Announcing the

GOETHE

Bicentennial Convocation and Music Festival

featuring world-famous leaders in thought and music

June 27 through July 16, 1949

in picturesque



Aspen, Colorado, U.S.A.

Lecturers:

Dr. Albert Schweitzer Philosopher - doctor - musician - theologian, acknowledged the foremost modern disciple of Goethe. It will be his first visit to America.

Jose' Ortega y Gasset
Spain's greatest living philosopher,
author of "The Revolt of the Masses". Robert M. Hutchins

Chancellor, University of Chicago. Charles J. Burckhardt Eminent Swiss statesman-scholar-historian.

Thornton Wilder Pulitzer-prize winning American novelist and playwright.

Barker Fairley Of the University of Toronto, author of "A Study of Goethe" and "Goethe as Revealed in His Poetry".

Gerardus van der Leeuw Professor of Theology at the University of Groningen, the Netherlands.

Ernst Robert Curtius Professor of Romance Languages, the University of Bonn.

Arnold Bergstraesser Author of "Goethe's Image of Man and Society".

Halvdan Koht

Norway's most eminent historian-statesman.
... and thirty or more other eminent North and
South American scholars.

Musicians:

Dimitri Mitropoulos and the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra Herta Glaz, Contralto Mark Harrell, Baritone Dorothy Maynor, Seprano Nathan Milstein, Violinist Erica Morini, Violinist Gregor Piatigorsky, Cellist Artur Rubinstein, Pianist Vronsky and Babin, Piano Duo

ASPEN, picturesque resort town in the cool, colorful Colorado Rockies, away from urban distractions, offers opportunity for rest, relaxation and sport. Ride World's longest chair lift to the top of the Rockies. See June 30th ski races. Enjoy square dancing, horseback riding, swimming, historic mining towns and wonderful trout fishing. Aspen, 180 miles southwest of Denver, is accessible by rail, air, bus and private car.

Rates, for a 10-day period including admission to all concerts and lectures, are as follows: Excellent accommodations in hotels and guest cottages on the American Plan (includes meals) from \$150 to \$250 per person. European Plan from \$85 to \$175. A wide variety of inexpensive European Plan accommodations in mountain cottages, motels, rooms in private homes and dormitories, from \$55 to \$75. First Series June 27 to July 7. Second series July 7 through July 16. For information, reservations address Goethe Bicentennial, Box T-5, Aspen, Colo.

trained barefoot to toughen his feet against blisters; in winter he kept fit by jogging over the ice in spiked shoes.

As Leandersson plodded along in second place last week, he kept looking at his wrist watch, timing himself at landmarks. Swedes among the 500,000 who lined the route shouted encouragingly: "Heja, Heja [Go to it], Leandersson." The Swede stuck to his prearranged pace and, approaching the rugged Newton hills, he had a good lead over his 141 rivals.

Then one of his Achilles tendons, injured while training on the ice this winter, began to hurt, but there were urgent reasons why Leandersson couldn't let it stop him. At the Hotel Valadalen in Jämtland Province, Sweden, where he is a groundkeeper, guests had taken up a collection to help finance his trip to Boston; he couldn't let them down. He also felt that he had been robbed of Olympic glory last summer when he cut his toe on some glass while running barefoot and was unable to compete. This was his big chance, so he kept pushing himself until he wobbled tired and stiff-legged across the finish line-half a mile in front of Runner-Up Victor Dyrgall, a Manhattan accountant.

After the race, Sweden's Leandersson explained carefully that he liked Boston and the U.S. but that he wanted to get back home. The reason: "Too much comfort here. In Sweden, we live a harder life. I want to win the Olympic marathon in 1952."

Win & Out

In European eyes, badminton is not a game at which Americans are likely to be championship contenders. The Danes were Europe's best. Then last winter, a handful of Malayans showed up and swept just about everything in sight. Last week in Copenhagen, the experts revised their view of Americans.

In Idraetshuset gymnastic hall, Danes and their guests watched in astonishment as a blond Californian ran the badminton trunks off Malaya's great Ooi Teik Hock in the final of the Copenhagen Open. Pasadena-born Dr. Dave Freeman, 28, had not lost a singles match in ten years, but the Europeans had considered most of his victories minor-league stuff, scored against so-so U.S. opposition. In Copenhagen, he was playing in badminton's big league.

Puppets at Play. As the feathered shuttlecock darted back & forth, Dave Freeman, who specializes as a doctor in neurosurgery, kept up his usual flow of chatter, most of it addressed to himself: "Stupid -wake up!" "Oh Dave-how could you!"

It was obvious that slender (148 lbs.) Dave Freeman was no classic stylist. His smash was somewhat less than devastating, his wrist-flick deception shots not the game's most subtle or varied. But like Bitsy Grant, the once-mighty mite of tennis, he made incredible gets. His knees were always scratched and bloody after a tough match.

Freeman's college-boy manners camou-flage what friendly U.S. badminton rivals call a "mean streak inside." In the early stages of a match, he sometimes rejects a



DAVE FREEMAN The camouflage is collegiate.

wide-open chance for a kill, so that he can soften up his opponent by running him to death. Against Ooi Teik Hock, whose forte was also patience and consistency, Dave Freeman concentrated on outlasting his opponent. He won the first set, 15-11, lost the second, 14-18.

With both players exhausted, Freeman still had uncanny control of his serve, a shot that lobs skyward for 30 feet or so, then plummets to earth so dead on the base line that opponents frequently let it drop thinking it will be outside-and it almost never is. The score in the third set crept to 15-all. After winning one point, Freeman put what remaining strength he had left into a final smash. Ooi Teik Hock went down, 17-15.

Mr. Badminton. Since a Japanese American introduced him to badminton 14 years ago, Dave Freeman has been a talented athletic radical. After winning the National Junior Tennis Championship at 17 (he beat Ted Schroeder and Jake Kramer consistently in those days), he gave up big-time tennis because practicing bored him. Although he was besieged with athletic scholarships, he paid his own way to attend Pomona College, then went on to Harvard Medical School. Beginning in 1939, playing when the mood suited him and following no training rules, he was Mr. Badminton in the U.S.

Last winter, in Britain for further study in neurology, Freeman got his first crack at Ooi Teik Hock in the Thomas Cup matches (badminton's equivalent of the Davis Cup). He beat the champ in what many a badminton fan thought to be a fluke win. Last week, after proving it was no fluke, Dave Freeman made an announcement: he was through with bigleague tournament badminton. Henceforth he would play only for fun.