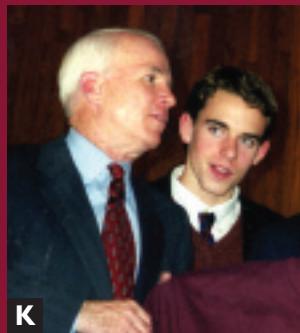
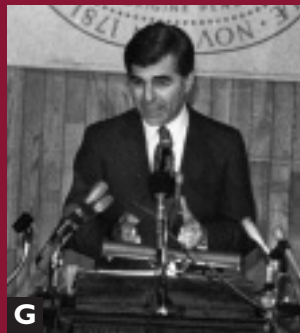


# EXONIANA

## DO YOU REMEMBER?

“I’m Alice Ann Gray and I approve the following questions.” Can you identify all of these past presidential hopefuls and the years in which they visited Exeter? Mail your answers, along with your memories of these and other visiting presidential candidates, to Exoniana, c/o *The Exeter Bulletin*, Phillips Exeter Academy, Communications Office, 20 Main Street, Exeter, NH 03833.



A: K. COURTESY OF BARBARA JAMES; B: G. CHARLIE JUTABHA '88; C: E. H. BRIAN CROWLEY; D: TIM DONOVAN; F: STEVE LEWIS; I: JOSH KINDLER '04; J: JOHN LOENGARD '52

## ANSWERS TO THE LAST ISSUE:

Just one Exonian wrote to us and identified the small, leather-bound programs that the Academy once produced for Class Day exercises. The three booklets shown here are from 1883, 1937 and 1964.

## AND THE WINNER IS:

**PAUL VERNOOY '82** of Hockessin, DE, who received an Exeter travel bag. "Those booklets are the programs for the Class Day exercises of the senior class. I have a booklet that belonged to my father, Malcolm VerNooy '41, and it looks very similar to the red leather one in the picture, except it does not have a white background behind the lion rampant."

## HEALTH CENTER

### MEMORIES CONTINUED:

I cannot comment on the photograph of the infirmary in the spring 2007 issue, but I do have vivid recollections of my health history at Exeter.

I entered as a one-year senior in September 1933, arriving a week early so as to go out for football. In the first week of practice, I tore a ligament in my right knee. I was sent to the infirmary, where my knee was bandaged. Dr. Fox said, "I suppose you want to go to the movies tonight." It was the first Saturday night movie of the year—*The Emperor Jones*, with Paul Robeson—and Dr. Fox gave me a pair of crutches so that I could get to the movies. That night, I had feverish dreams about the Emperor Jones. The next morning Dr. Fox said, "Well, you have water on the knee," and arranged for me to be excused from chapel for six weeks.

Being excused from chapel and sports proved a boon. It gave a boy from a small Pennsylvania high school time to adjust to the unspoken but very evident academic standards of Exeter. But Exeter's greatest contribution to my health was its athletic program. I went out for swimming and made the All-Class Team. This was followed by crew, in which I was coached by Darcy Curwen, and then by four years of intercollegiate swimming at Amherst. All this helped prepare me for a 40-year career as a geologist with the U.S. Geological Survey.



Over the following years, my knee continued to rear its ugly head. Two examples come to mind: In 1950, I slipped on a glacier in Alaska and was taken to Fairbanks, where a doctor removed a quantity of fluid and advised me to look for a nice desk job. In 1984, my knee dislocated while walking down 500 steps from the top of the island of Santorini in the Mediterranean. The result was that I spent two days taking hot baths in a hotel on Crete while my wife represented me on a scientific trip. My knee was replaced in 2001.

*Frank C. Whitmore Jr. '34*  
*Silver Spring, MD*

*Editor's note: Congratulations to Frank Whitmore Jr. for winning the second prize.*

*—Alice Ann Gray*

## TWO CONTEST WINNERS EVERY TIME!

**There will be two prizes awarded for the correct answer to the Exoniana contest.**

**One prize will be for the first correct answer received via delivery by the U.S.**

**Postal Service. The rest of the correct answers will be placed into a drawing and one winner will be chosen at random.**