

The Magazine of Memphis University School • Spring 2003

# MUS

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**MEMPHIS UNIVERSITY SCHOOL**  
Founded 1893

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Memphis University School is a college-preparatory school dedicated to academic excellence and the development of well-rounded young men of strong moral character, consistent with the school's Christian tradition.

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**From the Editor**

The MUS community was shocked when Leigh MacQueen passed away unexpectedly on March 6, 2003. Mr. MacQueen *was* MUS. He stood for everything the school stands for—excellence in academics, integrity, honesty, and responsibility to society. As a teacher, he challenged, inspired, and nurtured growing minds. As an administrator, he continually set higher goals for students and faculty alike. And as archivist, he strived to preserve the rich history of MUS—that of a community of boys and their teachers and coaches working toward one common goal: academic excellence and the development of well-rounded young men of strong moral character.

When Mr. MacQueen wrote his latest “From the Archives” column for *MUS Today*, he did not know it would be his last. And little did he know that his title for the story would be so appropriate—“The Red and Blue from the Heavens.” Even though Mr. MacQueen’s article is about an annual being dropped from an airplane in 1927, I can’t help but think of Mr. MacQueen, the embodiment of the Red and Blue, now residing in heaven above.

This issue of *MUS Today* is dedicated to Leigh MacQueen, not only for his contributions to the magazine, but for his countless, unselfish, and significant contributions to the past, present, and future of Memphis University School.

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Page 13



Page 16

For more camp information, go to website at:  
[www.musowls.org/students/summer/sports\\_camps/main.htm](http://www.musowls.org/students/summer/sports_camps/main.htm)



# MUS TODAY *contents*

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#### ON THE COVER

Pam and Mack Ray '74, pitchfork in hand, imitate the old *American Gothic* painting with a new twist, including laptop and cell phone. See story on page 3. Photography by Jack Kenner.

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## *features*

The New American Gothic	3
Help Wanted	6
Mission Impossible	8
Witness for the Prosecution...and the Defense	11
MUS Spirit, the Super Six Way	12
The School Tie	14
The End of an Era	18

## *departments*

Faculty Profile	16
From the Archives	20
Memorials	22
Remember When	24
Alumni News	25
Viewpoint	33



Page 25



Page 19



Page 31

# Headmaster's Message

by Ellis Haguewood



I have two winter pictures in my mind. In the first, I see faculty and staff with 20 years or more of service at MUS, sitting for a formal photograph just before our monthly faculty meeting: Jim Russell, Bob Boelte, Jerry Peters, Norman Thompson, Vince Mutzi, Barry Ray, Bobby Alston, Tom Brown, Terry Shelton, Andy Saunders, Bill Taylor, Mary Nell Easum, Joan Ryan, Reginald Dalle, Peter Bowman, Lin Askew. These are the “heroes of old, men and women of renown.” Believing whole-heartedly in the mission of MUS, they have given a large portion of their lives to serve an enterprise of meaning and purpose.

In the second picture, I see alumni from the 60's, 70's, 80's, 90's, and some from the 2000's still in college, standing before me at the Spike Gallery in New York. The ultimate test of the worth of a school lies in their lives. What kind of men have they become?

The New York alums, like all our alums, ask the same question: “How are things at MUS?” Of course, what they really want to know is “Would I recognize the school today as I remember it from my youth? In the midst of all the physical plant changes, what have you kept that I remember with loyalty and fondness?”

My reassuring answer is always the same: our culture remains consistent. Because so many of the teachers you admired and respected have stayed, they have created an enduring legacy. Guided by a faculty who have made the MUS sense of place something that alumni never forget, our great traditions stand firm – commitment to our Honor Code, strong relationships between teachers and students, academic excellence, athletic and other extracurricular achievement, student freedom, and personal responsibility.

Though gone forever are Willie's rolls, mystery meat, the Lower School gym, and classrooms above Hyde Chapel, much abides.

We still assign The Rules (“Play not the peacock,” etc.), we have “interesting and informative” chapel talks on Fridays, we use a 1-3-1 zone at times, we “sing” the fight song and do 15 “quick and snappy” rah's during pep rallies, we listen to inane Student Council speeches in April, we write The Pledge on tests and quizzes, we rewrite our compositions.

Perhaps alumni can see the school's value more clearly than those of us who stay here year after year. We can sometimes undervalue or take for granted what we do here with boys.

I know that when I meet with alumni and see MUS through their eyes, I have increased gratitude for this great school. The lives of alumni speak to our faculty in quiet but lucid tone: “The years you have invested as a teacher were well spent. See what we have become.”



Within the “MUS 20-Year Club” are eight members who have 30+ years of service: pictured here are Jerry Peters, Bob Boelte, Vince Mutzi, Mary Nell Easum, Jim Russell, Norman Thompson, and Andy Saunders. The eighth member is Ellis Haguewood, in his 34th year at MUS and 8th year as headmaster.



Jim Gilliland '89, Kenneth Koleyni '93, and John Palmer '93 attended the New York alumni event. See more photographs on the back cover.



The Door to Career Opportunity



The painting *American Gothic* (1930) by artist Grant Wood depicts a farmer and his spinster daughter posing before their house, whose gabled window and tracery, in the American Gothic style, inspired the painting's title. Wood was accused of creating in this work a satire on the intolerance and rigidity that the insular nature of rural life can produce; he denied the accusation. Rather, *American Gothic* is an image that epitomizes the Puritan ethic and virtues that he believed dignified the Midwestern character.

On our cover, the new American Gothic is portrayed by Pam and **Mack Ray '74**. Although Pam is Mack's wife and not his daughter, and they live in the Midsouth rather than the Midwest, they symbolize the same dignity, work ethic, and virtues of farm life personified in Grant's famous painting. The following story tells of the unique challenges faced by farmers of today: the new American Gothic.

# The New American Gothic

By Melanie Threlkeld-McConnell

It is in their blood, really. That's how it happens. Passed down from their parents or grandparents just like other genetic traits—blond hair, brown eyes, bushy eyebrows, farmer.

It took hold in subtle ways for some and more vividly for others. It was the first time they touched a lumpy, white cotton boll or tasted dirt from a dust devil as it whirled across a parched soybean field or smelled a much-needed rain hours before it hit. It was the reassuring sound of a tractor at daybreak or the sun on their faces as they bounced along in the bed of a pickup truck as a kid.

But the real attraction for these MUS alumni is the joy and challenge of working sun up to sundown to grow a seed into something that can feed or clothe the world. Whether these farmers survive for another generation is yet to be seen. But they're an optimistic lot. They have to be. There's no other choice.

"It's not for everybody, but it's a good life if you enjoy it," said 28-year-old **Rob Abbay IV '92**, who farms about 6,000 acres of cotton and soybeans in DeSoto and Tunica counties in Mississippi with his dad. He appreciates the free time in the winter to hunt and be with his family, knowing that will all but disappear when spring rolls around and his work day will rarely end. "It's hard to make a living. More people are getting out than getting in."

But that didn't stop him. After graduating from Memphis University School, Abbay attended Mississippi State University and earned a bachelor of science degree in agriculture economics. His parents had urged him to try another career, and he did; but it was not satisfying, so he quit and turned to farming full time in about 1996. "I studied agriculture because I liked it. I wanted to try it."



After college, Mack Ray thought he would work in the family farm business at least a couple of years, but 25 years later he's still at it.



Rob Abbay's farmland



Abbey says that during the first few years he started farming, the price of soybeans fell from \$9.03 a bushel to \$4.01, while cotton fell from 83 cents per pound to 28 cents per pound—both nearly 30-year lows. “It’s hard to make plans when you don’t know what your product is worth,” he said. Farmers were already suffering from a two-year drought and the continued increase in the cost of producing a crop.

**Mack Ray**, 47, who farms about 2,600 acres with his brother, **Woody Ray** ’71, in Crawfordsville, Arkansas, tries to find some humor in an increasingly depressing market. He has to because he writes a humor column for a farm magazine. But it is hard at times. His columns are mostly “war stories,” he said, of a typical day on the farm. “A lot of farmers are not excited. Fewer people are attending farm meetings. People are just bummed out. It’s been five years since we’ve had a profitable year.”

Ray graduated from MUS in 1974 when farming was still profitable for the most part, he said. But he wanted to be a writer, so he earned an English degree from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. “My father never specified, never told me what I should study, never pressured me to go into the family business at all,” he explained. “But I felt like I owed him a debt of gratitude, and, if nothing else, I would work in the family business a couple of years.”

Now, nearly three decades later, Ray’s columns reflect his 25 years in the agriculture business from novice farm hand to well-read businessman trying to make sense of the factors that affect his livelihood but are out of his control. Farmers are in trouble, he said, because of low commodity prices, high land prices, and increased competition from farmers all over the world who are better subsidized than their U.S. counterparts, he said.

“In my father’s generation farmers typically bought farm land early in their careers and paid it off. Then, when they retired, they’d rent their farm out for income,” he said.

“But in my lifetime commodity prices have been so low and land prices so high, you can’t pay for land by farming it. Most farmers of my generation always rented the land they farm, which leaves them nothing to retire on,” he added. “My question is, how large do you need to be when you’re losing money? The bigger you are, the more you lose.”

Jim Quinn, a marketing specialist for the Mississippi Farm Bureau and Mississippi State University Extension Service, understands all too well. He grew up in Mississippi and now works to help farmers secure higher prices for their goods. “We’ve been through two years that have been awfully bad historically. Cotton hit all-time lows, soybeans hit all-time lows. A lot of [farmers] are hiring a consultant to help them with price risk management.”

Quinn said on the upside he is seeing a better educated farmer than a generation ago with more sophisticated management skills, which is what it takes to run an increasingly larger farm. The typical single family farm in Mississippi is between 1,000-4,000 acres, he said. Anything less than that is getting rarer.

At age 34, **Wade Harrison** ’87 may be an exception to the trend of near zero growth in new farmers who start from scratch. He did not grow up in a farm family and earned a political science degree from Rhodes College. But he decided to give it a go after his law school applications were denied. He learned to farm from his wife’s uncle but credits MUS with teaching him business savvy.

“MUS taught me how to communicate with people, how to deal with people like bankers who have influence,” he explained. “It taught me how to communicate my needs, like how to think creatively to come up with ways for [banks] to loan me money and then be respectful of them

when they do.” He learned how to “look adversity in the eye and not run away from it” from Coach Jerry Peters, he said.

Harrison now farms about 2,200 acres of cotton and rice near Sledge, Mississippi. But the input—fuel, seed, fertilizer—is so high, the profit margin continues to shrink. “I hope the picture is brighter when my children are older,” he said. “Right now the biggest thing farmers depend on is a growing population base. If we don’t have anybody to sell our food or our fiber to, we’re in trouble.”

**E.W. Atkinson, Jr.** ’75 watches the international mar-



Woody and Mack Ray



Wade Harrison with wife Francie, daughter Ellie, and son Wade IV

ket, too. At 45, he owns Planters Gin Co., Inc., in Memphis, a cotton merchandising business that buys and processes gin notes—damaged or irregular cotton or cotton that’s wasted at a gin—and sells it to buyers domestically and internationally at a discount price. The price of cotton will rise and fall in part, he said, depending on China’s production because that country is the biggest cotton grower in the world. “If their stocks are down and they need cotton it throws the world back in balance.”

Atkinson appreciates the historic side of his business. “I love tradition and Southern history,” he explained. “My parents and ancestors are all from the South, and I like the tradition in the cotton business. What amazes me is how cotton has evolved over a hundred and something years, and it’s still viable ... and it’s an ancient crop.”

At 54, **Robert Sayle, Jr. ’66** has been farming for 32 years near Lake Cormorant, Mississippi. The son of a Mississippi doctor, his grandparents farmed; but he was eager to leave the “dirt, the grease, the grime, the people, and the problems” of farm life, he said. He studied architecture at the University of Virginia; but when he realized he was at the bottom of his class, he gave farming a second thought.

With 2,200 acres of cotton, soybeans, milo, and cotton to tend, Sayle is philosophical about his career choice. “You have to have a great deal of trust in the Lord because you’re so dependent on the weather and circumstances beyond your control,” he said. But he’s a realist, too. “The successful farmer is a successful businessman. It’s business, finance, and marketing. We just keep cutting every corner we can and trying to become more efficient.”

His take on government support is this: Everybody’s supported one way or another. “We get a direct check, and that’s why it’s offensive to most people. Yet I don’t think the federal government is going to let agriculture fail because we have the cheapest food supply in the world per capita,” he said. Also, he noted, agriculture has a significant impact on communities—fertilizer companies, banks, equipment dealers. “If we were to fail, then government would have to support all of those people who support us.”

His son, **Bob Sayle III**, farms with him. He graduated from MUS in 1997 and Mississippi State in 2001 with an agriculture economics degree. Robert Sayle didn’t have the heart to discourage his son from following in his footsteps.

“I couldn’t tell my son not to come back,” he said.

Bob Sayle, 23, said he likes driving a tractor and learning how to repair equipment. He’s a jack of all trades, and the variety of work is appealing. But it’s the farm community that gives him comfort. In a profession with such instability, he has found a certain sense of security in those associated with the business. “Everybody’s trying to help each other out,” he said.

Harrison agreed: “Ninety-nine percent of it is more than just a job. It’s a whole lifestyle.”

Farming heightens the senses and purifies the soul through backbreaking work. It’s a roller coaster ride of stomach churning highs and lows, from a fair price for a bumper crop of beans to a bank breaking five-year drought. And it’s a job that none—not one of these MUS graduates—said they would ever give up even though it’s harder than ever to make a living.




E.W. Atkinson and son Eli, a senior at MUS



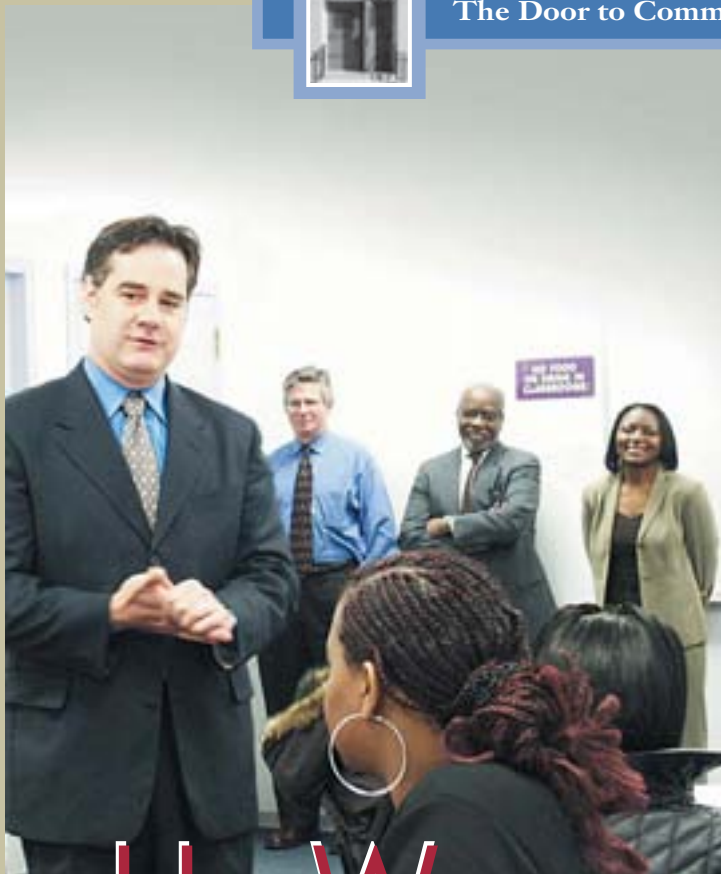
Bob Sayle ’97 and brother Jim ’01 have been farming with dad for as long as they can remember, c. 1985.

