

American
School
of Classical
Studies
at Athens

Newsletter

Winter, 1984

Elizabeth Augustus Whitehead
1928–1983

Elizabeth Augustus Whitehead, President of the Trustees of the American School since 1977, died on August 2, 1983. On August 5, a simple memorial service was held at her lovely home beside the sparkling waters of Long Island Sound. Her family and a host of friends and colleagues were present to hear the following tributes read by Homer Thompson, Trustee of the School,

Like many of the good things in my life I owe the beginning of my friendship with Elizabeth Whitehead to my wife, Dorothy. In 1968 Dorothy happened to be teaching in the Department of Classical Archaeology at the University of Pennsylvania. This meant making a 50-mile journey to Philadelphia three times a week. She soon became aware that among her students was a fellow Princetonian then known as Elizabeth Augustus Jones.

That was the beginning of a long and happy friendship. This first acquaintance also brought out qualities that continued to be characteristic both of Betsy's professional interests and of her personality. Neither then nor later did Betsy make any pretense of being, or wishing to be, a professional scholar. She was of course deeply interested in Archaeology, but she showed no great desire to engage in research even if she could have found time from looking after three young children. And so it was that in her five years at Penn she completed the course requirements for a Ph.D. in Archaeology but did not embark on a dissertation. Already at that time, I suspect, she had envisaged for herself what one might call "a service role." Certainly for the rest of her life she devoted herself to maintaining and improving facilities designed for the benefit of the whole profession.

That earliest acquaintance also revealed much of Betsy's personality. Although she had plenty of domestic cares in those days, she made life much easier for my wife by taking her in her car back and forth between Princeton and Philadelphia.



Then, as in later life, her readiness to help others was never failing, and never ostentatious.

Betsy's association with Penn made possible her participation in archaeological fieldwork. In 1965 she took part in the University Museum's excavation at Gordion, the capital city of Midas, King of Phrygia, in modern Turkey. In 1967 she served again on a University Museum expedition, this time in the area of Sybaris, the ancient but ill-fated Greek colony on the instep of South Italy. She is very warmly spoken of by her colleagues on these two digs, and working together in an excavation, I need scarcely remind you, can be a very revealing test of personality. This first-hand field experience was a valuable preparation for her subsequent administrative career.

In Betsy's period at the University of Pennsylvania there was a growing interest in the scientific exploration of ancient shipwrecks. Betsy was a generous supporter of the newly founded American Institute of Nautical Archaeology, and she served on its board for some years.

...and by Gladys Chang Hardy, Betsy's college roommate and lifelong friend.

We are here to celebrate a life. A beautiful life that slipped away from all of us too soon. The preciousness of life is never more poignantly felt than when a person of beauty and courage, who cared and did so much for so many, passes from among us. Betsy Augustus Whitehead was one of those rare people.

Betsy and I have been friends for 37 years, when we and some others here today were students at Sarah Lawrence College. This young beauty who was quiet, modest, even then, unassuming, was probably a puzzle to some of her fellow students and some of the faculty, as well. Here she was, a person endowed with physical beauty, wealth, intelligence and yet she was—I would have said humble, but when Jack and I were remembering, he said he frequently chided her about her tendency to be, now using his word, "self-effacing." Yes, she frequently felt others were smarter, knew more about—what-ever—could do things better than she, etc.

And yet, this life we celebrate is testimony to a person of enormous strength, intellect, judgment and persistence. Her strength of will to live—she cared so much for life—she lived four or five years longer than the doctors reasonably expected.

In these last years, as breathing became more difficult, she never complained. And never let up on her many activities and responsibilities. She continued to attend and contribute significantly to the board of trustees and the work of the executive committee at the Institute for Advanced Studies. She said to me one day that she enjoyed being on the board. The discourse was always so interesting and, typically, she said—"of course, everyone at the Institute is so brilliant and I learn so much from hearing about the work of the scientists and scholars. But imagine *me* being on the board of that Institute?" Well, I can indeed imagine it, because I know from Harry Woolf (Director of the Institute for Advanced Studies) how she would lis-

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The Past is Future

From the *New Englander and Yale Review*, August 1887, a report on the American School of Classical Studies at Athens, by Thomas Day Seymour, Chairman of the first Managing Committee.

The Greeks are more cordial to no nation than to the Americans . . . because of the sympathy and aid extended to them . . . during their war for independence a little more than half a century ago.

In 1884 the Greek government offered to the school a site for a building on the slope of the Lycabettus. This piece of land is about an acre and a half in extent and is estimated to be worth thirteen thousand dollars. The consummation of the gift was delayed by political excitement and changes of ministry but the building has gone up rapidly this Spring and is now roofed in. . . The situation next to the British School (founded last year on essentially the same basis and principles as our own), with a fine view of the mountains, city and sea, is attractive in many ways.

While the school has no support from the [U.S.] government, like the similar institutions of France and Germany, it may perhaps depend safely on the wise liberality of our men of wealth and culture.



Moni Petraki, across Gennadius Street from the site of the School Building.

Beginning with this issue, the typesetting for the *Newsletter* will be done on the Ibycus System at the School's Publications Office. See *Newsletter* Fall 1982 for a description of the School's computer typesetting capabilities.

Trustees are Guests of the Serpieri Family

The trustees of the School, meeting in Athens in April 1983, after inspecting the expanded Blegen library and new offices, the new apartment in Loring Hall, new archival space in the Gennadeion, and the latest excavations in the Agora, are here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Serpieri at Tour La Reine, the charming little palace built by Amalia, Queen of Greece, in 1854 on her "model farm". The extensive gar-

dens were planted by the Queen—"Athens needs shade," she said—and the Tower houses a collection of Othonian mementos. There is an archaeological connection here also. Mr. Serpieri's father, a well-known Italian mineralogist in the late 19th century, was responsible for re-opening the ancient silver mines of Lavrion that had been a chief source of revenue for 5th-century Athens.



(from left) Charles Morgan, the Serpieris, Fred and Kay Crawford, Richard Howland, Kelly Simpson, Dina McCabe with Anne and George, Edward Cohen, Betsy Gebhard, Betsy Whitehead, Mrs. Serpieri Sr., Stella Miller, Rob Loomis. Photo courtesy of John Serpieri.



Ακούε! To whom it may concern—From the President of the Trustees

Whatever our experience of the School in Athens may be, whether a Trustee, a neophyte member of Summer Session 1984, a renowned university professor of classics, or an aspiring high school teacher of Greek, we are grateful for that opportunity, we care about the School and we want to insure that it will give to future generations what it gave to us.

Elsewhere in this *Newsletter* you will read that the Centennial Campaign, which Betsy Whitehead inaugurated in 1981, has passed the half-way mark. The first half was the easier. We could draw on support from our old, loyal friends. For the remainder we must find, in addition, *new*, loyal friends.

Including the very active emeriti, we trustees are 22 in number, most of us at one time ourselves students at the School. The Alumnae/i of the School are 1100

strong, spread throughout the U.S. and Canada. These Alumnae/i can help us locate more of those people "out there" who might respond to the irresistible appeal that Archaeology can make.

I urge every one of you act as an individual Ambassador, a Committee of One, a Special Envoy of the School. Talk about the School to whomever will listen. Shine the light of your personal enthusiasm into every corner. "Sell" our "product"! We who know the School are its best advocates. Together, we can "put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes." With pleasure to ourselves in the doing, we can help to convince others to support this unique enterprise which continues to be a sane, civilizing force in the modern world.

Doreen C. Spitzer

The Renovation of the Blegen Library

Anyone familiar with the Blegen Library, a focal point for members of the School and scholars in Greece, agrees that the renovations in the main building, which were completed a year ago, have produced significant improvement in the internal appearance and functioning of the building.

The reorganization of the Blegen Library took place in the former office area on the ground floor of the main building, and especially in the former seminar room, common room, and adjacent areas which were redesigned with the cooperation of Dr. Nancy Winter, former librarian of the School, Mr. James Tanis, head librarian of Bryn Mawr College, and the very able contractor, Dr. E. G. Prentzas.

The former office area now contains a substantial addition to the stacks, where reference and history books were moved, a special room for rare books, and 10 new carrels. To accommodate the two library offices, a new reading room and a seminar room, an area on the ground floor and former living quarters of the Director were modified, while the common room was moved to the area previously occupied by the Business Office.

Due to the operational set up, a reception area was created near the main entrance of the building, while the staff offices have been provided with large glass windows for better surveillance of the corridors and the new reading room. Also, a T.V. security system has been installed at the main entrance, which enables the library staff to control the front door in case of the receptionist's absence.

The spacious new cage for rare books now houses the most valuable holdings of the library which had previously been crowded into the Librarian's and Assistant Librarian's offices.

On the second and third floors of the library new shelves have been added, which allow the staff to space out the crowded sections. On the fourth floor two typing rooms plus a drafting room have been established to serve the needs of members and students while two other rooms were modified in order to be used as offices by the visiting professors. To take care of the various problems created by the expansion of the Library on four floors, an elevator was installed in November 1983. Other necessary changes included the rewiring for new fluorescent lighting in most areas in the Library and also a new heating and cooling system in the stacks, reading rooms, and offices. Rooms in the basement of the main building were renovated in order to accommodate the thousands of papers which form the old ar-

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Anna Pappi at the reception desk



Kostas Zachos, Ephor of Caves, in the new Visitors' Reading Room (formerly the Sal6ni); here also are located new books and periodicals



Kalliope Kritikakou, receptionist, checking inventory in the librarian's office



Dennis Hughes in the new ground floor stacks and carrels



Former Seminar Room, now the office of the Assistant Librarian, Demetra Photiades and Library Secretary, Elizabeth Mitsos Gignoli



Craig Mauzy, photographer, relaxes in the Sal6ni, formerly the business office

Antiquities and Archives at the American School

The recent renovation of the American School's physical plant allowed us for the first time to consolidate our collections of antiquities and archives. While the settings are not ideal with regard to conservation, both the Antiquities Collection and the School Archives now have definite "homes".

