, said the presentation was made because "we feel that student government has been conducted in an ad hoc, ahistorical manner long enough."

"With the challenges facing higher education and the threats to undergraduate education from outside as well as inside the University, it is time to take seriously the student role in University policy making," Honeycutt said.

In other student-related activities, the 1986 edition of *The Centennial Newsletter* has been published by the ASSU Centennial Commission.

The 24-page newsletter includes, among other things, the text of Don Fehrenbacher's centennial speech on philanthropy, a tribute to J.E. Wallace Sterling, a story on the history of Zott's, an article on Stanford spirit, a story about the 1920s auto controversy, and an explanation of the Ross affair of 1900.

Editors of the newsletter are Honeycutt and Kelvin Fincher. The ASSU Centennial Commission may be contacted at 205 Tresidder Union, Stanford, CA 94305. ■

Lyman praises Lanes' generosity at Archives fete

Stanford celebrated a bit of its history on May 10 with the dedication of the newly renovated and modernized Bender Room as home of the University Archives.

During his keynote remarks, President Emeritus Richard W. Lyman praised the Lane family for its "farsighted generosity" in underwriting the cost of converting the Bender Room for the University Archives.

The event was marked by the opening of a new exhibit in the Bender Room, "Founders and Educators: Creating a Modern University."

Mel and Joan Lane were among 100 celebrants who gathered to admire the Archives' new home. Bill and Jean Lane remained in Australia, where he is U.S. ambassador. The Lanes publish *Sunset* magazine and *Sunset Books*. Several years ago, the Lanes contributed substantially to renovation of Stanford's Red Barn.

The seventh-floor room in the old wing of Green Library formerly housed the Department of Special Collections. The "penthouse" began as a graduate reading room when the library opened in 1919. Then in 1940, it was named for Albert M. Bender, a Dublin-born San Francisco philanthropist, and turned into a rare books room.

Lyman, president of the Rockefeller Foundation, told dedication guests that future historians who want to "figure out what enabled this particular University to

make not one but a whole series of great leaps forward in the course of the 20th century will be dependent as always upon the degree to which the Stanford Archives have been built according to standards worthy of the institution."

The University Archives has in its collections more than 8 million manuscript and archival items, 52,000 publications, and 150,000 photographic images, Lyman said.

Comparing a historian's feeling for an archival collection to the way "a lobsterman must feel about the sea," Lyman said "each is an exciting, potentially dangerous place to be and do your work."

He repeated a familiar metaphor: "We're drowning in information," but added that we are "no longer merely drowning in paper, because information comes in many other forms."

"The modern archivist must accommodate all manner of forms that the historical record can take," he added.

Modern problems for an archivist include "insuring the preservation of a history that depends not only on acid-doomed paper, but on the fragility of computer diskettes and the vulnerability of all kinds of computer-generated records to tampering or accidental destruction."

Accepting the Bender Room on behalf of the Board of Trustees, Linda Meier said that "objects here, such as pictures, manuscripts, and oral histories, will grow in importance with the passage of time. Like good wine, but little else, they will actually improve with age."

Meier said Stanford is one of "few of the world's great universities young

enough to have had its entire history recorded in photographs, young enough to have a sound recording of its first president reading his inaugural address, young enough to have the artifacts of its past intact."

Noting the giant paintings of Stanford's seven previous presidents on the walls, Meier said the archives would collect objects "under the watchful eyes of those illustrious leaders, Dick among them, who brought Stanford from its ambitious beginning to its proud present, eager to embark on the adventure of the next century." ■

Silver trowel, death mask in Archives exhibit

On display in the University Archives through September is the exhibit "Founders and Educators: Creating a Modern University," which pays tribute to some of the individuals who played important roles at Stanford.

Some contributed through participation in its founding and direction, others through devotion to teaching and research. And some, in virtual anonymity, sparked many of the traditions we now celebrate.