“We get a lot of enjoyment out of a job well done, out of a well-maintained piece of equipment, producing a crop out of a little seed,” said Robert Sayle. “But we have to make a living.”

*Melanie Threlkeld-McConnell is a former Associated Press writer and newspaper reporter. A Missouri native, she currently works as a freelance writer in Waynesville, N.C. She is married and has a 4-year-old son.* 



## The Door to Community Involvement



# HELP WANTED

By Melanie Threlkeld-McConnell

**Richard Greenwald '83** knows the value of good networking. He landed a job as a staffer with then Senator Al Gore in 1987 thanks to his connection with another MUS alumnus. Then a graduate school friend helped recruit him for his current job—president and CEO of Transitional Work Corporation (TWC), a nonprofit business that helps welfare recipients become employable and employed through professional development training and job placement services.

“Part of what I do is create a good ol’ girls network mainly for women. We help them find jobs,” he explained. “What we do is build work history for people, and then we get to know them, market them, and support them so that they keep and grow in their jobs.”

TWC was founded in 1998 in response to the passage of the Personal Responsibility and Work Opportunity

Reconciliation Act in 1996, said Greenwald. Based in Philadelphia, the program has become the largest urban transitional jobs program in the country, Greenwald said, and a model for other cities across the country, working to place welfare recipients in the job market. Funding for this \$13 million a year program comes from a collaboration of public, private, and government sources, he said. TWC recently received a grant and prize as this year’s winner of the Chase Manhattan/Enterprise Foundation Award for innovative programs.

This is how TWC works, said Greenwald: “Individuals work for six months in a transitional job for 25 hours per week, while they attend professional development training for ten hours per week; so it is a 35-hour-a-week commitment. Following those six months, individuals are placed in an unsubsidized job in the labor market, while they continue job retention services like career counseling, transportation, and child care subsidies. Ensuring retention in the job is the key to our work; we work with participants from day one teaching them to plan and organize all the static and obligations in life around work.”

The idea, added Greenwald, is that it is easier to find a job when you have a job. So far, he said, it seems to be working. He said the number of Temporary Assistance for Needy Families (TANF) recipients in Philadelphia was slashed between 1996 and 2001, and he credits TWC, and other local welfare-to-work strategies, as



playing a significant role in that success. He noted these statistics:

- Since 1998 the program has enrolled more than 7,000 clients.
- 92 percent of those who complete the transitional employment phase obtain permanent jobs.
- On average, clients earn \$7.50 per hour and work 36 hours per week.
- 75 percent retain employment for two full quarters after placement.

One of the challenges, however, to making the program a success is making sure an employer of a TWC client is happy, Greenwald said. "I'm always talking to employers and worrying about their needs."

In addition to being CEO and president of the business, 37-year-old Greenwald is part cheerleader, social worker, and politician. He greets each new client who enters the program and gives them a pep talk about their value as workers and how the program can help them achieve their goals. "I say to them, 'Within two weeks we're going to have you working.'"

And he knows their stumbling blocks, whether it's the need for child care, housing, domestic violence, substance abuse, transportation to a job, or having the appropriate clothing for a job interview. He has answered the few cynics who have questioned how a prosperous, well-educated white man can understand the challenges facing an inner-city, single parent on welfare with this: "This is not necessarily about what I have in common with you, although I typically have much in common with people. It is how I respond to you. It is about how I am going to serve you

well, and how I work on your behalf with employers, service providers, and the welfare office. It is about my ability to set up, attract top quality staff, and manage an efficient and effective organization that has your success as its primary goal."


Greenwald earned his Masters of Public Policy and Administration from Columbia University in New York City and his bachelor of arts from Connecticut College. He has worked for the Environmental Protection Agency and on social welfare issues for America Works, a similar program in New York City. They know his name on Capitol Hill, and he has entertained members of the British Parliament when they toured TWC. But his clients are the ones with whom he is so taken.

"I see success stories that are remarkable. For example, there is a woman we just found a second job for who grew up part of her life on welfare. She faced domestic violence. She has four kids, two of whom have

special needs, and they all go to different providers while she works. She has sixth-grade reading and math skills. She comes in and works with us, gets a job, all while trying to manage this complicated life on very limited income."

While Greenwald's network has grown considerably since his days as a Senate staffer and as a high profile CEO, his contacts through MUS are still where he turns. "My closest friends still come from MUS or Memphis," he said.

It may be no surprise to those who have known Greenwald since his days at MUS that he has a job helping others, a direction he took, he says, thanks to his parents' support. As a student he received MUS's Ross McCain Lynn Award, which recognizes distinction in the areas of citizenship, leadership, service, and character. Moving thousands of people out of welfare into jobs may be a daunting task for many. But for Greenwald, he is in his element.

"It's terribly interesting. I get to manage a large organization; we have a payroll of about 600 every two weeks. We have exciting strategic plans, and we are meeting some remarkable goals. We develop systems that are being replicated around the country. I still work with participants, and I get a lot of satisfaction out of doing that," he said. "At the same time, I might be at a meeting with a senator, someone from the White House, or a leading researcher on social welfare policies. We get to be a part of a bigger world, so what we learn at TWC has some national impact." 



# ..... Mission Impossible .....

By Steele Dollahite '66



In the fall of 1972, Dollahite fit the image of an American who sympathized with the anti-war movement out to see the world, whose journey just happened to lead him to Southeast Asia.

*"I understand you don't like hippies?"*

"I despise people who dress and act like that."

*"It is a free country."*

"Not because of cowards who choose to support the United States only when it's popular and when they don't have to get personally involved in our commitment, in whatever form necessary, to preserve the freedom and the policies necessary to protect that freedom."

*"Your father is very proud of your feelings about the United States of America and said you wanted to be a Navy pilot but, due to asthma, failed the physical."*

(At this moment, I think that all that qualification nonsense is going away, and I am getting a jet for my birthday. My best friend and I took the exam together, both passed and expected to enlist in the Aviation Officer Candidate [AOC] Program, finish college, and fly. Incredible!)

*"If you want to serve your country and single-handedly do something that could literally change the course of the conflict in Southeast Asia, you'll have to be a hippie for a while."*



Steele Dollahite, age 8, with his first kill

In a room in Dallas, Texas, this conversation took place in the late summer of 1972. I had no idea what this was about or who was there when I walked in the room. Present were my father, a congressman, a state senator, and a United States senator. Seeing a very powerful member of the Senate sitting within inches of me and directing the conversation entirely toward me was almost more than I could take in. I was anxious to do whatever I needed to do to be recognized as a patriot and whole-hearted supporter of the United States. But what on earth could I possibly provide that could "change the course of the conflict in Southeast Asia"?

As is said in the South on many occasions, "Something ain't right."

I grew up in the Mississippi Delta and loved it. I was a pretty good athlete and liked to compete; but every sport involved after school practice until late in the day, and I had 40 miles to travel to get home. Although it was fun and Jake Rudolph was trying to teach me discipline, competitive spirit, confidence, and winning, I wanted to get back to the Delta as soon as I could every day. I practiced football in the spring, and after Coach Rudolph determined I was good enough to start in the fall, I quit. I just wanted to know I could do it. The same went for track, but never basketball.

The one thing that I was really good at was hunting. My father started taking me when I was eight, making me sit still in dark, freezing weather, and telling me that I might never kill a deer but this was good for me. It taught me discipline. The very first time I went, in the very earliest of light, I stood up with my 30-30 rifle (it was almost as long as I was tall) and shot a deer through the heart. First shot. I went the first day of the season for the next three years; I did not need to go the second day. My dad and I got tired of this after four years, and he wanted some of his guests to get a chance. I never hunted again, at least for animals.

I could shoot a BB off the end of a paper straw at 50 feet with my mother's Colt 25 caliber automatic. I loved to shoot not only at game but any target—cans, bottles, letters on signs, anything.



***"Your father tells me you are a great hunter and like the hunt as much as, or more, than the kill.***

***"Your skills and dedication to the United States put you in a unique position to do something great for this country and save tens of thousands of lives.***

***"Your father wants you to be able to serve your country as he did and live your life with the pride that only heroes can experience."***

That conversation begins a story that covers a little more than a month but, when personally experienced or painfully remembered, never ends. Some of the individuals who took part are still alive and are in positions of enormous power. Furthermore, because of the nature of the mission (a word forbidden in all communication), very few concrete facts can be revealed. Some of them are completely out of my memory, removed by emotional self-preservation or "debriefing tactics." I was told that it could not be mentioned for a minimum of 25 years, at which time all participants were expected to have passed away and, if it were told, nobody would believe it. I have a hard time believing it myself, but I know what is true.

In July 1972, I resigned my position as a financial analyst at the First National Bank of Dallas and planned to look for something I really wanted to do. I had saved enough money to be able to take six to nine months for my search, and I was not in a hurry. Then in the late summer, I had the conversation and agreed to the mission that would change my life.

I was to "neutralize," "terminate," "terminate with extreme malice" (my favorite term) a tyrant who held enormous power in Southeast Asia. He was an ally; he was an enemy; his status depended on what he needed to be and when, in order to maintain control. The United States had attempted to remove him from power or eliminate him for years. But similar to the circumstances we are currently facing in the Mid-East, we could not make it happen. He could see it coming. He had senses that only the hunted can develop. He surrounded himself with look-alikes, totally identical in every way. Their mannerisms were the

***"I have only three things that make this all too real... one is the Purple Heart..."***

same whether they were "on" or not, and they were completely indistinguishable from him.

The only chance we had was to mobilize someone completely innocuous, who was so far from the perceived threat that no one would suspect: an American who sympathized with the anti-war movement out to see the world, whose journey just happened to lead him to Southeast Asia in the fall of 1972.

By design I had as little formal training as possible. I went to a place in Virginia that is readily recognized as the center of covert activities. I went for only a day or two at a time and learned very basic survival and self-defense skills. I would have very few things in my possession that would be considered a weapon, especially for means of attack. In retrospect this sounds ridiculous, but at the time it sounded good. It was supposed to; after all, I was going to be a hero.

When the rivers leading to and from Phnom Penh, Cambodia, began flowing north to south again at the end of the rainy season, I was to be put in place. Few would plan a pleasure trip to that part of the world during that time of year – only someone who did not know much about the area, someone who would have no reason to travel at night, no worries about disappearing, no concerns about how to find food; in fact, just an innocent young American out to see the world.

In October 1972, I started out. I flew to a city in Texas, then transferred to a nearby military base where I boarded a C-130 Hercules. No one was on the plane except for, I assume, the pilots and navigator. I was given several pills with instructions on how and when to take them. I took two small white pills to help me sleep during the flight. I woke up two days later at an airfield in Dao Phu Quoc, Vietnam, where only two helicopters sat: an OH-6 Little Bird and a Sea Wolf



Huey. The Huey was the primary aircraft used in the war and familiar because of news stories I had seen hundreds of times on TV. I will never be able to describe the feeling I had. Suddenly I realized that this was going to happen.

Outside, it was raining harder than I had ever seen it rain. I heard the bad news that this was not unusual, but the good news was it would stop any time now. I spent ten hours listening to a man who said he was a military colonel but looked

like a sales clerk at Sears. Every word was pertinent to the flight the next night—how to get to my destination, generally how to deal with the target, how to survive after it, and how to return. I was given a remarkably accurate 22-caliber pistol with a silencer, two ammunition clips, a large folding knife with two blades, and a map that folded up as small as a half-dollar.

The most curious of all things, however, was a cutting tool that had an extremely sharp hooked blade that fit into a leather wrist strap. When it was opened, the back of the blade followed the curve of my middle finger down to my hand where it flattened into a piece of steel that fit into my palm. It was held in place by a leather strap around my wrist and a loop that went over my middle finger. It looked like something with which you could cut carpet or gut an animal. I expected I needed this for cleaning whatever I was going to eat. I had 15 MREs, or Meals Ready to Eat (formerly known as field rations, similar to dehydrated food), about 50 American dollars and an equal amount of Cambodian and Vietnamese currencies. I was told that I should eat fish whenever possible.

The next evening, at 18:00 hours (six o'clock to me), I got in the small helicopter with a pilot and took off with the Huey close behind. The pilot said he was going to simulate a crash on Hon Doc, a small island just off the coast of Vietnam. If anyone were looking, it would appear that an aircraft went down at sea. No one would care or investigate. I would

jump out and rendezvous with a few Cambodian sympathizers at the crash site. The Huey was there just in case the reconnaissance went wrong.

Within an hour we were coming down very fast toward a small dark landmass. I could not see clearly what was beneath us and depth perception was impossible. Within seconds, we hit the ground hard. I heard the undercarriage of the helicopter collapsing and the bubble surrounding us shattered. The engine and blades stopped almost immediately. All I could hear were the blades of the Huey slapping the air not far from us. The pilot jumped out and ran toward the sound of the Huey. I had no idea what was going on and had expected him or someone in the Huey to tell me where I needed to go. In seconds the pilot was gone and I could hear the roar of the Huey retreating behind me. I was alone, I had an excruciating pain in my hip, and the pistol that was strapped to my back was gone. The only weapons remaining were the knives.

It seemed like hours, but probably within 45 minutes, I heard something moving near me. Two very small men appeared, obviously trying to get me to follow them. They in no way seemed threatening. I had no other options. We went a short distance to a beach where a small boat was waiting for us. We headed toward another beach in the distance. There was no moon, but the sand was so bright I could see where we were headed. One of the men whispered to me, "You on Hon Tre Mam not Hon Doc." In Cambodia, not Vietnam. We were on shore very soon, and I followed him to a tiny house, or hooch as they call it. By a small fire, I took my map out and pointed where I thought I was. He pointed to the area where I should have been dropped (Hon Doc), then to the area where I was left (Hon Tre Mam), and then to where we were now (near Phum Prek Chak on the coast of Cambodia).

After about an hour we set out for Ha Tien, Vietnam, where I was to begin my journey to Phnom Penh, capital of Cambodia. From Ha Tien, I had to travel 80 to 90 miles, roughly following Highway 17 toward 16 and ultimately High-

way 3 that led into Phnom Penh. As I was traveling at a wanderer's pace, it took a little over seven days. Once there, I was assured the target would be in a temple on the grounds of the Royal Palace near the Tonle Sap River.

The temple was a public place of worship, not particularly exclusive to anyone, and it is difficult to monitor comings and goings there. My presence as a wandering tourist would pass unnoticed. He would have security guards, of course, but within the confines of this sacred area, he would not be as guarded as usual. And he had the comfort of knowing that America had officially called off his pursuit. In the early fall of 1972, President Nixon had issued an order to abandon all attempts to eliminate this person.

