



**RETIREES**  
American Federation  
of Teachers

# AFTerwords

**NEWSLETTER • LOCAL 2373**  
ROWAN UNIVERSITY  
201 Mullica Hill Rd., Glassboro, N.J., 08028

## The Spirit of Hollybush

### Chapter Members Treated to Tour of Newly Restored Hollybush Mansion

Each meeting of the AFT Retirees Chapter is special in its own right; however, the November 6, 2019 gathering was a standout. On a lovely fall day when the trees on campus were ablaze with color, the Chapter met in Hollybush Mansion, not only to hold their monthly meeting and enjoy lunch in the historic dining room, but also to have an up close and personal tour of the renovated mansion, conducted by Rowan's Lori Marshall, Assistant Vice President for University Relations and editor of *Rowan Magazine*.

After luncheon in the dining room, Lori began the tour with a few introductory remarks about the history of Hollybush. Although many members of the Chapter are well acquainted with the legendary mansion, Lori's depth of knowledge and unique perspective regarding Hollybush was particularly illuminating as she spoke about the extensive \$3 million restoration project that began in 2003, including replacing the roof, stabilizing the foundation, refurbishing the stained glass windows, and reinforcing the tower, all the while being true to the architectural and decorative aspects of the building.

Following Lori's introductory remarks in the dining room, the group moved into the other first floor rooms – the Presidents' room, the formal parlor and library, and more informal sitting room. The historic meeting between President Lyndon Johnson and Soviet Premier Alexei Kosygin took place in the library, for two days in 1967, where ways to ease Cold War tensions were discussed, and although no formal agreements resulted, President Johnson felt that a 'relaxation of the conflicts between the two countries' had

occurred, and a more positive, hopeful feeling ensued—which became known to us ever after as the "Glassboro Summit" and the "Spirit of Hollybush."

The President's room is an impressive gallery featuring the portraits of former Glassboro /Rowan presidents, where Lori

pointed out the differences in the style of the paintings over time, from more stately formal portraits of Presidents Bunce and Robinson, to more contemporary renderings of Presidents James and Farish. We also learned a fascinating story about the chairs that the two world leaders sat in while deliberating.

No, the chairs currently in the library are not exactly the same chairs they sat in, which were spirited away, but they are close replicas. The story of these chairs and other accounts regarding the Summit were amazing to hear.

If you haven't visited Hollybush since its renovation, you might enjoy doing so, and if you are really lucky, you might have Lori Marshall to guide you. We thank her for her time and most memorable tour. From the elegant stained glass painted with ornamentation that graces the main entrance to Hollybush, to the *trompe l'oeil* artwork found throughout the 19<sup>th</sup> century Italian villa home, there are treasures to behold at every turn.

The glassmaking history of Glassboro is also on display, with bottles and artifacts from the Whitney Brothers Glass Works attractively showcased, priceless photographs and memorabilia from the 1967 Summit, and antique furnishings and decorative features throughout.

In addition, there is an aura about Hollybush that many of us hold dear, as one of the most beloved treasures of the University.

Hollybush is on the National and New Jersey Registers of Historic Places. You can help assure the future of Hollybush by contributing to its upkeep with tax deductible donations to Rowan University Foundation specifically dedicated to Hollybush.



*Conducting her tour of Hollybush, Lori Marshall gestures toward the portrait of Thomas Heston Whitney (1813-1882) who built the mansion we know as Hollybush today. He and younger brother Samuel owned and operated Whitney Brothers Glassworks, the largest and most successful in South Jersey. Artifacts from this era of glassmaking are on display in Hollybush. Lori Marshall, Assistant Vice President for University Relations and editor of Rowan Magazine, tailored the tour for the AFT Retirees Chapter on November 6, 2019.*

# This Room is Sacred Space – Memoir of a Launch Authentication Officer

It was cold in the evenings of March 1963 at a NATO missile site, Launch Point 1, located in the mountains some 60 miles north of Izmir, Turkey. My eight hour shift began at 2400 hours local time as a Launch Authentication Officer, one of two on duty to stand watch, to wait for the communication that we were to launch our three Jupiter

C intermediate range ballistic missiles. It was a duty I prayed daily that I would never have to do. My fellow launch officer, a lieutenant like me, served in the Turkish Air Force. He, too, felt the same way. We went through the checkout of the missile system, the communications, the security of the envelopes with the Top Secret wartime code words, and any briefing items from the crew that we relieved. They would return eight hours from now to relieve us. Our two day shift on the missile site consisted of alternating eight hours of duty.

