

# Telluride Newsletter

1974 November Volume 62, No. 2

## *DEVASTATION in the DUTCH*

*by Diane Carter, CB71*

During the summer a complicated series of events unfolded which eventually resulted in the total demolition of the Dutch floor and its underlying structures, all of which date from the original construction of Cornell Branch in 1911. In the process we were required to undertake a random exploration and discovery of many of the original facets of the House's structure in order to locate the correct source of repairs. Most important, this unexpected set of repairs required a major expenditure of Association funds not anticipated in the renovations budget for this fiscal year, and therefore, special approval from the Association's current Board of Custodians.

Every year within this writer's memory, the oak floor in the Dutch has been characterized by several large swellings or buckles which at first notice appeared to worsen and then subside, in accordance with seasonal changes or the Ithaca humidity. During this year's Summer Programs in Ithaca, one of the largest buckles crashed at its peak. Before departing on her annual vacation, the Executive Secretary employed her discretionary powers to begin what was then expected to be only a repair of several faults in the oak flooring of the Dutch. As sections of the flooring were taken up, however, the repairmen began to notice several large areas of moisture in the subflooring. This suggested that the warped flooring was due to moisture or leaks whose source lay further down within the foundations. If not corrected, this would, in all probability, ruin the new flooring within a matter of a few years at most.

No plans for the original House structure were extant. Not knowing what structure existed beneath the oak flooring, McPherson, our building contractor, concluded that the source of dampness was probably ground moisture, which because of inadequate waterproofing had seeped up through the tile/concrete subfloor. It then became apparent to everyone concerned that major repairs would be needed on this system of



*Corinth Canal*

pipes before a replacement of the floor could be undertaken with the assurance that it would be a lasting renovation. This is not to mention the effect which such massive leaks most certainly had on Cornell Branch's water bill.

The Dutch was closed to all local traffic. Sledge hammers and jackhammers were moved in. TASPers learned other ways of getting to the kitchen from the central hall. The office staff learned to work with a cacophony outside the window. All concerned watched in awe and wonder as load after load of broken tile and concrete was wheelbarrowed out to the dump truck. At last all the pipes lay exposed. Mrs. Farrow then determined that it would be extremely wise to have a drawing made of the plumbing underneath the floor of the Dutch. Thanks to the skill and generosity of Jan Vleck, TA74, this was completed before he left in mid-September for medical school.

To join the new pipe system in the Dutch to one of the existing main intake pipes in adjacent rooms, it was further necessary to jackhammer a deep canal right through the dining room floor. The concrete footing below this floor encased the main intake pipe which leads under the front lawn to the city water supply. No joining could be made until this pipe was also uncovered.

At present the eventualities have been undertaken and concluded. An entirely new set of copper pipes have been installed as well as an entirely new and more modern substructure for the Dutch floor. Despite a large and unanticipated Renovations appropriation, we can be certain that the lifetime of our present flooring will probably exceed the lifetime of the original.



*Rock Bottom*



## CUSTODIANS

by Tom Christina

The Board of Custodians held its Autumn meeting in Ithaca on the weekend of October 24-25th with most of the new and returning members in attendance. In advance of this meeting, Joseph Schwartz, this term's Branch President as well as a Board member, presented to Housemembers a brief explanation of the Custodial decision—making process and the workings of the stock and bond markets in relation to the Telluride portfolio. This was followed by Henry Higuera's presentation on the Telluride reserve system. Having been thus acquainted with the rudiments of the Association's financial structures, many housemembers attended the first session of the meeting, and followed the discussion of macro-economic considerations and the advisability of changing the timing plan ratio.

James Johnston, who returned to the Board this year, argued that a shift from bonds to stocks — as dictated by the timing plan — was a sound move. The trust fund was divided at current value between stocks and bonds at an approximate ratio of 70/30 at the close of the week. Johnston stated that both inflation and unemployment would continue to rise, especially since the Federal Reserve Board would probably pump money into the economy to ease unemployment at points when recessionary trends were politically uncomfortable. Investment in bonds during rapid inflation, he said, guarantees a loss in terms of real dollars; stocks provide a better hedge against losses to inflation, particularly since the values of capital equipment and of inventories rise with inflation.

Martin Sitte, Chairman of the Custodians, said that inflation causes a drop in the real value of earnings. The stock market, anticipating such a devaluation of nominal earnings, adjusts prices downward. Thus, he argued, the value of the portfolio could be hurt if it were any more committed to stocks than it is already.

### TELLURIDE NEWSLETTER

The Telluride Newsletter is published four times a year in Ithaca, New York.

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The editors welcome letters, comments, and suggestions from readers. Please address correspondence to Elizabeth Bolgiano, Telluride Association, 217 West Avenue, Ithaca, New York, 14850.

Photographs: pages 9, 10, 14, Denis Clark; pages 11, 12, Dianne Pholsander; pages 8, 9. Pepper Trail

The Board went on to consider factors that might turn the current economic 'spasm' into a depression. Tim Greening pointed out that Italy has been experiencing a credit squeeze which could precipitate a collapse of the European economic structure. Unless countries so squeezed can refinance their debts — perhaps with Arab money — a collapse was possible. The impending coal strike was put forward as another potential cause of depression, but some custodians argued that the federal government would not allow the strike to continue long enough to cause any significant economic damage.

On the whole, the Board seem to think that most stocks are now selling at bargain prices, and that the timing plan should not be altered. \$100,000 in bonds were sold, and \$32,000 from a bond which had reached maturity during the summer, were put on the stock side of the portfolio. These cash holdings may be used to purchase stocks on which buy-prices were set. Hoping that the market had already discounted the effect of the anticipated coal strike, the Board bought a block of U. S. Steel. Dow Chemical and 3M Company holdings were rounded down, while holdings of McClean Trucking and General Telephone and Electronics were rounded up. The Board felt that too large a proportion of the stock portfolio was devoted to energy stocks; they sold half a block of Exxon and a small holding in United Gas Pipeline. The Custodians also sold Middle South Utilities in order to purchase ATT.

In a marathon show of staying power, the Custodians met for five hours on Friday evening, and from 10:00 A.M. Saturday until 12:30 A. M. on Sunday, with only brief breaks for meals. In addition to Schwartz, Higuera, Johnston, Sitte, and Greening, Custodians in attendance were Frank Fukuyama, Kathy Sullivan, David Epstein, and Ernie Isenstadt. Telluride Treasurer Charles Christenson also participated in the discussions.



## ATTIC BRIGADE

Cornell Branch's Property Committee is concerned that the accumulation of materials in the attic may be causing a fire hazard. Unfortunately, the local fire inspector also shares this view. The attic is filled with unclaimed books, trunks, boxes, and other things which were once the prized possessions of TASPers, Branchmembers, and other residents.