It was very dark that evening and dark inside the temple. He was a very elegant and stately person, in appearance every inch a leader of magnitude. He sat next to someone whom I believed to be his brother or half-brother, their backs to me and within six feet of where I stood. I




*Steele Dollahite lives with his wife, Stephanie, in North Carolina, where he is a division manager for Home Depot. He has two daughters, Lauren and Chandler, and two stepchildren, Josh Cannon and Kate Cannon Thakkar (wife of Pravi Thakkar '94). He graduated from MUS in 1966 and attended Southern Methodist University where he received a B.B.A. in management and marketing and minored in philosophy. He earned an M.B.A. in finance from the Cox School of Business at SMU in 1971, graduating summa cum laude and number one in his class. He wrote this story at the request of his wife.*

already had the hook-nosed tool strapped to my left wrist. I took two steps from the left and behind the two men seated beside each other. I reached across the neck of the one on the right and pulled my palm towards me. The only thing I heard was the sound of air escaping; the only thing I felt was something warm and wet running over my hand as I brought it toward me. The blade had sliced through two throats with absolutely no effort. I dropped my hand to my side and exited through a stone opening and onto a path leading to the outside of the grounds.

I don't remember any feeling except wanting to be in Mississippi, on a late summer afternoon. I got through the streets of Phnom Penh and according to my plan had two ways of retreat. Either down the river into Vietnam or back the way I came. For some reason, it seemed safe to retrace the steps that brought me to Phnom Penh. To avoid suspicion I had to take my time, and I expected alerts and searches to be everywhere. I never encountered any resistance and made it back to Ha Tien in a little under five days; from there I was transported back to the United States for my debriefing. It was then that I learned the dispiriting news that I had missed my target, misled by one of the look-alikes that surrounded this man.

The ending of this narrative may seem a bit abrupt, as I barely remember what happened after I left the temple that night. I was evidently suffering from psychological, emotional, and physical shock. That, in addition to the process that occurs when one returns to be debriefed, can confuse and cloud your mind to the extent you are not sure what happened, or sometimes, if it happened.

I have only three things that make this all too real. One is the scar on my left calf (a result of a stray bullet my third night on Cambodian soil), one is the uncontrolled adrenaline-induced fight or flight trance I enter when I watch a graphic combat scene on a movie or television screen, and one is the Purple Heart I was handed by a United States senator. It cannot be accounted for or explained, but it is mine and I am almost as proud of it as my wife is. 





# Witness for the Prosecution...and the Defense

By Elizabeth Crosby

With three young children, a thriving law practice, and a recent move into a new home, **Ralph Gibson '84** is not a man with a lot of extra time on his hands. However, he gave six to eight hours a week – for almost two months – to coach the MUS Mock Trial Teams this year. Fellow alumnus **Jim Robinson '68** joined Gibson this winter in students' homes and in the MUS Dining Hall, listening to students' opening statements, helping them edit their closing arguments, and fine-tuning their direct and cross examinations.

Gibson, father of freshman **Max Prokell**, is a partner with the law firm of Bateman, Gibson & Childers. Former Judge Jim Robinson, father of sophomore

**Jess Robinson**, is an assistant district attorney general, prosecuting cases in Division 14 of

General Sessions Criminal Court. According to Robinson, "I've not been able to contribute large sums of money to the school, so I saw helping the team to be a natural way to be able to give something back to the school that played such a significant role in my formative years. Also, it's important that lawyers do what they can to educate the public, especially youth, about the legal system."

MUS alumni and attorneys **Scott Crosby '82** with Burch, Porter & Johnson, **Jonathan Scharff '80** with Shelton, Dunlap and Cobb, P.L.L.C., and **Blake Bourland '95** with Stokes, Bartholomew, Evans & Petree, also stepped in to help coach the teams this year. In addition, Bailey Leopard, an attorney at Federal Express, has been coaching for the past five years.

Coaches Robinson and Gibson had several goals: to instruct the students in the rules of law and trial procedure; to prepare them to take a criminal case to trial in the High School Mock Trial Competition; and, most important, to find the balance between coaching to win and coaching to teach.

Although it certainly would have been easier and less time-consuming for these seasoned attorneys to do the stu-

dents' legal work *for* them, these coaches made the decision instinctively, it seemed, to let the students learn—to explain the rules and procedures to them and to discuss case theory with them—but, in the end, to let them develop and argue their own case.

MUS has entered a team in the local Mock Trial Competition for the past 18 years, as long as the Tennessee Bar Association Young Lawyers' Division has sponsored the event. The Owls almost always make it to the final rounds of the competition and have competed several times in the state competition, which is held annually in Nashville. In 2001, **Harrison Ford '01** was awarded Best Attorney in the State.

Since its beginning in 1985, the MUS team has grown to two teams, the Blue and the Red, the former consisting of younger students, usually new to the trials, and the latter made up of older, more experienced stu-

dents. Each team in the competition receives the year's case containing witness statements, evidence, rules of procedure, and relevant law. Teams are com-

posed of student attorneys and witnesses, both for the prosecution (or plaintiff) and the defense. The school must be ready to present both sides of the case in competition.

The teams did not make it to the state competition this year, but thanks to Ralph Gibson, Jim Robinson, and our other coaches, and under the leadership of seniors **JK Minervini** and **William Adams** and Hutchison School senior **Carie Balton** (co-captains of the 2003 teams), they certainly represented the school well. Most important, however, is the fact that the students became confident in themselves as public speakers, and they learned the value of logical reasoning, meticulous preparation, and attention to detail.

*In addition to being the faculty advisor for the Mock Trial teams, Elizabeth Crosby is an English instructor at MUS. She earned both her B.A. and M.A. degrees in English at the University of Virginia. Mrs Crosby has two children, Andrew, age 7, and Lucy, age 4.*



Clockwise from the top: Blake Bourland, Jim Robinson, Barlow Mann, Jonathan Scharff, Loren McRae, JK Minervini, Carie Balton, and Ralph Gibson



# MUS Spirit, the Super Six Way (or I've Never Had More Fun Making a Movie)

By Temple Brown '81

Stephen Nease,  
JK Minervini, and  
Temple Brown  
interviewing  
Headmaster  
Ellis Haguewood  
during halftime at  
Homecoming



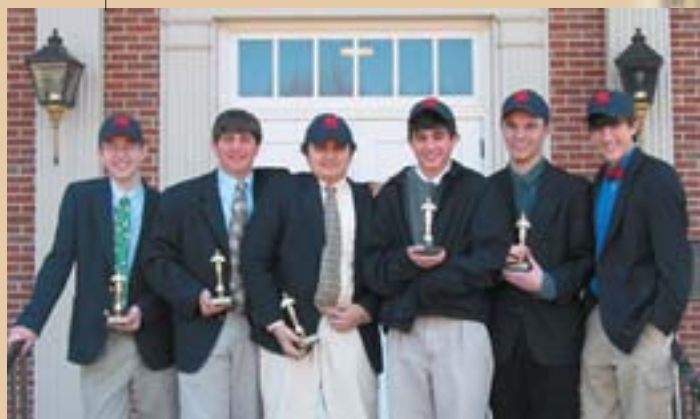
HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. — Like many a great experience, this one started with a phone call.

Clay Smythe '85 was on the line from MUS last August with a rather unusual proposal. An out-of-town alumnus, apparently overwhelmed by the spirit displayed at his kids' school (and apparently overwhelmed by his memories of MUS spirit), asked MUS to prepare a sort of spirit dossier for the offending school—a “how-to” guide, if you will, on spirit basics.

In reviewing this request, MUS Public Relations Maven Debbie Lazarov had a thought: why not make a film that *shows* what MUS spirit is all about? Clay had only one reaction when talk of a film started: “We gotta get Brown involved! I’ll call him!” In short, Clay wanted to know, could I produce such a film, and could I finish it by Thanksgiving?

Hmmmm. Thanksgiving. My fall was already shaping up to be very busy. Among other things, I had just committed to making more than a dozen Stax Museum films for **Andy Cates '89** and **Mark Crosby '79**. But a film on MUS spirit sounded too interesting to pass up without at least some consideration.

Following their film debut, the Super Six (Stephen Nease, Jason Bond, Mohammed Hajj, JK Minervini, Michael Eason, and Drew Fleming) were presented “Oscars” by Temple Brown.



Debbie didn't want anything too slick—just something that had a professional edge. And, she thought it might be fun for a student “roving reporter” to conduct TV-news-style interviews around school and at football games. We agreed the film would have to show all the fundamentals of MUS spirit: cheerleaders, the Homecoming pep rally, skits in Chapel, and, naturally, Mr. Haguewood's 15 rahs (quick and snappy, of course). And we would certainly have to show the very fired-up Mr. Matthews (*see page 16*) teaching the students the words to the MUS Fight Song (if you've never seen this spectacle, drop by the Homecoming pep rally this fall—you will not be disappointed).

The more we talked, the less I could resist climbing aboard. But a few weeks to prep, get a crew together, and shoot a short film for MUS meant I might as well rip my fall calendar to shreds, not to mention the time I'd need for editing.

Then I had a truly inspired thought (I do have one from time to time): a student would be hosting the film, and it would be mostly about what current students are doing with spirit, so why not get MUS students to *shoot* it, too?

That was it! Make students do the hard work! All I would have to do is edit. Well, “all” is a relative word; more on that later.

I was already beginning to see parts of the film play out in my mind, so I started on a shot list, jotted down an idea for opening and closing statements by the roving reporter, and sketched out the body of the film.



Back at MUS, Debbie rounded up some help. In all, six students—four sophomores and two seniors—volunteered to be my MUS-based production crew. **JK Minervini** would be our reporter, and **Michael Eason, Stephen Nease, Drew Fleming, Jason Bond, and Mohammed Hajj** would be our shooters.

I met several times with the Super Six, as I dubbed them, to ensure we were all aiming for the same movie, and to give them a few pointers on getting decent footage. “Try to hold the camera steady,” for instance. Or, “A shot will look much better if you keep it in focus.” Brilliant little gems like that.

The bottom line was this: if they shoved an interview camera in enough faces, I knew I would at least have some decent material to work with. As it turned out, the footage they shipped out to

California was beyond decent; it was terrific. So terrific, in fact, that portions weren’t suitable for general audiences. Even with a camera rolling just inches away, MUS students can be strikingly candid when asked a simple question like, “What gets you most fired-up about football games?”

In all, I had about eight hours of pep rallies, interviews (with students, faculty, and alumni), screaming fans, cheerleaders, and hilarious bits of JK in the hallways, all of it brimming with energy and enthusiasm. But wading through eight hours of footage for a ten-minute film! What had I set myself up for? In the end, I cut together a modest little film that does MUS Spirit proud, if I do say so myself. But as I mentioned, the students carried the heavy load.

I was so proud for the Super Six when we screened the film in a Friday Chapel. JK, Stephen, Drew, Mo, Michael, and Jason—they all received the most thunderous round of applause as their names flashed up in the credits. Students were high-fiving them and patting them on the back all day after Chapel, and Stephen and Jason even e-mailed that



they were *still* getting compliments on the film weeks later. Congrats, fellas. Praise from your peers is the ultimate reward for your great work.

As for me, the MUS Spirit Film perfectly illustrated my contention that working on a great project with great people is what every filmmaking experience should be about. I only wish that all film crews were as spirited as the Super Six.

Did that other school learn anything about spirit from our film? I don’t know, but I can tell you this much: the Super Six and I had a blast trying to teach ’em. After all, put it together and who’s the best? M-U-S!

Interviewing  
Judd Peters '81

**If you would like a copy of the MUS Spirit film, call Debbie Lazarov at 901-260-1416.**

*Temple Brown '81 graduated from the University of Virginia and also earned graduate degrees from the University of North Carolina's MBA program and the University of Southern California School of Cinema-Television. He has produced and directed several highly acclaimed short films but did not direct the highest grossing film of all time, Titanic, and also did not direct such box office smashes as Raiders of the Lost Ark, Forrest Gump, The Matrix, and Spiderman.*



# The School Tie:



## Another Symbol of School Spirit

Who's who modeling the latest in MUS fashion? See answer below.

School ties have been an integral part of the prep school uniform since their English beginnings in the early 1900's. To the students who wore them, the ties were a physical manifestation of the pride they had in their alma maters and the honor and tradition reflected by these institutions. Given this history, it seems only logical that MUS would have such an emblem. However, although documents and photographs from the old school suggest that students were required to wear some sort of tie to classes every day, the first official school tie was not created until 1990. The brainchild of Kathy Patterson, the director of development from 1989 to 1994, the ties were manufactured by the William Chelsea Company and sold out of the Development Office. Gold stripes ran diagonally across a solid blue or burgundy background, and small images of the school crest sat between the stripes. Passersby can admire the burgundy version of the tie worn by Headmaster Gene Thorn in his portrait that hangs in the Morgan Foyer of Humphreys Hall.



Bob Winfrey, history teacher

Unfortunately, this MUS tradition was short-lived, and the tie soon became obsolete. But, in the summer of 2002, a group of inspired individuals formed a committee and decided to resurrect the old institution. Their decision came as a result of MUS history teacher Dr. Robert Winfrey's experiences at Winchester College while participating in "MUS in Britain" (now "MUS in Europe") in 1997. At the conclusion of the trip, Winfrey attempted to purchase the signature Winchester tie as a gift for Headmaster Ellis Haguewood but was told that they were reserved exclusively for students, faculty, and alumni. Nevertheless, the notion of a common tie—a "symbol of solidarity"—remained with Winfrey until he eventually shared his ideas with religion teacher and MUS alumnus **Clay Smythe '85**, who enthusiastically



Clay Smythe, teacher and alumnus

embraced the notion of a tie exclusive to the school.

The resulting committee, led by Smythe, believed that the creation of a school tie would distinguish MUS from other prep schools and function as a tangible symbol of the edge that its students, faculty, and administration have always known it possesses. Affectionately known as the Ad Hoc Subcommittee on Heraldry and Mystic Regalia, the committee included seasoned faculty members Jerry Peters, Norman Thompson, Barry Ray, Winfrey, Dr. John Harkins, Jim Russell, Dr. Reginald Dalle, and Bill Taylor. Headmaster Ellis Haguewood, former principal and school archivist Leigh MacQueen, and Director of Development Perry Dement completed the team. These individuals focused on issues of philosophy, history, pattern, color, stripe width, angle, material, and texture in order to determine the tie's design. Smythe notes that MacQueen and Winfrey functioned as "reservoirs of history and knowledge" throughout the process, providing the committee with extensive information concerning both the history of the MUS and the English school tradition.



Sophomore Paul Anderson



Sophomore Clint Cowan

Inspiration for the actual design came first from the tie of the University of Virginia, the alma mater of MUS co-founder, Edwin Sydney Werts. The colors, of course, had to be changed, and it was ultimately decided that Harvard crimson and Yale blue would adorn the tie. The committee discussed the presence of symbols such as the school crest but in the end decided that none were needed. The focus was on simplicity and tradition: "The stripes themselves are the emblem," says Smythe. "They speak for themselves." Winfrey agrees, "The simplicity of the tie tells a story and tells it simply, the way good stories need to be told."