Items on exhibit are from the personal papers of the Stanford family and the collections of President David Starr Jordan and Professors Clelia D. Mosher, Lewis M. Terman, Frederick E. Terman, and Felix Bloch.

Those seeking a campus adventure will find several items of special interest on display when they find the penthouse Bender Room in the old section of Green Library.

The silver trowel used by Leland Stanford to lay the University's cornerstone on May 14, 1887, is on display, as is the original copy of his speech at opening day ceremonies Oct. 1, 1891.

A football reputedly used in the first Big Game on March 19, 1892, rests near an old block S sweater in a case containing early student memorabilia.

But the item that probably draws the greatest attention is the death mask of Leland Stanford Jr. The making of such masks was a common Victorian custom. This mask rarely has been displayed.

The Bender Room is open Monday through Friday 8 a.m. to noon and 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. ■

Library Director David Weber holds a hand-colored poster of the latest Archives exhibit during presentation to donors Mel and Joan Lane



\$15,000 in gifts for oral histories

Two newly funded projects for Stanford's Oral History Project are under way this summer.

A recent gift of \$5,000 from Lee Otterson, '39, has made possible a series of interviews on the career and work of his uncle, the late Dr. Robert R. Newell, a Stanford medical school faculty member for 37 years. At various times in his career, Newell served as chairman of the Department of Radiology and of the Biophysics Department, as well as director of the Stanford Isotope Laboratory.

Frederic O. Glover and Judy Adams, director of the Oral History Project, have interviewed Newell's wife, Jeanette; his son, Allen; and colleagues Dr. Joseph Kriss and Dr. Rodney Beard, both of the Stanford School of Medicine. More interviews will be scheduled.

The Oral History Project also has received a gift from the Hewlett-Packard Company Foundation to support a special series of interviews on the history of science that will focus on Stanford's relationship to the development of Silicon Valley.

The gift includes \$10,000 for editorial and transcribing support, and a new HP Vectra personal computer and laser printer for those working on the oral histories.

The grant project, "From Drawing Board to Boardroom," is part of the larger "Stanford and the Silicon Valley Project." That project, sponsored by the Department of Special Collections and University Archives, seeks to document activities and accomplishments of many individuals who have played a role in scientific and technological development at Stanford. It also is documenting relationships between the University and surrounding industrial community.

Henry Lowood, Stanford's bibliographer for history of science and technology collections, and Vernon Andrews, archivist at Hewlett-Packard, will join University Archivist Roxanne Nilan, Judy Adams, and noted Stanford scientists and historians of science on an advisory board to make the final selection of individual interviews. Interviews will be conducted primarily by Lowood, Nilan, and Adams.

In addition to these specially funded efforts, Adams continues to work with volunteers on interviews for several other series including the YWCA project, a project compiling the oral history of the Committee for International Students at Bechtel International Center, a project on the experiences of faculty wives, and a new project on the history of the Stanford Staff-

ers organization (formerly Distaff).

The YWCA project began several years ago when Judy Adams, then director of Stanford's Student Center for Innovation in Research and Education (SCIRE), interviewed Kay Werry and Peg Calhoun, both actively involved with the campus YWCA for many years. The YWCA was closing its campus office after 100 years of service and had transferred its records to the University Archives.

"The Y has provided leadership opportunities and meaningful activities, including significant early athletics, for many Stanford women and it played an important role in the history of the Stanford community," says Adams, who would like to involve more student and Historical Society volunteers in the project.

The Committee for International Students began its oral history project with training sessions in 1984. Their volunteer interviewers, working with Society secretary Frances Schiff and Kathryn (Kay) Penfield, have completed nearly 20 interviews during the past two years on the committee's organizational history and activities for foreign students, scholars, and families since the early 1950s.

A series of interviews of faculty wives was started this year by volunteers Joanne O'Donohue and Mimi Webb. Following extensive training with Adams, they completed their first interview with Barbara Hastorf. O'Donohue became interested in the Oral History Project during a writing assignment for her master's degree in journalism at Stanford.

