Then: Reflection on the Importance of Furman as It Was

William (Bill) Hale '50
In the late 1940s, the old campus rested cozy, majestic, and green on the hill with the Bell Tower at the center of activity.

Furman was Baptist with a capital “B.” We were required to attend chapel exercises twice a week, where many local Baptist preachers were invited to intone their concerns to sleepy students. Four semesters of religion were required. We were all men, including the faculty, except for an occasional girl from the Greenville Woman’s College who came across town to take a class—much to our delight.

Our football team entertained Clemson in their opening game each year. Freshmen were required to wear a purple beanie with an “F” on it—all year unless Furman beat Clemson in football, which was in the world of dreams.

Furman was a liberal arts university, but “liberal” was a soft word in those days. Occasionally one of our religion professors would make a statement about the “fatherhood of god and the brotherhood of man” that would rinkle the segregated society surrounding us.

In 1946, things changed radically for Furman with the influx of returning soldiers from World War II, who had been granted a free education through the monumental—and to many of us, incredible—GI Bill. All of a sudden, classes were filled with an admixture of men of all ages and backgrounds, many ill-prepared for college. But this mix added significantly to the richness of discussion in many classes.

I was one of those unprepared GI’s, but Furman became the pivotal point in my life. With patience and understanding, the professors opened the world of free inquiry and gave me the courage not only to seek answers, but also to question those answers.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR
William (Bill) Hale ’50 became a teacher, school administrator, college professor, university executive, professional speaker, and author. His memoir, The Village and Beyond, was published in 2014.

When the opportunity came to spend seven months in Grenoble, France, performing analyses on timbers excavated from a first-century Gallo-Roman shipwreck, Watts dove in. Her reaction was immediate: “I fell in love with the field.”

Watts says her passion for the work, which she discusses on her blog about the project (http://projects.library.villanova.edu/paintingrestoration/), stems from “intellectual curiosity” and a desire to make these masterpieces “more dynamic.” In doing so, she also hopes to advance her part of the field to match the art it’s preserving. “As part of my master’s thesis, I’m currently working on developing a new [analytical] method using a technique known as absorption electrospray ionization mass spectrometry,” she explains. This approach, she says, has the potential to replace some of the destructive, but necessary, techniques conservationists use now.

Which will likely mean more “triumphs” to come—not just for David or Watts, but for art and science.