The antiquities are now housed on the garage level of the Davis wing in a long narrow *apothiki* furnished with vitrines from the old Seminar Room. A separate, small anteroom has been furnished with a table and a desk to function as a study room for the antiquities, a feature we did not have before. The collection has never before been brought together in one place, nor has it been thoroughly and systematically documented; we have been surprised at the breadth and quantity of material. Even though we are no longer permitted by Greek law to collect archaeological materials except through official purchases, the quantity of material acquired over past years is extremely valuable both for teaching and for research. Our inventoried objects number some 200 pots, 50 inscriptions (including graffiti on potsherds), 40 pieces of architectural terracotta and stone elements, 4000 coins, and many "miscellaneous finds": stone, metal and terracotta objects, figurines, lamps. The sherd collection is especially broad in its coverage of sites in Attica and prehistoric sites throughout Greece; it forms an invaluable aid in topographic research. Several of our pieces have been published here and there, but we lack a complete catalog. My task has been to arrange the physical layout and to begin the process of updating the catalogs of the inventoried objects and of the sherd collections. Several students have joined me in the preparation of items for the catalogs. We hope eventually to prepare a publishable handlist to the collections. To this end the catalogs are being entered into the School's new IBM Personal Computer in order to facilitate the retrieval of information.

The School Archives include material as diverse as early office and business records, personal papers of Bert Hodge Hill and Carl Blegen, plans for the School's buildings, and photographs. Besides the basic organization of the archives, we are trying to assess just what the School Archives do and should contain. Our current project involves the production of prints from our collection of over 1000 glass negatives dating to before 1909, their subjects ranging from the roof of the Hephaisteion to a costume party held by students on the roof of the School in 1904! The J. Paul Getty Center for the Study of Art and the Humanities Photo Archives in Santa Monica, California, has contracted with us for copies of prints from these glass negatives, which Craig Mauzy of the Agora staff will produce. Hundreds more negatives and



Dan Pullen organizing the School's collection of antiquities

prints need to be organized, printed and identified. A critical imperative is the conversion of all negatives with cellulose nitrate base, a highly combustible material, to a more stable medium (see *Newsletter*, Spring 1983, p. 12, col. 3); unfortunately at the moment we lack the necessary resources to attend to this problem.

The sheer amount of material both antiquities and archives will keep future students and Parsons Fellows at the School rewardingly busy for many years to come.

Daniel J. Pullen

Arthur W. Parsons Fellow

Summer Session II

1983 Summer Session II started sooner than most of us expected; finding our way to the School from the airport was quite an excursion in itself. Professor Thomas Boyd, our leader, had sent each of us a letter with directions "Kolonáki, píso Evangelismó" and a "Kaló taxídhí stín Elládhá." Unfortunately each taxi driver interpreted Píso Evangelismó differently and our fares ranged from 250 to 2,500 drachmas. We soon realized that this summer session was going to be not only an academic learning experience but also an experience of how resourceful one must become when visiting a foreign country.

In the Loring Hall tradition, on our arrival we gathered in the Saloní for tea at four. This custom, along with the ouzo hour at seven, was quickly adopted. At tea the first day it became apparent that although we held a common interest in Archaeology, our backgrounds were quite varied. We ranged from undergraduates, recent graduates in classics, art history and studio art, to graduate students of Classics and teachers of Classics and American history. Our different educational fields were clearly reflected in our required individual reports. At Olympia, a teacher of Classics reported on the Temple of Hera. Her talk included both the architectural features of

the Temple, and Hera's mythological character. Each person's background contributed to a more complete understanding of Classical Greece.

A very important and exciting feature of the Summer Session was Professor Boyd's careful assigning of appropriate guest lecturers. All the sites within Athens and Attica were presented by authoritative guest speakers. In addition, we were met during our trips to Crete, the Peloponnese and Northern Greece, by various members of the archaeological community. At the Agora we had a session on preservation, a discussion of the Hephaisteion and a presentation of the entire Athenian Agora. We met once again for a final lecture on Roman Athens. Hearing these authorities speak about their specialities gave us greater understanding of the sites visited.

Covering almost one hundred sites in six weeks was not only an academic challenge but also a physical workout since many of the sites are not easily accessible. To reach the tholos tombs at Thorikos we had to climb in the midday sun up a mountain side covered with sticker bushes. Our athletic endeavors sometimes took precedence over our thirst for knowledge. At glorious, glamorous Gla we scrambled to the top and then, like a herd of sheep, crowded under the one tree for a little shade. On the other hand we managed a few brief roadside stops for a well-deserved swim.

The six weeks also gave us a brief insight into modern Greek life. At Bassae we learned a little bit about current Greek methods of preservation; wire and thin timber had been rigged to support the architrave of the Temple in case of an earthquake. We soon learned the meaning of the word *ávrio*. The Volos museum was never open. At yet another museum the guard was off taking his morning swim—*dhén birázi, sigá, sigá!* And when we arrived at Amphiaraiion the guard was locking the gate, but when we offered to give him a ride home to his village, he agreed to reopen the site for us.

Six months later we still have the bruises on our bodies and the knowledge in our minds from Summer Session II, 1983. To Summer Session II, 1984 *kaló taxídhí* and *píso APÓ TÓN Evangelismó*.

Noel P. Hammer

Rita Roussos

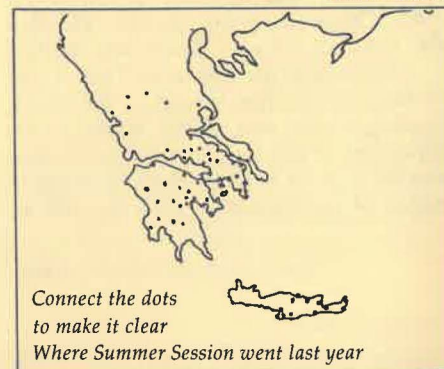




Photo by Gil Amiaga

Meanwhile at Mayer House. . .

The Trustees of the School, meeting on November 18, 1983, elected Doreen C. Spitzer president of the board, to complete Betsy Whitehead's term of office.

Ludmila Schwarzenberg, head of the New York office, reported that by December 31 the School had raised \$850,000 toward the \$1,000,000 required to meet the matching grant of \$500,000 from the Mellon Foundation by October 1984. As of January 1984, we are nearly three fifths of the way to our Centennial Goal of \$6,000,000.

The School's corporate giving program, begun in Spring 1983 with a leadership gift of \$50,000 from the Atlantic Richfield Corporation (*Newsletter* Spring 1983, p. 5), has brought in grants from Exxon Educational Foundation, the Ford Motor Company, the Grace Foundation, Mobil Oil (in Greece and in the U.S.), Neutrogena Corporation, Chemical Bank and Citicorp.

The revised accounting system designed by Treasurer Hunter Lewis with the assistance of Kurt Hertzfeld, former Treasurer of Amherst, and Sharon Siegel of Amherst College, should be implemented shortly. The new system simplifies reporting and budgeting procedures and can easily be automated in the future.

Two volunteers gave some very welcome time during the summer of 1983. Preston Kavanaugh, Regular Member 1982-83, and currently with Peat Marwick & Mitchell, worked with the School's bookkeeper. William "Toby" MacCary brought archaeological thoroughness to bear in the excavation of the Managing Committee's Archives located in Mayer House closet. The dig, which did not require a permit, is expected to last for several seasons.

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In 1971 Betsy was appointed General Secretary of the Archaeological Institute of America. This was a clear indication that she had made a good impression in her student days at Penn, since Rodney Young, President of the A.I.A., was also Chairman of her old department at Penn. Her seven years with the A.I.A. spanned a difficult period in the history of that organization. In order to meet the needs of a growing membership and an increasing interest in Archaeology throughout the country the Central Office had to be reorganized. Betsy was the last person to hold the office of General Secretary. On her departure the duties of secretary and office manager were combined in a new office, that of Executive Director. Despite the administrative unease Betsy did much for the A.I.A. She fostered closer liaison between the Central Office and the 80 or more local societies scattered over the continent. She also reminded her colleagues that Archaeology could be cultivated profitably in areas outside the narrow limits of the Classical world, in such places as North America and the Far East. On a visit to China she established contact with some of the local scholars and officials engaged in the archaeological activity now going on in that vast country. These contacts promise to be mutually beneficial.

Betsy's next appointment was with another national organization devoted to the study of man's past: the American School of Classical Studies at Athens. She was elected to the Board of Trustees in 1972, and in 1977 she succeeded William Kelly Simpson in the presidency, an office which she held to the end. Although this was Betsy's first formal association with the School, she had worked for years with its alumni and its governing bodies, and she had come to realize that this School, despite its small size, had been playing a very important role for close on a century in the training of Classical scholars in the U.S.A. and Canada. Nor, as she accepted this responsible position, was she ignorant of the fact that the Athenian School, like not a few other such institutions, needed an infusion of new money in order to cope with the ravages of inflation and to do some of the new things that needed doing.

Carol Zerner, former Assistant for Development, resigned in March 1983 in preparation for the birth of her daughter Sarah. Carol and her family are in Athens where she has an NEH grant to work on the Lerna publications (*Newsletter*, Spring 1983, p. 15). She is also helping to gather material for the *Newsletter*. Margaret Anne Butterfield, formerly with the Manhattan School of Music, has replaced Carol.

She had scarcely settled in her new office when she set to on the organization of a drive for the much needed money. Advantage was taken of an extraordinarily successful centennial celebration in Athens in 1981 to start the drive. Betsy led the way with a very generous personal contribution and with tireless advocacy of the School's cause among individuals, corporations and foundations. She had the satisfaction of carrying the drive well past the halfway mark. The completion of the campaign would be an admirable tribute to her memory.

In her association with the School, as with the A.I.A., one of Betsy's chief contributions was her emphasis on good communication among the various departments of the institution: the Board of Trustees, the Managing Committee, the Director in Athens, the Alumni Association. I need not list the many ways in which she accomplished this, but let me illustrate with just two examples. After the regular meetings of the Board, always long and sometimes strenuous, it was Betsy's practice to invite us to dinner with her and Jack at their club, the River Club. In addition to the Trustees the guests always included a number of interesting people, some invited because of long association with the School, others in the hope that they might take an interest in the future of the School. Dinner was followed by an informal presentation of some recent activity in Greece. Those were unforgettable occasions; they brought the warmth of human fellowship into a gathering of the School family.

Another way in which Betsy improved liaison within the School community was the founding of the *Newsletter*. Many people had felt the need of such a publication, but it was Betsy who, with Jack's help, got it started in 1977. Since then it has been appearing regularly, spring and fall, beautifully produced, edited and paid for by Betsy. The spring 1983 number has just appeared. Its editing was one of the last things Betsy did before going to the hospital. Among its pages you will find interesting items about virtually all current activities of the School, with nostalgic reminiscences out of the past and challenging references to the future. Nothing could be more indicative of the wide range of Betsy's concern and love for the School.