Barbara Crippen, English teacher



Manufactured by the Ben Silver Company of Charleston, South Carolina, the tie bears the traditional diagonal stripes of both the University of Virginia and the original MUS tie. The stripes are of varying widths of blue and



Seventh-grader  
Andrew Amos


rest on a red background. According to historical information compiled by the committee and provided with the tie, "The thin blue line represents the original school, the MUS that operated from 1893 to 1936. The wide blue line represents the present school restarted in 1954 by A.W. Dick and **Alexander W. Wellford, Sr. '30.**" The tie, traditionally worn by men and women, may be worn by "any alumnus, student, board member, or active member of the MUS community." The committee also identified a need to create a version of the tie to be worn exclusively by the faculty but agreed that it should be very similar to the student tie so as to convey that the school does in fact belong to the students. As a result, the committee agreed that the faculty version of the tie would have the modest addition of a thin gold line buttressing the wide stripes.

However, the tie was not the only addition made to the MUS wardrobe. The committee also commissioned gold blazer buttons, emblazoned with the school's crest. Although not part of a mandatory uniform, students and faculty are encouraged to display their school pride by wearing their ties and blazer buttons on dress Fridays and other significant occasions.



Bill Taylor,  
science teacher

Although the concept of the school tie is relatively new to MUS, the notion of a common dress code or ornament for its students is not. Evidence suggests that in the early part of the century, old school seniors were able to design a class pin each year. This pin was then crafted by a local jeweler, and every member of the class received his own. Old belt buckles engraved with the school monogram also exist and can be found, along with examples of the class pins, in the MUS archives. How-

ever, none of these traditions seem to have survived. Smythe and the members of the committee hope that the creation of this new tie will signify the establishment of a lasting MUS tradition. 

**A necktie costs \$65; blazer buttons are \$85 per set. Call 901-260-1350 to order by phone or send check payable to MUS, include 9.25% tax and \$10 for shipping per item. Mail to Schaeffer Bookstore, Memphis University School, 6191 Park Ave., Memphis, TN 38119.**



Denise and Harold Ware, parents of **Matthew '98** and **William '07**, currently serve on the Parents' Association Board as Fundraising Committee chairs and on the Annual Fund Council as Parent Division chairs.

"It seems like only yesterday that our oldest son entered the seventh grade class of Memphis University School. As parents, we admittedly shared his anxiety about a new school where much was anticipated and expected. Six short years later, that same boy graduated from MUS. The braces and the nervous, crooked grin that accompanied him into the

seventh grade were gone. In their place stood a young man of academic achievement with a first-hand understanding of honor, integrity, and teamwork. Our son 'caught' the basic teachings of this fine school.

"The tradition now continues. This past year, our youngest son entered MUS as a seventh grader. Thanks to his older brother, he was not a stranger to the school. Nonetheless, that same sense of anxiousness began to surface just a few days prior to the start of classes. Fortunately, his fears were short-lived because his older brother called from college to relive and share his seventh-grade experience. Amid the laughter and conversation, we strained to overhear, and at that time we couldn't help but feel blessed that both of our boys are the beneficiaries of a unique and enriching educational experience at MUS.

"The gift goes on today. It is with great pleasure that we contribute to the Annual Fund of Memphis University School. It's simply a small way of saying thank you for 'growing' our sons."

— Denise and Harold Ware

### **We teach our boys to pursue every opportunity in life. We also teach them to give something back.**

At MUS, each student is given an excellent education and the opportunity to realize his potential. Support through the Annual Fund ensures that MUS will continue to attract and keep distinguished faculty and have all the important resources that make MUS a leader in college-preparatory education.



Opening Doors For Boys For Over 100 Years

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## Faculty Profile

William Matthews wants everyone to know that had he been born wealthy, he would have been a Winston Cup NASCAR racecar driver (or maybe a volcanologist). Unfortunately, he has had to settle for simply owning a lot of cars—26 over his lifetime to be exact—and teaching driver education for the Pitner Driving School, a risk he has taken for over 14 years. But over time, Matthews, who has taught in the MUS science department for 18 years, has learned to channel his need for speed into the contagious enthusiasm for life and learning that he brings with him into the classroom. Matthews, a native Memphian and a graduate of Christian Brothers High School, received his B.S. in biology from Memphis State in 1970 and went on to earn his Masters of Education in science education from the University of Mississippi in 1975. Although he credits the Brothers at CBHS with inspiring his career choice, his true allegiance lies to his students and colleagues at MUS; “I’m an Owl now,” he says.

Prior to arriving at MUS in 1985, Matthews taught for three years at Hernando Junior High and High School and spent 12 years at Oxford High School in Oxford, Mississippi. But Matthews is by self-definition “not a small-town kind of guy.” He felt drawn back to the “crime and violence” of the city because “there was always something going on,” and, as his students know, he likes to be at the center of the excitement. A true-blue Memphian, Matthews applied to schools all over the city but says it was God’s will that brought him to MUS where he currently teaches ninth-grade Introductory Physical Science and a seventh-grade Earth Science class.

## William Matthews Defines Spirit



While he has had many wonderful experiences over the course of his 33-year teaching career, the majority of the famous stories he tells his students stem from his college days and the many odd jobs he worked to pay for his education. How many people do you know who served for a year as an orderly at Baptist Hospital, worked all-night shifts as a service station attendant, and painted apartments in the early hours of the morning for some extra cash? Matthews hopes that his stories will teach his students about “real life.” “I was bad,” he says with a sparkle in his eye and speaks freely of the mistakes he made in his youth in hopes that his

students might learn from his poor decisions. He urges his pupils to develop their own beliefs and grow comfortable with themselves as individuals before heading off to college; “know what you believe before you get there,” he tells them.


Matthews’ energy and enthusiasm extend far beyond the walls of the classroom and, over the last two decades, have earned him the unofficial title of MUS’s spirit guru. “It all sort of started with the fight song,” he says. “They needed someone to do it in Chapel, so I said I’d give it a try.” And so the tradition began. Every time he leads the fight song, Matthews, a self-proclaimed “off-the-wall kind of guy,” tries to find an object representative of the opposing team’s mascot—he prefers piñatas. “I get up there in front of everybody and rip it up because we’re going to rip up the other team. Sometimes I bite its head off with my mouth,” he says. But would you believe that this champion of all things spirited, this god of the famous fight song still gets nervous before he gets up on stage? He calls himself an actor; his students call him “Wild Bill.”

But for Matthews, the word “spirit” encompasses more than athletics and school pride. He defines it as “a yearning to do well,” and says, “If you want to do something and strive to do your best at it, then you’re spirited.” To him, spirit is an internal drive; it can be academic, religious, or athletic. But that doesn’t mean he doesn’t want to win. He’s proud of MUS’s winning tradition and is grateful to help perpetuate that spirit of excellence in any way that he is able. To Matthews, every year, every sport has its own individual excitement, and MUS sports remain close to his



heart—literally. He keeps a worn, creased copy of the MUS sports calendar in the day planner that sits in his breast pocket and says he regrets that he cannot attend all MUS sporting events: "If I could go to every game I would!" He calls MUS "heaven" and credits the administration with fostering such a loving and supportive environment.

But believe it or not, Matthews has a life outside of MUS. When he's not setting up for a lab or cheering on his favorite team, he enjoys spending time with his family. His wife, Vickie, teaches second grade at Woodland Elementary, a job far more difficult than his own, Matthews says. His daughter, Dr. Rebecca Dickson, and her husband, Dr. Murray Dickson, reside in San Antonio, Texas, and his son, **Russell '01**, is in his sophomore year at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville. Matthews also enjoys listening to music: Aerosmith, rap, and anything with a good beat that he can crank up in his car's newly installed 160-watt speakers—when his wife's not in the car, of course. Occasionally, he'll catch a game on TV—as long as it's not golf—but that's about all he has time for.

When asked about the source of his inspiration and energy, Matthews tears up and waits a moment before whispering, "God." "I love the world," he says. "I love people. I tell my students that the most important commandment besides loving God is to love people. If you do that, you'll do the right thing." And how does he feel about his job? "I plan to do it until I die. I like it. I have fun. Every day I come to school smiling." 

## Judy Rutledge Named First Hale Fellow



Last August, Memphis University School supporter Ben Hale unveiled his plans for the establishment of the Hale Fellowship for Faculty Development in honor of his three sons, **Scott '78**, **Dennis '80**, and **Steve '84**. For Ben, this fellowship functions as a physical manifestation of the admiration, respect, and gratitude that he feels toward the "heroes of MUS" – the faculty and staff. He hopes that the fellowship, one of the few of its kind in the country, will enable MUS faculty members to pursue research, travel, and study opportunities that will allow them to "take their learning to a new level" and enhance the overall student experience. Several months following the announcement of the fellowship, a faculty committee assembled to review proposals, and on February 5, Ms. Judy Rutledge was named MUS's first Hale Fellow.

Rutledge, the coordinator of educational technology at MUS, oversees the technological training of faculty and staff members, providing them with the most advanced means of bringing their respective subjects to life in the classroom. She earned her B.A. from Arizona State University and received her M.A. in Educational Technology from Pepperdine University in 2001. A native Memphian, Rutledge arrived at MUS in 1994 and taught math part time until 1997 when she took on her current position. She enjoys the flexibility that the job affords and delights in the chance to get back in the classroom from time to time to conduct computer classes.

While Rutledge was present when the fellowship was announced last August, she admits that she did not start thinking about applying for the honor herself until late fall. The inspiration for her proposal came from her interactions with the leaders and instructors of MUS's summer study-abroad program, MUS in Europe. Since the inception of the program in 1999, Rutledge has been instrumental in training and instructing trip leaders to utilize the technological capabilities available to them while in Europe. Many of the MUS in Europe coordinators with whom she spoke expressed a desire to expand the use of technology within the program. As a result, Rutledge identified opportunities for technological advancement that would enhance the student experience during and following the time abroad.

Rutledge plans to take part in MUS in Europe "not as a chaperone, but as an observer and participant." Her observations will allow her to realistically assess the possibilities of providing PowerPoint capabilities, developing web pages and web activities, and creating innovative ways for students to evaluate and reflect on their experiences. Above all, Rutledge hopes to determine "how technology can be used to support, enhance, and extend the trip." Mike Gunn, academic dean and head of the Hale Fellowship selection committee, saw the valuable potential for improving this popular program as well. "The appeal of Ms. Rutledge's proposal," he said, "is that by sharing in this experience, she will be able to judge how technology may be used to support the program's goals and activities and expand the themes of the trip." Rutledge looks forward to utilizing her knowledge while in Europe and is grateful to the Hale family for providing such a unique and "wonderful opportunity for a high school teacher."

When not working in the Rose Technology Center with MUS faculty and students or brainstorming ideas for her upcoming trip, Rutledge enjoys spending time with her two grown children, Sarah and Bill, seeing movies with her friends, and reading good books. While she has spent time in England, she has not yet had the opportunity to explore the European continent and is very excited to experience French history and culture alongside her students. Rutledge believes that programs such as MUS in Europe set the school apart from its competitors and showcase "what's best about MUS." She can't wait to experience this spirit of excellence firsthand!

# THE END OF AN ERA

**Leigh Windsor MacQueen**, age 68, passed away at his home on March 6, 2003. The former teacher, administrator, historian, and archivist dedicated nearly four decades of his life to education and the establishment of MUS as an unrivaled academic institution in Memphis. His loss will be felt deeply.

"The death of Leigh MacQueen is a great loss for all of us who love the school and its mission. Though officially retired since 1998, he served as our archivist (who better to meticulously organize and catalogue the school's history?) and planned to lead a student group to France this summer to study the life of Napoleon as part of our MUS in Europe program. For almost 40 years, he was the quiet



The 1962 yearbook states that in his first year at MUS, MacQueen taught ninth-grade science, U.S. history, European history, and physical education.

academic conscience of the school, submitting all that we did to one dispassionate test: would it make MUS a stronger academic institution?" said Headmaster Ellis Haguewood.

Leigh MacQueen was the embodiment of the ideals MUS students and faculty value, with his calm and quiet nature, his extensive but never patronizing knowledge, and his willingness to help whenever possible. Dr. Robert Winfrey expressed this sentiment beautifully in a letter written to MacQueen's wife, Geri, following his death. "He stood for all of the virtues of the school he loved so dearly, virtues that many espouse, but few live. When I was quoted in the school paper upon Leigh's retirement that 'Leigh MacQueen is MUS,' I meant that he was the soul of the school. Anything great about the school goes back to him."

How appropriate that MacQueen spent his last years at MUS as the school's archivist. Several days a week, he occupied a small room on the second floor of the Joseph R. Hyde, Jr. Library Learning Center where he catalogued and arranged the valuable mementos of MUS's more than



In 1971, students dedicated the yearbook to MacQueen with this inscription:

*No other educator has been more involved in the progress of MUS than Mr. Leigh MacQueen. His work with the Student Council, Thespian Society, and American History and Humanities classes is only observed evidence of the long hours that he spends prosecuting the possibilities of improvement, whether for the school or individuals, concerning better facilities or academic counseling. His detailed pursuit of perfection has helped to impart a standard of excellence throughout all of the school's curriculum and activities. MUS can be grateful for the dedication of such a valuable leader.*

100-year history. The task was a perfect fit for the man who had been responsible for or experienced firsthand the most important school events since 1961.

Mary Nell Easum, now the school's registrar, worked closely with MacQueen both before and after his official retirement. "He was a unique person—so talented in so many different areas with unending energy and enthusiasm," she said. "The early days were exciting with the growth of the school and the expansion of the curriculum. Leigh was never without a new idea. It was fortunate for MUS that Colonel Lynn, Mr. Thorn, and Mr. Haguewood saw his talents and let him use them."

According to Miss Easum, MacQueen was the perfect person to catalogue the archives. "He was the most organized person I ever saw." While working on his mother's family history, he needed a piece of information that he thought would be found in the MUS archives. What he found instead was a disarray of boxes, papers, and books that desperately needed to be organized. He took on the project and began sorting through valuable items, designing displays in the school's Morgan Foyer, and writing a "From the Archives" column for *MUS Today* since 2001. "He was fanatical when he had a project and never lost sight of the goal, but he was delightful to work with," Miss Easum added.

His career at MUS began simply. Former Headmaster Ross M. Lynn hired MacQueen to teach history and science classes and to direct the physical education program. Soon after, he was named History Department chairman and became increasingly involved with student activities and curriculum enhancement. He instituted the Advanced Placement program in 1963, took charge of graduation exercises, co-founded the humanities course, began editing the school's catalog, inaugurated the student directory known as the *U Book*, and helped the Student Council rewrite their constitution so students could have a stronger voice in school governance.



MacQueen was named academic dean in 1966 and founded the Academic Council in 1968, a group still actively involved in the curriculum planning of the school. He continued to serve as academic dean, as well as Upper School principal, and associate headmaster until May 1994 when he returned to his first love—teaching history. During his tenure, he designed the school seal, banner, and several academic award medals, installed the now obsolete television studio, and designed the academic mace in honor of Headmaster Emeritus Gene Thorn.

Coach Jerry Peters first met MacQueen when Peters was a junior in high school because of a close friendship with Robert, Leigh's younger brother. According to Coach Peters, many of MacQueen's teaching methods were influenced by his late father, Marion MacQueen, a renowned professor at Rhodes College. "Leigh used to joke that the lowest grade he ever made in college was in his dad's math class," Peters said. "He was always known as a stern teacher, and I think much of that came from his dad."