Our launch facility was a trailer, much like the trucks we see on the road. It contained electronics communications, a

room where the launch crew sat before the consoles. Displays, crude by today's standards, gave technical information on the readiness of the missile system. On the panel of the console, three sets of controls would activate the launch of the missiles, a key hole to insert launch release keys with an off position, a first position to start the process of the countdown for the fueling and programming of targeting, and a second position releasing the missile for launch, and the red launch buttons. It was not complex. Automation did all of the work. We, the launch officers, performed the human buffer that assured a launch must occur. It was our war room.

Launch Point 1, like the other four sites distributed in the mountains in Turkey, covered about five acres, surrounded by two security fences, the three missile pads with their 60 ft. missiles, tractor trailer fuel tanks, tractor trailer tanks containing liquid oxygen, large pumps to transfer these liquids to the missiles before launch, plus pipes and cables everywhere. Low concrete block buildings housed Turkish and American crew members, Turkish Air Force security forces that guarded the site, food facilities and mess personnel, plus the maintenance personnel to keep the missiles ready 24 – 7. USAF specialists took care of all maintenance of the thermonuclear warheads, one on each missile. Large electric generators powered everything on the site, including the lighting that maintained daylight throughout the night. We were self contained.

Our mission kept the peace. The major potential adversaries, the Soviet Union and the United States, along with their allies (the Eastern Block and NATO) maintained nuclear forces on land, in the air and at sea where war became an option of mutual destruction should it occur. It was a standoff. Reasonable people would not allow it to happen. The then recent Cuban Missile Crisis took the world to the brink. Fortunately, it was resolved.

Our part of that standoff provided the leaders in the

Soviet Union with unacceptable options. Our missiles were armed with thermonuclear warheads, “hydrogen bombs” of between 2 and 5 megatons yield. A megaton is the blast effect of a million TONS of TNT. Our 1,500 mile range missiles would deliver their warheads within 10 to 15 minutes of launch to any target in all of the eastern block countries, most of the European Soviet Union and most of the industrialized cities in Soviet Siberia west of Omsk. Targeting involved automated technical programming of each missile. Missile launch officers did not know the targets of their missiles.

In April, we received orders to take down our missile sites in Turkey. I was on duty when our launch point went off line. The maintenance crew removed the three warheads and put them in shipping canisters. The weapons officer selected me to be the convoy

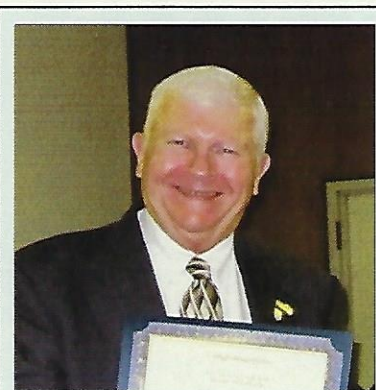
*“I had an eerie feeling as I rode in the first truck cab, knowing that a hydrogen bomb of enormous power was six feet from my head...”*

officer of three trucks plus a security force to bring the warheads back to our air base near Izmir. I had an eerie feeling as I rode in the first truck cab, knowing that a hydrogen bomb of enormous power was six feet from my head. All missile warheads were out of Turkey in 24 hours. It was Secret at the time, as removing these missiles was part of the Cuban Missile Crisis agreement.