She learned about the project while interviewing Nilan about her 1985 lecture on early women students at Stanford for the Jing Lyman lecture series. Her friend, Mimi Webb, shared her interest and soon the two volunteered to serve as interviewers. Under Adams' direction, they initiated a series intended to bring to light the experiences and viewpoints of faculty wives.

"They make an excellent pair and work well together," comments Adams. "They combine their interests in history and writing with their many associations with Stanford spouses to formulate perceptive questions and an amiable atmosphere for the narrator, all difficult to do while keeping track of recording equipment, the sequence of questions, and the details of interviewing etiquette."

The three ongoing volunteer projects, combined with a proposed effort by members of the Stanford Staffers to document their organizational history, will provide a rich historical resource of women's roles in the culture of Stanford and will create an important documentary source about the many "unsung" individuals

who have contributed to the Stanford community, Adams says. ■

Volunteers needed

The Stanford Oral History Project wholeheartedly welcomes the help of volunteers in all aspects of the project, including conducting interviews and transcribing interview tapes. Contact Judy Adams at 723-2953 for further information.

The Stanford '36er



Source of the 50th Anniversary Edition of The Stanford '36er, Class of '36, May 8 and 15, 1986

Tabloid recalls exploits of golden anniversary class

Historical Society member Peter C. Allen, former editor of this newsletter and author of *Stanford: From the Foothills to the Bay*, has done it again.

To help his classmates of '36 celebrate their 50th anniversary reunion and induction into the Half-Century Club, Allen prepared *The Stanford '36er*, a 44-page tabloid newspaper recounting events and people of importance to the class.

The publication includes short biographies of living members of the class, articles about the history of the class and the 1930s at Stanford, and numerous photos. Thirty-one historic front pages of *The Stanford Daily* covering both national and local news are reproduced.

Copies of *The Stanford '36er* are available at \$5 per copy, including postage and handling, from the Alumni Association. Send name and address to: Reunions, Stanford Alumni Association, Bowman Alumni House, Stanford, CA 94305. Make checks payable to Stanford Alumni Association. ■

Walter C. Peterson, Society director

Walter C. Peterson, director emeritus of publications at Stanford and a member of the Historical Society's board of directors, died Aug. 5 while fishing in Alaska. He was 68.

Between 1948 and 1980, when he voluntarily took early retirement, Peterson supervised more publications than any other individual in Stanford history. Printers long ago named the University's official color in publications "Peterson red."

Family members said Peterson was fishing on a remote stream by himself when he failed to make a scheduled rendezvous with colleagues. His body was later recovered.

Born in Redwood City, Peterson graduated from Sequoia High School, attended San Jose State, and received his bachelor's degree in journalism from Stanford in 1938. He served twice as sports editor of *The Stanford Daily* and edited the *Freshman Handbook*.

One of his passions was correct use of the English language. He once rewrote the entire catalog, *Courses and Degrees*, because "the verbiage was proliferating," as he put it. "We cut out about a fifth of the wordage."

In 1978, on Peterson's 30th anniversary at Stanford, University President Richard W. Lyman wrote him that "your insistence on quality and your particular sense of artistry are the stamp of 'Stanford' on thousands of publications . . ."

Society member Margaret Weigle

Historical Society member Margaret Sturrock Weigle died July 9 after a lengthy illness in Los Altos. She was 79.

She served on the organizing board for the Historical Society in 1975-76 and chaired the first nominating committee.

She was the widow of Clifford F. Weigle, a former Stanford professor of communication and head of the Department of Communication, who died in 1981.

She graduated from UC-Berkeley in 1930 and was married that year. The couple moved to Palo Alto in 1934 and remained until 1948, when they went to Eugene, Ore., for two years while Clifford Weigle served as dean of the University of Oregon School of Journalism.

They returned to Stanford and in 1951 moved into a campus home at 756 Santa

Ynez, which had been designed and built in 1908 by Mrs. Orrin L. Elliott, wife of Stanford's first registrar.