PropCom plans a thorough attic cleaning within the next few weeks. If you have anything which you would like us to store, please notify PropCom by December 1st, and claim your articles as soon as possible thereafter. We'll be happy to hold on to anything which you specify, but if we do not hear from you, we will have to dispose of unclaimed goods.

# The ADSTA Agenda

## Washington/Baltimore

A score of Deep Springs and Telluride alumni from the Washington/Baltimore area, with their wives and children, spent the afternoon of Sunday, August 4 at Cremona Farm. They visited with one another, with the master of Cremona, Norton Dodge and his parents, with faculty, factota and students in the summer program. Between showers they swam and played volleyball. They picnicked on Cremona produce and teriyaki chicken prepared by Miles Brennan, one of the students, and generally revelled in the company and the magnificent surroundings. They came away persuaded that Telluride purposes were being nobly advanced by the TASP then entering its final week under the direction of Carlos Stern.

Those who attended with their wives were Jack deBeers, Bill Allen, John Hays and Bob King. Three Hays children and seven-week old Benjamin King accompanied their parents. Greg Votaw, Paul Greenberg, Steve Geis, Abe Shulsky and Randolph Riley, who was on his way back to his home in Raleigh, North Carolina about the time of the picnic, attended solo.

## Buffalo/Rochester/Syracuse

On Sunday, August 11 several of the Buffalo/Rochester/Syracuse area alumni gathered for a steak and corn brunch picnic at the Sproulls' attractive cottage on the west shore of Cayuga Lake just north of Ithaca. Attending with their wives and assorted children were Ashley, Ennis, Peterson, Sproull and Van Duyne. Erik Pell was able to be there for a brief period only due to a previous chauffering commitment. In addition Mary Loomis came with the Sproulls and Liz Bolgiano was included as Alumni Secretary. Wind, sun and sea combined to produce a setting immensely enjoyed by all from the escarpment high above Cayuga's waters.

With Bob Van Duyne grilling the steaks, those present stuffed themselves on the sumptuous feast which Mary and Bob Sproull so graciously served. Afterwards the more athletic individuals went swimming to offset the surfeit of calories. Whether or not one went swimming, everyone enjoyed riding the mini cable car which the Sproulls have installed to scale the bluff between the beach and house.

The group exchanged news and reminiscences of Deep Springs and Telluride. They also queried the Alumni Secretary about the Summer Programs then in progress and the general mien of the House. Late afternoon found a score of contented people setting out for their respective homes.

## In Memoriam

HAROLD W. SANDERS, Honorary Trustee of Deep Springs, June 15, 1974

FLEET S. RUST, TA11, August 27, 1974

The Telluride Corporation wishes to express its sincere appreciation for a cash donation received on September 20, 1974 which carried the first three digits of a New Jersey zip code. Would the donor please advise the *Newsletter* Editor, Elizabeth Bolgiano, of his or her name, so that a proper acknowledge may be sent forthwith. Thank you.

Professor  
Altman



Professor  
Tannenbaum

## FACULTY GUESTS

by Kathy Eisaman, CB73

This year Telluride House is hosting two faculty guests, Professors Altman and Tannenbaum, both of whom are offering courses popular with Housemembers.

Professor Altman did undergraduate work at Duke University, where he graduated summa cum laude, and received a Ph.D. from Yale in 1971. He has been awarded Woodrow Wilson and Danforth fellowships, and a Fulbright grant which he used to teach at the University of Paris at Nanterre in 1970-71. He taught at Wesleyan from 1968 to 1970 and at Bryn Mawr from 1971 to 1974 and is presently an assistant professor of French and Comparative Literature on leave from the University of Iowa. This year he has a Junior Fellowship with Cornell's Society for the Humanities and is teaching a seminar on narrative typology. His publications include an article on medieval narrative form in *Diacritics*, published by Cornell's Romance Studies Department. Like most academics, he hopes to complete a book in the near future.

Professor Tannenbaum went to McGill University on the GI Bill after the Second World War, where he did honors work in 17th century English history. After graduation he held jobs as a publisher's reader, a freelance editor, a junior editor at Knopf, a direct-mail advertiser, and an industrial promoter. During this period he produced such unattributed works as *Guidebook to Freedomland USA*, which he calls "a Bronx version of Disneyland", and *Guidebook to the Corning Glass Center*. Ten years later he went back to graduate school, first taking night courses at the New School for Social Research in New York City and later studying Latin, Greek and Ancient History at Columbia University. He began teaching at Brooklyn College and translating scholarly articles from German and French into English. Soon, however he left for Cambridge where he was engaged as a tutor. After eight years, he returned to this country. At present he has an appointment with Cornell's history department and is writing a book based on the material he is teaching in his seminar on the Greek Enlightenment.

Both faculty guests seem to enjoy House life. In October Professor Tannenbaum led a lively seminar on *Oedipus Rex*. Professor Altman, whose wife is teaching French literature in Iowa, claims especially to appreciate TA's coeducational aspects. Our two faculty guests have obviously entered into the spirit of the House.

## Traditional Reflections

by Bruce Hamilton, DS 74

It is perhaps a minor tradition for a new Housemember from Deep Springs to compare, contrast and expound upon the House. Looking at Jan Vleck's article of two years ago (I'm still not sure whether it was serious or tongue-in-cheek), I'd have to say that my impressions have been rather different.

I should probably say that I have been making somewhat of a conscious effort not to "type" myself as a Deep Springer. I feel neither arrogant nor defensive about it and do not talk about Deep Springs very much; although when I do, I have the annoying habit of referring to it as "we".

Still, I suppose any Telluride could, without too much difficulty, reel off certain characteristics which tend to distinguish a former Deep Springer from your average Housemember. And behind any stereotype there lies at least a grain of truth. For example, when Boyd, Clark, Patterson and Vleck arrived here two years ago, they were recognized by most people as distinct individuals who nevertheless embodied certain common attitudes. In issues at the margin of what constitutes the responsibility of a Housemember, former Deep Springers tend to argue for more individual initiative. For example, Clark and Patterson were elected President and Vice President last fall and were at the core of the great waiterless experiment.

If Deep Springs has a stereotype of being a bunch of gross, male, chauvinist farmers who would rather take apart a tractor than read a book, then Telluride might be classified in



Agnewesque rhetoric as an effete corp of impudent snobs, concerned with worthless academic pursuits and engaged in obscure debates. (Strauss? You mean you don't mean Richard, Johann or Levi?) No, Deep Springs, Telluride does not redecorate the House every year, or have steak and lobster every night, or free drinks. While a case might be made that the history-government axis has turned into a literature axis, there are Housemembers in fields as diverse as biology, engineering, industrial and labor relations, music and computer science.