I'm sure you will agree with me that the School, indeed the whole profession of Archaeology, has been extremely fortunate in having among its leaders someone who labored with such complete devotion, such untiring energy and such self-effacing modesty.

Homer A. Thompson
Institute for Advanced Study

The Solution Was Always "Ask Spyro"

The American School and the archaeological community in Athens lost a member of the family on the seventeenth of November, 1982. The contribution of Spyros Spyropoulos is not to be measured by scholarly articles or successful students—Spyro never published a word and never faced a class. His work was of a different kind, yet there is more to his story than the 36 years of service and dedication he gave to the Agora Excavations and the individuals and institutions associated with that project.

To those who knew Spyro, it seemed that he was born to work in the Agora, such was his feeling for the excavation and its artifacts. With this in mind, one has a sense of great poetic justice to learn that Spyro was, in fact, born *in* the Agora, in a house that stood on Hadrian Street a few doors up from what is now the main entrance to the site. The location is now known as Section BΔ where part of a first-century A.C. building, probably a stoa, was uncovered. When the house was demolished to clear the area for excavation in 1969, Spyro was careful to make a personal photographic record of his birthplace as it came down.

The year of his birth was 1926, not too long before the American School would begin excavations in his neighborhood, but family tragedies disrupted Spyro's apparent continuity with the Agora. His mother died when he was two years old, and when his father disappeared a few years later, the three surviving children (a fourth had died earlier) were separated. Spyro went to an orphanage on the island of Syros while his elder sister stayed with an aunt in Athens. The youngest sister was adopted, but the family lost contact and she was never heard from again.

Eventually, Spyro was able to return to Athens, but with no room in any local orphanage during the German occupation, he had to stay in a reform school. He had become interested in welding, but the school had only woodworking machinery, so Spyro learned this skill instead, paying for his education with a bit of his fingers.

After a stint in the military, Spyro took his new trade down to the area of his birth to be closer to his remaining family. The shop in which he began his apprenticeship often provided wood for the American excavations, and soon his quick mind, good nature, and sense of curiosity brought Spyro to the attention of excavation architect John Travlos. On the eighteenth of August 1946, Spyro began his career at the Agora, assisting Travlos as he measured and drew the ancient monuments being brought to light. Mr. Travlos recalls that from the beginning, he was impressed with Spyro's "industriousness, eagerness, and the precision of his work." Subsequently, Spyro was to help Travlos over the years not only in the Agora and else-



Photographs of Spyro by Eugene Vanderpool, Jr.

where in Athens, but also at such sites as Eleusis, Megara, Isthmia, Corinth, Sikinos, Pylos, and Verghina.

During the early years of his work in the Agora, Spyro became more and more interested in other facets of the excavation. He was always lending a hand at whatever task might arise, and he soon became intrigued with restoration work. Helping out in the mending room Spyro learned the art of gluing pots back together, joining marble fragments, and other types of conservation work.

His role as an indispensable part of the Agora Excavations really began in 1956, with the opening of the reconstructed Stoa of Attalos as the new museum, excavation offices and workrooms. First of all, the pot menders had moved on to the National Museum and elsewhere, and Spyro was asked to fill in. Then, of course, there were always more marbles to restore and coins to clean. Soon, even finds from other excavations in Athens and Attica began to appear at the Stoa for conservation by Spyro.

Many of his skills were self taught, and he seemed to have a hand in every part of the practical aspects of running the Stoa, from maintaining the electrical and plumbing equipment, to engraving museum labels in Greek and English, to drawing up payrolls. His original training in woodworking was a skill frequently called on, and from his basement workshop, Spyro built many of the shelves and cabinets found all through the Stoa. As for dealing with the excavation's collection of finds, Director Emeritus Homer Thompson confirms that Spyro "was complete master and indeed in large part author of its system of recording and storage in the Stoa of Attalos. It was he who saw to the shelving of incoming finds, and it was he who could locate in a moment even the tiniest fragment of sculpture or inscription, or tray of context pottery that might have

been recorded a half century earlier." Spyro also had a feel for what people needed, and Mr. Thompson recalls that when scholars returned to work at the Stoa, Spyro "knew their specialties, he knew how they liked to have their material 'served up'."

Equally invaluable was his amazing knowledge of the hardware district around Monasteraki and the Agora. Whenever anyone needed anything of an unusual sort for himself or for the excavation, from a water pump to a squeeze brush, the solution was simple and consistent—"ask Spyro." He was as likely to run out and get it himself as to merely provide an address and the name of the person to see.

Spyros Spyropoulos was a most generous man. He simply loved to help people and would never turn down a request, whether to build a cabinet, mend a broken dish or repair some electrical appliance from home. Much was done *gratis*—Spyro was always better at giving than receiving. Even taking a vacation from his work at the Agora usually meant working contentedly for some archaeologist or other from one of the foreign schools or the Greek Archaeological Service. His "free" time was much sought after and greatly appreciated.

Spyro lived all these years with his remaining older sister and her family, but he was very much at home in the Stoa of Attalos and the surrounding neighborhood. It was not uncommon, after working late on a project, for Spyro to sleep on a cot in his famous nook in the north basement of the Stoa. But there was also another respect in which he treated the place like home.



Spyro and Bouphos. Photo by Richard Liebhart

Most archaeological sites have their local cat populations and many people take in and care for stray animals, but again, Spyro and the Agora seem special. How many people other than zookeepers can boast of caring for a full-grown stork and a hedgehog? Most wonderful of all, however, was Bouphos the eagle-owl. Injured by workmen, the terrified bird had taken refuge appropriately in the Sanctuary of Demeter where it was found and rescued by Spyro who nursed it back to

health. Unfortunately, the owl's wings were too damaged for it to fly again, but Bouphos happily took up residence for several years in the mid 1960s in a pen underneath a table in the mending room. Mr. Thompson remembers that if the owl seemed threatening to most visitors, "it always responded gently to the attentions of its savior." At first, the suggested diet of both chicken meat and feathers proved something of a problem since Central Market chickens rarely come equipped with the latter, but Spyro's solution was simplicity itself—a handful of chicken meat combined with one from a feather pillow.

In warm months, Bouphos stayed in a pen built outside the basement door of the Stoa in order to get some safe exercise outdoors. One morning, the bird had vanished, but within a couple of days, the Athenian press unknowingly came to the rescue by running a photo of an owl curiously *walking* down the electric train tracks—Spyro and his pet were soon reunited. But the center of Athens is not always so forgiving a home for animals, and sadly enough, Bouphos finally disappeared for good even from his new, more escape-proof pen.

In addition to his humane spirit and despite a sense of humble shyness, Spyro was truly fond of people and the company of his friends. After work, he could usually be found in the little restaurant across from the entrance to the Agora, sitting at the first table on the right in view of the excavations and the Akropolis. Often, if he was alone, all one could see at first was the top of his head over his ever-present newspaper, glasses pulled up and the eyes just showing. Then the smile, a happy, warm welcome, and the afternoon was set. In fact, having a beer with Spyro at the Epirus was something of an institution in itself. If there was a group of any size, talk eventually got around to the previous record for empty beer bottles on and around

the table. Pre-arranged outings could be grand indeed, and the celebration of his name-day each December 12 was always an event, with a variety of food, drink, and most importantly, friends from the Agora, the School, and Monasteraki.

Among those from the Agora, epigraphists seem always to have had a special affinity for Spyro. Compatible natures must explain it to a great degree, but perhaps epigraphists, more than other Classical scholars and archaeologists, could appreciate the work Spyro did more directly. They knew more than most just how heavy a piece of marble was, and just how much work Spyro saved them by bringing out the thousands of inscribed stones for them to study. One can only wonder how many times Spyro must have moved every piece in the collection, just how many tons of marble he lifted and moved for someone else.



Mr. Thompson imagines a somewhat more philosophical appreciation of Spyro—"Sokrates, another life-long habitué of the Agora, would have found Spyros' acquaintance worth cultivating. We read of Sokrates' interviews with Kleiton the sculptor, Pistias the maker of fine armor and Simon the shoemaker, all of whom plied their trades on the borders of the Agora. One can easily picture the philosopher likewise engaged in a dialogue with Spyro the conservator. The two men we can imagine seated at the Epirus, looking out across the ancient market-place toward the Stoa of Attalos where Spyro for so long plied his trade."



It is perhaps fitting and certainly true to his character that in the last six months of his life, as he fought the cancer that would eventually defeat him, Spyro spent much of his free time making display labels for the Epigraphical Museum. His failing health forced him to leave the work incomplete, but it remains just one more example of his unflagging dedication to the field of Archaeology and its scholars.

Spyros Spyropoulos was buried on the slopes of Mount Hymettos, and the group gathered for his funeral reflected the affection and respect which surrounded this multi-faceted yet unassuming man. His family first, the friends from the Agora, from the School (as Eugene Vanderpool said, it was not to be missed), members of the Archaeological Service, and of course, Travlos. With the staff from the Epirus and Spyro's cronies from the Monasteraki area, this microcosmic picture of his life was complete.

Spyro was in the end, a remarkable character. As Virginia Grace remarked, "he had a *style*, you know." That style was imprinted on the work he did, the life he led, and on the memories of all those who knew him.





Harry J. Carroll, Jr.

Harry Carroll, student, associate, friend and supporter of the American School since 1948, died on August 17, 1983, in Claremont, California. Since 1949 he had been a professor at Pomona College, of the Claremont Colleges, where he rose to hold the Edwin C. Norton Chair of Classics.

If his army service during World War II delayed his beginnings as an educator, it did nothing to thwart his ultimate pre-eminence in that profession; if his untimely death prevented the completion of his epigraphical studies of Athenian prytanies, it will never diminish the esteem in which his professional colleagues held his knowledge. Nurtured by early teaching loads so burdensome they would be the subject of lawsuits today, it was the breadth of that knowledge which so enlightened the generations of students and associates he served so well in Claremont and in Greece. Harry Carroll moved with easy and controlled assurance through the worlds of classical philology, art history, history, and archaeology. Though his love of Greece easily exceeded that of Rome, he was neither a Hellenist nor a Latinist: he was a classicist and quite unwilling to stake out any more confining territorial claims. This, combined with his ready eloquence and natural wit, made him arguably the most gifted and unquestionably the most popular professor at Pomona College for over thirty years. It is natural for students to be awed by the complexities of classical scholarship but, under Harry's tutelage, they were inevitably charmed by it. This he managed to achieve without ever diminishing or selling short the inherent rigor of the discipline. So it is no surprise that his students came swiftly to share his abiding passions. . . and no passion was as unstinting as his love of Greece and its people: especially its people. His enthusiasm for and interest in other individuals lent

him a personal warmth which was widely reciprocated among his many Greek friends. So it was that he always seemed happier and more at home in Greece than anywhere else. It may not be too much to say that he and his wife, Olive, made their house in Claremont a kind of temporary stop between years at the American School and in Athens.

