

Dean

Memoir

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Phil's Life by Years (Revised in 1999)

Age Year

- 0 1931/32 Born April 26, 1931 in Ogdensburg, NY. Lived in Canton, NY. My father taught at the NYS School of Agriculture. Chemistry and ?
- 1 1932/33
- 2 1933/34
- 3 1934/35 Moved to Glenmore St., East Williston, L. I. Father worked for Long Island Lighting Company. He eventually became Personal Director.
- 4 1935/36 Nursery school.
- 5 1936/37 Moved to a better house, Congress Avenue (also in East Williston, one block from Northside Elementary School where I was enrolled in Kindergarten. (Easter trip to Washington DC, ? Visited Montechello--Jefferson's home ?)
- 6 1937/38 Fall, Start 1st grade, Summer of 38. Went on Western Trip with Mother, Daddy, Laura, and Cynthia. Visited Black Hills, Mt. Rushmore, the Badlands, Great Salt Lake, Yellowstone National Park, Rocky Mt. National Park, Mammoth Cave. I think that Laura was sent home after she pretended to be a bear and scared Cynthia and me.

7 1938/39 Second grade. September--Hurricane of 1938. My father worked day and night establishing priorities for getting electric lines back up. He didn't leave his NYC office for two weeks. He became sick. The MD recommended that he remove the stress from his life. So we moved to the Phillips farm in Prattsburg in the summer of '39. The farm was the one my mother grew up on. I didn't like my teacher, Mrs. Fox.

8 1939/40 Fall, Start 3rd grade. The farm didn't solve my father's health problem. He was not yet capable of enduring the harsh upstate NY winter. So for the winter, the family went to Enterprise, Florida (vacation home of Ellis and Kathryn Phillips.) It was near Sanford, on Lake Monroe. For a couple of days I went to the Methodist orphanage school right across from our house. But then my parents disallowed it and taught Cynthia and me at home. (I think they disallowed it because I was attracted to a girl in the orphanage and she to me. She and I played together until my parents disallowed it.) The family made another trip to Washington DC in the Spring of 1969 en route home from Florida. (?) We may have visited Williamsburgh at that time.

9 1940/41 Fall, Start 4th grade, Prattsburg. Daddy started a Master's degree at Cornell, his alma mater. On Friday night we used to watch for his car coming around the hill across from the farm.

Paul Orvis, of the NYS Agricultural and Technical Institute (later to become part of SUNY) and Daddy became acquainted. Daddy met Paul in Prattsburg and Paul suggested that Daddy apply for a job in Alfred. He applied and was accepted. (Daddy eventually became head of the Ag. School there.)

Our first home in Alfred was at 50 Church Street, across from Button's garage.

10 1941/42 Fall, Start 5th grade Alfred. I started piano lessons with Mrs. Jacobs. On December 7, 1941, Sunday night local time, Japanese planes attacked Pearl Harbor. Everyone was talking about it in school Monday morning. I was surprised to learn that the parents of Carl and Barbara kept them from hearing the news. Naturally, they learned about the attack on the bus the next morning!

11 1942/43 Fall, Start 6th grade. Mrs. Jacobs thought I was good enough to transfer to Mrs. Seidlen. After the transfer, I continued piano, but hated Mrs. Seidlen. She used to hit my hands with a sharp wooden ruler when I played a wrong note. Rather soon after that, I quit piano.

12 1943/44 Fall, Start 7th grade, mostly skipped because of rheumatic fever. Almost every day I was visited in the bedroom on the ground floor by Mary Jane Parish and Ardis Hinkle.

13 1944/45 Fall, Start 8th grade, rheumatic fever continued. Visits from Mary Jane and Ardis continued. We moved to a better house, previously owned by the Genee's on West University Street. It was called Greystone Cottage, but my mother thought the name was too ostentatious and took down the little plaque above the main door. My mother and I spent the winter in Florida at the residence of Laura and Bill Freeman.

14 1945/46 Fall, High School freshman. (WW II was finished.) Cynthia went to Cornell. Gave the French Horn to me. I had been trying to play the trumpet since 2nd grade, but couldn't play the fast passages because the (second hand) trumpet had such slow valves. Therefore I never made it in the band. The night before high school started Mr. Johnson, the band director, stopped by the house and said, "If you'll play the French Horn, I'll put you in the

band tomorrow!" So I went to band the next day. (In those days the schools were too poor to purchase instruments like French Horns.) There weren't any other Horns. I asked the E-flat Alto Clarinet player, named Betty Jane Amberg, what to do. She said, just go da, de-da, de-da, de-da. I've been playing Horn ever since!