The two men really got to know each other when Headmaster Gene Thorn allowed them to take several weeklong junkets across the South to visit other prep schools in the mid-1980's. "We wanted to ob-

serve other schools and find better ways of doing things. It was on these trips that I really discovered how important standards were to him. Leigh did more than any other person to establish MUS's high standards, especially in the academic arena, but also in the governance of the school.

"However," Peters said, "to think that Leigh MacQueen was a one-dimensional guy would be wrong." Scholarship was first and foremost, but he was interested in every other aspect of the school. He was the first baseman on the faculty slow-pitch softball team, an avid hiker who loved the outdoors, and, at one time, he even had a small engine repair business with another faculty member. "With anything he undertook, there was only one thing that mattered and that was excellence," said Peters.

MacQueen was a fair and respected teacher. Alumni have been deeply saddened by the sudden loss of one of their favorite teachers. "I have so many rich memories of Mr. MacQueen. He taught me to study history and encouraged me as an actor. I am a better man for having studied with him. He possessed rare classroom genius—the ability to teach not only the subject matter, but also

the love of studying it," said **The Reverend Frank Crumbaugh '70**, of Holy Innocents Church in Beach Haven, New Jersey. "The old boys whom he taught to think historically are reeling, struggling to face our own mortality signaled so vividly in the death of our beloved teacher."

Orthodontist **Phil Wiygul '71**, a neighbor of MacQueen's since the mid-1990's, expressed similar sentiments. "We named Mr. MacQueen 'Mr. MUS' in the 1971 annual. His love for MUS was overwhelming." Wiygul added, "Mr. MacQueen was such a fine neighbor. We would meet on our properties once or twice a month and talk about MUS. His former students were all 'my boys.' He kept in touch with everybody, and everybody was dear to him. His death is such a loss for the MUS community."

Leigh MacQueen is survived by his wife of 45 years, Geri; his daughter, Marion M. Treadwell; his son, Robert W. MacQueen; his brother, Robert Moffatt MacQueen of Fort Collins, Colorado; and two grandchildren.

"We will miss him, but we salute his enduring legacy. He lives on in much of what we do and how we do it today: a rigorous liberal arts curriculum, strong Advanced Placement courses, and an unyielding commitment to building the very best faculty possible in a secondary school," said Haguewood.



MacQueen was instrumental in the creation of the academic mace in 1992 as a symbol of the pursuit of truth and the highest ideals found through learning. Each year, the mace is carried preceding the faculty as they enter the graduation ceremony, such as MacQueen is doing here in 1994.



Upon his retirement, MacQueen was highlighted on the cover of *MUS Today* magazine. One of the out-takes shows the charm he often displayed.



Archivist MacQueen in 2001

Leigh MacQueen, author of "From the Archives," died suddenly on March 6, 2003. Just two days before his death, he was working in the MUS archives when I asked him to find three photographs from 1993. I wanted to use them for an update and reprinting of the *MUS Century Book*. I knew finding them would be a challenge. Even though Mr. MacQueen had improved the archives greatly in the short time he had been working there, he was always quick to point out that there was "still much to be done." Soon he called to confess he wasn't having much luck. I assured him my request was not a rush — the pictures could be anywhere or nowhere — he should look for them at his convenience.

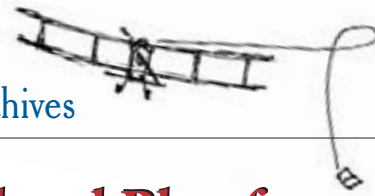
"No, I like to get it done while I'm thinking about it," was his determined reply. All three pictures were on my desk within the hour.

What's more, Mr. MacQueen had prepared this magazine article long before the deadline. He even drew the pen and ink illustrations, explaining how he thought they could best be used. He also had completed an article about the 1903 MUS football team for next season's football program. The deadline for the article was the end of May. Mr. MacQueen gave it to me in February, complete with photographs. Indeed, he was the kind of person who liked to "get it done."

I hope you enjoy reading "From the Archives" as much as he enjoyed preparing it. In August, pick up a copy of the 2003 MUS Football Program for his last story.

*Denise Hunt, Graphic Designer*

## From the Archives



# The Red and Blue from the Heavens

Perhaps motivated and captivated by all of the celebrations of Charles A. Lindbergh's flight across the Atlantic barely a month earlier, annual (year-book) editor **Glenn Spencer Calvert '27** and business manager **George C. Brown '27** arranged to fly over the MUS campus and drop a copy of the 1927 *Red and Blue*, the school's annual. Articles appeared in the two Memphis newspapers the day before the event announcing that Mrs. W. S. Lemon, sister of Principal Howard G. Ford, would drop the annual at 11:30 a.m. on June 25, 1927. It was the first annual produced by the school in 15 years. In the book there was a memorial to **Ovid Scott '27**, a popular student and class member killed in an automobile accident about a year earlier.



George Brown (right) later attended the University of Pennsylvania where he was pictured modeling the "newest in campus togs"— a Penn blazer with insignia.

The Saturday morning drop time was missed, and it was not until 3:05 p.m. that pilot Jess Windham in plane number 2485 rumbled down the runway at Bry's Airport (just north of Jackson Avenue at the Buckeye plant), climbed to 1500 feet, and sped at 80 miles per hour toward the school campus on Manassas Street. No doubt there was a small group of students present for the show. Copies of the annual were to be distributed the following Wednesday. Details of how the drop was engineered are not known, but from the poor shape of the binding, one wonders if a parachute was even used. And the boys were frugal, dropping an annual that had printer's ink smudges on several pages. Returning to Bry's Airport at a speed of 110 miles per hour, the group landed at 3:30 p.m.

Written on the end sheet by either Calvert or Brown was the following: "I enjoyed every minute. One of the most enjoyable things I ever did." George Brown would go on to the Wharton School of Business at the University of Pennsylvania.

The original school produced only three more annuals in years 1928, 1929, and 1930.

**Recent additions** to the archives include three first edition signed volumes by **Richard Halliburton '15**.

They are *New Worlds to Conquer* (1927), *The Flying Carpet* (1932), and *Seven League Boots* (1935). Halliburton was a student at MUS from 1908 through 1915, falling ill in his senior year. He went on to the





Page from the 1927 *Red and Blue* showing Glenn Calvert and George Brown

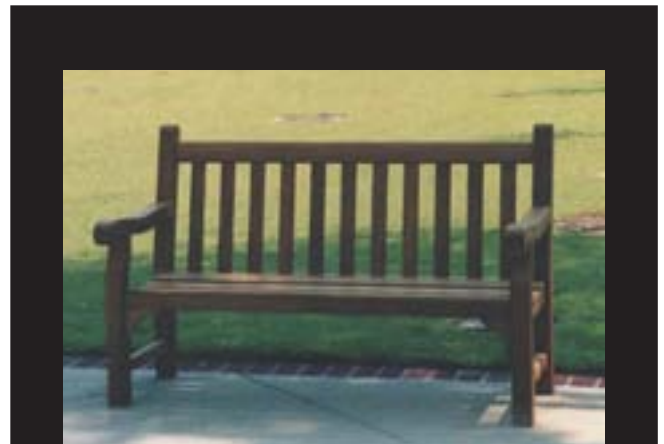
Lawrenceville School in New Jersey for a year before attending Princeton. **Arch (Mac) McLaren '60** has sent the archives a *Press Scimitar* article for Friday, 1 February 1957 in which Headmaster Gene Thorn was interviewed about MUS athletics. He stated that in the coming year the school, for the first time, would have grades seven through twelve available for athletic competition. Adding to the collection of books by alumni authors are ones by **Troy Benitone '84** entitled *Making a Church from Scratch* (1998), *Can't Be Satisfied—The Life and Times of Muddy Waters* (2002) by **Robert Gordon '79**, and **Adam Segal's '86** book entitled *Digital Dragon, High Technology Enterprise in China* (2003) which he inscribed. **Hampton Sides '80**, on an earlier visit, graciously inscribed the archives copy of *Ghost Soldiers*. Sara Frey of the Hutchison archives provided a play program for the first

MUS dramatic effort in 1957. This was *The Farce of Mister Patelin* and *The Proposal* done at the Hutchison School on Union Avenue. Also the program for *Hello Dolly* done in 1983 added to the holdings.

In the Morgan Foyer, the archives display for December highlighted Richard Halliburton. January's display featured the original school's floor plan, and in February and March, the subject was the five varsity football and basketball coaches that the school has had over the last 48 years.

The archives, ever on the search for new materials, welcomes items relating to the original and new MUS and appreciates the generosity of those who have given items in the past.

*Leigh MacQueen, Archivist*



## Have a Seat!

You can honor a loved one with a commemorative teak-wood bench placed on the grounds of the newly-landscaped MUS campus for a contribution of \$1,000. The inscription of your choice will be engraved on a beautiful brass plaque on the bench. Reserve your seat by calling Perry Dement, Director of Development, at 901-260-1350.



**Y**our gifts in honor of special friends or in memory of loved ones directly enable young men at MUS to receive the best education available. Memorials to Memphis University School support the Annual Fund program. Families of those whose memories are honored will be notified by an appropriate card with an acknowledgment to the donor. We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts to the school:\*

## MEMORIALS

*\*Includes gifts received January 1 – March 31, 2003*

DAISY FISHER BRANAN  
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wellford, Jr. '60

JAMES K. DOBBS, JR.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Loeb '73

LOUISE GALLOWAY EASUM  
Diana Moore, William Moore '99,  
and Ryves Moore '03  
Jerrold W. Omundson  
Robert H. Winfrey

LUTHER EDWIN ELEAZER III '94  
Daniel J. Warlick '93

BILLY HARKINS  
Dr. and Mrs. John E. Harkins

HOWARD B. HASEN  
Ann Clark Harris and Clay Harris '01

CHARLES HENRY HULL, JR. '63  
Daniel J. Warlick '93

DOROTHY NEBHUT JONES  
Peggy and Ellis Haguewood

EMILY HULL KEESEE  
A. Robert Boelte  
Ann Clark Harris  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Hunter Humphreys '70

BARBARA WARD LAWHEAD  
MUS Development Office  
Jean and Andy Saunders

LEIGH WINDSOR MACQUEEN  
Dr. and Mrs. R. Louis Adams '70  
Mr. and Mrs. Bobby A. Alston  
Dr. Emily A. Baer and Mr. Dennis Baer  
Mrs. Chapman Bain  
A. Robert Boelte  
Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Bohannon  
Kevin D. Bohannon '98  
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Buttarazzi  
Barbara Ruth Chase  
Vicki and John Daniel  
Miller and James Delgadillo  
Perry D. Dement  
Lee and Joe Duncan  
Mary Nell Easum  
Bill Edrington  
Susan and Richard Faber, Robert Faber '98,  
Michael Faber '96, Carey Faber  
Elizabeth and Sam Fudge and Family  
M. McClain Gordon, Jr. '67  
Jeffrey T. Gross  
Peggy and Ellis Haguewood  
Dr. and Mrs. John E. Harkins

Bob Heller '65  
Mr. and Mrs. Jim Henson  
Judy and Bill Hurst  
Frances L. Jones  
Doug Kearney  
John H. Keesee '69  
Beth and Bob Kieter  
Debbie and Ron Lazarov  
Mrs. Ross M. Lynn  
Marcus J. MacMillan '92  
Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Molasky  
Diana Moore, William Moore '99,  
and Ryves Moore '03  
Jerrold W. Omundson  
Mr. and Mrs. J.N. Payne  
Mr. and Mrs. Donald A. Petri  
Dr. and Mrs. W.H. Rachels  
Betty and Frank Robinson  
Mrs. James A. Robinson, Sr.  
Nancy and Richard Robinson  
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Paula and Curt Schmitt  
Mr. and Mrs. S. Clay Smythe '85  
Dr. and Mrs. Owen B. Tabor  
Dr. and Mrs. Jack H. Taylor  
Mr. and Mrs. D. Eugene Thorn  
Tabatha and John Turner  
Lynn Tyson  
Linda and Gunter Walter  
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wellford, Jr. '60  
Mrs. David G. Williams  
Mr. and Mrs. David H. Williams  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Wills III '67  
Robert H. Winfrey  
Betty and Nathan Wright  
Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wunderlich, Jr.  
Mr. and Mrs. Kent Wunderlich '66

LAWRENCE B. MALLERY '82  
Mr. and Mrs. Bobby A. Alston  
Peggy and Ellis Haguewood

D. DWIGHT MILLER '77  
Class of 1977

RHEA P. NAIL  
Ann Clark Harris  
William H. Roberts  
Mrs. Neal Schilling

GEORGE H. TREADWELL, SR. '18  
Nugent Treadwell '68

ALEXANDER W. WELLFORD, SR. '30  
Mr. and Mrs. William P. Granot

C. KEMMONS WILSON, SR.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bobby A. Alston  
Peggy and Ellis Haguewood  
J. Britton Williston '96  
Robert H. Winfrey

MR. AND MRS. C. KEMMONS WILSON, SR.  
Dr. and Mrs. Owen B. Tabor  
Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wellford, Jr. '60

JAMES D. WITHERINGTON  
Nancy W. Smith, Foster Smith '98,  
Lewis Smith '00, Rhett Smith

## HONORARIUMS

A. ROBERT BOELTE  
John H. Lammons, Jr. '74

SAMUEL R. BUCKNER '04  
Mr. and Mrs. H.K. Wagner

MR. AND MRS. RICHARD C. COWAN, JR. '97  
Paula and Curt Schmitt

STEVE CRAFT  
Marcus J.P. MacMillan '92

DANIEL CARPENTER ERNST '08  
Mr. and Mrs. Alvin 'Pete' R. Carpenter

BRADFORD W. FLYNN '83  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill C. Flynn

EBEN C. GARNETT '89  
Bella I. Shen

THOMAS C. HAYES '83  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill C. Flynn

THOMAS C. LEE III '83  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill C. Flynn

H. JERRY PETERS  
Dr. and Mrs. Owen B. Tabor, Jr. '85

BARRY B. PHILLIPS  
Diana, Bill, and Ryves Moore '03

ROBERT TAYLOR  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill C. Flynn

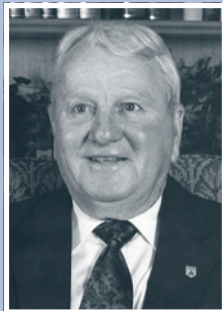
SCOTT S. WILLIAMS '03  
Mrs. Camille McNeely  
Mr. and Mrs. C. Brian Williams

## In Memory of Kemmons Wilson

MUS lost a great friend when Kemmons Wilson, entrepreneur and generous MUS supporter, died in his Memphis home on Wednesday, February 12. Wilson, founder of the Holiday Inn motel chain, was known in Memphis and around the country for his innovative business and philanthropic ventures as well as the energy and enthusiasm with which he dedicated himself to these projects.

Wilson began his career against the backdrop of the Great Depression. Forced to drop out of high school in order to support his family, he bought a popcorn machine and began selling his snacks in the lobby of a local movie theater. The success of this undertaking allowed Wilson to purchase a local jukebox franchise, which in turn made possible his entry into the real estate business. He built the first Holiday Inn in Memphis in 1952, and the chain took off, establishing Wilson as one of America's premiere businessmen. Despite Holiday Inn's enormous success, Wilson continued to pursue other opportunities; he built the Orange Lake Country Club, a time-share resort in Orlando, Florida; Wilson World and Wilson Inn Hotels and Suites, motel chains that cater exclusively to business people; and most recently the Kemmons Wilson School of Hospitality and Resort Management at the University of Memphis.