It is difficult to see where the House may be moving, but so far the changes seem to be positive. This seems to be the most congenial House in years. People don't engage in the possibly cute, but often vicious games of figuring out who is in the "core", or the "fringe of the core", or the "core of the fringe" of the House. Of course, there remains the opposite danger that we will keep nodding and smiling at each other, but go our separate ways. A lot has been going on so far this year to combat that, at least institutionally, with public speaking and various seminars. Perhaps I haven't felt quite the sort of spontaneous, good-natured camaraderie that I think I expected here, but it's probably too early in the year to say anything definitive about the tone of the House.



## I. F. STONE

by Stephen Fix

The man stood by the chef's table in the kitchen of Telluride House finishing an apple and eyeing a banana. "Telluride House," he said with a grin stolen from a David Levine cartoon, "is a pile of erudition!" The speaker was I. F. Stone, the internationally known journalist and political commentator. Stone was a Cornell University Lecturer the week of September 30 - October 5, during which time he and his wife were resident guests in the House.

On the evening of the 30th, Stone spoke to two thousand people in Bailey Hall at Cornell on the topic "Has Watergate Ruined Ford Too?" His address centered largely on the Nixon pardon and the agreement concerning the disposition of the tapes. Quoting both legal opinions and Mr. Ford's public statements as far back as 1963, Stone questioned the propriety and consistency of Ford's action. While he stopped short of labelling these agreements illegal, he charged that they clearly violate the spirit of the law and the understanding between Ford and the Congress.

In addition to two informal seminars held later in the week at Cornell, Mr. Stone conducted an open forum for Telluride Housemembers after a reception in his honor on October 1st. Many of the inquiries concerned his stand on the freedom of the press and the ability of the news media to play a vital role in a democracy.

I. F. Stone, 67, has long been considered one of the world's most prominent radical journalists. After serving as writer and editor of a variety of newspapers, he founded *I. F. Stone's Weekly* in 1953 at the height of the McCarthy era. One of the few prominent figures to survive "the witch hunt" (as he now calls it), he built the *Weekly* to a paid circulation of 74,000 readers by the time he retired in 1971. Stone's reporting and commentary on the Vietnam war is said to have been one of the prime inspirations for the anti-war movement, and his revelations on the background and legality of the Gulf of Tonkin resolution are thought to be especially significant.

Stone's *Weekly* is considered an extraordinary journalistic achievement. With the aid of his wife as business manager, Stone himself researched, wrote, and edited the entire paper each week for nineteen years. His research was painstaking in its detail, often citing significant sections of the *Congressional Record* or legal opinions which others were either too careless or too hurried to report. In fact, much of Stone's information came from a careful reading of public documents and the construction of a larger framework within which those details might be understood. More often than not, that understanding was at odds with the official government version of the case.

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Telluride Newsletter

## Deep Springs Still Packs a Wallop for ADSTA President Pell

The sight of Deep Springs still packed its old wallop as we hurtled down the steep Westgaard grade to the fall meeting of the Deep Springs Trustees — not quite the wallop, to be sure, of that first trip long years ago when it suddenly became clear that Deep Springs Valley in color was indistinguishable from Deep Springs Valley in monochrome and that this desolation was to be home for the next few years.

I shall not dwell on the minutiae of the next few days, since these are covered in ample detail in neighboring *Newsletter* columns, but I shall emphasize instead those items that I feel might be of particular interest to the Alumni. Even so, I realize I have missed some of the essentials; I failed to learn what happened to Fay and May and I couldn't find the Fordson. But I can report that the cows are still milked by hand and that Deep Springs still churns its own butter and raises as many of its own vegetables as can be managed without home canning; also that there are pigs and chickens and, in a different context, Student Body horses. The cottonwoods and all the Elmer Johnson/Jack Laylin/etc. trees flourish, so much so that the view of DS from the reservoir is of a forest and the view of the Sierras from the porch has disappeared. Irrigation, as might be expected, grows steadily more mechanized; those who recall swimming in the relatively new irrigation reservoir, or "swimming pool", or whatever they recall it as, would find they could still swim, but there would be weeds to fight and, likely as not, they would be nibbled by an overly-friendly trout. Skinny dipping has new hazards.

As for the students, they are a foreign breed on, and above, the surface, but not so different underneath. There is the same struggle for self-determination. The latest issue: "Let us decide when a Student Body trip is compulsory." Trustees' decision: "Fine, but when you decide it isn't, pay for it yourselves." They tend to be enthusiastic "doers" rather than just observers and critics. The time of this meeting reflected a particular interest in music and drama, with a term-end capstone during the meeting of an evening Collegium Musicum having such a high degree of student, community and faculty involvement that it seemed unclear whether any would be left to serve as audience. Later, with sheer recklessness and abandon, the students bared their next-to-inner souls with an "open house" of their living quarters. At the risk of violating what may be a kind of confidence between them and the Trustees, I can report that the range of impressions exceeded anything you might have thought. You would believe neither the high standard of artistry and taste (and even cleanliness) of the best nor the near-sordidness by which this was counterbalanced. Another evening there was a delightful program of reminiscences by Jack Laylin, followed by an invitation to the Trustees to join the Student Body in one of their meetings; the students expressed themselves well and effectively.

With regard to the Trustees' Meeting itself, this alumnus was impressed by the somberness of the financial picture, with the Institution reeling from a one-two-three punch consisting of gradually decreased investment income, precipitously decreased cattle income and rising costs; all of this at a time when income and expenses are already sadly out of balance. Fortunately, the machinery for a new and more meaningful funds drive has already been set in motion through the efforts of Dr. Robert Aird. A large part of the meeting concerned itself with this important drive and you need feel no concern that you will not hear further of it. But new funds alone are unlikely to save the day. There must also be immediate and significant savings in costs of operation. To this latter end, the Trustees asked the Administration to prepare a budget which would clearly reveal the consequences of a 10% cut in real-level of operations and authorized a decrease in faculty by one to help bring this about. It is noteworthy that such a cut, discounting inflation, would, under reasonable though somewhat ambitious goals for the operating fund portion of the New Funds Drive, bring Deep Springs close to a balanced budget. The seriousness of the situation was brought home by the willingness of the Trustees to consider even the charging of tuition, if this would mean the difference between an indefinitely viable Deep Springs and a certain slow death. (I am sure that thoughtful and well reasoned letters by alumni addressed to the point and, for that matter, any other point, would be welcomed.) There is no doubt that Deep Springs finances will be *the* problem of the '70's. The Trustees clearly have faced up to the problem and will make the hard decisions which will be required, as well as bend every effort to alleviate the inevitable hardships through new funds solicitations.