15 1946/47 Fall, Sophomore. The following spring, I was still in bed most of the time with rheumatic fever. After school every day for a month, I was reviewed in bed (by an AAC teacher) for the New York State Regents Exam. I took the 9th grade NYS Regents and got the top score in the class. Partly because of this, I suppose, I became increasingly unpopular. I was so unpopular that my sister said she didn't think I would make it through high school alive.

Pickle Martin and Jim Reed tackled me behind the school (I still remember the exact spot) and washed my face with snow and ice till it bled.

Later that year, during gym class I was playing soccer goalie. I was wearing regulation shoes (light, with cleats in the bottom) but Pickle was wearing heavy work shoes. It had been raining. The ball was wet and heavy. When Pickle tried to kick a goal, I put up my arm to stop the ball. The arm broke. I called to the gym teacher "Coach! I broke my arm!" I should have said "Pickle broke my arm!" but I didn't.

My parents came to school and took me to Hornell where the arm was set. A month later when the cast came off, they found it was set wrong or had slipped. I would have a crooked right arm unless it was re-set. Up to Rochester I went. A three inch cut was made in my arm and they re-broke it and re-set it. I spent a couple of weeks in Strong Memorial Hospital before returning to Alfred.

This was the year that we might have purchased the Armstrong farm, near Bath. I'll include the essay I wrote about it when I was a freshman at Cornell:

THE ARMSTRONG FARM

The Armstrong Farm. Seven-hundred acres along the Hammondsport Valley. Three-hundred of them upland, one hundred side hill, and three hundred valley bottom. Howard-Gravely-Loam. Who could ask for a finer place to live?

In my youth our family used to drive by the farm on the way to my grandparents. I memorized the spot on the blue-stone road where the Armstrong property began, for, at this spot sugar maples formed an archway for us to drive through. No, it was more than an archway, it was virtually a tunnel extending with the gently curving road all the way to the buildings.

The main house was more than one-hundred years old, built of red bricks now weathered to a dark shade. American Elms were scattered around the expansive lawn and a drive-way surrounded the main living unit. Just beyond the house and further back from the road stood the barn, small and unmajestic compared with the older structure. Up on the road from the main buildings the tunnel of maples thinned out a little and the topography of the farm became more evident. The land was gently-rolling on both sides of the road. On the left the undulations extended back to the valley side where the steep hill met them. This contact was so pronounced that the hill seemed to plunge deep below the valley floor. All the side hill was thickly forested, rounding off a little at the horizon. I did not realize then that there was a plateau adjacent to that ridge. All I knew was that the logging trails down the steep sides would make excellent toboggan runs in the winter.

Father up the road, as the maples thinned still more, the prize of the farm came into view. There was a four-acre-pond in the shape of an hourglass. The pond was surrounded by a sparse growth of beech, but on one arm was a solitary elm. Two ducks often swam near this arm with its lonely elm and I thought that the shaded grass near the tree would be an ideal place to picnic.

My parents knew that the Armstrong farm was on good land and I knew that it was the most beautiful place on the road. It is small wonder that when they told me we had a chance to buy it (and a price we could afford -- \$25,000), I was overjoyed. They also told me that if we bought the farm I would have to work harder than I did on our other farm.

"Work," I thought, "On this farm? How could anyone work on this farm! It has no stones, no side hills to harvest--just acre after acre of fertile soil. Why, cultivating this farm would be fun!"

We began to look the place over more carefully. We went through the house. My father was interested in the newly installed oil heating system, mother looked over the kitchen, but I was charmed by the winding staircase in the main hall. To me, it was like something from the movies. Father and I walked the fields together. We pulled bean plants and examined their root systems. Such vigorous plants had never grown on our farm. We drove up the lane on the steep side hill and looked at the upper part of the farm. And best of all, we walked around the pond.

Then we went home and studied soil maps. We drew large maps and planned crop rotations. We considered building a new barn to accommodate more cattle. Finally my parents decided to buy the farm. They obtained an option on the property and made arrangements with a law firm in town to draw up the contract. I

was in ecstasy. In my childish way I began to dream about my new life. I would get home from school and ride the tractor until supper and it would be great sport. After supper my father and I would walk up to the pond, row to the middle and fish while the ducks eyed us from the edge of the water.

(Mr. Cronkite, my Freshman English teacher, liked the above sentence. By it he wrote, "very effective." That was the only comment he wrote until end of the paper.)

I dreamed of a riding horse and of white board fences around the buildings.