While the business world will remember Wilson for his financial success, it will be his kind and generous spirit that will cement his legacy in the minds of his friends at MUS. Wilson became a supporter of the school when his grandsons, **Jackson Moore '93, Wilson Moore '96,**



**Kemmons Wilson III '94, and McLean Wilson '96,** were students. He recognized MUS's commitment to excellence and got involved in the life of the school, speaking at chapel and providing students with his "twenty points of success" – his real-life advice.

Wilson's connection to MUS was further strengthened in 2001 when his wife, Dorothy, established the Kemmons Wilson Leadership Development and Counseling Center in honor of her husband. Kemmons Wilson, Jr. explained that his mother "felt leadership and development best typified the characteristics of her husband." Clearly, it was not difficult to identify these qualities in Wilson. According to **Bruce Hopkins '68**, in a letter to *The Commercial Appeal*, "Whether in a group

or one on one, if you listened to [Wilson] you always felt as if you had learned a life lesson. His smile, his gracious way of greeting everyone he met as his best friend, his humor, and his willingness to listen to what you had to say were personality traits that made him the leader he was." The completion of the Counseling Center in 2002 established the basis for the perpetuation of Wilson's characteristics and ideals in MUS students.

Funeral services for Wilson were held on Saturday, February 15 at Christ United Methodist Church where Wilson and his family were active for 46 years. Wilson's wife of 59 years, Dorothy Wilson, died in 2001. He is survived by three sons, Spence L. Wilson, Robert A. Wilson, C. Kemmons Wilson Jr.; two daughters, Betty Wilson Moore and Carole Wilson West; fourteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

*It takes a noble person to plant a tree that will one day provide shade for those whom he may never meet."*

— D. Elton Trueblood



You can ensure the future of Memphis University School,

benefit generations of students yet to come, and link your name permanently to MUS with a gift through an estate plan.

The Crest & Cornerstone Society recognizes individuals who have ensured the future strength of the school by including Memphis University School as a direct beneficiary of a variety of estate plans, including will provisions, charitable remainder trusts, and life insurance policies.

If you would like more information on how a gift to MUS may also provide income for life for you or your loved ones, result in a current income tax deduction, and reduce estate and capital gains taxes, contact Perry Dement, Director of Development, at 901-260-1350

## Confessions from the End of the Bench

By Lane Carrick '76

The ban would be permanent – any violation would result in immediate expulsion. This was a serious matter; the doctor used an anatomical chart to visually explain the effect of the punch. “The heart stops beating immediately,” he intoned. **Walter Jones '76** and I listened intently to the television broadcast from our room in the Chattanooga Holiday Inn that January morning in 1976 while we waited for word on our ride to the game.

Abdullah the Butcher, the reigning NWA Georgia Champion wrestler, would no longer be allowed to strike opponents with his self-described “fatal heart punch.” In spite of his protests, and those of his manager Eddie “The Brain” Creatchman, he could not employ the deadly technique during his upcoming match against an obviously relieved Dutch Mantell.

While the wrestlers, their managers, NWA officials, and doctors continued their dialogue, the phone rang. It was Coach Peters. We’d been forgotten, he said with casual indifference. The rest of the team was already at the campus of Chattanooga Baylor, the site of our basketball games that weekend against Baylor and McCallie. Coach suggested we catch a ride later that morning with the cheerleaders.

I wasn’t shocked that we’d been forgotten. In fact, it seemed fitting in a Darwinian way. As a “benchwarmer” for the MUS varsity basketball team in '75 and '76, I had long since learned my role. More accurately, I’d learned what my role didn’t usually involve – points, rebounds, assists, etc., at least while the outcome of a game was uncertain. Up 30 or down too many, I could count on Jerry Peters to gaze toward the end of the bench where Jones and I resided.

Since we ended my senior campaign with a 23 – 7 record, most of my playing time came at the end of successful games. I even broke a sweat during a two-game stretch when we beat St. Andrews and Webb on successive nights by an average of 46 points. Most games, Peters would start looking my way with about a minute or two left on the clock. “Carrick,” he’d bark in my general direction, and I’d dutifully trot to the front of the bench. As I’d enter the game, typically for one of the starters, the crowd would often stand and cheer. My entry signaled certain victory, and the appreciative fans acknowledged the efforts of my more talented teammates. Once in the game, I could play with reckless abandon. There was nothing to lose, and I made the most of my time on the court.

Now, you may interpret my self-effacing comments about my basketball experience as evidence of disappointment or frustration – but you’d be dead wrong. Although I joke a lot about my lack of playing time, I consider my participation on the MUS varsity basketball team to be among the most important experiences of my life. In fact, as I reflect on my days at MUS, I realize that basketball was my nexus – the hub that connected me to my closest friends and most cherished memories. And I may have learned some of life’s most important lessons from the end of a wooden bench, including:

**Humility.** I’ve played basketball from the time I was old enough to dribble a ball. Before I played for MUS, I was often the best player on my team. My role on the bench taught me the virtue of humility.

**Teamwork.** There were twelve members of the MUS varsity basketball team, and we each contributed. We practiced hard, we encouraged each other, and we won or lost as a team.

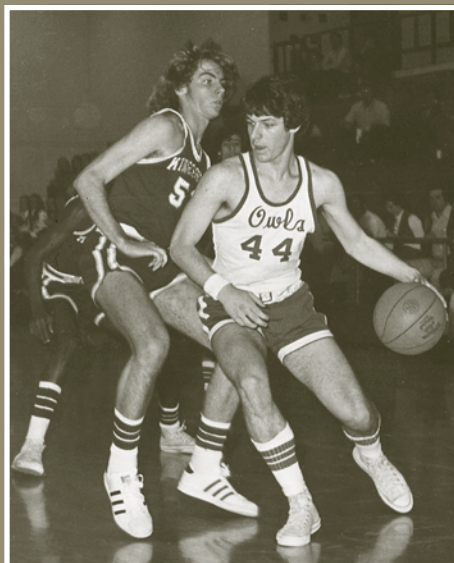
**Discipline.** Coach Peters ran a tight ship, and our offensive and defensive schemes were built on structure and discipline. We won a lot of close games with our tough, focused play.

**Competition.** The MUS varsity basketball teams won 47 games in the 1975 and 1976 seasons for a .783 winning percentage. Competing and winning inspires confidence and ambition.

**Commitment.** Long, tough practices; Physical Development in the spring; summer league competition; practices and games in the fall and winter; a curfew during the season. If you wanted to play varsity basketball at MUS, you had to be committed.

Last weekend my 8-year-old son, Lane, Jr., scored all 14 of his church-league basketball team’s points in their victory over their Presbyterian rivals. He enjoys the game and, like his dad, loves to shoot (his defense is similarly suspect). Like any proud father, I hope he’ll compete and win at the highest level. But, most of all, I hope he learns the values of teamwork, discipline, competition, and commitment from his hoops experience – values I gained from my MUS varsity basketball experience that continue to guide me, personally and professionally, today. And, if he’s better than his old man, he can save the lesson in humility for later!

Carrick making the most of his time on the court, MUS vs. Kingsbury, 1975



**B. Lane Carrick and his wife, Mary Louise, live in Memphis with their children, Mary Louise, age 14, Emmaline, age 11, and Lane, Jr., age 8. Carrick is chairman and CEO of Sovereign Wealth Management, Inc., and Sovereign Hedge Fund Management, LLC. A Memphis Grizzlies season ticket holder, he can be found on game nights in his seat – near the end of the Grizz bench.**



# Alumni News

## Marriages

**John Sharp '81** to Christy Doctor on February 22, 2003

**Miles Fortas '89** to Ellen Lewis on March 1, 2003

**Robert Wilson '89** to Catherine McCormick on September 28, 2002

**Ash Jha '91** to Shannon King on October 19, 2002

**Josh Poag '91** to Amy Rolfes on March 1, 2003

**Tom Wright '93** to Kristen McMaughn on October 5, 2002

**Wayne Mink '94** to Jennifer Dykstra on June 8, 2002

## Births

Nancy and **Warren Barry '74**, a son, Warren H. Barry III, born December 12, 2002

Shannon and **Alex Crabb '83**, a daughter, Sophie Grace, born November 20, 2002

Alanna and **Bo Brooksbank '87**, a son, Hampton Dodds, born January 17, 2003

## Deaths

**David Dwight Miller '77**

**Lawrence Britt Mallery '82**

## '61

**Scott May**  
Class Representative  
[sfmay@bellsouth.net](mailto:sfmay@bellsouth.net)

**Bill Oxley** has moved to 1st Trust Bank For Savings as a loan officer.

## '63

**Needs A Class Rep**  
Call Claire Farmer at 260-1356

**Wilson Barton** and **Frank Crump** have been named to the board of trustees of Trezevant Manor Foundation for 2002-2003.

## '65

**Rick Miller**  
Class Representative  
[rmiller634@aol.com](mailto:rmiller634@aol.com)

**Trow Gillespie** and **Stephen Schadt** have been appointed to the board of trustees of Trezevant Manor Foundation for 2002-2003.

**Ken Kenworthy** has been included in "The Best Lawyers in America" for 2003-2004. Ken is with Baker, Donelson, Bearman & Caldwell.

## '68

**Bill Ferguson**  
Class Representative  
[bill@anfa.com](mailto:bill@anfa.com)

**Calvin Turley** has been named vice president of the Memphis Cotton Exchange for 2003-2004.

## '69

**John Keesee**  
Class Representative  
[jkbball1@aol.com](mailto:jkbball1@aol.com)

**Holmes Pettey** achieved membership in Raymond James Financial Services 2003 Chairman's Council.

## '70

**Hunter Humphreys**  
Class Representative  
[humphreys@glankler.com](mailto:humphreys@glankler.com)

**Henry Sullivant** has been elected chairman of Baptist Memorial Health Care's Metro Memphis Medical Executive Committee, making him the chief administrative officer of medical staffs for Baptist's metro Memphis hospitals.

## Now Broadcasting from MUS

January 6, 2003, was not only the first day of the spring semester, it was also the day MUS became the fifth-largest employer of MUS graduates, with 10 alumni-employees. **Jake Lawhead '95** returned to his alma mater as the newest member of the Development Office. As the director of the Annual Fund, his first-hand knowledge of the school and its traditions will be helpful to Lawhead as he works to reach the \$620,000 goal set for the fund this year. Other MUS alumni that are currently employees of the school are: **Flip Eikner '77**, **Bruce Ryan '80**, **Clay Smythe '85**, **Loyal Murphy '86**, **Jeff Koehn '89**, **Manning Weir '90**, **Marc MacMillan '92**, **Patrick McCarroll '92**, and **Dax Torrey '94**.

Lawhead joins MUS from Flinn Broadcasting where he was assistant to the program director and the afternoon drive air personality for 107.5 The Pig. Prior to that, he was host of *The Jake & Chris Show*, a sports talk/entertainment program, on Sports 56 WHBQ. Lawhead continues to work as a personal trainer for hire and bases his independent business out of the Racquet Club.

Lawhead is thrilled to return to his *alma mater* and says, "MUS has provided me with so many wonderful experiences, both as a



student and an alumnus. I look at this next step not only as service to this great institution, but also as a selfish endeavor to gain more great experiences."

In his new position, Lawhead will be responsible for the growth and development of the Annual Fund. Tuition covers roughly 72 percent of the school's operating costs and the fund exists to compensate for the remainder of those expenses. Contributions to the fund

support a variety of programs including technology upgrades, teachers' salaries, library resources, athletic equipment, extracurricular activities, and campus maintenance. Lawhead will handle recruitment and training of volunteers for fundraising efforts and direct mail campaigns, personal solicitations, and recognition programs.

If anyone is interested in learning more about the Annual Fund, you may call Lawhead at (901)260-1350.

Welcome back, Jake!

'74

**Mark Ruleman**  
Class Representative  
[mruleman@33.rjf.com](mailto:mruleman@33.rjf.com)

**Norman Blake** has been appointed to the board of trustees of Trezevant Manor Foundation for 2002-2003.

**Sandy Schaeffer** is the associate director of the new Federal Express Technology Institute at the University of Memphis as well as the associate director of Advanced Learning there. He has been accepted to the Frye Leadership Institute. His wife, Beth, works at Hutchison.

'75

**Lee Marshall**  
Class Representative  
[Lee.marshall@jordancompany.com](mailto:Lee.marshall@jordancompany.com)

**E.W. Atkinson** has been named as a board member of the Memphis Cotton Exchange for 2003-2004.

'76

**Cage Carruthers**  
Class Representative  
[Cage.carruthers@jilwachovia.com](mailto:Cage.carruthers@jilwachovia.com)

**Neely Mallory** has been named as a board member of the Memphis Cotton Exchange for 2003-2004.

'77

**Bruce Moore**  
Class Representative  
[Bowdre98@aol.com](mailto:Bowdre98@aol.com)

**Tom Marshall** has been appointed to the Public Art Oversight Committee for the UrbanArt Commission.

'78

**Chip Grayson**  
Class Representative  
[Chip.grayson@morgankeegan.com](mailto:Chip.grayson@morgankeegan.com)

**Howard Nease** practices internal medicine in Memphis. He was listed in *Memphis Magazine* as one of the best doctors in America. This listing is based on a survey of physicians nationally. Only about four percent of doctors are chosen from the Memphis area.

'79

**Collie Krausnick**  
Class Representative  
[Collie.krausnick@morgankeegan.com](mailto:Collie.krausnick@morgankeegan.com)

**Rush Waller** has accepted a position as an assistant professor of pediatric cardiology with the University of Tennessee School of Medicine in Memphis. He also serves as the medical director of the Cardiac Catheterization Lab for LeBonheur Children's Medical Center Cardiovascular Program, a role in which he has served for the past three years while in private practice. He is currently the only physician in Memphis to offer a procedure to close a "hole" in the heart via a catheter from a leg vein. Rush plans to participate in the alumni baseball game as the "old man," if his wife, Clara Gwen, will let him. He enjoys coaching teams for his two boys, **Ben '07** and **Wilson**. Ben is currently on the MUS eighth-grade baseball team.

'80

**George Skouteris**  
Class Representative  
[Skouterislaw@aol.com](mailto:Skouterislaw@aol.com)

**Andy Marker** is an assistant general counsel with the Texas Lottery Commission in Austin, Texas.

'82

**John Dunavant**  
Class Representative  
[jdunavant@dunavant.com](mailto:jdunavant@dunavant.com)

**Edward Bearman**, of Branson & Bearman Law Firm, was presented an award by Memphis Area Legal Services, Incorporated, for serving as a co-chair of MALS's 2002 Campaign for Equal Justice fund-raising effort.

'84

**Bob McEwan**  
Class Representative  
[Robert.mcewan@morgankeegan.com](mailto:Robert.mcewan@morgankeegan.com)

**Edward Felsenthal** is the editor of a new section in the *Wall Street Journal* that appears three times a week called "Personal Journal."

