said, can combine professional careers with family life (she is herself the mother of three). “The two roles are not incompatible. I wish each of you a most challenging and fulfilling life.”

Over four hundred seniors were present, double the number of their predecessors of a few years ago. “The word is out,” said the Rev. Peter J. Gomes, Plummer Professor of Christian Morals and minister in Memorial Church, “that the Baccalaureate service is worth coming to. More students are showing up each year.”

Heart and head at Harkness Commons

Midweek fare: Wednesday noon found the Class of ’52 lunching at Eliot House, the seniors and their families in the Yard, and the Harvard Graduate Society at Harkness Commons, listening to psychologist Michael Maccoby ’54, Ph.D. ’60. What Maccoby was saying was this: If the American work place is to be made more democratic and humane, it will require a realignment of heart and head on the part of our corporate managers.

Maccoby, a practicing psychoanalyst as well as director of the Harvard Project on Technology, Work, and Character, is the author of a current best seller, The Gamesman: The New Corporate Leaders. “A practical search to realize our humanistic ideals,” he said, “requires emotional development as well as intellectual balance.” He quoted from Ezra Pound’s translation of Mencius:

The men of old, wanting to clarify and diffuse throughout the empire that light which comes from looking straight into the heart and acting, first set up good government in their own states; wanting good government in their own states they first established order in their families; wanting order in their families they first disciplined themselves; desiring discipline in themselves they first rectified their hearts.

How is the heart rectified or disciplined? Maccoby commended the exercises prescribed by Ibn Khaldun, a fourteenth-century student of Aristotle:

—Abstinence, “which psychologically has to do with confronting greed… [and] resisting fantasy and illusion.”

—Prayer, or “what we experience in silence, in being in touch with ourselves.”

—Service to God, which “involves service to mankind, going out of oneself and responding to the needs of others.”

“Go back to your rooms and unpack”

“I strongly recommend that you don’t go to Commencement,” said George Plimpton ’48, guest speaker at Class Day exercises Wednesday afternoon in Tercentenary Theatre. “Go back to your rooms and unpack. There’s not much out here.

“I tried and failed as a football player. In the boxing ring I was beaten up by Archie Moore. In baseball I pitched a ball that became the longest home run of the season, so long that I came to feel like a partner in an engineering marvel. In the percussion section of the New York Philharmonic, I single-handedly destroyed Mahler’s Fourth Symphony. I should have stayed in Eliot House.”

Plimpton, now editor of the Paris Review, continued: “Graduation is a terrible event, the opening of an enormous dovecote from which spring thousands of undergraduates. We don’t want you.

We are frightened of you descending on us in such numbers.

“Go back to your rooms. Lock the door. Tell the dean you should not go out into the world with a C minus in Economics 10. Great damage can be done, and probably already has been done, by Harvard graduates who went out into the world with a C minus in Economics 10. Tell the dean you have become addicted to Harvard. Stop the process. Stop at the Commencement.

“I have a dream,” said Plimpton. “It is that tomorrow morning, gathered in this place in caps and gowns, looking at the Overseers seated up here in top hats, smug, with their legs crossed, you will rise to your feet and say: ‘Harvard is great. Bully for Harvard. Hurray for Bok. You’ve convinced us. We won’t go.’”

Undergraduates, delivering the three preliminary addresses of Class Day, had various perspectives on the Harvard Experience and the value of a Harvard education.

Robert Ullmann ’77, who gave the Harvard Oration, said: “We are veterans of the Battle of Harvard… All too often the wounds inflicted here do not inform us, but rather they frustrate or deaden us. We abandon social and personal ideals once held. We lose the confidence to take the road less traveled.”

Mercedes Laing ’77 gave the Radcliffe Oration. She said: “As a black woman at Radcliffe, I see the need for societal change from a special vantage point. But I also know that the question of assuming responsibility in society applies to all members of our class. Our education has given us the tools. It is now up to us to use them.”

Emil Guillermo ’77, a Filipino, gave the traditionally humorous Ivy Oration. “I came to Harvard a Third World person and am now somewhere around 2½,” he said. “How can I be an ingrate? Harvard could have built a domed stadium instead of my ego. I’ve changed. You’ve changed. And now off we go to see what for.”

The Ames Awards, presented for “leadership, self-reliance, and character,” went to Susan M. Williams ’77, Lance Miyamoto ’77, and Andrew P. Puopolo ’77. Puopolo died of stab wounds inflicted in a Boston “Combat Zone” fight last year; his brother Daniel accepted the award. The Class of ’77 Special Awards for unheralded contributions went to Margaret A. Drickamer ’77 and S. Zev Nathan ’77.

De Priest gets his bars

Second Lieutenant Charles V. De Priest ’77, center, received his U.S. Air Force commission on June 15 in Eliot House in the first such ceremony at Harvard since 1971. He earned the commission through the R.O.T.C. program at M.I.T., in which Harvard students may cross-register. Eliot House Master Alan Heimert is at left, with Colonel William R. Trott, commanding officer of the M.I.T. Air Force unit and professor of aerospace studies, at right.