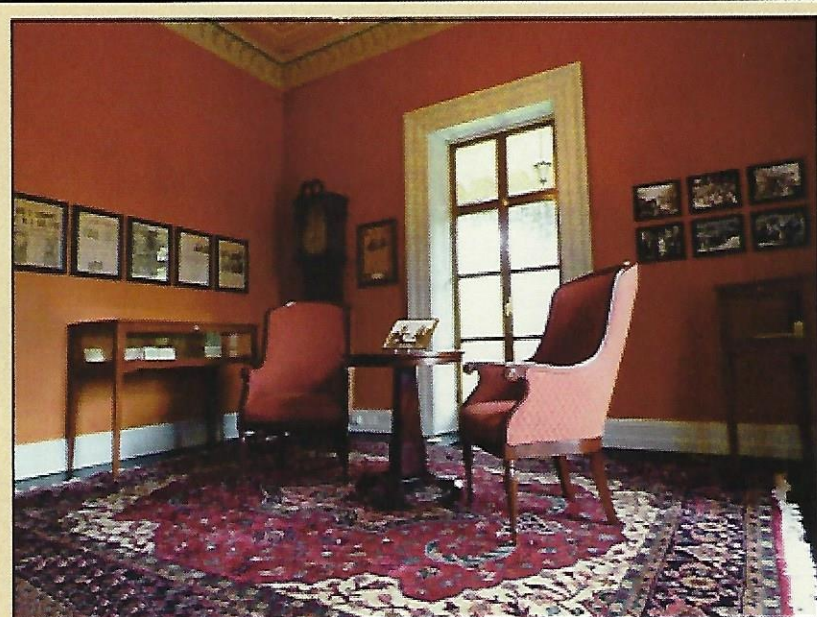
Five years later, in 1967, two world leaders, President Lyndon Johnson and Soviet Premier Alexei Kosygin met in a small room of Hollybush to discuss world affairs and their differences on a number of issues. Included were their viewpoints on the arms race. While no agreement happened at Hollybush, the fact that both opened discussions lessened tensions and led over the years to the reduction of nuclear munitions and systems of delivery with the SALT and START agreements and other agreements that included mutual in-country inspections by both nations. The tensions of the nuclear standoff were greatly reduced.

I hold the little room in Hollybush as sacred space, the humble place where discussions opened that lead to steps in the peace process and the reduction of the threat of nuclear war.

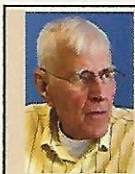
— by John V. Gallagher, Ph.D.  
Lieutenant Colonel, USAF, Retired



*Dr. John Gallagher, Treasurer of the AFT Retirees Chapter, speaks of his role as a Launch Authentication Officer at a NATO missile site in Turkey, in 1963, as Lieutenant Colonel, United States Air Force.*



*The library where the world leaders sat and discussed cold war tensions during the Glassboro Summit at Hollybush in 1967.*



## Guest Editorial

by Ed Wolfe

*Prophets of Nature,  
we to them will speak  
A lasting inspiration, sanctified  
By reason and by truth;  
what we have loved  
Others will love, and we may teach  
them how;<sup>1</sup>*

"Darwin was 28 when he jotted down this paragraph in his notebook: 'If we choose to let conjecture run wild, then animals, our fellow brethren in pain, disease, suffering and famine – our slaves in the most laborious works, our companions in our amusements – they may partake of our origin in one common ancestor – we may be all melted together.'"

This is quoted by Loren Eiseley on the last page of his book *Darwin's Century*. He then wrote: "If he had never conceived of natural selection, if he had never written the *Origin*, it would still stand as a statement of almost preternatural acuity. There are very few youths today who will pause, coming from a biology class, to finger a yellow flower or poke in friendly fashion at a sunning turtle on the edge of a campus pond and who are capable of saying to themselves, 'We are all one – all melted together.'"<sup>2</sup>

It was fifty years ago that Dr. Gene Vivian, a modest group of students, and I gathered in front of Bunce Hall on the Glassboro State College campus in Gloucester County, N. J. to acknowledge if not celebrate "Earth Day." Gene and I had both read books like Rachel Carlson's *Silent Spring* and both supported Linus Pauling and his campaign against testing of atomic weapons. I had long been a reader, teacher, and admirer of English Romantic poetry and had become a serious home gardener. I had also developed a great interest in the history of science from graduate work in 19<sup>th</sup> century Darwinian controversies and the work of Morse Peckham and Loren Eiseley. Gene, as a Ph.D. in botany, had already become an enthusiastic spokesman for outdoor education and direct, personal experience of living in

## Reminiscences: Earth Day Circa 1970

and with our disappearing natural world.

It was after our modest "Earth Day" gathering that we began to plan for offering a course "Environment Ethics in Science, Literature and Philosophy." It would be team taught. We both would be present for each class meeting, and we would provide ample time for direct, personal experiences with nature. Both of us would join in all discussions to encourage student participation.