They built their own campus home in 1962 and remained there until Prof. Weigle's death, when Mrs. Weigle moved to a Los Altos rest home.

Marge Weigle had deep Stanford roots. Her father, Charles Irvine Sturrock, was the nephew of John D. McGilvary, builder of Stanford's outer quad, and had visited his uncle at Escondite Cottage during the construction.

Mrs. Weigle was a member of the Stanford Faculty Women's Club and a founding member, in 1935, of the Stanford Wives Sewing Club, a social group that continues to meet monthly.

Evelyn Betterton, Lyman's secretary

Evelyn Betterton, 70, who was secretary to Richard W. Lyman when he was provost and president of Stanford, died June 7 in Los Altos.

Betterton came to Stanford in 1962 and worked in a variety of positions in the Provost's Office before Lyman asked her to be his secretary when he became provost in 1967. She continued with him when he was named president in September 1970 and stayed until 1980, when Lyman left to head the Rockefeller Foundation.

Her retirement lasted only a few months, however, and she returned to the campus to work part time on a variety of projects until 1983.

Lighting expert Leland Brown

Leland H. Brown, a member of Stanford's electrical engineering faculty from 1931 to 1966 and an authority on industrial and school lighting, died April 24 in Portola Valley after a long illness. He was 85.

Born in Gilroy, Brown received his bachelor's degree from Stanford in mechanical engineering in 1922 and the degree of engineer in electrical engineering in 1924. His doctorate, in electrical engineering with a minor in physics, was awarded by Stanford in 1930.

At Stanford he taught courses on electrical circuits and machinery and was credited with developing the University's laboratory and course of study in engineering lighting into a program of national prominence. During World War II he was in charge of the University's

Engineering, Science, and Management War Training program.

In addition to his academic duties, Brown served on a number of department and school committees and advised the University on all its illumination problems, including the outdoor lighting of Hoover Tower and Frost Amphitheater, and the interior lighting of Memorial Auditorium.

Shau Wing Chan, Chinese literature

Prof. Emeritus Shau Wing Chan died at his Menlo Park home April 12. He was 79.

A Stanford faculty member from 1938 until his retirement in 1972, Chan established one of the largest military training programs in Chinese at Stanford during World War II.

Chan was a recognized authority on Chinese literature and philosophy. He served as a language consultant at the United Nations conference in San Francisco, where he reviewed documents translated into Chinese.

Born in China, Chan received his bachelor's degree from Lingnan University, China, in 1927, and his master's and Ph.D. degrees from Stanford in 1932 and 1937, respectively.

In 1948, he was the first Stanford faculty member to travel to China under a Rockefeller Foundation grant for study in the Far East.

He became chairman of the Asian Languages Department in 1958 and established a National Defense Education Act center for training of Chinese and Japanese language teachers here the following year.

Former football coach Jack Christiansen

Jack Christiansen, former head football coach for Stanford and the San Francisco 49ers, died June 29 of cancer. He was 57.

He came to Stanford from the 49ers to serve as an assistant to John Ralston, with whom he created the famous Thunderchicken defense that helped Stanford win two Rose Bowls against Ohio State and Michigan.

He served as Stanford coach for almost five years, beginning in 1972. He was an All-Pro player in his own right for the Detroit Lions and a member of three halls of fame.

Christiansen's contract with Stanford was terminated just before the 1976 Big

Game because the University had not received any post-season bowl invitations during his tenure. His players carried him onto the field at the beginning of the game. Then, in an emotionally charged victory in which the game was won in the final minute, 27-24, they carried him off again in triumph.

His record at Stanford was 30-22-2.

An avid golfer (he told a friend he would like to die playing golf), he spent most of his spare time on the Stanford golf course.

James Liu, Chinese scholar and poet

Prof. James J. Y. Liu, Chinese scholar and poet, died at his Stanford campus home May 26 of cancer. He was 60.

A faculty member since 1967, he served as chairman of the Department of Asian Languages from 1969 to 1975 and had held a courtesy appointment as professor of comparative literature since 1977.