At school four weeks later I broke my right forearm-- compound fracture. When I got home from the hospital that evening I lay in bed and didn't feel sorry for myself. We were going to buy the Armstrong Farm! The law firm has been working on the contract for almost a month and my parents wondered why it took them so long. But I was not concerned and lay in bed the next few nights dreaming. I soon had the white board fence all over the farm and had attached special swinging gates which could be opened from horseback with little effort. I had restored the ancient house, built a new barn and made a tunnel under the road for the horse to use so he wouldn't hurt his hoofs on the pavement.

Then it happened. When I got home from school one afternoon, mother was very serious. I knew something unpleasant was about to be explained to me but I had no idea what.

"Phillips," she began in a quiet tone, "We found out what took so long about the Armstrong Farm." She looked at me with pity in her eyes but I made no comment. "Your father visited the law office today and found that the farm had been sold to Sterling Cole."

“But,” and my voice quivered, “But we had an option on it.”

“Sometimes, Phillips, it takes more than an option to get what you want.”

I could not understand. I didn’t want to understand. I only cared that it was lost. Gone. I ran upstairs to my room and mother did not try to stop me. I threw myself down on the bed and buried my face in the pillow. The ducks on the pond turned around and swam to the opposite shore. The white board fence separated me from the water. The boards began to move away from me. I pushed my face against the pillow and tried to follow but things kept moving, moving slowly into the distance. The tunnel under the road disappeared. My horse walked up to the fence, stood, and looked at me. He made no effort to come to me. As the fence moved farther into the distance I began to cry. My healing arm felt uncomfortable so I rolled over on my back and stared into the ceiling. The great, red brick house faded into the distance and I let out a prolonged wail.

For the next hour I sobbed intermittently as I tried to figure out why I should be treated so cruelly. It was too awful to be true. I began to speculate: Surely there must be some mistake. Maybe the man would sell it to us after he had had it a year or so. I was positive that he would be willing to resell if he knew how much it meant to me.

Then my father got home and came up to my room and insisted that I go down to supper. He tried to get me to eat something but mother must have known better for she did not ask me to eat. I drank some milk and could see that she had fixed an especially tasty meal but I couldn’t eat anything--not even the

cherry pie. I asked my father how anyone could buy the farm when we had an option.

“Sterling Cole” he told me, “is our representative in Congress. His lawyers work in the office where our contract was being drawn up. Therefore it wasn’t very difficult for him to buy it, even when we did have an option.”

“But” I implored, “What does a congressman in Washington want with a farm here.”

“Political men have to get the farmer’s vote. Farmers will have more respect for them if a picture in the newspaper shows them working their own farm.”

I saw the awful sight on the front page of our paper. There was Sterling Cole, dressed in overalls, hoeing bean plants--bean plants that grew bigger than ours--bean plants that should belong to us. A smile was on his face and the caption said:

Vote for STERLING COLE

Sterling Cole. The name repulsed me. He was hoeing bean plants that would have been ours had not his lawyers seen the opportunity to buy a good farm for him.

I went back up to my room. I tried to recapture the old vision of the Armstrong Farm but it was not the same. Sterling Cole was walking the fields in his overalls, but there was a flaw in the picture. On his feet were shiny black shoes. My heart burned with hate and disappointment. I was sobbing when mother came in to insist that I go to bed. She tried to console me but I would have none of it. I kept right on crying and she left quietly. If I

slept that night I did not know it. I only remember the agony that surged through my body.

Broken arms heal and so do broken hearts. After a few years I realized that I was living just as satisfying a life without the Armstrong Farm as I could have lived with it. But broken things leave scars when they heal--scars which fade with the years. The scar left on my heart will serve to remind me that, no matter how awful a disappointment may at first seem, it need not ruin a life.

(Comment of Cronkite: Very carefully and tellingly handled. At the risk of sounding flip. I must say the ducks are the most hauntingly effective touch.)

The following summer I started National Music Camp in Interlochen, Michigan. Met Denny. The camp, including air fare etc., cost \$501. Uncle Ellis (Phillips) and Aunt Kathryn financed it. I played 17th Chair horn out of 17 horns in the band. The horn teacher found out that my home town was 75 miles south of Rochester and told me to go to Eastman School of Music. I had never heard of it, but I went and studied with Yegudkin, probably the best horn teacher in America at the time. He used to play first horn in the Czar's orchestra. He never played in the lesson--just had me play a new exercise. He never heard me play the previous exercise he had assigned. I thought I was not improving.

I went to "all-state" music camp, which was really just a weekend where you stayed in a nearby house and played in the band or orchestra. I remember meeting a girl in the horn section. We got along fine. Her father (not Yegudkin) taught horn at Eastman School and ran a music camp he called "Tally-Ho." She came to Alfred and stayed with me for a weekend. Then I went to her house near Rochester. She put me in a room adjoining her room. But the room she put me in had no windows. Then she bolted the door (from her side). I was stuck for the night. After that experience I never had anything to do with her.