Very quickly, I suggested we include Eiseley's *The Immense Journey*, a collection of essays exploring the mysteries of mankind's relations to nature. Gene immediately named Aldo Leopold's *A Sand County Almanac* as a "must" selection. *A Sand County Almanac* is a series of essays, January through

*"No matter how many people tell you 'Just throw it away,' There is no away!"*

December, describing the surprising life that pulses through the natural world, month by month, day by day, and often hour by hour, that most of us are totally unaware of. Flowers bloom, insects and animals procreate, thrive, and die, day by day, and hour by hour, unseen, unheard, unknown by almost everyone. For me, *A Sand County Almanac* was revelation.

Another book we included was *Exploring New Ethics for Survival: The Voyage of the Spaceship Beagle*, by Garrett Hardin. The book moves back and forth from chapters recounting the voyage of a spaceship named Beagle to expository chapters explaining our perilous environmental problems. The voyage recounts what all our subsequent space satellites have confirmed: another livable planet may not exist.

But Hardin's book has another important value. He takes often hard-to-explain propositions, like the law of unintended consequences and restates it as "You cannot do one thing!" The so-called "insecticides" do not just kill pests; they kill living organisms and may harm human beings. Although we live in what most people recognize as "a throw away culture," Hardin convincingly explains

that *there is no away*. No matter how many people tell you 'Just throw it away,' There is no away! On earth all trash, refuse, garbage, byproducts, and pernicious residues must be made benign. We must learn to make them safe or not make them. "There is no away."

Finally, we made many field trips, particularly to the Pine Barrens, that nearby, natural wonderland of cedar streams, miniature forest, and primitive industry. And we always set aside a spring evening for a trip to historic Whitesbog to watch and marvel at the sky dance of the American woodcock, which I first read about in Leopold's *Almanac*. Because the woodcock's legs are short, you need a woodsy amphitheater with a bare sandy dance floor so the woodcock's dance can be watched by his lady, who hides in a tree close by. Every evening in late April and May at exactly 6:50 p.m. the dance

begins. You must be still and quiet or the woodcock will not dance.

On time, the woodcock flies in from some neighboring woods. He alights on the sandy ground and begins his courtship ritual: a series of queer throaty peents. Suddenly, the peenting stops and the woodcock flies up and up higher and higher in spirals, making musical twittering louder and louder. Then, he tumbles down, giving a soft warble, and begins his dance again. This he repeats over and over until his lady appears and he may follow her into the woods. Or more likely until the light fades, and the woodcock realizes his dance cannot be seen, and he flies off alone.

Even decades later, such experiences are never forgotten; they linger in the mind. ... *what we have loved  
Others will love, and we may teach  
them how;*

Remember, "We may be all melted together."

<sup>1</sup>William Wordsworth, "The Prelude," 1805, Book XIII, lines 446-449. *A Norton Edition*, 1979.

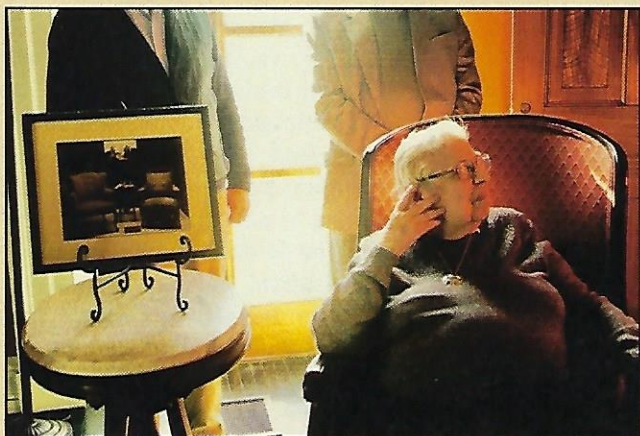
<sup>2</sup>Loren Eiseley, *Darwin's Century*, Double Day Anchor Books, 1958.

# Hollybush

## THE WHITNEY MA



Retirees Chapter members sit at the famed dining room table for lunch and November meeting. Notice Summit dignitaries dining at same table in photo at bottom of page.



**Spirit of Hollybush:** The photograph on the table shows the actual chairs that President Lynden B. Johnson and Soviet Premier Alexi Kosygin occupied in the library while discussing affairs of state during the Summit in Hollybush in 1967. The chair where Rose Glassberg sits is a replica of the real thing, as the actual chairs were whisked away by the White House after the Summit, with promise that replicas would be forthcoming.