It is almost formulaic to say at this point that such a man will be sorely missed. But the truth is something more: Hellenes both ancient and modern have lost one of their most eloquent and impassioned supporters; his present colleagues and students will not again know the pleasure of his knowledge and counsel; young scholars to come will never enjoy the benefits of his teaching; those who replace him will do so with an unshakeable sense of futility. The American School was more than fortunate to have had Harry Carroll at its service for so many years. Such were the man and his virtues, however, that one might fervently have wished for yet more time.

Stephen Glass

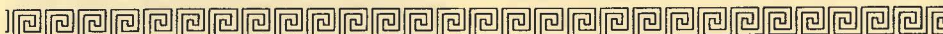
*Demetra Andritsaki-Photiades
Assistant Librarian*

Continued from page 3

chives of the School as well as the School's Collection of Antiquities (see Antiquities and Archives, page 4).

The completion of this long-awaited project has enabled the Blegen Library to open its doors to more American and non-American users and allows members of the School and established scholars to benefit from its fine collection. Thus, within the last year (October 1982–October 1983) the Library was able to accommodate a total number of 710 readers, most of whom used the Library on a daily basis.

It is apparent that the Library is now beginning to operate not only as a narrowly defined educational facility, but also as a cultural attraction. As the Blegen Library becomes a center for contacts between school members and scholars of different nationalities, one realizes the tremendous opportunities it offers for the exchange of ideas and information of common interest, as well as for disseminating knowledge and encouraging research beyond our School community.



Members of the Agora Staff, 1932. How many can you identify?





Photo by Evan Jones

Continued from page 1

ten. Then at the right moments she would ask the searching questions, contributing the clarifying and incisive thoughts, because she always did her homework, knew the issues, and made a difference in furthering the work of this premiere Institute of high scholarship.

You have just heard Homer Thompson talk about the significant contribution Betsy made to deepening and expanding the discipline of archaeology. She was a person who appreciated and valued the importance of *not just* antiquity, but what our collective past can teach us about the present and the future. She worked for these values, not just as a board member, by giving of her time and money, but as a person, modest though she was, determined always to make things work. When she was general secretary of the Archaeological Institute, a volunteer, part-time position, she found herself going into New York more and more often, to get the files in order, or type letters, or to Xerox or mimeograph calls to meetings, because no task was too menial, too unimportant, so long as things worked.

As president of the board of trustees of the American School of Classical Studies, she didn't just chair the meetings, launch the School's first major fund drive with a press conference and gala banquet, she also edited each issue of the School's newsletter, stuffed them into envelopes, and took them to the post office.

Betsy's professionalism, the very high standards she set, were reflected in the high quality of work she expected of herself and others. She was tough on herself, though much more lenient with others. Her tolerance for shoddiness, slow wittedness, or carelessness, had its limits. But she rarely, if ever, resorted to anger. She would instead take it upon herself to do whatever was needed, or to help others overcome their difficulty.

Her first and fundamental instinct was to help. In her professional life her motivation was to be of service, to strengthen and further the goals of those institutions in which she believed.

Jack and I talked about this characteristic of service, whether it was driven by a sense of guilt because she was born to so much privilege, or whether her innate optimism about life and its values led her *always* to want to help, to make things better, to make other people better—whatever the reason, the fact is we could, neither of us, think of anyone we know whose life was so strongly guided by this desire for service—to be of help.

Even more so, in her personal relations, this quality of generosity and helping extended to her friends, as well as her family. Her thoughtfulness, her caring, her loyalty to friends, especially when they were in need, was boundless.

This innate need and desire to help, to encourage, to make things possible, to have things work, of course, made it very difficult for Betsy to say "no," to turn her back on problems, or to refuse a request. When we were about to graduate from Sarah Lawrence, I had been senior class president and had to find a successor for our alumnae years. I asked Betsy if she would be willing to be the president of the class of '50, because I knew she would be conscientious and meticulous about carrying out the task of class correspondent. She agreed because I asked. But years later I realized that she would have just as soon I had not asked.

Because she cared, she was a worrier. She worried about people's feelings, their welfare. But, lest you have the impression from what I have said that Betsy was always burdened by a sense of duty to her responsibilities, her involvement with other people's problems or the seriousness of mind with which she approached her in-

terests, you all must know that she had many interests and got pleasure out of much in life.

She loved music. I remember, soon after college, she was living in New York and became enamored with Victoria De Los Angeles and went to every performance she gave that year at the Metropolitan Opera. More recently, her joy in Bobby Short's talent was shared with so many of us, at the magnificent party she and Jack gave here.

In those first years after college, she became interested in interior decorating as she decorated her own first home; even since then, she has been a card-carrying interior decorator. Just the other day, in June, Betsy called Jack at the office to ask him to come home to enjoy with her the unveiling of her latest redecoration—what Jack lovingly calls "Betsy's Folly."

She loved to ski. I remember being surprised, because I thought of skiing as a sport to be learned when one is young. But she insisted that skiing postponed middle age. Of course, the fact that Jack and Betsy first met at Vail, may have had something to do with their passion for skiing. Even though the high altitude meant that in the last few years she had to wear an oxygen pack all the time, she insisted on going. Can you picture it? Betsy racing Jack down the slope with a tank of oxygen strapped on her back. The grit, the love, the insistence, not to miss a moment together. This passion, love for each other, and joy of sharing so much with one another, was lovely to see. When I first met Jack in 1969 I thought how different he is from my friend who had just married him. Jack says he has enough ego for both of them! The contrasts of style and tone were complimentary, because what they both wanted out of life, their values and their tastes for the quality of their lives together were so in tune. It was wonderful to see her so happy during these 14 years. To watch her bemusement and love, when Jack would suddenly calm down. When she would interject—"Now, Jack, that's your view, but why don't you see what Gladys thinks, she knows about universities." They dreamed together. They worked together and helped each other to fulfill their goals. She nurtured, encouraged, challenged and planned with him the realization of the Whitehead Institute. He travelled to China with her, encouraged and pridefully helped to negotiate activities with Chinese archaeologists. They have shared so much, and all of us have benefitted from this joyous marriage and from her life.

Betsy loved life, her husband, her children, her friends. She was the most gracious, elegant, generous and beautiful person I know. She must epitomize Keats' words:

Beauty is truth, truth beauty, that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to
know.

Gladys Chang Hardy

**Part of the Collection
of Nicholas G. Mavris
Given to the Gennadius Library**

Nicholas G. Mavris was born in Zagazig (Lower Egypt) in 1899. A man of broad and varied interests and accomplishments, he was descended from an old Cassiote family (i.e. from Kasos, one of the islands included in the Dodecanese) which had produced generations of distinguished scholars and doctors. After studying medicine at the University of Athens (1918–1923) and in Paris (1925) specializing in ophthalmology, he returned to Egypt where he established the Central Committee of Dodecanesians in Egypt, and began his restless, systematic and persistent struggle for the Union of these islands which had been Greek in antiquity but were then under Italian rule.

A few years later he published the *Cassiote Lyra* (1928), folk songs from his native island, and also *Contribution à l'étude populaire égyptienne* and *Chansons populaires égyptiennes*. In 1935 he married Julia Nomikos and in 1936 he left Egypt and came to Athens where he became president of the Central Dodecanesian Association in Athens. Coming to the United States in 1940, he taught at the Universities of New York, Columbia and Wyoming. With the cooperation of Henri Gregoire (then a refugee in the States) he published *Byzantine-Metabyzantina* and, at the same time, his well-known book *The Greek Dodecanese, a Symposium by Prominent Americans*.

In 1941 he established the National Council of the Dodecanese which brought to account all the Greeks in the U.S.A. and many friends of Greece. His famous booklet *Sforza contra Sforza* in 1943 proved that the Italian foreign minister's theory had been not only contrary to historical truth, but also contrary to Sforza's own previous declarations and publications, and it called forth such a diplomatic turmoil that Count Sforza never succeeded in becoming a prime minister.

In 1948, when the Dodecanese question was finally settled, N. G. Mavris was appointed, with the approval of all Greek political parties, first political Governor of the Dodecanese, a position equal in rank to that of a minister, which he held from 1948–51 and 1954–56. In 1953 he was elected member of the Greek Parliament and in 1956 he returned to Athens and continued to work for the development of Dodecanesian affairs.

His publications include *Dodekanesia-kon Archeion*, the *Historical Archives of the Island of Kasos* (3 vols.) and the *Bibliography of the Dodecanese*, a work compiled with loving care which received the

Athens Academy Award. His *Greek Bibliography for the Years 1864–1900* received a second Academy Award. In 1967, with the cooperation of the Greek Ministry of Culture and Sciences, he established the Greek Bibliographic Society of which he remained president until his death in 1978.

A discriminating bibliophile, Mr. Mavris had formed, during this eventful lifetime, a magnificent collection of books, a great part of which consists of rare books and pamphlets on the fascinating, mercu-

rial history of the Dodecanese—those twelve to fourteen islands scattered through the Southern Aegean. It is this unique collection which Michael Mavris, son and heir of Nicholas Mavris, has recently given to the Gennadius Library, in fulfillment of his father's ultimate, generous wish.

*Demetra Andritsaki-Photiades
Assistant Librarian of the School*



**Φίλοι τῆς Γενναδείου
Elects New Council
Past Events and Future Plans**

The final event held by the Greek Friends of the Gennadius Library was a concert on June 7, 1983. Conductor D. Diamantopoulos led the Athens Choral Group and the Greek Camerata in a program of Bach and Buxtehude. Some four hundred enthusiasts attended the performance under the stars in front of the library.

This use of the Gennadius is one of many innovative events in the program being planned by the Philoi in cooperation with the Director of the Gennadius, Beata Panagopoulou, for the coming year. New officers of the Council, elected in June, are: President, Michalis Sakallariou, prominent historian, professor at the Universities of Thessaloniki 1960–1979, and of

Lyon 1970–1975, President of the Greek Historical Society 1978–1983, member of the Greek Academy, author of numerous publications on Greek history from pre-hellenic times to the Turkish occupation; Vice President, Mrs. Nia Stratou, whose late husband Andreas N. Stratos was a generous donor to the Gennadius; Secretary, Mrs. Ch. Kalliga—she and her husband (both architects) are working on restoration of old houses in Monemvasia; Treasurer, Odysseas Dimitrakopoulos, whose interest is in Greek and foreign archives.