16 1947/48 Junior in HS. NMC continued during summer. Parents financed it. Played first horn. Evidently Yegudkin had taught me something!

Below is an example of an English theme I apparently wrote during my junior year in High School. It was called "The Joke Is on Me" I will copy it just as it was turned in--bad punctuation, bad grammar and all! The only red mark on it is "A." The English teacher (Miss Paulsen) evidently had other things to do besides look carefully at papers turned in.

THE JOKE IS ON ME

Phil Foster

It has been nearly a year since I have seen Denny but we have corresponded frequently and plan to meet again when we get to Interlochen. I am now on the last lap of my journey there, and the bus is full of students my age. There seems to be mostly girls with us and a few more are just getting on. I wonder when I shall meet Denny.

“How large is Alfred?” asks Tennessee, the boy who is seated beside me. I have been calling him “Tennessee” ever since I found out that he is from there. I guess it’s easier that way because he calls me “Alfred”.

“Oh, Alfred’s not very big.” I reply, a little ashamed that I’m not from a famous place. “Not nearly as big as Oak Ridge. Say, does your father work on the ‘Manhattan Project’ there?”

“Yes, he’s a scientist.” Tennessee explains. “We moved there three years ago. Used to live in Wisconsin. Dad was a teacher up in Lawrence University.”

“That’s interesting,” I remark, “My father is a teacher--in Alfred University.” I like his drawl. It is slow and easy to listen to.

Ouch, someone just slapped me on the back. It must be something of importance to make them hit so hard. I turn around and am now confronted by a blonde girl leaning over the kids in the seat behind me.

“Well” she fairly shouts, I suppose all you folks from New York are pretty proud now that Dewy has the nomination.”

“Yea, I guess we are” I reply a little surprised by her actions. I wonder where she is from.

“Un huh, just like all you New Yorkers--conceited.”

I guess she has me squelched. I sit quietly for a while recovering from that recent attack from the rear. The drone of the bus and the clatter of the kids is broken by Tennessee, drawling.

“What do you play? or do you sing?”

“Horn” I reply, “French horn, but I’m not so good. What about you?”

“Fiddle. I’ve studied about four years. This is my first time up here. Have you ever been up here before?”

“Yes” I state having a feeling of superiority over the novice. “This will be my second time.”

“Golly, you must like it!” he exclaims. “Two times in a row.”

“Sure do, it’s a wonderful--” I am again interrupted by that girl from two seats back.

“Does that French horn of yours work yet or do you still miss every other note you try for?”

At this I don't quote know what to think. She isn't the coy type--she's utterly familiar. I stammer an unsure answer, "It works, but not to good yet."

I face front. I am confused. Darn it--she must know me or something. A myriad of thoughts whirl through my head. Then all of a sudden they clear up and I have but one thought. I turn quickly around and look at her to make sure.

This time it is I that fairly shouts, "Denny!"...

17 1948/49 Fall, Start Senior in HS.

I was editor of both the high school Newspaper and high school Yearbook (ALCEN). Since they were both elective positions, I must have overcome, somewhat, my unpopularity.

I was high school valedictorian. So was Denny. She flew to Buffalo and Cynthia picked her up at the airport and brought her to Alfred.

Got the High School Newspaper Printed (Double A)
Spring, Graduated from High School (AACs)
Fall, Started Cornell, Denny started Oberlin where she met
Dave Weikart and Joe Molder.

I remember that the high school guidance counselor wouldn't let me try for the New York State Cash Scholarship because she thought my parents could afford to send me to college. But I wanted to take the exam anyway. So my mother took me to a neighboring town, Wellsville, where I took the exam, and won the Scholarship. Uncle Ellis was very proud because he got the same Scholarship. But he had to work much harder than I did. He was a farm boy and had to get up before dawn and go by horse and buggy to the Scholarship site which was 20 or so miles away.

(He was one of five students in the first class of electrical engineers at Cornell.) After he finished college he went to NYC to apply for a job at electrical plants and kept telling managers that he was an electrical engineer. But the managers just said "What's that" and he didn't get a job.

So he started up the Hudson river on foot -- too poor to afford any other transportation, and asked at every factory if they needed an electrical engineer. Finally the manager of a plant that wasn't operating said "If you can get the motors behind this plant started, I'll hire you." He went out back and found workmen swarming over the electric motors. He looked the motors over and then said to the men, "Take these two wires here and fasten them down here and take the two wires down here and fasten them up here." They looked at him incredulously, but he said "Go ahead,

do it." They did it. Then he said, "Now start the plant." They did and the plant started.