'86

**Gavin Murrey**  
Class Representative  
[Gavin.murrey@morgankeegan.com](mailto:Gavin.murrey@morgankeegan.com)

**Andy McCarroll**  
Class Agent  
[amccarroll@llpf.com](mailto:amccarroll@llpf.com)

**Gavin Murrey** has been appointed a managing director of public finance at Morgan Keegan and Company.

**Adam Segal** is with the Council for Foreign Relations in New York City. He has just written a book, *Digital Dragon: High-Technology Enterprises in China*.

**Rand Vogelfanger** is a pilot with Delta Airlines. He and his wife, Jennifer, live in Winchester, Tennessee, with their son, Kellen.

'87

**Jonny Ballinger**  
Class Representative  
[Jonnyballinger@hotmail.com](mailto:Jonnyballinger@hotmail.com)

**Bo Brooksbank** has had a lot going on lately. He and his wife, Alanna, moved back to Memphis from Atlanta just a few weeks before they welcomed their new son in January. Now that they have the new baby and new house, Bo can focus on his new job as a commercial sales manager with Mannington Mills.

'88

**Gary Wunderlich**  
Class Representative  
[gwunder@wundernet.com](mailto:gwunder@wundernet.com)

**Jon Van Hoozer**  
Class Agent  
[jvanhoozer@finfedmem.com](mailto:jvanhoozer@finfedmem.com)

**Mark Fogelman** recently completed his first competitive race, the St. Jude Memphis half marathon.

**Andrew McDermott** is vice president at Southeastern Asset Management and is assistant portfolio manager of the Lingleaf Partners International Fund. Andrew and his family spend part of the year in Tokyo researching investment opportunities for Southeastern. While in Memphis, Andrew loves to prepare for a future in the United States Basketball League on his backyard basketball court.

From writing odes inspired by Greek mythology's Clytemnestra or current-day legend Princess Diana, from honoring his only daughter to remembering the tragedy of 9-11, poet **William Ruleman '75** takes his inspiration from life, literature, and love. Named one of 100 Major Modern Poets by *Orbis*, a British journal, Ruleman's latest volume, *Profane & Sacred Loves*, encompasses romantic love (in many guises), labors of love from artistic standpoints, and obsessive love for money and power. His first collection, *A Palpable Presence*, largely devotional in nature, was published in 2001.

We recently had the opportunity to talk to Ruleman about his poetry.

### ***How long have you been writing poetry?***

I really started writing poems in earnest when I turned 30, shortly after my daughter Anne was born. Till then, I had labored for hours daily at novels that I kept re-writing, trying to perfect. Dallying with diapers, preparing pabulum—these new activities called for a change in lifestyle. I learned quickly that I could say more concisely in 14 lines what I had previously taken 200 pages trying to say. (It's remarkable what you learn simply by trying something different.)

### ***What are your sources of inspiration and influence?***

I draw from countless sources and experiences: current events, the Bible, characters and scenes in Shakespeare, memories of childhood, paintings by the Old Masters—you name it. Basically, whatever pops into my head at the time. I try not to resist any idea or phrase or fantasy that puts pressure on me to express it through words.

The initial impulse has to be spontaneous. Shakespeare's plays (as well as the Bible) can be fascinating points of departure because so much is left up to interpretation. Queen Gertrude in *Hamlet*, for instance. She's quite a vague character, really. What's going on in her head? To a great extent, an actress has to conjecture. I wrote a dramatic monologue with Gertrude as speaker in my attempt to understand her.

The poets who most inspire me are the 20th-century British poets such as Yeats, Auden, and Eliot. Poetry has to

# Much Ado About Poetry



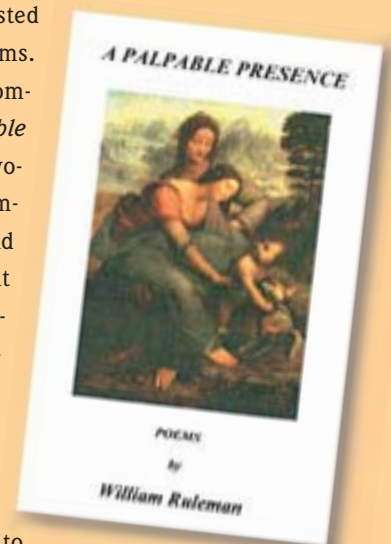
provide an emotional satisfaction for me as well as an intellectual one. Poets like Whitman, Tennyson, and Dylan Thomas were great in this respect.

### ***What led to the publication of your poetry?***

I had been publishing poems in magazines for 10 years when I sent some poems to a journal of devotional poetry in Shrewsbury, England. British journals had been more receptive to my poetry than American ones for some reason—perhaps because my poems are steeped in the long-standing English tradition of rhyme and meter, but maybe because there is less competition over there for

prestige. The poet Auden said that the British poetry scene is like a family. The British love poetry for its own sake, see it as something hardy and enduring, an elixir for the soul in troubling times, and not as a hothouse plant to be approached with caution, aahed over, whispered about among a select, esoteric few, and kept from the presence of coarse strangers.

This particular editor, an Anglican priest by the name of John Waddington-Feather, who is also a writer of children's books and mysteries, took a keen personal interest in my work, encouraged me, and persisted in urging me to submit poems. Finally, I gave in and compiled what became *A Palpable Presence*, containing devotional poems that I had composed over the years yet had not published. Putting out an entire collection, and finally having a book published, even with a small-press publisher, was a landmark for me after 20 years of wanting to publish one. He also agreed to publish my second book, which is less overtly spiritual in nature but ultimately Christian in outlook. Some of these poems dated from 17 years before, whereas some were





recent. Many had appeared in magazines. This book represents my best work, I think.

***Tell us about your works published in magazines, journals, school publications, etc.***

I have published some 50 to 60 poems in magazines in the U.S. and in England, as well as scholarly articles and a few short stories. Most of these are in small-press publications. In the hundredth issue of *Orbis*, a British journal, I was featured as one of 100 Major Modern Poets, and my work appeared alongside poems by Nobel Laureate Seamus Heaney and former U.S. poet laureate Richard Wilbur, among other notable figures. This was a fluke, but “we take our luck where we can find it in this world,” as Mr. Hatchett used to tell us when refusing to change a grade that he had miscalculated in our favor. Basically, anyone who wants my work can print it, so long as they acknowledge me as author. I try not to be snobbish. Even *The New Yorker* can have me, though they might have to wait their turn.

***What is the most gratifying experience you’ve had in response to your poetry?***


In earlier days, I yearned for, and would sometimes receive and feel gratified by, the approval of creative writing professors and editors. But with the publication of my first book, I was delighted by the responses of family and friends who don’t ordinarily read poetry. It was gratifying to find that they could understand my work and be moved by it. Their praise was worth much more than the accolades of professors and editors.

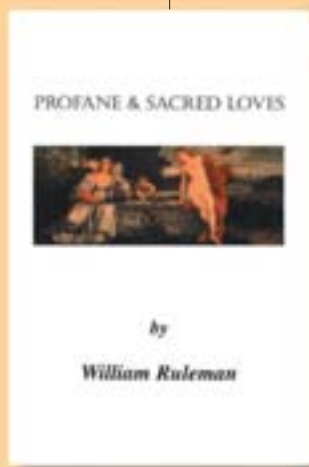
***How do you feel your years at MUS encouraged your literary bent? What teachers encouraged and/or challenged you most?***

It’s funny. Mr. [Ellis] Haguewood assigned me the task of writing a poem when I was in ninth grade. I remember enjoying the task immensely, though as an adolescent, other matters distracted me so easily. I was always pining for some girl or another, and desirous to impress

her through manly feats, not the penning of verses. Yet that assignment must have planted a seed. So must have the visit to our tenth-grade English class of a poet friend of Mr. [William] Hatchett. I recall his asking her: “Tell me. Does any boy in this room look like a poet to you?” Her eyes surveyed the room before fixing solemnly on me. “He does,” she said, marking me for life. “You should submit to *The Muse!*” he exclaimed.

Of course, I submitted nothing. But he and his poet friend (later his wife, Evelyn Braden Hatchett) had made an impression. And he taught me how to write succinctly, with structure. He was also a happy man, bumbling this way and that, humming in his absent-minded fashion, but mindful of what is important in life: the good life, the examined life, the contemplative life—not the desperate, elusive quest for riches, prestige. Mr. Haguewood was another influence, in a quieter way. He strengthened a tentative sense in me that literature was not about faraway, fictitious, and thus irrelevant people: it was deeply concerned with all my waking thoughts and actions, and it suffused the world around me. He also taught me to question myself, authorities, and institutions, for the sake of improvement.

And Mr. [Jim] Russell, with his matter-of-fact ease, instilled in me the idea that books, art, and music were just fun—nothing to be fussy about or ashamed of or restrictively serious about—just indispensable equipment for the good life. Entering his classroom was like entering his living room, or his study. Our readings of Kant, Rousseau, Hegel, and other great thinkers in his Humanities course have stood me in good stead, coming back again and again whenever I’ve drawn a blank at the blackboard while trying to explain the philosophical influences upon literary periods; and our studies of art led me to continue painting and to write about painters. Three years of Spanish under Mr. [Vince] Mutzi enriched my love and grasp of language in general, including English. I never took a class under Mr. [Bob] Boelte or Mr. [Norman] Thompson, though I know that they were inspiring as well, as were others, in other disciplines. What keeps coming back to me is their confidence—their assurance that they were doing the right thing. And they were. 



William Ruleman '75 lives in Athens, Tennessee, with his wife, Elizabeth (the sister of alumnus Robert Sayle '66 and aunt of alumni Bob '97 and Jim Sayle '01). He and his wife are on the faculty of Tennessee Wesleyan College. Formerly associate professor and chair of English, he currently serves as Acting Dean of the Faculty; she is assistant professor and chair of the English Department. Their daughter, Anne, is a sophomore and budding artist at Saint Andrew's School at Sewanee. Ruleman attended the University of the South, and then graduated from the University of Virginia. He received his master's degree from the University of Memphis and his Ph.D. from the University of Mississippi.

## From Pressing Ink To Pressing Weights

A career change can be a most refreshing experience. Just a few short years ago, **Tommy Gerber '77** decided to take a hiatus from practicing law to start his own personal training business.

"I was just so darn out of shape," Gerber says candidly. "I saw myself in a group picture and thought, 'How did I let myself get out of control like this?'" Now, many of us experiencing the same revelation might eat better, start exercising, maybe even hire a personal trainer. But become one?

After graduating from law school at the University of Texas in Austin in 1986, Gerber practiced law in Arizona, then Atlanta as in-house counsel for Holiday Inn, and later as general counsel for a "dot com." Between job changes, Gerber decided to take a break and do a little snowboarding, his favorite hobby. That's when he saw the picture of himself.

Soon, Gerber began working out on his own, making decent progress, before training under a former Mr. World, Marius Vorster. That's when he saw a new picture, the transformation of his own



body. Becoming more interested in the overall process of fitness training than anything else, Gerber earned his training certification in the summer of 2001, not with the intent to use it, but "just to learn."

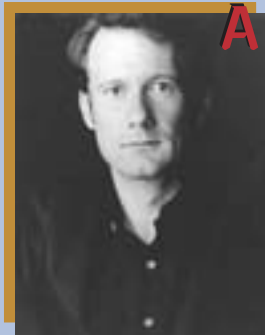
But after practicing law for 17 years, Gerber moved back home to Memphis to start Tommy Gerber Personal Training. "I set out not knowing if I would make dollar

one, but I was lucky to have a tremendous first year, and things have just been rolling since." His business is located in the Memphis Fitness Club at the Shops of Laurelwood.

Even with everything running smoothly on the training front, Gerber says he also plans to start a law practice in town soon with a good friend. From pressing ink to pressing weights, Tommy Gerber is building a new practice.

## A Passion for the Arts

By Paul Murray '97



In high school it can often seem like the decisions we make are monumental – if our schedule allows us to take English Literature at the cost of Functional Analysis, then we will be high school teachers and not astronauts. Fortunately for all, however, education is less about the data we learn and more about developing our capacity to learn,

so that opportunity will always follow where there is a passion to be involved.

Take **Christopher Cartmill '80** as an example. He has perhaps received most recognition for his skills as a playwright. In 1990 his hit play "Incorruptible, the Life, Death, and Dreams of Maximilien de Robespierre" won the Joseph Jefferson Award for Outstanding New Work. His "La Chaise" won the Drama-Logue Award in 1997, and most recently, he was awarded the Roger L. Stevens Award in 1999 for "Romeo's Dream." The award, granted through the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts, is given to a new work that, due to production limitations of the average New York theater, normally would not see the stage. "Romeo's Dream" carries a cast of fourteen through a Kafkaesque tale of two clerks working in a music store. Most recently, Cartmill has been accepted to the Tyrone Guthrie Center. Located in Monahan, Ireland, the Center is a residency program offered to writers and visual artists where they can work with and around each other in relative peace.

With such a strong record in theater, it may surprise some to learn that Cartmill's background is far from theatre specific. In fact, when he graduated from Washington and Lee University in 1984, it was with a B.A. in Chinese. After college, he studied briefly at the Royal Scottish Academy in Glasgow, Scotland, before the death of his father called him back to the states. Landing in Chicago, he capitalized on his skill as a writer, earning a living writing freelance for *Book Magazine*.

In 1989 he offhandedly gave some scenes he had written to the artistic director of a play he was working on. At her suggestion, he developed them into a play, which was well received. Following a move to New York, Cartmill began making a name for himself as a playwright.

In addition to his writing, Cartmill has involved himself over the years as a writer and performer of special programs for the Art Institute of Chicago, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the Yale Center for British Art. One of his recent programs at the Yale Center, "Romantic Landscapes: Into the Life of Things," was a reading of Romantic Era poetry and prose selected to complement an exhibit of Romantic landscape paintings.

Lately, Cartmill has been working over some of his museum projects to create programs presentable to New York school children, utilizing storytelling and improvisation to spark the students' interests in writing and performing.

In school at MUS, Cartmill remembers his early love for theater, as well as the encouragement and support of theater director Andy Saunders. But he could not have guessed back then the varied and interesting turns his career would take – from Chinese scholar and free-lance writer to playwright, researcher, and educator. His life thus far is a testament to the fact that a quality education in no way limits one's opportunities: where there is a passion, there will be a way.

'89

**Jason Fair**Class Representative  
[jason.fair@ubspainwebber.com](mailto:jason.fair@ubspainwebber.com)**Pat Hopper**Class Agent  
[patrick.hopper@fedex.com](mailto:patrick.hopper@fedex.com)

**Bryan Barksdale** is an attorney with Andrews & Kurth in Austin, Texas. He and his wife, Kristi, have two sons, Robert Allen, 9, and William Bryan, 1. **Robert Wilson** received the Florence M. Howard Leadership Award from Big Brothers Big Sisters of Greater Memphis in July 2002 for ongoing service and support to the organization. In October, he was a featured speaker on health privacy regulations at the Tennessee Bar Association's annual Health Law Forum in Nashville. Robert practices with the Bogatin Law Firm in Memphis.

'91

**Brett Grindler**Class Representative  
[bgrindler@grindertaber.com](mailto:bgrindler@grindertaber.com)**Darrell Cobbins**Class Agent  
[dcobbins@commercialtennessee.com](mailto:dcobbins@commercialtennessee.com)

**John Arnold** lives in San Francisco where he is applications developer for the Moyer Group which specializes in custom data solutions.