As an aid in maintaining strong communication links with the Alumni, a Reunion was authorized for the May 25th weekend of 1975, primarily Sunday of the Memorial Day weekend. This will be a successor to highly successful, similar reunions in 1968 and 1971. It is anticipated that ADSTA will play a major role in bringing this about. It is ADSTA's particular desire that the Student Body be present, in contrast to previous reunions. To this end we have offered our services in arranging speakers or a panel of Alumni on a topic of the Student Body's choosing, much as we do for the Ithaca weekend.

The above is, of course, little more than a restricted capsule of the Trustees Meeting weekend. For this alumnus, the weekend represented an illuminating and memorable experience; a timely reminder that the aspects of Deep Springs, which Alumni think back upon as having been valuable to them, have not changed.

Erik Pell, DS41

The following TASPers from the 1974 Programs have been preferred by PCPC.

David Brown	Javier Lopez
Jill Campbell	Jay Mann
Mark Cohen	David McQuaid
Steven Cohen	Henry Muller
Susan Eaton	Tom Smith
Maureen Graves	Harry Stahl
Ross Haarstad	Eric Wefald

Libby Wood



*A Molehill of Erudition*

# News from Alumni and Friends of Telluride

■ This past June Paul Szasz, TA49, participated in the initial weeks of the Sea Law Conference held in Caracas. He worked as a specialist on rules of procedure, the adoption of which constituted a difficult liminal stage to the substantive work of the Conference.

■ A memorial service for Professor Lloyd A. Fallers, DS44, was held on Friday, October 11, 1974 at the Bond Chapel on the campus of the University of Chicago.

■ This year Stephen Marston, BB65, completed a PhD in Economics at the University of Michigan. He now is working at the Brookings Institute in Washington, D. C.

■ Mac Burnham, TA61, has moved to Toronto where he is a "career investigator" (read "general manager") in the Scott Memorial Laboratory — a new interdisciplinary brain research group being organized at the Wellesley Hospital.

■ Robert Richter, PB49, wrote, produced and directed "A Beginning," a nationwide filming of environmental education projects. This film was produced in versions of varying lengths for TV and movie use. Another film, "The Right to Read," which Richter produced for the U. S. Office of Education, has been seen by 50 million people in two years.

■ Kirk Weaver, TA65, has been elected a Vice President of Friedman Industries, Inc., Houston, Texas, a publicly owned steel processor and wholesaler. Last year sales were in excess of \$24 million. Custodians take note! His responsibilities will include a variety of general management functions, primarily the Company's acquisition and expansion effort and financial relations.

■ While teaching in the Pasadena Branch of Telluride Association in 1951, Edwin A. Sanders, PB Faculty, became the Executive Secretary of the American Friends Service Committee, Pacific Southwest Region. After spending two years (1965-1967) working for the Ministry of Education, Kenya, as tutor in a Teachers Training College northeast of Kisumu, he and his family returned to Southern California AFSC for another seven years. He has just been appointed Executive Clerk of Pendle Hill, a Quaker Center for Study and Contemplation, near Philadelphia.

■ This fall Paul H. Todd, Jr., TA40, ran as the Democratic contender in the Congressional race from Michigan's Third District.

■ It is with sorrow that we have learned of the death, in September at Hamden, Conn., of Mrs. Anne Evans Reich, wife of Herbert J. Reich, TA19. Mrs. Reich was active throughout her life in church, chorale and civic groups. Deep Springers will remember her at the ranch during the 1969-70 academic year when her husband taught there in the math and physics department. We extend our sincere sympathy to her husband and family.

■ From the *Cornell Alumni News*, September 1974: In the early 1920's Leonard Elmhirst was desirous of encouraging the widow of Willard Straight to give funds to put the Cosmopolitan Club on a sound financial footing. To further this end, Mr. Elmhirst wrote Mrs. Straight urging her to come to Ithaca to see the Cosmopolitan Club in operation. A portion of his letter follows. "If you can see your way to coming up here, I should like you to lodge in the TELLURIDE HOUSE. Professor George Lincoln Burr will tell you of it when you see him. It holds many of our best friends, they have the best accommodations for lady visitors on the Hill and you would get an insight there into the best kind of American student life that Cornell gives."

**DON'T FORGET NEW FUNDS  
DRIVE**

■ From Berlin Gerhard Drekonja, CB62, writes: "After waiting four years, I finally got an entrance visa to Cuba and spent four exciting weeks there. As an official guest, I was extensively shown the industrial development, both in urban and rural areas, and this was indeed impressive. The agro-industries have advanced to the point of changing the countryside to something new which is not more rural, but also not urban. In short, the countryside shows a new quality that makes it superior to La Habana where tedium and decay prevail. I was especially impressed, because, since 1970-71, the Cuban manner of development, with heavy use of automatization, mechanization and electronic equipment, rejects the advice of European development policy with concepts such as intensive labor, intermediate technology and authentic development models. Japanese, East and West European and now Argentinean firms, in the latter case mostly dependencies of multinational corporations, are doing a fantastic business selling the Cubans the most modern, the most automatic, the most electronic technology that exists today. Would you believe that the whole sugar production in Cuba is being run on the basis of system analysis? One inevitably has to assume that most US firms are eager to return to a market that was lost because of political decisions in Washington." Drekonja concludes with best wishes to everyone and notes that he will be visiting Bolivia in December where he will try to contact Phil Blair in the Bolivian altiplano.

■ From Tel Aviv comes word of James C. Dean, TA62. "I have assumed my duties as Economic/Commercial Officer in the American Embassy in Tel Aviv. The similarities between the Kibbutz system and Deep Springs are fascinating. My Hebrew is progressing, but I have not yet entered a sustained dialogue with the 'Voice of the Desert.' All I've understood so far is 'Shalom'."

■ Professor Wendell S. Williams, TA49, of the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign has been named energy coordinator in the National Science Foundation's Division of Materials Research. This is a new post to advise NSF management on critical energy problems in the area between basic studies and technology, and on long-term materials research grants involving millions of dollars. Williams also will be on the staff of the NSF research director and in a special group to advise NSF management.

■ From a news item in the *Hartford Times* we have learned that Dr. Herbert Y. Meltzer, TA 58 is a member of a research team at the University of Chicago which claims to have found an eye test that can identify persons prone to schizophrenia before they actually get sick. The test involves measurement of halting or smooth eyeball movements while watching a swinging pendulum.