Uncle Ellis went out front and asked for his job. They hired him for three days but then let him go. It wasn't till later that he (with the intelligence) and Swerbell (with the money) got together to buy up electrical plants on Long Island, put in high voltage lines, and began the enormously successful Long Island Lighting Company.

18 1949/50 Cornell

While I was in college, Pickle Martin and Bill Reid were racing home from a liquor store in Hornell when Pickle, in the second car, thought he could gain on Bill by taking a cut-off on an old road. When he did this, his car rolled over several times and he was killed. I didn't go to the funeral.

19 1950/51 Cornell

Got a letter from the Dean of the College of Agriculture saying that my grades were the second highest in the class. Why didn't I try for first highest?

I realized that I was spending too much time studying.

I became an officer (chronicler) in my honorary fraternity (AZ) which my father had also belonged to. Dana Dalrymple's father was also in that fraternity and when Dana joined, he became my "little brother." I joined the Big Red Band (football marching band) and played first horn in the concert band, joined the Presbyterian choir because it had the reputation of being the best choir in town, and became editor of a monthly magazine, the Cornell Countryman.

- 20 1951/52 Cornell, Edited the Alpha Zeta newsletter.
Editor of Cornell Countryman
- 21 1952/53 Cornell Spring of 53 Graduated from Cornell
Started U. of Ill.
I went to the draft physical that summer but they said they wouldn't take me because of a rheumatic fever heart murmur. No MD ever found one after that. (I don't think they needed people in the army very badly at that time.)
- 22 1953/54 In graduate school I taught some weekly sections of the beginning agricultural economics course.
_____ and K. Lacy, Some Factors Affecting the Price of Tin from 1939 to 1949, Department of Ag. Econ Farm Economics, NYS College of Ag., Cornell U., Ithaca, N. Y.
- 23 1954/55 U. of Ill.
In the summer I went to India on a Fulbright grant. Started the Bagbana Village study for my Master's thesis.
January 1955, How Did Jesus Do It? Sermon, Allahabad Agricultural Institute, January 16, 1955 (Later it was called "Christ -- the Extension Worker")
My interpreter was called Brindiban Chaubey. We became good friends, I thought.
- 24 1955/56 Bagbana Village study completed, MS Thesis:
Differential Acceptance of an Extension Program as Related to Social and Economic Characteristics of a North Indian Village Population (Dated 1956)
Continue U. of Ill.
- 25 1956/57 Continue U. of Ill.
August 31, Wedding

December: Went to Colombia, South America with Denny. I was on a Rockefeller grant for my Ph.D. thesis. Denny taught at Collegio Nueva Granada. They continued her salary whenever she went with me to Tibirita, etc. in the field. She paid the substitute less than she made.

Although I had had three semesters of Spanish and spoke some Spanish, I hired an interpreter, Alvero. He was good. After a few months he did something bad (he mis-translated, but I can't remember just what) and I fired him. Daniel was the next interpreter.

We went to the Llanos (headwaters of the Amazon River) to find out the limit of the Bogota egg shed. I was asking a man if he had any eggs for sale and he said "No, but I'll sell you a monkey." We bought him and named him Rojasito after Colombia's dictator, Rojas Penea.

Went to MSU. Emmer Boradbent held up my Ph.D. and Denny started teaching school and living in Lansing all by herself. Emmer had just finished his Ph.D. and had a hard time getting it accepted. Denny looked up his thesis and said she could see why.

Emmer kept complaining about my Ph.D. thesis. He was only on the committee because he had asked me if he could be on it (he had never been on one before) and I was magnanimous and said "Yes." He forced meeting after meeting saying my thesis was a fail. Finally the committee got so disgusted with him that they decided to pass me even though he was saying it was a fail. Apparently they said to him that he could sign if he wanted to and thus get his name on a thesis or not. There were already more people on the committee than necessary--the two best economists in the Economics Department, the head of the Ag. Econ. Dept., the

best statistician in the Dept., etc. When I was asked back into the room after the discussion, Emmer was sputtering but signing!

26 1957/58 Finished Colombia study and Ph.D. thesis: Some Domestic Agricultural Marketing Problems of Colombia (Dated 1958).

October: Started work at MSU.

27 1959 Started "Excursion" on TV.

Wrote the captions for the photographic picture "book" which we called: "The Path to God."

Speech "Can Disarmament and Prosperity be Friends" Given at Ann Arbor at the invitation of Kenneth Boulding. (Note: Ken Boulding died March 3, 1998.)