The officers and many in the membership of the Philoi not only support but also make professional use of the Gennadius and they are devoting their efforts to the task of helping this unique resource—operated by the American School in trust for the Greek state—become more widely known in Greece as well as in America.

Archaeological Colloquia Then and Now

Among the diverse memorabilia belonging to the School is a notebook containing the records of the "Archaeological Verein" of the students of the American and British Schools. Begun in 1904, the association evidently lasted for three academic years. Its purpose, according to the "statement of aims and methods of procedure", was

to give the members opportunity and incentive in the preparation of scientific and technical papers on archaeological subjects, although philological and historical subjects are not excluded.

The list of members of the Verein reads like a Who's Who of British and American scholars in the early part of this century: Gorham P. Stevens, Frank T. Hallett, Edith Hayward Hall, Chandler K. Post, T. Leslie Shear, Gisela M. A. Richter, Guy Dickins, L. D. Caskey, Gordon Allen, R. M. Dawkins, and G. P. Droop. At each meeting, one of the members presented a paper, often in a field in which that person later became well known.

In the academic year, 1982/83, Gullög Nordquist of the Swedish Institute in Athens and I organized a Prehistorians' Round Table to provide an opportunity for students and scholars at all the foreign archaeological schools in Athens as well as for our Greek colleagues to come together informally and discuss topics of mutual interest. This was so successful that Lucia Nixon of the Canadian Archaeological Institute and I have begun a second year's series of meetings. Topics are selected in advance, but no papers are scheduled, so that discussion can be kept informal. Each session is held at a different school, in order to familiarize the students with each others' institutions and to encourage those shy individuals to participate. We have discussed subjects such as "Trade and Contact", "Internationalism in the Early Bronze Age", "Relationships between Crete and the Islands in the Later Bronze Age", and "Archaeological Surveying". No great and grand conclusions come, as yet, out of these sessions, but they provide a welcome outlet for stimulating interaction among students of various national backgrounds, living in Athens, whose common bond is their scholarly enthusiasm for Archaeology in Greece.

Daniel J. Pullen
Arthur W. Parsons Fellow



Edwin C. Whitehead

Symposium will Examine Daily Life at Mycenaean Pylos

On May 4-5, 1984, an AIA symposium at Fordham University, Lincoln Center, New York, will bring together fourteen world experts in various areas of Mycenaean studies (architecture, archival studies, ceramics, epigraphy, linguistics, ancient economy and history, and field archaeology) to produce the first comprehensive analysis of the functions of a Mycenaean palatial complex. The symposium will focus on the Palace of Nestor at Pylos.

Museum to be Inaugurated at Nemea

On May 28, at 5:30 p.m., the American School will formally inaugurate and hand over to the Greek State the new Archaeological Museum at Nemea. Constructed to house the finds from the excavations of the past decade by the University of California at Berkeley, the museum is the gift of Mr. Rudolph A. Peterson, former President of the Bank of America and an alumnus of the University of California. All members of the American School family are cordially invited to attend the ceremonies.

Election Results

As new members of the Alumnae/i Council, the Alumnae/i of the American School have elected Margaret M. Miles and Nancy A. Winter for the term 1984-1988.

Edwin C. Whitehead New Trustee of the School

The trustees are proud to announce that Edwin C. Whitehead has been elected a member of the board.

Jack is well known to the trustees as a result of his active interest in and support of his wife Betsy's work as President. In recent years the two of them were often hosts at many of the trustees' gatherings. Jack has visited Greece several times, and has traveled widely in the Aegean. He has to his credit an excursion by donkey to the site of the intact ancient temple on Sikinos, popularized by Homer Thompson, John Travlos and Alison Frantz in the *American Journal of Archaeology*, vol. 73, 1969.

Jack Whitehead was a founder of Technicon Corporation in 1939 and has been a major figure in medical technology innovation for the past 40 years. In May 1980, Technicon merged with Revlon. It seemed appropriate to Mr. Whitehead, who had spent his entire adult life engaged in medical research, to invest his wealth in the area from which it had come. Hence, he decided to establish the Whitehead Institute for Biomedical Research which is associated with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The Institute expects to attract outstanding young scientists to do basic research in the general area of human cell development and differentiation and to assume a leading position worldwide in this field. Its connection with MIT, its capable direction under Nobel Laureate Dr. David Baltimore, and its secure base of funding should make this objective possible.

Mr. Whitehead was born in New York City on June 1, 1919, educated in New York City schools and at the University of Virginia. He is a trustee also of Duke University, New York University and Greenwich (Connecticut) Hospital; a director of the Association for the Handicapped, Rye, N.Y., College Careers Fund of Westchester, Inc., Health Industry Manufacturers Association, Institute of Society, Ethics and the Life Sciences (The Hastings Center); and a member of the Board of Visitors at Duke University Medical Center, The Overseers Committee to Visit the School of Public Health, at Harvard College, the Rockefeller University Council and the Society for Analytical Cytology. Mr. Whitehead received an honorary Doctor of Humane Letters from New York Medical College in 1979, and in 1983, the Van Slyke Award for his contributions to clinical chemistry and laboratory diagnosis.

When he is not putting his incisive mind to work on worthy enterprises, he enjoys deep-powder skiing at Vail.



Carl Blegen studies a Linear B tablet from Pylos.
Photo courtesy of the University of Cincinnati

C W B Remembered 1887–1971 Another Library Honors an Illustrious Name

On November 6, 1983 the library of the University of Cincinnati, much of whose excellence must be attributed to the diligence and good judgment of Carl William Blegen, was appropriately rededicated and renamed in honor of this pre-eminent classical archaeologist. Highlighting the occasion were the following recollections of Carl Blegen given by Cedric G. Boulter, Charles Phelps Taft Professor of Classics Emeritus, who was the School Fellow in Archaeology, 1934/35.

It is now almost fifty years since we first met, in his house in Athens, number 9 Plutarch Street. The house was somewhat fortress-like on the exterior, but inside was the scene of warm and generous hospitality. For many people the address itself, 9 Plutarch Street, was like a magic charm, calling up, as it did, thoughts of the distinguished occupants of the house, Bert Hodge and Ida Thallon Hill, Libby and Carl Blegen. Those of us who were lucky enough to dine there on feast days will remember the long linen table cloth, embroidered with figures from the Parthenon frieze, the green and gold china, or perhaps the chocolate candy embossed with designs from well-known ancient Greek coins.

When one thinks of Blegen's reputation as a field archaeologist, it is amusing to reflect that it began in a very modest way. His first excavation in 1915–1916 was at Korakou, the remains of a village of the Bronze Age, on a site near the shores of the Gulf of Corinth. This was soon published, and embodied a chronology of the Greek Bronze Age that has experienced only mi-

nor revisions in the course of this century. The book that resulted from this excavation was submitted as his doctoral dissertation at Yale. His examiners later confessed to some embarrassment at questioning a candidate on a body of knowledge and system of dating which he himself had created.

The first major excavation of his career was at Troy, from 1932 to 1938. Schliemann had gained great glory from his own activities at Troy, and deserves much credit for his enterprise and imagination. Blegen introduced new methods and new research, and applied them with outstanding success to what may be described as one of the most difficult sites in existence. Blegen's great excavation at Pylos, begun in 1939 and continuing from 1952 through 1967, is probably the best known since it is the most recent. Here, the glory belongs almost exclusively to Blegen, and provides an admirable final chapter in his career.

Let me speak today, however, not so much of his fame, which is firmly and enduringly established, but of the man himself. His manner was quiet and unpretentious, to the point that some people assumed he was a push-over. They were destined to be rudely disillusioned, for the quiet manner concealed a personality of immense strength and an intelligence that worked rapidly and acutely.

Blegen came to Greece in 1908, with an AB from the University of Minnesota, and he soon grew familiar with the country and its people, for whom he always had great love and sympathy. It was then that he built up his knowledge of modern Greek. Each morning he would memorize an editorial from the daily paper, and when the servant brought his breakfast, which consisted then, as now, of bread, honey and coffee, he would recite the piece to the servant, much to the latter's mystification. Blegen's interest in modern Greek literature led to his remarkable collection of books in modern Greek, which is housed on the second and third floors of the library in Cincinnati that bears his name.

A word, too, about the extent to which he broadened the horizons and the techniques of the archaeological process. At Troy he required the excavators to save all animal bones, labelled according to the stratum in which they were found. As these baskets of bones gradually filled a large storeroom, visitors to the site would regard them indulgently, remarking that one naturally humored any capricious notions Carl Blegen might entertain. But late in the dig he brought along a young Swedish osteologist, Nils-Gustav Gejvall, who devoted himself to an examination of these countless baskets of bones, with most illuminating results, including convincing evidence for the progress of the horse from east to west. Needless to say, no archaeologist today would dream of neglecting either animal or vegetable remains. The same could be said about Pylos

and the discovery there of linear B tablets. Sir Arthur Evans had found these at Knossos, but had published relatively few. Those from Pylos were published quickly, by another Cincinnati, Emmett L. Bennett, Jr. and this ready availability led to their decipherment as an early form of Greek, by the British scholar, Michael Ventris, in 1951.

Blegen's earliest academic degree was acquired at Augsburg Seminary in Minneapolis in 1904, where his father was a professor of Greek. An idea of the quality of the family's life could be gathered from the stories Carl Blegen sometimes told. He was very good at telling stories. One I remember was about ginseng root, a commodity much prized by the Chinese, which, somewhat surprisingly, may be found in the forests of Minnesota. As Blegen told the story one could appreciate his parents' influence on their children, could in fact hear them speaking. "There are all those millions of Chinese, every one of them craving ginseng root." The implication was clear: diligence and skill in seeking it out could obviously make the children's fortune.

Our library possesses a copy of a memoir of the Blegen family written by Carl's brother, Ted. Ted was an historian, and for some years dean of the graduate school of the University of Minnesota. He remarks that no matter what enterprise or game the Blegen children undertook, it usually turned out that Carl was managing it and setting the rules. And you may be sure that it took managerial skill to run an excavation like that at Troy, with 100 workmen, a domestic staff, an academic staff, and a steady stream of visiting scholars.