**Will Deupree** has been appointed a managing director of Morgan Keegan and Company.

**Ash Jha** is in his second year of an internal medicine residency. He plans to sub-specialize in gastrointestinal medicine or cardiology.

'93

**Gil Uhlhorn**Class Representative  
[guhlhorn@glankler.com](mailto:guhlhorn@glankler.com)**Thomas Quinlen**Class Agent  
[Quinletc@yahoo.com](mailto:Quinletc@yahoo.com)

Between parenting and working, **Alex Crabb** has been taking courses in information technology with an interest

in database administration. He, his wife, Shannon, and their two daughters live in Spring Hill, Tennessee.

**Lee Griffith** is senior product manager for Interland, Incorporated, the world's number one provider of business-class Web hosting solutions to small and medium businesses.

'94

**Kirby May**Class Representative  
[kirbymay@hotmail.com](mailto:kirbymay@hotmail.com)**Jason Whitmore**Class Agent  
[jason.whitmore@hotmail.com](mailto:jason.whitmore@hotmail.com)

**Wayne Mink** lives in Virginia Beach, Virginia. He is an attorney with Faggert & Frieden, PC, in Chesapeake, Virginia, and his wife, Jennifer, is a pediatric resident at Children's Hospital of the King's Daughters in Norfolk.

'95

**Jeff Murray**Class Representative  
[jeffmurrayjr@yahoo.com](mailto:jeffmurrayjr@yahoo.com)

**Blake Bourland** has joined the Memphis office of Stokes, Bartholomew, Evans & Petree as an associate.

Following his usual pattern of behavior ever since high school, **Lex Broyles** did exactly what **Chuck Gilliland** did and got married. He married Gina D'Agostino in April.

**Trey Carr** will be married in October to Anne Harnsberger, a classmate of his from medical school.

In March, **Chuck Gilliland** married Lea Cockroft of Memphis. Both are currently second-year students at the University of Tennessee College of Medicine.

**Jake Lawhead** has joined the staff as director of the annual fund at Memphis University School.

This summer, **Harold Lee** will have lots to celebrate. He graduates from medical school at the end of May and just a few weeks later will be getting hitched to Jessica Clark of Jackson, Tennessee. He will then start his ophthalmology residency at the prestigious Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota.

**Jeff Murray** is hitting the books hard during his first year at Cumberland Law School in Birmingham. As always, he's doing a "stellar" job as our Alumni Representative despite all his rigorous work.

**Michael Nussbaum** and his wife, Judy, are celebrating the purchase of their first house. Michael works for Coca-Cola. He and Judy live in Atlanta.

**Gideon Scoggin** has joined BankTennessee as a credit analyst.

'97

**Trey Jones**Class Representative  
[whjones@olemiss.edu](mailto:whjones@olemiss.edu)

**Michael Decker** is working as an accountant with Rhea and Ivy PLC in Memphis.

**Luke Iglehart** is working for Congressman Harold Ford, Jr. in Washington, D.C. He is in charge of research dealing with energy issues.

**Trey Jones** completed his master's degree in accountancy from Ole Miss in May 2002. He is working as an accountant with Ernst and Young in Memphis.

**Fletcher Maynard** is currently in the Masters of Accountancy program at the University of Tennessee.

**Scott Pritchett** completed the requirements for his masters degree in accountancy from Ole Miss in December 2002. He has accepted a position with Deloitte and Touche in Memphis.

'98

**Don Drinkard**Class Representative  
[ddrinkard@cbre.com](mailto:ddrinkard@cbre.com)**Erick Clifford**Class Agent  
[Erick\\_Clifford@rhco.com](mailto:Erick_Clifford@rhco.com)

**Philip Kirsch** graduated from George Washington University in May 2002. He then worked and traveled in New Zealand for five months and traveled throughout Vietnam and Cambodia for a month.



Alex Williams '85 was involved in a number of extracurricular activities at MUS, in addition to the art classes he completed that became a basis for his career. "I took it upon myself to get in as many club photographs as possible," Williams said. In fact, he garnered an impressive ten mentions in the 1985 edition of *The Owl*. During his senior year, Williams coordinated the MUS Bowling Club and, after a grueling season of matches and tournaments, Williams and his fellow pinstrikers were pleased to present a trophy to Headmaster Eugene Thorn during Chapel.

Although a professional bowling career seemed imminent, Williams enrolled at the University of Mississippi as a business major after his graduation from MUS. Soon realizing that a desk job had as big a place in his future as bowling, the budding young artist transferred to Loyola University in New Orleans and decided to major in sculpture.

Mr. Peter Bowman, one of Williams' art teachers at MUS, was not surprised by his decision. "I remember thinking at the time that he had the necessary notch in his intellect that would allow him to perceive things that other people do not or are not interested in seeing," said Bowman. "He was able to hang on to the imagination that most kids lose by high school because of academic pressures and lifestyle changes."

Pottery was not Williams' medium of choice, but his sculpture curriculum required him to take a ceramics class. Then he took another, and another, and another. Although he still preferred sculpting and working with metals, Williams had discovered a new talent—and a new partner. In 1993, he married Cindy, a New



## Breaking the Mold



Orleans native and also an art major.

Both Williams and his wife enjoyed metal sculpting, so they thought of buying and running a foundry. To earn money during their first years of marriage, they worked in ceramics—making pots, platters, anything they could sell at the local craft fairs that came to New Orleans about six times per year. Over the next few years, they became excellent potters, and the money began to snowball. So when they had enough for their own business, they decided to focus their efforts on ceramics.

Fast-forward about 10 years. Alex and Cindy have partnered with



Charlie Bohn, another local potter who began working in ceramics in 1972, and they are all successful production potters. Their shop, Pots-A-Lot, has moved to its fourth location on Magazine Street—an

area in New Orleans known for unique art shops, antique shopping, and specialty boutiques—and features vases, lamps, bowls, coasters, urns, wall hangings, coffee mugs, and a variety of other specialty pieces. They have two children, Reid who is five years old and Jordan who is six months old. So can life get much better for Williams? "It still doesn't feel like a job," he said. "I come in here, I make pots, and I sell pots. That is oversimplifying, of course, but it is so great to have the interaction. It's also great to work with Cindy and get to spend so much time together."

MUS alumni living in or visiting New Orleans have visited the shop over the years, and Williams says it is always a pleasure to see them and catch up. He has fond memories of his time at MUS and enjoys his yearly visits to Memphis for the Pink Palace Crafts Fair (where anyone interested can browse through Williams' unique pottery).

So what does Williams recommend for current students thinking about their future careers? "Get a job that you really enjoy because it is no longer work when you love it." Sounds like pretty good advice.



**Rick Moore '63** (right) visits with son **Richard '98** (center) and **King Rogers '98** in Sydney, Australia, this past December. Richard and King were both working “down under”—Richard as a marketing specialist for FedEx (and now with FedEx in Hong Kong) and King in a variety of jobs (in a Korean bakery, a sandwich shop, an ice cream shop, and a restaurant called “Ribs & Rumps”) while traveling through Australia and New Zealand.

'99

**Chip Campbell**

Class Representative  
Campbell@wlu.edu

**Norfleet Thompson**

Class Agent  
Norfleet.b.Thompson@vanderbilt.edu

**Jim Johnson** sang with his *a cappella* group from Yale University on an episode of *The West Wing* in December.

'00

**Harrison Ford**

Class Representative  
hford@mail.smu.edu

**Daniel McDonell**

Class Agent  
d-mcdonell@northwestern.edu

**Daniel McDonell** has been elected president of his fraternity, Delta Chi, at Northwestern University.

**Trevor Weichmann** was named a Resident's Advisor for the next school year at Southern Methodist University. In addition, he was selected to represent the Wesley Foundation and the SMU Wesley REC TEAM this summer. Trevor will tour four to six camps over the summer participating in skits and helping in recruitment for the University. Finally, Trevor was named a Pony Pal, the official student recruitment arm for SMU.

## Influencing Higher Education

**IT'S NOT A TYPICAL OCCURRENCE** to be elected to serve on your college board of directors right after graduation. But that's exactly what happened to **Chuck Brown '98**. A 2002 graduate of Princeton, he was elected to a four-year term on the board of that prestigious university. He joins such luminaries as U.S. Senator Paul Sarbanes (D-Maryland), U.S. Representative James A. Leach (R-Iowa), and the former assistant secretary of state for European and Canadian Affairs in the first Clinton administration, Stephen A. Oxman. Recent graduates and upperclassmen elected him alumni trustee soon after graduation.



Brown majored in history, with certificates in African-American studies and human values; his thesis covered race relations in Liverpool, England, after World War II. During his time at Princeton, he served on the History Department's Undergraduate Program Committee, was involved with Big Brothers/Big Sisters as a mentor, and tutored high school students preparing for the SATs.

**IT'S EVEN MORE UNUSUAL** to be appointed to the college board as an undergraduate — still going to class and taking exams. According to the University of Virginia's *The Cavalier Daily*, third-year college student **John Rodney '00** was recently appointed to the University of Virginia's Board of Visitors as the sole student on the board. The school newspaper quotes Rodney, “I applied for the unique opportunity to represent a large and diverse group of students. I wanted to get to the source of where big decisions are made at the university.”

A student committee selected Rodney from a pool of 38 applicants. Five finalists were chosen to interview before the board's executive committee. Rodney, who is both a Jefferson and an Echols Scholar, is involved with tutoring, honor counseling, surgical oncology research, the varsity football team, the Virginia Society for the Recruitment of Special Scholars, and the National Society of Collegiate Scholars.

The student member also sits on the student affairs and athletics committee, one of eight standing committees responsible for overseeing particular aspects of the university. As a member of the committee, Rodney said he will make “a strong effort to get underrepresented groups' voices heard.”

Brown and Rodney have been elected to represent these prestigious institutions of higher education because of their student connections, insight, and integrity. No doubt, they will be a great resource to both Princeton University and the University of Virginia.



# When an F means more than an A

By Ben Adams '74



Scott Adams '02

After having the privilege of awarding diplomas to my sons, **Ben '01** and **Scott '02**, during the last two graduations, I cannot help but reflect on the importance of MUS in all three of our lives. For me, the impact of the MUS experience is based on making five F's rather than five A's.

First and foremost, MUS provided the *foundation* for our lives both in academic and character development. The combined academic, athletic, and extracurricular experiences prepared us well for college and life beyond. MUS gave each of us as much freedom as we could responsibly handle and as much responsibility as we could appropriately manage. Second, group experiences and individual relationships with our dedicated *faculty* inculcated lifelong commitments to learning and to excellence and instilled a healthy respect for each other and the community around us. Third, the MUS culture offered so many opportunities for meaningful *fulfillment* by encouraging us to set goals and to work hard toward those goals, even sometimes with disappointments along the way. Fourth, MUS offered us the opportunities to build *friendships* for a lifetime, of which I am reminded regularly almost 30 years after my own graduation. Finally, we had a lot of *fun* with the many personalities at work across the broad spectrum of everyday life at school whether in Hyde Chapel, the student lounge, the classrooms, or at any one of many extracurricular events. Our family dinner conversations during the last few years were marked with laughter from recounting the recent events of school life. This was further brought home recently when I enjoyed the "MUS Spirit" video made by our students.

For me, a fully rewarding MUS experience involves a healthy albeit varying dose of all five F's. For countless other alumni who treasure their own MUS experiences, I suspect that they similarly made five F's and are proud they did.

Scott's graduation last spring was not only a cause for reflection about the past. Following years of leadership, hard work, and generosity from numerous members of the MUS family, we also dedicated the new MUS Campus Center and the Dunavant Upper School. This new construction followed extensive renovations to the Hull Lower School and to the campus generally. In short, we rebuilt MUS for the 21st Century as those before us did in the late 1800's and again in the 1950's. Those before us obviously made our task much easier.

We are excited about where we are and where we are going. Our faculty, administration, students, admissions, programs, physical plant, finances, counseling services, alumni and parent support, and technology integration are all strong. And yet, we can always improve in every area. There is more and fiercer competition. We have always been the standard bearer, and it is unacceptable for us to be anything less. Consequently, we must push ourselves to be better and better, while maintaining those aspects of our culture that we treasure.

Now that the dust has settled on our new construction, I am excited that it is time for our 10-year SACS (Southern Association of Colleges and Schools) accreditation evaluation. This is an excellent opportunity for us to internally and externally evaluate MUS's strengths and weaknesses. It will take hard work and open dialogue, but I am confident that under Ellis Haguwood's leadership, together with leadership from all of our constituencies, the entire MUS community can work together to ensure that we continue to set the standard in this region for academic excellence and character development, and that young men during the next 100 years will have even more rewarding experiences than my sons and I have had. I am truly honored to serve this wonderful institution and know that you join me in this commitment to its future.

**BEN ADAMS** is chairman of the Board of Trustees of Memphis University School. He joined the board in 1990 and became chairman in 1997. He has been active in all facets of school life as a trustee. He is married to Kathy Bell Adams. In addition to Ben and Scott, they have a third child, Conlee, a ninth-grader at Hutchison School.

A graduate of the University of North Carolina and Vanderbilt University Law School, he is a shareholder in the law firm of Baker, Donelson, Bearman & Caldwell and is currently chairman of the firm's Corporate Department. He concentrates his practice in the areas of business planning, mergers and acquisitions, and estate planning. He served as managing partner of the firm from 1993 to 1998 and serves as *ex-officio* member of the firm's Board of Directors.

At MUS Adams is a founding member of the Thorn Society, has been an Annual Fund phonathon volunteer, co-chaired the Special Gifts committee to build the Sue Hyde Sports and Physical Education Center, and had an active role in every phase of the Doors to New Opportunities Capital Campaign.

Adams serves as Senior Warden of the Vestry at Church of the Holy Communion. He also serves on the board of Boys and Girls Clubs of Greater Memphis and is a trustee of Historic Elmwood Cemetery. He is a 1990 graduate of Leadership Memphis and was formerly president of Dixie Homes Boys and Girls Club and the Phoenix Club.



## A SLICE OF THE BIG APPLE

On February 12, 2003, about 50 MUS alumni from the New York area braved freezing temperatures to get together at the Spike Gallery in Chelsea. The reception was hosted by **Diego Winegardner '87**, **Hall Cannon '95**, **Everett Cook '69**, and **Layton Sanders '71**. Although the group's class years ranged from **Gene Dattell '62** to **Frank Langston '02**, the majority of those present graduated in the '90s.

Robert Rahway Zakanitch was the artist featured at the gallery. His paintings of dogs provided much distraction while alumni and guests mingled and enjoyed the food and conversation. Ellis Haguewood gave a brief update on the status of the school, making everyone feel a moment of nostalgia for the "good old days."



Susanna Thomas, Hall Cannon '95, Dallas Geer '95, and Blair Geer



Jim Gilliland '89, Ellis Haguewood, and Kenneth Koleyni '93



Earl McClanahan '78, Todd Keathley '88, Mike Goodwin '74, and Carter Rise '78



McCown Smith '98 and David Bowlin '97



Peggy Haguewood, Jeffrey Block '94, Christina Block, and Cynthia Winegardner



Frank Langston '02 and Michael Kerlan '93

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