■ From the October 1974 issue of *Physics Today* we note that more scientists are running for Congressional seats. Lloyd A. Wood, who stayed at Telluride House for a time in 1948 while teaching at Cornell, is running as a Democrat from the 6th Congressional District in Ohio. His background shows a long record of teaching and federal service in technical areas. He wrote to the physics publication: "In 1972, stimulated partly by a wish for change and for new challenges, and partly because of distress at deteriorating government policies and lack of foresight, I took an early retirement from the federal service and have spent the time since in the study of national problems. I decided to seek the office of United States Representative in the hope that the people of the district may agree with me that my special technical background and experience in government will be valuable to them in the Congress."

■ Ruth Seligson, TA71, and David Epstein, TA70, were married on August 25.

■ Several TASPers have sent in news: William Stelling, SP69, graduated this past June from Callison College, University of the Pacific at Stockton, Calif. During his sophomore year, he participated in the India Program in Bangalore. His junior year was spent in Kyoto with the Japan Program while summers found him in Bangkok. His plans call for graduate work in '74-'75.

■ In December, 1973 Christine Bishop, SP63, married Paul H. Arkema, each retaining his/her name. In June, 1974 she was awarded a PhD in Economics by Harvard University. This fall she will assume the position of Assistant Professor of Economics at Boston University's College of Business Administration.

■ Carol Lee, SP71, won two prizes awarded by the Yale University History Department in the Andrew D. White competition for essays by freshmen and sophomores: first place in American history and third place in European history.

■ Dale Peebles, SP65, and his wife enjoy living in Philadelphia. She is working as a copy editor for the Lutheran Church while he has just finished his first year as a graduate student in physics at the University of Pennsylvania.

■ At present, Thomas E. Schacht, TASP 69, is working in fund-raising and public relations at the Waterford Country School, Quaker Hill, Conn. Next fall his plans call for graduate work in clinical psychology.

■ Two more 1973 TASPers have notified Telluride of their college choices: Catherine James - Radcliffe College; Michael Thériault - St. John's College, Santa Fe, N. M.



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Since 1971, Stone and his wife have lectured and travelled in America and abroad. They presently live in Washington, where Mr. Stone is preparing a major book on the freedom of thought in society. As background for this work, he has been conducting research on Greek Philosophy and Politics, and reading a number of political and legal theorists. Stone also writes occasional pieces for *The Nation* and *The New York Review of Books*.

Branchmembers found the Stones to be among the most affable and accessible guests ever to visit the House. More than once they joined Telluriders in late evening excursions to Collegetown. Above all, they seemed most to enjoy the conversations over coffee in the kitchen on topics ranging from Castro's Cuba to the merits of 18th Century Literature. As Isadore Stone reached for the banana, Mrs. Stone looked around and said: "This is just what Izzy needs: a college with a kitchen."

## CORRECTION

Your editor notes that in groping for the newest acronym in the Telluride vocabulary she grasped the wrong word. The correct reading of GRASP should be: Groping for Riches to Aid Summer Programs.

## For It's a Long, Long Time From May to December

DEEP SPRINGS DIGS IN

by Nicholas Capozzoli

As always, a significant part of autumn at Deep Springs is trying to slow down after a summer of double-time activity, both on the labor and academic programs. We had a remarkably fun and rewarding summer in which alumni Brandt Kehoe and David Cole returned to teach Astronomy and Economics, respectively. Dr. Reid taught his usual English Composition course for the new men, also Contemporary American Fiction, taken by one older student.

It was a hectic summer. Just as we began preparing ourselves for a rest, the returning old men infused a limping student body with more enthusiasm. As of this writing, there is no indication that we have settled down to our winter rhythms, though some of us do go to bed earlier.

One of the highlights of our various energy-consuming activities, next to boardinghouse philosophy, is the Collegium Musicum, conducted by visiting music professor and accompanist, Mrs. Joann Smith, of USC. Most of our repertoire is from the Renaissance, comprised of dance, song and instrumental. With practices twice a week, we hope to rival the old *Pro Musica*, especially in our rendition of Officer Krupke's scene from *West Side Story*. This is Mrs. Smith's third visit to Deep Springs and she has been one of our most successful part-time faculty. She is teaching Beethoven, Renaissance Music, piano and gave a four-hand piano concert with Mrs. Sharon Gunderson of Los Angeles.

Horst Freyhoffer of UCLA is here for two terms, teaching history courses of philosophy and science, plus a general history of the Renaissance. Even at Deep Springs the interdisciplinary urge exerted itself and Mr. Freyhoffer gave a lecture in one of Mrs. Smith's music classes.

Dr. Reid is offering "Major Figures of Modern Literature" as well as the ongoing composition course. Next term he will direct a class in creative writing where our future Kafkas will learn something of their trade.

We have finished the last alfalfa cutting. Aside from problems with fickle machinery that occasionally turned out 150 lb. bales of green slush, the crop was very good. We may even be able to supplement our income by selling hay to other, less fortunate, ranchers. The new field we planted last spring is coming along nicely and we plan to do another next year. Through the efforts of Mr. James Withrow, a member of the Board of Trustees, we have purchased a new, moving sprinkler system which will make the job easier for whomever will then be irrigator.

Student Body elections were held early this term. John Sledd is Labor Commissioner; Chris Campbell is Student Body Representative; Hal Gladfelder is Student Body President; Jerry Saucier is Secretary and Rolf Schelander is on the Applications Committee.

The fall Trustees' meeting is going on as I write this article, so the results of that meeting will have to wait until the next *Newsletter*. In the meantime, we look forward to a productive year and await the slowing down that will eventually come.

# PANAMA - LAND OF CONTRAST

An Internship Report by Pepper Trail



Pepper Trail

In a way, my two-month stay in Panama this summer has put me in an awkward state of partial ignorance. I stayed long enough to see the complexities behind the travelogue language, but not long enough to do more than perceive the problems. Since this is the story of an internship, however, and not an exposition of the nature of Panama, I suppose I shouldn't fret too much about my ignorance, at least not in these pages. As any writer or reader of TASPlications knows, when the themes and symbols are too complex, plot summary is an attractive alternative. So . . .

I first heard of the possibility of a summer internship with CARE through Mrs. MacLeod, who in the spring of 1973, had been contacted by Edwin Wesely, a TA alumnus and Vice President of CARE. Although it was then too late in the school year to apply for the job, I wrote to the New York headquarters in early 1974. A series of letters exchanged with the Executive Director of Overseas Operations led to an interview in March. CARE had several well-founded reservations, especially about the brevity of my availability (only two months during the summer) and my lack of fluency in any language other than English. It was eventually decided, however, that the Panama mission could use me even for such a short period. English is so widely spoken in Panama City that the language problem was felt to be slight; in fact, my small Spanish vocabulary of necessities and my rubber-faced pantomime sufficed to make me comprehensible, if amusing, to my interlocutors.