Although I went to Troy primarily to study some classical pottery, Blegen assigned me to supervise the excavation of one area of the hill. He took me there before digging began and showed me a hole in the ground left from the previous season's work. Some blocks of stone were visible at the bottom of the hole. He pointed to them and said, "That is the edge of a wall. It will be your job to explore the course of the wall." Acting on his instructions, in a month or so I had uncovered a magnificent wall, plundered to sure, for building material, in Hellenistic times, but still an impressive monument to the skill of its Bronze Age builders. My excavation also revealed the presence of a gate which Blegen identified as the Scaean Gate and in his reports of the season he gave me credit for its discovery. When people asked me how I had done it, I replied, "It was easy; I simply followed Professor Blegen's directions."

At Troy, incidentally, we had a visit from Wilhelm Dörpfeld who had been a member of Schliemann's staff and who was now eighty years old. He was delayed a day at Canakkale, awaiting official approval for his visit. When we expressed our regrets over this inconvenience, "Oh,

that was nothing," he said. "In 1880 I was stuck at Canakkale for three weeks."

I have spoken about Blegen's activity as a field archaeologist in Greece and Turkey. Mention should be made of his place in this University and in the community of which it is a part. He was an ornament to every institution which he served, a loyal and devoted Cincinnati, supporting civic enterprises with generosity and insight: An esteemed member of the Literary Club, regularly attending the concerts of the Cincinnati Symphony, [Judith Blegen, star of the Metropolitan Opera, is his niece], an active supporter of the teachers in the Cincinnati High Schools, a member of the University Club—which graduate students had cause to remember since he often entertained us there. It was William T. Semple and his wife, Louise Taft Semple, far-seeing patrons of the humanities, who brought Blegen to this university in 1927, supported his excavations and their publication. Marion Rawson, also of Cincinnati, played a valued role in those excavations too, and in the study of their results. Without her, it is fair to say, the Troy series, now amounting to twelve volumes, could never have been published.

Shall I enumerate the honorary degrees Carl Blegen received, from the University of Cincinnati, from both Oxford and Cambridge, from Hebrew Union College and many others? The list would be impressive but it would not convey the essential qualities of the man himself. These can be appreciated best only by those who knew him for some length of time.

[And they were indeed fortunate who knew Carl Blegen, and Elizabeth Pierce Blegen, his trusted and beloved partner, during their many years of close association with the American School at Athens. Blegen served as Secretary of the School from 1912 to 1920, his distinguished tenure providing rare continuity to the position. Throughout the years of World War I he was in charge of relief work in Macedonia and Bulgaria for which he was subsequently decorated by the Greek government. In 1920 he became the first Assistant Director of the School; Bert Hill was Director. Blegen published Zygouries and other prehistoric sites of the Corinthia in *Art and Archaeology* of October, 1922, the entire issue being devoted to the work of the School. There followed investigations in a hollow near the summit of Mt. Hymettus in 1924; at Phlius (see Bryn Mawr at Tsoungiza, by James Wright, p. 0 this issue) and in 1925 at Nemea and Prosymna (Argive Heraeum) and on Acrocorinth in 1925, 1927, 1928. Blegen became Acting Director of the School in 1926 on Hill's retirement. Spring 1939 saw the beginning of excavation, with Kourouniotis at Ano Englianos, of his crowning memorial—Nestor's Palace at Pylos.

Professor Boulter concludes his reminiscences with an incident characteristic of Carl Blegen].



C W B by Piet de Jong

In 1965 the Archaeological Institute of America awarded the first gold medal for distinguished archaeological achievement to Carl William Blegen. The medal was presented in Athens in the winter of 1966 at a ceremony in the residence of the American Ambassador. In responding to the presentation, Blegen said, in part: "Field archaeology—that is, excavating—is an uncertain and fickle mistress. In addition to work, application and perseverance, many other factors too are essential for success. Among the most important may be counted good luck and good comrades. Most of my failures resulted from the lack of one or both of these two ele-

ments; and most of my enterprises that somehow turned out reasonably well owed it to my able colleagues." The words were spoken quietly and convincingly, and may even have been taken at face value by some of those present who did not know him. What were the "failures?" Did his enterprises turn out only "reasonably well?" Did his colleagues really deserve so much of the credit?

The quotation of Blegen's own words is enough to show how the man himself eludes our grasp. But we are left with incontrovertable evidence of his greatness and the rare and engaging qualities of his modesty, humor, imagination and leadership.

Worldwide Archaeological Congress Meets in Athens

The Greek Ministry of Culture and Sciences was host to the Twelfth International Congress of Classical Archaeology in Athens, September 4-10, 1983, attended by scholars from Algeria, Australia, Austria, Belgium, Bulgaria, Canada, China, Cyprus, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, England, Egypt, France, German Democratic Republic, Federal Republic of Germany, Greece, Holland, Hungary, India, Ireland, Italy, Israel, Jordan, Morocco, New Zealand, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Rumania, Scotland, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Syria, Tunisia, Turkey, Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, United States of America, and Yugoslavia. Judith Binder reports.

It was a gloriously friendly exhilarating international occasion into which the people of the School joyfully plunged. Eugene Vanderpool, Stephen Miller and Henry Immerwahr were on the Honorary Committee for the Congress. Antony Raubitschek and James McCredie had the honor of presiding over two sessions. Fifteen scholars perennially connected with the School delivered papers. Alan Shapiro's talk won first prize in the contest for sumptuously comprehensive, ripe-classical titles formulated with elaborate precision. His title was "Personification of Geographical Entities as a Phenomenon of Greek Painting in the Later Fifth Century and as a Reflection of Classical Modes of Thought." Evelyn Harrison's talk "Style-phases in Greek Sculpture from 450 to 370 B.C." was much too lucid, creating the illusion that I thoroughly understand these phases, just as I come out of a French film blissfully convinced that I too can speak French because the language has been pouring out so naturally and easily, anybody can do it. Ira Mark communicated his lovely discovery that a block in the foundations of the poros limestone naiskos of Athena Nike on the Acropolis was quarried not for the Nike sanctuary but for the South Acropolis Wall, thus providing the naiskos with a *post quem* date of the mid 460's. Anthony Raubitschek's talk on the meaning of *philokaloumen* went straight to the heart and was written up in the Athenian newspaper *Kathimerini* (the Every Daily as Mr. Vanderpool calls it). Caroline Houser gave a breathtaking talk on Slain Statues. Drawing on old evidence, equally accessible to everybody, she made the brand-new observation that a surprisingly large percentage of Greek monumental bronze statues are now only heads severed from their bodies and that in every case of a severed bronze head the rest of the body is missing. In contrast, the bronze statues found in shipwrecks have heads still attached to bodies. Fig. 000 is the head of a statue of Zeus found near the temple of Zeus in Olympia. The breaks show that the head did not break off, it was severed, the statue slain.



Severed head of bronze statue of Zeus from Olympia. Athens National Archaeological Museum.

After his talk on voodoo dolls in ancient Athens David Jordan was interviewed by the correspondent of the London Times. David Jordan is preparing a corpus of *defixiones*, curse tablets, usually written on thin sheets of lead and usually deposited in the graves of those who died young, because, as he explained to his spellbound audience, only those who died before their time had ghosts who could rise from the tomb and make curses work.

On the evening of September 5th the foreign archaeological institutes held a joint reception in the British-and-American School gardens for one and a half thousand guests, those who attended the Congress, diplomats and other friends of archaeology who wistfully dream of abandoning their own humdrum occupations and excavating a trilingual tablet reporting the Book of Genesis in Linear A, Babylonian and Basque. Apostolos Vlachos, our genial multilingual manager, directed the operations for this huge cooperative undertaking. It took Mr. Vlachos and his staff of twenty-one a month to assemble and prepare the nectar and ambrosia which was then consumed to the last drop and crumb in just a few hours: *sic transit gloria mundi*. Just one statistic to give an idea of the scale: five hundred and fifty pounds of grape clusters were eaten by guests who showed every sign of having a really good time in nineteen languages.

On the evening of September 10th, Melina Mercouri offered a reception, again for well over a thousand guests. This brilliant affair was held in the Agora Excavations, in the lower colonnade of the Stoa of Attalos. As Attalos II of Pergamon and John D. Rockefeller, Jr. of New York leaned over their otherworld parapet, observing their great stoa filled within men and women from all over the world greeting old friends and smiling at new acquaintances, they must have felt well satisfied with their work.

In connection with the Congress the Committee for the Preservation of Acropolis Monuments mounted an exhibition in the National Gallery entitled *Research, Studies, Work on the Acropolis 1975-1983*.

This Committee was composed of sixty-five Greeks and one foreigner, me. Rare old photographs going all the way back to 1860 and old drawings showed how much the Acropolis has changed in such a short time. The different kinds of damage and the different techniques for combatting them were set forth in photographs, drawings, diagrams, displays of equipment and explanatory texts. Newly identified fragments of Parthenon sculpture were mounted on low bases in the centre of the hall, no glass between us and them. Unsuspecting visitors who came to the exhibition merely to gather information were enchanted to find themselves face to face with original sculpture from the Parthenon pediment and the Nike temple parapet. For me this was the most beautiful manifestation of the Greek genius for generosity which was the theme song for the Congress as a whole.



News of Oscar Broneer

As we go to press, Oscar Broneer is slowly but steadily recuperating from his operation in New Corinth hospital on November 4, 1983. He is presently back in Old Corinth and he would welcome cheery words from his friends.

New Agora Picture Book

Ancient Athenian Building Methods, by William B. Dinsmoor, Jr. and John McK. Camp II, is Picture Book No. 21 in the series of booklets illustrating Agora excavations. For a complete list of publications write ASCSA Publications Office, c/o Institute for Advanced Study, Princeton, NJ, 08540.

Hot Off the Press!

Volume III of the *Keos* series, *House A*, by W. Willson Cummer and Elizabeth Schofield, published by the University of Cincinnati, appeared just in time for the book exhibit at the AIA-APA annual meetings. The book may be ordered (price \$50) from

Philipp von Zabern
Postfach 1569
Welschnonnengasse 13a
D-6500 Mainz, West Germany

Volume II, *The Terracotta Figurines*, by Miriam E. Caskey, is being published by the American School in the Princeton office.