**Presidents Room:** Left to Right: Retirees Chapter members Holly Willett, Jay Chaskes, Gail Chaskes and John Gallagher on tour with Lori Marshall hear about the stately portraits that hang in the Presidents Room in Hollybush. Portraits of President Mark Chamberlain and President Donald Farish may be seen in the background. Not seen are the portraits of Presidents Jerohn J. Savitz, Edgar F. Bunce, Thomas E. Robinson, and Herman D. James.

Glass became important their business were flour



**Above:** Bottles from the Whitney Brothers Glass Works are part of the collection housed in Hollybush.  
**Right:** The Whitney Brothers Glass Works was at its peak in the 1870s, with its products known nationally.



**A 90th Birthday Celebration:** Rose Glassberg and Fran Mitchell celebrate their 90th in fine style at Hollybush, with a surprise birthday cake and happy birthday serenade following the Retiree's Chapter's luncheon and tour. Separated by just a few days in November, Rose and Fran have each arrived at this impressive birthday milestone, with Chapter members singing, cheering, and toasting them. Happy Birthday, Rose & Fran! Many happy returns!

## Scholarship Donors - AFT Retirees Chapter for 2019-2020 - Thank You!

Carol Bagin	Robert Donaghay	Richard Grupenhoff	Mel Moyer	Eugene Simpson
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	Bertram Greenspan	Francis Mitchell	Richard Scott	Edward Wolfe
				Chester Zimolzak

## In Memoriam

### William Garrabrant, Librarian, Retirees Chapter Membership Chair, Recording Secretary

William "Bill" A. Garrabrant, 82, of Pitman, died Saturday, October 3, 2020, at Inspira Hospital after a brief illness.

Bill arrived at Glassboro State College in 1973 and retired in 2003 as Head of Circulation in the Interlibrary Loan and Science Librarian areas of Campbell Library. He held a B.A. from Hamilton College, and an M.S. Ed. and M.S.L.S. from Syracuse University. At Campbell Library he often gave introductory tours of the Library to groups of students and also, to those who required advanced research skills.

As a member of the AFT Retirees Chapter, he served for several years until his death on the Executive Committee. As President Rose Glassberg said, "When AFT became the bargaining agent for Glassboro State College in 1973, Bill promptly joined, remaining an active member until his retirement in 2003. On retiring, Bill joined our Retirees Chapter, serving first as membership chair and later as recording secretary. He was an enthusiastic part of our Chapter for seventeen years. He will be missed."

Bill enjoyed traveling with his late wife to destinations such as New England, the Blue Ridge Mountains, and the great Northwest. He also took full advantage of the cultural arts in the area and frequently attended performances of the Philadelphia Orchestra and Philadelphia Opera.

Dr. Garrabrant is survived by daughter Karen Elizabeth Garrabrant. He was predeceased by his wife of 45 years, Carol Anne Garrabrant in 2014. Memorial services were held privately.



*After the Hollybush Tour: Left to right: Ted Gustilo, John Gallagher, the late Bill Garrabrant, Nick DiObilda, Fran Mitchell, Toni Libro, Rose Glassberg, Ed Wolfe. Marge Morris, Jay Chaskes, Harold Sahn, Gail*

*Chaskes, Holly Willett. Members stand in front of a wall of pictures about the Summit of 1967, with newspaper clippings featuring President Lyndon Johnson and Soviet Premier Alexi Kosygin meeting.*

## Gene V. Elliott, Psychology Department, Together Crisis Hotline and Youth Shelter Founder

Gene V. Elliott, 89, long-time resident of Glassboro, died January 23, 2020. Dr. Elliott taught at Glassboro State/Rowan University from 1963 to 1998 in the department of Psychology, which he chaired for several years, from where he retired as Professor. He was a member of the AFT Retirees Chapter upon retirement.

Dr. Elliott held a B.S. and M.A. from Michigan State University and a Ph.D. from the University of Maryland. He served in the Marine Corps for four years and was a member of the Glassboro School Board when the town opened a new high school and the intermediate school for fourth through sixth grades.