_____ and Arthur Mauch, American Farmers and World Affairs, in Increasing Understanding of Public Problems and Policies, Farm Foundation, Chicago 5, Ill.

Did open meetings on agricultural policy with Art Mauch.

David born August 3.

28 1960

Dean born December 4.

29 1961 September, Macomb County, "The Blind Samson of World Affairs"

"Excursion." It may have started this year or the previous year. I don't know. The 1960-61 Excursion schedule was printed. We "went" to South Africa, Algeria, Dominican Republic, Israel, Indonesia, China. Participants watched a TV show that we put on, adopted names we supplied, cooked a meal with a recipe we supplied, discussed a problem we presented, sang a song or did a dance that we supplied (we gave them a tape of the music) etc. Denny thought of a lot of the ideas that we used.

- 30 1962 February 25, 1961: Nebraska, "The Economics of the Use of Food in Economic Development"
Recipes used in EXCURSION -- 1959-1961.
April 1962, Maryland Agriculture and World Trade,
Regional Trading Blocks, Why do we Trade? (Ag Econ, Extension Service, U. of Md.)
Excursion concluded when we moved to Maryland. (One of the reasons we moved to Maryland was because I was sick of EXCURSION and didn't know any other way to end my involvement in it.)
July: Moved to Maryland.
Shanti born March 26.
- 31 1963
Became full professor.
Fall, 1962: AE 118 (Organization of the World's Agricultural Resources (?)) 16 Papers, dittoed. (I must have had the papers dittoed for class.)
AE 114 World Agricultural Production and Trade, Course.
M.S. Thesis: Albert Mercker, A Suggested U. S. Apple Industry Policy Response to the Developing European Economic Community
- 32 1964
December: Went to Algeria. Paid for by the Agricultural Development Council, ADC (Art Mosher).
Started course called Environment and Human Ecology.
M.S. Thesis: Federico Herrero, The Optimum Enterprise Combination for a One Thousand Manzana Farm in the Sarapiqui Region of Costa Rica

33 1965

M.S. Thesis: Theresa Yuan, A Study of Demand Elasticity Estimates for Selected Agricultural Products from Distributed Lag Models

M.S. Thesis: John Earl Hutchison, Foreign Donations of United States Government Purchases Food by Voluntary Agencies, 1950 - 1963

M.S. Thesis: Herbert Steiner, The Structure of Algerian Socialized Agriculture

34 1966

Summer in East Africa (Again paid for by ADC)

By this time the course, Environment and Human Ecology, was enrolling more students than all of the rest of the courses in the department--both graduate and undergraduate. The other faculty members said it must be because I was giving high grades. We did some calculations and found that the average in my class was lower than the average in all the other courses at comparable level in the department (Junior and Senior).

The 250 or so students that I had were too many for any lecture hall in my building, so I went to the Zoo-Psych building. The course was later taught in the Physics building and the Economics building.

M.S. Thesis: Steve Washenko, The Kolhoz as a System of Agricultural Resource Organization

M.S. Thesis: Mohamed Sharaf, The Dependency Problem and the Pace of Economic Development

M.S. Thesis: Kenneth Shapiro, Socio-Economic Institutions in African Socialist Theory and Traditional Shona Culture: A Comparative Analysis

M.S. Thesis: Leon Mears, The Relationship between Economic Growth and Agricultural Exports of Rapidly Developing Countries

Ph.D. Thesis: Royal Jones, The Short-Run Economic Impact of Land Reform on Feudal Village Irrigated Agriculture in Iran

35 1967 Continued Environment and Human Ecology
Sabbatical to India starts in 1967.

M.S. Thesis: Hanai Omar, The Structure of Agriculture in an Egyptian Village

M.S. Thesis: Peter Creyke, The Structure of Plantation Agriculture in Jamaica

M.S. Thesis: Thomas Gale, The Value of the Extension of Hydroelectric Power Lines in the Development of the Cacao Coast of Bahia, Brazil, for the Next 35 Years

M.S. Thesis: John Williams, Impact of Western Culture on Shifting Agriculture in the Chewa Tribe of South Central Africa

Ph.D. Thesis: Alva Erisman, Potential Costs of and Benefits from Diverting River Flow for Irrigation in the North China Plain

Ph.D. Thesis: Larry Yost, Population Growth and Rural Education in Buganda: A Simulation of a Micro-Socio-Economic System

Ph.D. Thesis: Dennis Wood: Reducing Policy Conflicts Relevant to Indian Foodgrain Output Goals

36 1968
India. Made film: A Future for Ram

37 1969
Continued Environment and Human Ecology.