I arrived in Panama City on June 21 and left on August 21. During my stay, I was put to work at tasks ranging from mixing mortar and laying bricks to collecting and analysing nutritional status data. The organizational philosophy of CARE is flexibility. The mission chief of CARE in Panama is nothing if not a flexible and inventive administrator. He made it clear at the outset that the standard by which my jobs would be assigned was utility, always with the hope that I would learn something along the way. I learned something from all the projects. By the end of the summer, I felt I had actually done something useful with my nutritional measurements.

Panama — Land of Contrasts! From the Canal, bustling with the world's freight, to jungle rivers traversed only by dugout canoes; from the dense, humid jungle of east Panama to the lichen-covered, cool cloud forest in the west; from endless banana plantations to plateau cattle ranches, ultramodern high-rise condominiums and squalid, wooden slums. Readers, who are fascinated by the above view, are referred to a lively and remarkable inaccurate account of Panama City in *South America on \$5-10 a Day*.



and Friends

There is space here only for an outline of my various duties. They can be divided into three projects: school kitchen construction, the school garden program and QUAK Stick measurements. The construction of school kitchens is CARE's principal activity in Panama at present. Due to major cutbacks in the U. S. Food for Peace program, the continued delivery of commodities, which form the backbone of the hot lunch program for primary school children in many countries, is in jeopardy. Panama, because of its relative prosperity (it has the highest per capita income in Central America), has been one of the first to experience this phase-out of aid. To allow a phase-over from American commodities to locally grown produce in the primary school lunch program, CARE, with the cooperation and help of the Panamanian government, has initiated a program of kitchen construction at the schools. 200 simple, cinderblock kitchens were constructed in the first year of a five year program with an ultimate goal of 1500 kitchens. This will cover almost the entire primary school system in Panama, especially in the rural areas. Kitchens are built under the terms of a contract between the school districts and CARE. CARE provides cinderblocks and other building material and pays half the mason's fee. The remaining cost of the mason's pay, plus unskilled labor and locally available material, is supplied by each community. During the summer, I spent about two weeks inspecting kitchens in the process of construction in the provinces to the west and south of Panama City and another week living at a site and acting as a mason's assistant. This was the roughest test of my Spanish, as no one in the village spoke English, but there were not too many difficulties. My job as a mason's assistant consisted mostly of mixing mortar, toting blocks and drinking moonshine corn beer, *chica*. That week was certainly the most strenuous of the summer, but also was one of the most fun.

The school garden program is a small CARE project to find and arrange for the distribution of suitable vegetable seed varieties to the primary schools for use in the hot lunches. The tropical conditions in Panama are unsuitable for most common American vegetable varieties. To find successful strains, I flew to the island of Ailigandi in the San Blas province along the northeast coast of Panama. This is one of the most primitive areas in Panama. Transportation is entirely by boat and small planes. The population is almost completely Cuna Indian, who run the province semi-autonomously with the federal Panamanian government. On Ailigandi there is a Baptist Mission hospital and on the mainland opposite the island, an affiliated Agricultural Mission's vegetable farm. This 200 acre farm is one of the largest in Panama and has been successful in finding productive seed varieties. I spent a very enjoyable week in the San Blas archipelago, a chain of coral islands; gathering the needed information, learning the operation of the farm and hospital and exploring the jungle on the mainland, complete with marmosets, toucans, parrots, exotic hummingbirds and iguanas.

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IMPRESSIONS

by Mark Cohen, Cornell II

ACT I

Mom: Mark, there's a letter in the mail for you from Tell—u—ride.

Mark: Isn't that the stuff they put in toothpaste?

ACT II

Mom: Can you describe the flavor of your seminar?

Mark: Oh, coffee flavored, of course.

ACT III

Mark: (singing) We'll meet again, don't know where, don't know when. . . ."

Mom: Is that what the group was singing last night at your party?

Mark: No, it's the ending to *Dr. Strangelove*, but somewhat apropos since we all saw that movie and were a little bombed. . . .

Mom: Get your suitcase in the car right now.

That condensed three-act play essentially relates my experience in a foreign policy seminar at Cornell this past summer. Act I is faithful to the truth, Act II a verisimilitude and Act III not smiliar at all. However, I was asked to give my fullest impressions of TASP '74, so I shall ramble on with insights in hindsight, theoretically organized and coherent, but nevertheless inadequate to the task of communicating an indescribable summer.

It all began with that toothpaste letter: essay, essay, try, try again, crossing *i*'s and dotting *i*'s until eyes and tea grows cold and the typewriter ribbon turns from black to grey. Photocopy, postoffice, airmail special delivery, phone call to make sure, watch the mail, give up hope. . . . INTERVIEW, ACCEPT-ANCE! Explain to friends, try to explain to friends, try again . . . and then I was there!

I was there with thirty-one other students, four professors and two administrative assistants, whose singular title is factotum and whose plural title is consciously avoided. Though the

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CARE Kitchen

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My last project was the establishment of a QUAK Stick benchmark survey at two primary schools in Panama City. The QUAK Stick (or QUAKER Stick for the Friends Mission Team which developed it in Biafra) is literally a stick, graduated with various scales, which correlates height, the circumference of the relaxed biceps and the age of school children and arrives at an assessment of nutritional status. The basis for this method of measurement is the relation of muscle withering with the amount of protein in the diet. It is quite accurate. There was never less than 80% agreement between it and more complete medical diagnoses of malnutrition in previous studies. Because of geographical and racial variations in normal height and arm measurements, it is necessary to establish a control group for each nation. This must be a group of unquestionably well-nourished children which can be used as a standard of comparison against marginally-fed children in rural areas. To make sure we were working with unquestionably well-nourished children, we looked for baby fat and found it in two upper class, primary schools in Panama City. The measurements of these children were above world standards and they were certainly as rotund as any group of U. S. children. A CARE field representative, a Panamanian government nutritionist and I measured more than 2000 of these upper class children and established our control group. This measurement project was less varied and interesting than my other two assignments, but was unquestionably the most useful work I did all summer. Measurements are time consuming and the CARE staff in Panama was stretched too thin to do this simple but extensive job. Despite the occasional tedium, it was gratifying to be doing a major and important job. Small samples from the provinces may now be gathered quite easily, compared to the Panama City control group and aid can be determined on a more realistic and objective standard of need.