Born in Beijing, he received his bachelor's degree at Fu Jen University there in 1948, then attended National Tsing Hua University and the University of Bristol, England, where he received his master's degree in 1952.

After teaching at London University, Hong Kong University, and New Asia College, he came to the United States, and became a naturalized citizen. He taught at the University of Hawaii, the University of Pittsburgh, and the University of Chicago before joining the Stanford faculty.

Liu was vice chairman of the U.S. delegation to the bilateral conference on comparative literature in Beijing in 1983.

Quinn McNemar, reviser of IQ test

Quinn McNemar, an expert on psychological statistics and a student of famed intelligence tester Lewis M. Terman, died July 3 at his Palo Alto home. He was 86.

A member of the Stanford faculty from 1931 to 1965, McNemar held appointments in psychology, statistics, and education at the time of his retirement.

After retiring from Stanford, McNemar took an appointment at the University of Texas, where he taught for five more years. He then returned to Palo Alto with his wife, Olga, also a psychologist.

McNemar was born in Greenland, W. Va., and earned his bachelor's degree in mathematics from Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa., in 1925. He earned his doctorate at Stanford in 1932 under Terman.

In 1942 he wrote *The Revision of the Stanford-Binet Scale*, the now-classic intelligence test developed by Terman and Alfred Binet. He was author of the widely used text *Psychological Statistics*.

During World War II, he served as a government consultant on the problems of soldier morale.

Teacher's teacher Rupert Miller

Prof. Rupert Griel Miller Jr., Stanford statistician regarded as a teacher's teacher, died of a brain tumor at his Menlo Park home March 15. He was 53.

A Stanford professor since 1959, he directed more doctoral dissertations than any other faculty member in the Department of Statistics, which ranks first in its field nationally.

Miller received one of the first dean's

awards for superior teaching in 1977. He held a joint appointment, half time, with the Division of Biostatistics in the Department of Family, Community and Preventive Medicine.

Miller was born in Lancaster, Pa. He earned his bachelor's degree in mathematics at Princeton in 1954, where he was Phi Beta Kappa and a varsity wrestler. He earned his doctorate in statistics at Stanford in 1958.

He was chairman of the Department of Statistics during 1969-72 and served as editor of the *Annals of Statistics*, starting in 1977.

Faculty profiler Donald Stokes

Donald Stokes, known for the hundreds of news profiles he wrote on faculty and staff members, died July 9. He was 72. He had been in declining health for several months.

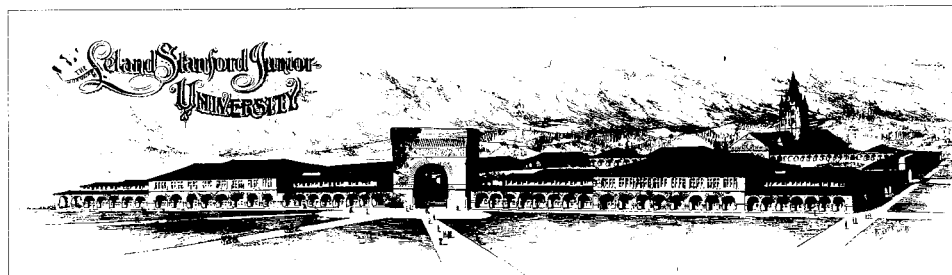
He served as British consul-information in San Francisco from 1962 until 1978, when he joined Stanford News and Publications Service as an academic writer. He initiated about 300 faculty and staff profiles, many of which received major news media coverage.

Biographical material drawn from 15 of his profiles forms the basis of a permanent exhibit, "Remarkable Teachers at Stanford," in the Cypress Room at Tresidder Union.

Stokes arranged media coverage of several Northern California visits by British royalty, including the March 1983 Stanford visit of Queen Elizabeth.

Born in London, he received his bachelor's degree in English literature at the University of London in 1941.