Dr. Elliott helped establish the Together Crisis Hotline and the Together Youth Shelter in Glassboro, one of the first shelters in the United States for runaway and homeless youth. He also served as director of the Newark district YMC camp Kiamesha in the Kittatinny Mountains of New Jersey. He was a member of the Church of the Good

Shepherd in Pitman, where he served on the vestry and as warden.

A talented clarinetist and saxophone player, he often performed with his late wife Constance, a musician and music teacher. He enjoyed playing tennis year-round for many years, until a double-knee replacement took him off the court. He also enjoyed spending time with family and friends at his summer home in Bethany Beach, Delaware.

Dr. Elliott was predeceased by his beloved wife of 57 years, Constance Mae Elliott. He is survived by his sons Steven, of Onancock, VA and Richard of Wilmington, IL; daughters Mary Lynne of Golden, CO and Susan of Dallas, TX, along with four grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Burial was private. Donations may be sent to the Michigan State University Crew Club through the Red Cedar Rowing Foundation, 308 W. Circle Drive, East Lansing, MI 48824.

## Reverend Dr. Tom Michael, Professor of School of Business, MBA Program

Reverend Dr. Thomas "Tom" A. Michael, 87, of Gwynedd, PA, died August 25, 2020 after a period of declining health. He was a member of the AFT Retirees Chapter upon retirement.

Dr. Michael was graduated from Wabash College, studied Theology at University of Marburg, Germany, completed his Masters of Divinity at New York's Union Theological, and earned a Ph.D. in organizational development (group psychology) at Drexel University.

A member of the Presbytery and pastor of several churches, he was a retired Presbyterian clergyman. Dr. Michael was also an ardent participant in and advocate for civil rights and social justice in his early years. Subsequently, Reverend Dr. Michael joined the faculty of

Rowan University, where he taught courses in group psychology and organizational development. He was instrumental in the creation of the Masters of Business Administration program.

A great and most congenial conversationalist, Dr. Michael could hold forth with friends and colleagues about issues of the day and the psychoanalytic aspects of social organizations.

He is survived by his wife of 65 years, Bonnie Jo; his children Ann, Judith, John; and four adult grandchildren. Donations may be made to the Calvary Presbyterian Church Family Fund, 217 Fernbrook Avenue, Wyncote, PA 19095 or Monthly Support Fund, Foulkeways at Gwynedd, 1120 Meetinghouse Road, Gwynedd, PA 19436.

## Dr. Jerry Rosenberg, Special Education Department, Psychoanalyst

Jerome J. "Jerry" Rosenberg of Voorhees passed away April 23, 2020. A member of the Special Education department, Dr. Rosenberg taught at Glassboro/Rowan from 1973 to 2008, retiring as Associate Professor. He was a member of the AFT Retirees Chapter upon retirement.

He held a B.A. from Oswego State Teachers College; M.A. from Columbia University; Ed.D. from Temple University; and Ph.D. from Head University.

Dr. Rosenberg also worked as a psychoanalyst in the community at large and shared his expertise in the field with friends and colleagues as well. He was also described as a lifelong advocate for people with disabilities.

He is survived by sons Jason and Justin, and daughter Joyce Rosenberg, along with four grandchildren and several other family members. Contributions may be made to the Jewish Federation of Southern New Jersey at 1301 Springdale Road, Suite 200, Cherry Hill, NJ 08003.

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Special Thanks: Lori Marshall, Asst. VP University Relations  
Calendar Photo: Hollybush painted glass Grand Entrance

SPECIAL THANKS  
AFT Local 2373  
Joseph Basso, President

SPECIAL THANKS  
Dr. Ali A. Houshmand, President  
Rowan University, Glassboro, NJ 08028



### Mark Your Calendars

**December 9, 2020**  
Holiday Celebration via Zoom  
led by Larry DePasquale  
11-12 Chat and Lunch  
12-2 Meeting and Program

**February 10, 2021**  
Meeting via Zoom  
(same time as above)  
Special Guest: Brittany Petrella,  
Assistant VP for Development  
University Advancement/  
Foundations Office

**March 10, 2021**  
Meeting via Zoom  
(same time as above)  
Books We are Reading: What & Why  
Our Book Recommendations

**April 14, 2021**  
Musical Recital via Zoom  
Professor of Music Vita Zuponic,  
College of Performing Arts