A summation of duties does not convey the experience of the summer. High points I would like to describe (but won't) are: a Panamanian rodeo; driving in Panama City, where there are road signs reading, "Please retain control of your emotions;" the *Star and Herald* newspaper with its motto, "For the cause that needs assistance, for the future in the distance, for the wrong that needs resistance and the good that I can do." Nor does this summary adequately describe the inventiveness of CARE in dealing with real and bureaucratic problems, the latter involving the U. S. and host government. Transport systems, for instance, are often more real in the sense of difficult. Hopefully, however, this has at least given the impression of a varied and interesting summer, which mine certainly was.



Tee Hee



### *How Are We Going to Get Out of This One?*

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diversity of the TASPers' talents was impressive; there were debaters and singers, artists and musicians, poets and editors, athletes and Texans and one baton twirler, who declined to perform in the TASP Talent Show, ours was a disappointingly homogeneous group. The TASP was largely liberal, largely middle class and largely pro peace, pot, and impeachment — perhaps in another order. My carefully nurtured regional prejudices were badly damaged by the experience.

As I close my eyes to picture the academic arena of my morning seminar, I can visualize the two University of Connecticut prize fighters: J. Garry Clifford with his thick, brown beard, and Thomas G. Paterson in his "Cold War Revisionist" T-shirt, jabbing away at eighty years of American diplomatic history and at the lethargy of sixteen, bleary-eyed neo-fighters, who are unwilling or unable to enter the ring. I can feel the George Forman electricity of a New-Left-cross discussion on American post-World War II foreign policy; then the almost Mohammed Ali-like dancing around bully Teddy Roosevelt, on whom neither cerebral gladiator has invested five years of his life writing a book. Now the professors proselytize and now they let facts speak for themselves; always they seek more liberal imperialists among us to argue sincerely Satan's case; always they wish that more TASPers had done their nightly reading closely enough to carry the discussion with professorial interjection; always they wish us to see the light, so that we might better face the rounds ahead.

As I perceived it, our seminar sought to establish a continuity in U. S. diplomacy through a continuity in the world view of American statesmen — a politico-economic *Weltanschauung* of democracy and capitalism, the latter of more consequence than the former. We constantly considered the lessons from the past, which historians always seem to learn better than Presidents. Searching and researching two major papers, we also drew our own lessons. We beheld the glory of an Olin Library stack pass, key to shelves of Congressional hearings, documents, magazines and books. We wondered if the tomes were all for real or were real books to be found only in aisles activated by the timed, nine minute, whirring lights it took three blind weeks to discover. And we beheld another cup of coffee and another and another.

TASP was a sharing of knowledge, not simply through the seminar, but through student speeches and guest faculty lectures

as well. From my fellow TASPers I learned of comic strips and peaceful nukes, of yoga, Faulkner, Ayn Rand, science fiction books, Taosim, existential thought, free press, the New South, the Catholic Worker movement and the rest. Guest speakers discussed with us modern Greek history, the *Declaration of Independence*, Russian literature and the psychology of reading. Surely, a slide show lecture on the Malthusian realities of bread in the French Revolution helped to replace our old, half-baked notions as to the causes of that yeasty uprising.

TASP was also the sharing of fun. It was a late night on the kitchen counter with strong coffee or stronger milk, with working lips beneath tired eyes which closed to fatigue even while being closed by fatigue. TASP was a movie: old films by Chaplin or *The Grand Illusion*; new films like *The Godfather* and *The Last Tango in Paris*. Why not? We would be too young to get in at home. TASP was a weekend trip to Stratford, Ontario for a Shakespeare Festival, with a picnic stop-over at Niagara Falls. TASP was walking to Cayuga's waters and swimming in the Finger Lakes, playing volleyball, tennis, softball. It was dancing and playing hearts — only a card game.

And always we had our facts — our administrative assistants, when all other amusements went for naught. Chairman Joe, well-read and well-red, teamed admirably with Capitalist Laurie, our banker with a capital B, who handled our money with suspicious possessiveness.

TASP74 was truly a self-contained community. It was an island, isolated, but richer and broader than any previous experience in my lifetime. The time moved so swiftly in Ithaca last summer and so swiftly in Washington as well, for of course, I cannot entirely omit the external drama from this retelling.

Watergate reached its climax as TASP74 approached its denouement. On Thursday night of our final week, Richard Nixon resigned the Presidency. Drunk with exhilaration, which is not to say exhilarated with drink, we joined festive dancing in the street as a live band celebrated from the steps of the Student Union. Thursday's gaiety became Friday's sleepy seminar until the new President was sworn into office. The TASP readied itself for a final, frenzied night of round and square dancing, which produced a sea of sweat on the outside and a sea of tears inside. We were being torn by having to look ahead while still looking back. And Saturday morning, one by one, we disappeared into the world again.

# CREMONA TASP MULTI-FOCUSED

by Kathy Sullivan, TA74



Master of Cremona

From the final evaluations by students, faculty and factota, the 1974 Cremona TASP, "Public Policy and the Environment", emerges a highly successful and well-enjoyed enterprise. Cremona's splendid isolation (emphasis on splendid) served to intensify the traditional TASP experiences of community sense, high-powered learning and interaction of diverse backgrounds. Its Patuxent River site offered a range of ecosystems, from the cultivated to the estuarine, in which TASPers had palpable experience of that which is at stake in environmental decision-making. An issue which flamed through the summer, whether a voter referendum would permit the construction of an oil refinery at Piney Point, brought a relevant contest close to home.



TASPers at Cremona took home with them, from the seminar itself, some understanding of the complexities inherent in environmental decision-making. The TASP was multi-focused. A solid, three week immersion in microeconomics and in the economics of public regulation by Director Carlos Stern, was accompanied by a week on environment-related, legal processes, led by Washington, international law specialist,



Robert Stein. There followed a week on the particular problems of the West, led by public lobbyist and journalist, Bruce Hamilton; and a week on the science of ecology, led by ecologist, Barry Wulff.



Cremona's proximity to Washington allowed some additional inputs to the program's schedule. Daily breakfast readings of the *Washington Post* kept the TASP community up to date on governmental questions, such as the summer's environment-related strip-mining controversy. In fact, staunch strip-mining opponent, Congressman Ken Hechler (Dem., W. Va), was able to visit Cremona and to present a slide show detailing the ravages of stripping in his state, during the week his proposed legislation on strip-mining came before Congress. A visit to the massive Blue Plains Waste Water Treatment Plant for the District of Columbia afforded TASPers the opportunity to see one way in which environmental clean-up does figure significantly into the GNP.