Ph.D. Thesis: Thomas Dobbs: Foodgrain Production Incentives and Disincentives in a North Indian Tahsil

Ph.D. Thesis: Stewart Holmes, Market Structure and Conduct and Foodgrain Pricing Efficiency in a North Indian Tahsil

38 1970 Continued teaching.

39 1971 Continued teaching.

Ph.D. Thesis: Wayne Ringlien, Economic Effects of Chilean National Expropriation Policy on the Private Commercial Farm Sector, 1964 - 1969

Ph.D. Thesis: Rudolph DePass, A Microanalytical Simulation of the U. S. Economy, 1961-1970

40 1972 Continued teaching.

41 1973 Continued teaching.

Went to Spain

42 1974

Master's Thesis: David Rosenbloom, Housing Abandonment in Washington Highlands

Ph.D. Thesis: Norman Ulsaker, Differential Returns to Alternative Investments in Irrigated and Dryland Agriculture among Small Farms in the Coastal Plain Area of Morocco

Ph.D. Thesis: Michael Caughlin, A Microanalytical Simulation of Eight East Indian Villages

Ph.D. Thesis: Arthur Dommen, The Process of Production Change in a North Indian Village

Ph.D. Thesis: Hosni Elnigoumi, Transportation between Sudan and Libya as a means for socio-economic development: Been and oil

_____ and Mark R. Bailey, Population Growth, Property Taxes and Per Capita Indebtedness, 1st Ann. Mtg. World

Population Society, Feb. 7-9, Washington Hilton Hotel,
Washington, DC

Sabbatical to India starts in 1974

The department chairman (Darrell Hueth by this time) thought he should try teaching a big class and took over my class. Within a couple of semesters he was able to get the enrollment down to about 25 students!

43 1975

Spring: Understanding Momentum in Population Growth
(with John Palmisano)

1975 Ph.D. Thesis: Carol Weber, An Economic Analysis of the Ypsilanti Perry Preschool Compensatory Education Project
Sabbatical. India, Then Armidale, Australia

44 1976

January, Urban Land: p. 28 Transferable Development Rights: Are They a Step in the Direction of Better Land Use Management? (with Frank Schnidman, and Mark Bailey).

1976 M.S. Thesis: Beverly Rapee Simmons, A Longitudinal Study in a Hindu Village of North India.

I started teaching The World Food Problem (the chairman kept teaching my old course). In a couple of years my enrollment was back up to 250.

45 1977 Continued teaching

Ph.D. Thesis: Sileshi Wolde-Tsadik, Impacts of Land Tenure and Taxation on Agricultural Development in Ethiopia

46 1978 Continued teaching

June: Ag. Expt. Sta. Iberian Antecedents of the Classical Hacienda of Latin America (with Arthur Dommen)

1978 Master's Thesis: Jonathan Sleeper, An Economic Analysis of the Role of Ox-Plowing and Cattle-Feeding in the Stratification of West African Livestock Production

1978 Master's Thesis: Paul Novic, An Analysis of the Potential Socio-Economic and Environmental Consequences of the Jonglei Canal Project in Southern Sudan

1978 Master's Thesis: John Flemming, Accounting for Fossil Fuel Energy Use in Maryland's Agricultural Sector

February 1978: AID, "Agricultural Policies and Rural Malnutrition" Occasional Paper No. 7 56 pages

June 1978: Dept. of Ag. and Resource Econ. Change in a Hindu Village -- Bhanapur in 1955, 1968 and 1973. (With Beverly Simmons) 111 pages

August 1978: Dept. of Ag. Econ. Mimeo. "Four Programmed Exercises in Population Growth" With John Palmisano

Date unknown: The Structure of the Hacienda in Transition, Xeroxed, with Wayne Ringlien.

_____, A Framework for the Simplified Analysis of the Impacts of Agricultural Policies on Nutritional Status, July.

47 1979 Continued teaching

Master's Thesis: Harold ("Woody") McDonald, An Economic Comparison of Solar Assisted and Conventional Hot Water Heating Systems for New Homes in the Mid Atlantic Region

Master's Thesis: Spiro Stafanu, Evaluation of the Minimum Price Program for Rice in Northeast Brazil

High/Scope Ed. Res. Found. "An Economic Analysis of the Ypsilanti Perry Preschool Project" (with Carol Weber and Dave Weikart) 70 pages

48 1980 Continued teaching.

January 1980: "How Fossil Fuel Energy is Used in Producing Agricultural Products in Maryland" with Dennis Wichelns, Cooperative Extension Service, Maryland Agri-Economics.