Greek Students Describe Working with the School at Nemea

In the early morning hours, the Temple of Zeus at Nemea presents the visitor with a dream-like impression as it comes into view in the mist and the light of dawn. At first it seems so far away that one thinks one will never reach it; but, as one draws near, it begins to assume more realistic proportions. In antiquity, it was a site so beautiful and majestic—and it remains so even to this day—that it caused Pausanias to describe the temple without reservation as worthy to be seen—*"ναός θεῶς ἄξιος."*

The American School of Classical Studies had for us a similar aura of inapproachability. However, this impression vanished as soon as we actually visited the School to ask permission to work on an American excavation. There we encountered the friendly face of Murray McClellan, then Secretary of the School, who explained to us that our chances for such an opportunity were unfortunately slim: the staff of all American excavations had already been filled by American students. Unexpectedly, the outcome was more satisfactory when, a few days later, we were informed that from May-June 1982 we would have the chance to work at the Nemea Excavations under the supervision of Director Stephen G. Miller and Assistant Director Stella G. Miller.

And so, one day in May, we found ourselves in the valley of Ancient Nemea participating in the program of the excavation along with our American colleagues.

At 7:00 a.m. after a quick breakfast in the dig house, we assembled at the site of the Sanctuary. The morning mists slowly evaporated and we were face to face with the exciting experience of working at the site of the Temple of Zeus. Workmen pushing wheelbarrows full of *zembilia*, shovels, picks and brooms speedily arrived at the site, which was soon filled with the joyful shouts and laughter of the workers, men and women. The day's work had begun.

The Sanctuary area, apart from the Temple of Zeus which dates to the 4th century B.C., contains more recent structures, the Bath and the Xenon, while above the Xenon there lies an Early Christian church. Beyond the Temple is the Stadium which was contemporary with it. As does every excavation, Nemea has its own particular problems: the digging of farming trenches by inhabitants in the Early Christian era resulted in the destruction of many earlier remains. Each excavator took up his or her position in a separate area.

East of the Bath, Mark Landon attempted to uncover what lay beneath the walls of a Byzantine house. To the south of the Bath Kalliope Kritikakou investigated its hydraulic system. Paula Hensley, "under the protection of Nemean Zeus," tried to discover remains of the Archaic Temple. To the east of the Temple Anna Pappi searched for the Early Stadium. Hopes



Anna Pappi sorting pottery in the Nemea Museum.
Photo by Paula Hensley

and dreams lay hidden beneath the earth and entangled in the thick mazes of the Nemean vine.

Strata were noted and carefully removed one by one and wheelbarrows carried the earth away from the trenches. The practiced eyes of the head workmen of Nemea easily distinguished changes in the soil, giving us a valuable lesson in the role which experience and careful observation play in the course of excavation. At this point our own contribution began. With the greatest care, in our "faultless" English, we described in our notebooks the details of the work, and recorded accurate measurements and drawings.

The Directors of the excavation, ever untiring, observed each trench individually and gave us advice. Stephen Miller would approach with a smile and carefully follow the progress of the work. At times his face would grow serious as he knelt to investigate the strata and the finds. Then he would quickly get to his feet and comment on our discoveries, always with good humour. His attention and counsel were essential for the smooth running of the excavation.

They say that on an excavation one needs a little luck and we had quite a bit. In our search for the Early Stadium we found a votive deposit with offerings of an athletic character: among them were an iron discus weighing 8 kilos, pieces of a bronze strigil, iron javelin points, jumping weights of lead, and well-made Corinthian skyphoi. These had been dedicated to Zeus by an athlete competing in the Nemean games, an offering protected by time.

Higher up on the site, our attempt to uncover the hydraulic system of the Bath led us to the discovery of an Archaic road.

Our photographer Katherine Patey, with her capable assistant Kristine Malango, was always on hand with her camera wherever she was needed, often assuming quite amusing poses in order to photograph her subjects properly. Jim McLane, the architect of the excavations, drew the "real" remains for us. Jim's drawings and

Katherine's photographs are the most faithful witnesses of our discoveries.

At noon over lunch at the dig house we discussed what we had found and the progress of the work, sharing our enthusiasms and, at times, our disappointments. After this welcome break work continued with renewed vigor until 4:00 in the afternoon. This was the most difficult time of day as the sun burnt down with a vengeance.

At 4:00 we moved into the pottery workshop in the welcome cool interior of the museum which will open officially in May 1984. There we classified our material, separated the fine sherds from the coarse, counted up the various objects and filled in our notebooks. An awesome mass of finds lay spread out before us on the wooden tables but, as the days went by, the objects became very special to each of us and, in a sense, very much our own. We would often gather to admire the bronze lion's head discovered by Mark, Kalliope's terracotta antefixes, Paula's beautiful figured sherds and Anna's iron discus.



Anna Pappi and Christos Panagiotakopoulos examine athlete's votive deposit. Photo by Katherine Patey

Patricia Felch, tireless conservator of the Nemea excavations, provided us not only with expert assistance but also with good companionship. We are very grateful for guidance and constant encouragement from Stella Miller whose knowledge helped us out of difficulties and led us to the correct dating of the objects.

8:00 was dinner time at Nemea. The atmosphere was warm and there was much witty conversation, of course not limited to archaeology. All of this was accompanied by a sufficient quantity of fine Nemean wine, delicious roast chicken and Greek-American cuisine.

Continued on page 17

American and Greek Students Excavate Together at Epidauros

In the Summer of 1983 four members of the American School of Classical Studies had the unusual opportunity to excavate at Epidauros for the Greek Archaeological Society, as part of an exchange arranged by Director of the School Stephen Miller and Professor Lambrinoudakis of the University of Athens. Under the arrangement four students of the University of Athens and four members of the American School were to spend two weeks as "guest excavators" working with their foreign colleagues, the Greeks going to Corinth and the Americans to Epidauros. Unfortunately, owing to a conflict with their university term, the Greek students were unable to come to Corinth during the school's regular excavation season in May and June. Director Charles Williams and Nancy Boonikidis generously extended the season to accommodate their schedule, so these students were able to benefit from their supervision, although they missed the experience of digging with the American students. The excavation season at Epidauros, on the other hand, takes place in July and August. Two teams of American School members, students Susan Heuck Allen, Leslie Ike, Alison Adams, and senior associate John Camp, spent successive two-week periods there.

The site of this excavation at Epidauros is not the well-known sanctuary of Asklepios, but a smaller sanctuary about ten minutes' walk to the east, on the slopes of Mt. Kynortion. Pausanias tells us it was dedicated to Apollo Maleatas, an unusual epithet of Apollo thought to be the name of a hero worshiped there before Apollo's arrival. The sanctuary is certainly of very high antiquity. There is indication of settlement from the Early Bronze Age, and ample evidence of cult practice, in the form of idols and other votives, from at least the Mycenaean period. Whether the sanctuary remained in continuous use from this time is still a matter of some debate. By at least the 7th century, however, there was again cult activity at the site, presumably the worship of Apollo. The Epidaurians believed Apollo to be the father of Asklepios. Bronze medical instruments have been found in the sanctuary, suggesting that medicine was one of the domains of Apollo Maleatas well as of his physician son. Hence, there are many reasons to see the small sanctuary as a predecessor to the nearby Asklepieion. When the new sanctuary of Asklepios was established in the 5th century, Apollo was worshiped there as well; but the upper sanctuary was not abandoned. On the contrary, it underwent a renovation at about the same time as the major building program in the Asklepieion. For such a small site the sanctuary of Apollo Maleatas is extraordinarily rich in historical terms. Its span of activity from the Early Bronze through the Roman periods makes



Alison Adams and Professor Lambrinoudakis at the Sanctuary of Apollo Maleatas, Epidauros

it a good training site for archaeologists. It is also rich in physical remains, in terms of diversity if not in quantity. In addition to the Bronze Age settlement, the classical monuments include a temple, an altar, a stoa, a massive retaining wall, a large Roman building of uncertain function and several smaller structures. The site has yielded some sculpture (the pedimental decoration of the temple) and a number of inscriptions.

Since 1976 Prof. Lambrinoudakis has worked annually at the sanctuary, in an attempt to clarify the findings of the 19th century excavation and of a second, brief period of excavation in the late 1940's. For the first few years work concentrated on the prehistoric settlement. More recently, the Classical period of the sanctuary has been the primary focus of investigation. In 1983 the staff, consisting of teachers and students from the University of Athens as well as the ASCS members, was divided among three areas: the great retaining wall, the area immediately south of the temple, and the Classical altar. The Americans, together with several of the Greek students, worked on the altar. This area was a somewhat frustrating one, since the altar had been almost totally destroyed by people who dug well below the level of its foundations, presumably in search of treasure. Fortunately a few blocks *in situ* give the orientation of the altar and the position of one end, while the outlines of the ancient pit give its basic size and shape. Its general form can be understood by a comparison with the altar of Asklepios in the lower sanctuary, to which it bears a strong resemblance. Numerous additional blocks and fragments of its marble facing were recovered during the summer, which will be pieced together to show its specific appearance.

The sanctuary was such a rich Mycenaean site that, even in the later strata and

around the Classical buildings, the excavator finds mostly Mycenaean pottery. Apparently the terrace on which the altar stood was created with pure Mycenaean fill. In excavating the altar we dug into this terrace. Surprisingly we were unable to find any clues, i.e. pottery, which might tell us the date of its construction. Even the destroyers left barely a trace, other than the dislocated stones of the altar itself. We can only hope that further study of the few Roman sherds will furnish a clue to the date of the stone-robbing activity. Such disappointments usually turn out to have their positive side, and in this case, it was an educational one. Susan Allen, whose primary interest is the Bronze Age, was able to compare this pottery with the Bronze Age ceramics she has studied at Kea and elsewhere. For the others, whose interest lies mainly with the Classical period, it was simply good experience to excavate so much early pottery and to get to know the local ware. In any case, the architecture and inscriptions provided plenty of Classical food for thought, when the trenches were not demanding our total attention. Such looking around repays handsomely in this sanctuary, which has yet to yield all of its secrets.

Perhaps the best discovery of the summer was made by Prof. Lambrinoudakis simply by re-erecting the overturned stones of a small rustic altar. On the front was a dedicatory inscription to the Muses, happy confirmation of the identity of this small sanctuary within the sanctuary of Apollo Maleatas. It is a simple, open-air shrine, set off by a rustic enclosure and a post and rail fence. That the Muses should have been worshiped in this sanctuary seems especially fitting in the light of the paian of Isyllos, a hymn composed about 300 B.C. in honor of Apollo and Asklepios, which gives us the foundation myth of the cult:

Father Zeus is said to have given the muse Erato to Malos as his bride in holy matrimony. Phlegyas, who dwelt in Epidauros as fatherland, married the daughter of Malos whom Erato, her mother, bore; she was called Koronis. Seeing her in the house of Malos Phoibos of the golden bow ended her virginity. You went into her beautiful bed, golden-haired son of Leto. I worship you. In the perfumed sanctuary Aigle [Koronis] bore a child; and the son of Zeus, together with the fates, and Lachesis, the noble midwife, freed her from the birth pangs. Apollo named him Asklepios from the name of his mother, Aigle; he is he who ends illness, the giver of health, the great gift for mortals, Ie paian, Ie paian, hail Asklepios.