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The generosity of Norton Dodge, TA46, in making available Cremona Farm for the last two summers, has allowed this TASP to enjoy an unique double proximity to a spectacular ecological situation and to the center of national policy-making. The continuation of this excellent program, however, depends upon its financial feasibility. We cannot continue to depend upon the gracious generosity of Norton Dodge. *Contributions from the alumni are urgently sought and will be most appreciated.*

By action of Convention, preferment for the academic year 1974-1975 was granted to Harold O. Levy, first year law student.

## THE GOING GETS SLIPPERY IN TELLURIDE, COLO.

### Ski Boom Brings People, Problems

The following article was composed from a story by Joan Sweeney which appeared in the *Los Angeles Times* and a Tour Guide of Telluride, Colorado sent to the *Newsletter* by C. and P. Wolfowitz.

A little town, founded as the county seat of San Miguel County in 1883 and called Columbia, became Telluride in 1887. It boomed with silver, gold and copper mining, at one time attaining a population of 5,000. Though businesses closed and the town shrank in the 30s, some mines operated through the depression and World War II, producing about 60 million dollars in precious metals. In 1964 it gained the designation of a "National Historic Landmark." The name Telluride stems from the element, tellurium, which is often found combined with precious metals.

L. L. Nunn built his residence there in 1890. Nunn, a lawyer for the Gold King Mine, worked with George Westinghouse to reduce the cost of running machinery at the mine. They perfected and installed the first alternating current system in the world. This not only reduced costs per month from \$2500 to \$500, but also lighted Telluride and powered all the surrounding mines. The power plant still operates at Ames, south of Telluride.



MUSEUM  
(formerly hospital)  
1895

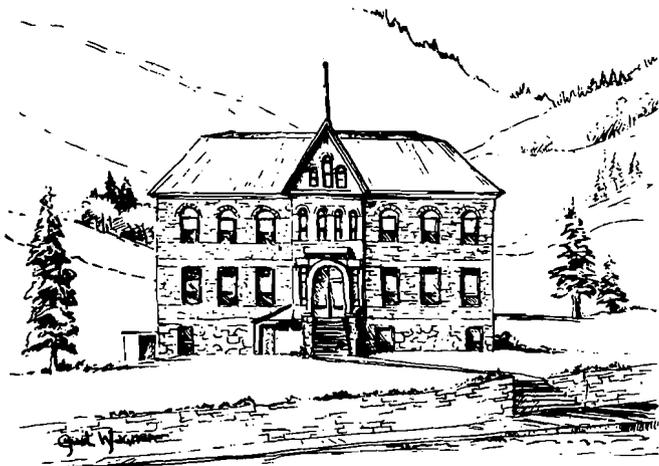
But times have changed.

The new American dream for many, especially the young, is to escape the urban rat race and settle in an idyllic mountain or seaside town. A town like Telluride.

During the last couple of years, a flood of newcomers, mostly young, streamed into this onetime frontier mining camp in the San Juan Mountains of Southern Colorado. Some newcomers were young entrepreneurs drawn by plans for a new ski resort that opened during the 1972-73 season. They envisioned another skiing gold mine like Aspen or Vail and hoped to get in on the ground floor. They bought up the stores along Main Street and turned them into craft and photography shops, plant and clothes boutiques, bakeries and restaurants.

Some were the young rebels of the 1960s, grown older. Now, instead of trying to change the world, they were concentrating on preserving one small corner of it. Some were attracted merely by mountain life or the skiing. Others were refugees from Aspen, looking for a new mountain paradise now that their old one had become too crowded and commercial for their tastes or too expensive for their purses. Here they

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THE OLD SCHOOL  
1895

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found a beautiful setting in a box canyon beneath the towering peaks of the San Juans where the slopes are thick with evergreen and aspen and the sky is a blue of startling clarity. The town is a compact collection of small, often nondescript, old houses. Main Street is lined with refurbished Victorian buildings. In its mining heyday, the area had a population of nearly 5,000. Although the mines continued to produce considerable ore, mechanization substantially reduced the number of miners. By the dawn of the 1970s, the population of Telluride had dwindled to 450. Many of its houses and stores stood empty. Then plans for a ski area on the mountain behind the town were announced and a new boom was fueled.

But Telluride is not a paradise without problems. Prices have soared. Some natives are suspicious and hostile toward long-haired, young newcomers. Some newcomers suffer from a schizophrenic attitude toward the area, according to Louis Newell, editor-publisher of the weekly *Telluride Times*. "They don't want any commercialism," he said. "They don't want the town to change, but they want a first-class winter resort." And the town is changing. When Newell came here in 1970, eighty percent of the buildings were boarded up. "Now the prices are damn near as high as Aspen," he said.

Life was never easy in Telluride. Violence and violent death have never been strangers here. For a time the town's chief claim to fame was one Robert Leroy Parker, who worked in the mines as a mule skinner. Deciding there were easier ways to make a living, he robbed his first bank here in 1884. He rode west into Utah and changed his name to Butch Cassidy. Old-timers recall the bloody miners' strikes, deadly avalanches, one of which killed twenty-four at the Liberty Bell mine, and mine fires such as the blaze at the Smuggler which killed twenty-six. "There were lots of accidents in the mines," said Donald A. O'Rourke, San Miguel

County treasurer since 1943 and a resident of the Telluride area for most of his seventy years. "That's why we have a big cemetery. There are several times more people there than in the town. Many of the older residents who are still here are widows of miners."

George Greenbank, whose grandmother lived in Telluride, came here in 1971, after earning a degree in architecture from the University of Colorado. "When I graduated from college there was no place else I wanted to go," he said. "I want Telluride to be the best possible place. I see it as a last stand. I see it as a community, not just a place to live. I have never been against growth. I'm against people who think you have to have it all at once instead of spreading it over a number of years. We have a good chance of picking and choosing whom we want in Telluride," he continued. "My personal opinion is I would like to see this area belong to the people of Colorado. The nicest people we get are from other ski areas in Colorado. If we can keep them, even cater to them, I'm not certain we wouldn't be ahead. I find it exciting to live in a small town," he added. "There's a different way of relating to people in the city. If you don't like somebody there you eliminate them from your life. You don't do that here. You can't afford not to like people if you live in Telluride," he concluded.

Telluride provided some surprises for Editor Newell, who came here in 1970 when he heard a ski area was going in. "I've been looking for my own weekly newspaper in a ski town for fifteen years," said Newell, who had edited a paper in Aspen. "I was the opposition for six years down there. Now I'm the establishment. I prefer the opposition role. I get it from all sides. The old-timers think I'm a traitor. The young people think I'm too damned square. Sooner or later you're bound to step on one of your friends. You just can't help it. It isn't as easy as I thought it was to have the only newspaper."

Nor is it as easy as some thought to live in an idyllic mountain hamlet.

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