FOUNDERS and EDUCATORS



CREATING A MODERN UNIVERSITY

Stanford University Archives May 10 to August 31, 1986

Posters available

Posters commemorating the current exhibit at the University Archives are available for purchase. Designed by Becky Fischbach, the poster utilizes an 1888 lithograph from a real estate advertisement in the Archives' collection. Posters may be purchased at the Archives for \$5 or by mail for \$6 (to cover mailing costs). If ordering by mail, send a check to Stanford University Archives, Green Library, Stanford University, Stanford, CA 94305. For information, call the Archives at (415) 723-2953.

(For story about the Founders and Educators exhibit, see page 16. Note that the exhibit is being held over through September.)

Kimball joins board; Winbigler is president

Maggie Kimball, a 1980 graduate of Stanford, was elected to the Society's Board of Directors at the May 25 annual meeting. She succeeds George Knoles, who has served the maximum two terms allowed by the bylaws.

Kimball is public service librarian in the Department of Special Collections at the University Libraries. She previously worked as project archivist for Special Collections and University Archives. As a Stanford undergraduate, she was an Archives' intern.

Reelected to two-year terms were Alfred Grommon and Walter C. Peterson.

Continuing in their first or second terms as board members are: Karen Bartholomew, Chester Berry, Robert Butler, Jeffery Littleboy, John Mitchell, Frances Schiff, Rixford Snyder, and Bruce Wiggins.

Elected by the board to serve as officers for the coming year are:

President: H. Donald Winbigler
Vice President: Rixford Snyder
Secretary: Frances Schiff
Treasurer: Maurine Buma

At the board's July 17 meeting, President Winbigler traced the history of who

has served on the board and for what length of time, to explain how an earlier error had caused a problem in board elections.

Six board members are supposed to be elected annually, for two-year terms. However, last year the society elected eight members, leaving four vacancies this year.

Adding to the confusion is the fact that this year's nominating committee thought it had only three vacancies to fill. However, Olivia Byler's term had expired and she was eligible for reelection. At the July meeting, the board reelected her to another term.

Winbigler said he would appoint a committee to straighten out election problems. He also said he was interested in studying whether the Society should revert to three-year terms. ■

Winbigler names committee chairs

H. Donald Winbigler, elected in May as president of the Historical Society, announced committee chair appointments at the June 19 board meeting. Other slots on committees still were being filled at press time.

George Knoles has agreed to continue as chairman of the program committee, Winbigler said. Bruce Wiggins will chair the nominating committee and Chester Berry will chair the membership committee.

Pete Allen has agreed to chair the editorial advisory board and Karen Bartholomew and Roxanne Nilan will continue to serve as co-editors of *Sandstone and Tile*.

The Society's centennial committee will be headed by Ray L. Wilbur Jr. and the finance committee chaired by Robert Butler.

Roxanne Nilan will head up the Oral History Project committee and Dorothy Regnery will be in charge of the Stanford Sacramento House Project committee.

Bruce Wiggins will continue as the Society's representative to the Historic Values Index group organized by the University's Planning Office.

Sue Blois will continue her work on the Place Names Index and Catherine Peck will continue writing "The Way We Were," the history column for *The Stanford Observer* and *Campus Report*.

Chuck Anderson has agreed to produce a promotional brochure for the Society. ■



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Jeffery Littleboy
John Mitchell
Walter Peterson
Bruce Wiggins

Karen Bartholomew
Chester Berry
Robert Butler

Membership: Membership is open to all who are interested in Stanford history. Dues are: students, \$5; regular, one person at address, \$10; regular, two persons at same address, \$15; supporting, \$25; sustaining, \$50; patron, \$100 to \$1,000. Make check payable to Stanford Historical Society and mail to above address. For further information, contact the Historical Society at the Office of Public Affairs, 723-2862.

Newsletter Co-editors: Karen Bartholomew and Roxanne Nilan. **Design:** Becky Fischbach.

Photos from Stanford News and Publications Service or the Stanford University Archives, unless noted.

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