Thus, the older generations of the lineage are now all represented in the sanctuary, which Isyllos, as an Epidaurian, would have known well.

The experience at Epidauros was a particularly valuable one for the ASCS members simply because it represented a different kind of site from any in which the Americans are currently working. Each part of Greece has its own peculiar characteristics just as each site offers its own set of challenges. Perhaps because it was an independent city, set within the Argive peninsula but never subject to Argos, Epidauros fostered an independent tradition—in architecture, in pottery and in its cult. To become familiar with this tradition was half the reward of working there. The other half was the opportunity to meet and work with the Greek students and Lambrinoudakis' assistants, Lydia Paleokrassa, Katerina Giole, Olga Palagia, Rena Peppia and Georgia Aleura. But best of all was the chance to work under the direction of Prof. Lambrinoudakis. He is a conscientious and experienced excavator with an excellent knowledge of his site and of ancient Greek culture in general. More than willing to share what he knows, he also believes we should work together to further that knowledge. The exchange was a testament to that.

Leslie Ike

Natives Return to Tell Toledo about School

John Lavezzi, Secretary of the School 1968-1970 and currently professor of Classics at Bowling Green State University reports.

Trustee/Alumna Doreen Canaday Spitzer and Centennial Secretary of the School Joan Connelly came back to Toledo before a full house in the Little Theater of the Toledo Museum of Art on Wednesday evening, October 5, 1983.

Mrs. Spitzer is the daughter of the late Ward Canaday of Toledo, who was a noted figure in the city's business and philanthropic communities as well as School trustee. Miss Connelly recently attended the School as Toledo Rotary Fellow. Though both now reside in the East, their homecoming showed that the School and they still have many friends in the northwestern Ohio area.

Roger Mandle, director of the museum, and Kurt Luckner, curator of ancient art, were present, and the former introduced the dynamic duo. Mrs. Spitzer asked, is there a future for the past? In hopeful answer, she recounted the history and functions and suggested the future direction of the School in Athens, a focus of American scholarship and philhellenism since 1881, highlighting its missions of teaching, research, and excavation. (Excavation was illustrated in fact by a scene of



Roger Mandle, Director of the Toledo Museum of Art; Dr. Maimon Nasatir, University of Toledo; Doreen C. Spitzer, Joan B. Connelly. Photo courtesy of the Toledo Blade

Mrs. Spitzer and Mrs. Otto Wittmann, wife of the former director of the TMA, as students at Corinth becoming sloggingly familiar with ancient hydraulics.) She stressed the opportunities presented by the Blegen and Gennadius libraries as important international centers for research. The Gennadeion is a national resource which needs substantial endowment in order to expand adequately its services as a unique archival, rare book and Hellenic studies facility. Indeed, the ASCS has had and continues to have various benefactors—Gennadius, Rockefeller, Mellon, Kress, Packard and other philanthropists and friends—, as it must in looking ahead to new trends and techniques in archaeology and research including interdisciplinary and anthropological approaches, with confidence in fulfilling its mission.

Joan ("Pinkie") Connelly continued with a colorful and direct account of a student's characteristic year at the School, where the "classroom is all of Greece and its monuments." Season by season, the program unfolds: fall, with School trips, the Rotary Goodwill Fellow passing out "We're strong for Toledo" buttons to on-lookers and shepherds all over the map; winter, with the seminars and museum sessions and Attic topography and monuments, constantly "recreating in the mind's eye" the heritage of Greece and the West; spring, and excavations in Corinth, a School dig since 1896 (where Connelly followed, as it were, in Spitzer's footsteps), or at others of the School's excavations, which include the Agora of Athens and, presently, under the School's auspices, Nemea (by the University of California-Berkeley) and Kommos in Crete (by the University of Toronto).

A responsive and enthusiastic audience included a cross-section of interested friends of the School: acquaintances of Mrs. Spitzer, parents and former teachers of Miss Connelly, members of Toledo's

numerous Greek community, professional scholars and archaeologists from the universities of Toledo and of Michigan and from Bowling Green State University, students, and others. A wine reception in the museum cafeteria, courtesy of Mr. & Mrs. Sam Carson, gave all a chance to speak to the guests and to seek further information about the School and its role—past, present, future—from brochures, pamphlets, and picture books made available to all.

Yes, Doreen and Joan, you can come home again.

Newsworthy Items

Contributions for possible inclusion in future *Newsletters*, together with photographic illustrations, may be sent to Carol Zerner at ASCSA or to Doreen Spitzer in Princeton.



Continued from page 15

Thus, in such a convivial setting, we took part in the excavation at Nemea. The experience had been of inestimable practical value to us and it was also an investment of our futures. Our participation had enriched in many ways our own field experience; we had worked hard but the atmosphere was so pleasant that any tiredness we may have felt had quickly vanished. The beautiful spirit of cooperation which existed between us and our American colleagues and the sure assistance of the Directors of the excavation will remain indelibly etched in our memories.

*Kalliope Kritikakou and Anna Pappi
(translated from the Greek by Peter Zerner)*

Bryn Mawr Plans its First Archaeological Project in Greece

In the field and in the classroom Bryn Mawr has long been active in Mediterranean archaeology, with an impressive succession of distinguished archaeologists to her credit, but the college has never actually sponsored an excavation in Greece. Having received one of the American School's excavation permits, Jim Wright of the Department of Classical and Near Eastern Archaeology will begin Bryn Mawr's first venture on Greek soil in the summer of 1984, at the prehistoric ridge site of Tsoungiza in the Nemea River Valley, not far from the Sanctuary of Zeus.

The genesis of the project goes back to when Wright was a student excavator in the Sanctuary under the direction of Stephen G. Miller who had already carried out necessary salvage operations on Tsoungiza. In 1980 Miller asked Wright to undertake research on the ridge which lay outside the scope of the Sanctuary. By arrangement with the University of California at Berkeley Excavation Committee, Bryn Mawr has been ceded rights to the site. A matching grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities has been offered in partial support of the work.

Earlier investigations by C. W. Blegen and J. P. Harland in the 1920's, largely unpublished, had discovered evidence from Early Neolithic, Early, Middle and Late Bronze Age settlements in the area. Harland's work (the manuscript of which was kindly given to Wright by Professor George Mylonas to whom it was entrusted at Harland's death) disclosed numerous buildings of Early Helladic II and III and Late Helladic I and II periods. Test trenches in 1981 uncovered a building of the Shaft Grave period in an area not investigated by Harland. Further testing in the summer of 1983, using a geological auger



Floor deposit from Shaft Grave Period House discovered at Tsoungiza 1981

and resistivity meter, identified two more structures in unexplored areas. Land purchases have secured both former and new areas for excavations. In 1983 the finds from the old excavations were transferred from the museum at Old Corinth to the new museum at Nemea for storage and preliminary study. Over 100 trays of mostly ceramic material were found to contain also bones, seeds, tools of chert and obsidian, ground stone and bronze, many still bearing the pencilled designations of their original find spots. Harland's meticulous training under Blegen, his precise records, offer the promise that the old and the new data can be linked into a coherent picture of the site's history.

Joining the Bryn Mawr project at Tsoungiza will be Jack Davis, classical archaeologist at U. of Illinois at Chicago Circle and a former student of Caskey; Bruce Gladfelter, geo-archaeologist from the U. of Illinois at Chicago Circle; and John Cherry of the Museum of Classical Ar-

chaeology at Cambridge University. Study of the geomorphology of the valley will determine how its physical environment affected human occupation, and *vice versa*, over the ca. 8000 years of its documented history. Susan B. Sutton, U. of Indiana at Indianapolis, will focus on the demography, political structure and patterns of land use practiced by the present inhabitants of the valley.

In complement to the current work by Miller in the Sanctuary, to the School's activities there in the 1960's under Charles Williams (resulting in the publication in 1966 of Hill's study of the Temple of Zeus) and in the 1920's under Hill, Blegen and Harland, it is hoped that the Bryn Mawr project will fill out the picture of human activity in the Nemea valley and bring to a conclusion the American School's longstanding archaeological commitment in this area.

Thanksgiving at Nemea

When one is living in a foreign country it is important to participate in the customs of that country as well as to preserve familiar customs from home. We Americans cherish the traditional Thanksgiving feast because it represents our feelings of thankfulness and the caring between friends. We wanted to transport this holiday to Greece, preserving its traditions while incorporating Greek customs to enhance it. With this in mind members and staff from the School gathered at Nemea to celebrate Thanksgiving.

Those of us who were in Athens climbed on the bus at 10:00 AM bearing our contributions to the festivity. When the bus pulled into Nemea at 12:30, the participants in the last School trip of the

fall were already enjoying Director Steve Miller's hospitality in the dry warmth of the Piscina Taverna. Friends greeted one another over ouzo and cocktails and chatted about their trips. The aroma of six stuffed turkeys, turning slowly on unaccustomed spits, wafted through the room.

When we were about to perish from hunger the birds were declared ready for consumption. There was a pause while Clayton and Erika Lehman sang grace. Then as Fred Winter, Charles Williams, and Fred Cooper carved the turkeys we loaded our plates, eagerly helping ourselves to the many traditional (cranberry sauce) and non-traditional (tiropeta) side dishes. Desserts were abundant. There was even pumpkin pie made by Steve Koob and the undersigned despite a severe shortage of canned pumpkin in Athens. The food was so delicious some returned for seconds and even thirds!

Classical music from tapes over the taverna loudspeaker during dinner changed to contemporary during dessert. People were soon up dancing to anything from Rock to Country. Later a football game began outside, several people took post-prandial strolls, and some of us played frisbee.

When the call came to board the buses, we were amazed that the time had passed so quickly. Our celebration had combined different customs from both our countries to produce a unique festival. Thanksgiving in Greece had truly been a special day.

Leslie C. Mechem



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Director of the Gennadius Library:
Francis R. Walton

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