February, 1980: "Farm Products/Fossil Fuels equals an economic Model for Farmers" Precis, Vol. 10, Num. 21, Faculty/Staff Newsletter of the U. of Md., College Park

1980 Ph.D. Thesis: Alfred Thieme, A Simulation Approach to Measuring the Economic Effects of Foot-and-Mouth Disease Control in Beef and Dairy Cattle

July, 1980: "Energy Accounting: The Case of Farm Machinery in Maryland" with John Flemming and Dennis Wichelns, in Southern Journal of Agricultural Economics, July, 1980, p. 189-192

August, 1980: Memo to Steve Sinding responding to his request for written material on Philippine materials.

August, 1980: Xeroxed, "A Proposed Pilot Project for Determining the Cost Effectiveness of Alternative Models of Targeted Nutrition Outreach Programs" AID, Philippines.

December 1980: Ag. and Resource Econ., REIS 21 "Fossil Fuel Energy Used in Agriculture -- A Data Base of Maryland -- 1974 (with comparisons to the U. S. and to other states)" (with John Fleming, Dennis Wichelns and Lamar Robert)

49 1981 Continued teaching.

Ph.D. Thesis: Richard Douglass, The Energy Intensiveness of Maryland's Agricultural Sector and economic implications of increases in energy prices on Maryland's Agricultural Output

Xeroxed: April, 1981, "History of Foster Lake"

Sabbatical leave begun in India. Finished the research for "Change in a Hindu village"

Worked on nutrition in several villages near Allahabad. Ex: Appendix B "The Community Nutrition Profile" Xeroxed.

July 1981: "An Estimation of the Impact of Rising Energy Prices on Agricultural Production in Maryland" Dept. of Ag. Econ. Xeroxed.

September, 1981. "Trip to the Great Wall" Xeroxed Field Notes.

50 1982 Continued teaching.

Sabbatical leave finished in Armidale, Australia
1982, Ph.D. Thesis: Lamar Robert, Economic Returns to Investment in Control of Mimosa Pigra in Thailand
Started teaching course (?) on World Hunger, Population and Food Supplies. Outline: File 678.

September 1982: AID Strategy Paper for Asia: "Nutrition and Agriculture", (With Kyaw Myint) I was listed as with Devres, Inc.

51 1983 Continued teaching.

Master's Thesis: James Dever, Determinants of Nutritional Status in a North Indian Village: An Economic Analysis

52 1984 Continued teaching.

Ph.D. Thesis: Ira Branson, Economies of Size of USDA Agricultural Service Locations

53 1985 Continued teaching.

_____, Egyptian Food Policy -- An Overview of Costs, Benefits and Issues, March 9

Master's Thesis: Paul Fishstein, Pre and Post Green Revolution Income Distribution in a North Indian Village

1985 Scholarly (Master's) Paper, Mervyn Farroe, "The Role of Aquaculture as an Alternative Fisheries Management Technique"

- 54 1986 Continued teaching.
Revised April, 1986. Elasticity I -- A preparatory exercise on elasticity of demand
August 1986: Elasticity II -- A programmed exercise in elasticity of demand
- 55 1987 Continued teaching
CARDI (Caribbean Agricultural Research and Development Institute) Workshop. Exercise I, II, III, IV. "The Nutritional Impact of a Food Self-Sufficiency Policy -- Promoting Rice Production in Jamaica" Xeroxed exercise.
- 56 1988 Continued teaching
July 1988: "Assessing the Impact of Farming Systems Research and Development Efforts: An Action-Training Methodology. with Marcus Ingle and Barton Clarke. Paper delivered at ISNAR/ Rutgers Ag. Tech. Mgt. Workshop.
Sabbatical Armidale, Australia
- 57 1989 Concluded Sabbatical
- 58 1990 Continued teaching
_____, Marcus Ingle, and Barton Clarke, Assessing the Impact of Farming Systems Research and Development Efforts: an Action-training Methodology, in Methods for diagnosing research system constraints and assessing the impact of agricultural research. Vol. II, Assessing the impact of agricultural research, The Hague: ISNAR.
- 59 1991 Continued teaching
_____, Problems and Responsibilities in International Relations, Michigan Home Economics Extension Staff Conference, Higgins Lake, Michigan, June 3.

Kathy Bryant, Ag economics grows at College Park, Article about Phillips Foster, page 6, Feb. 19, Delmarva Farmer, Mainland Report.

60 1992

One week before I fell from my cycle I was made treasurer of the World Nature Association. When I fell from my cycle Joe Tonkin took over the real treasury duties but (in 1992) I was officially treasurer.

Fell from cycle June 9, 1992. Don't remember anything about the first 6 weeks in the hospital, but I was coherent and talked to people. I still (1998) have a bad balance and bad short term memory.

My book The World Food Problem, came out one week after I was in the hospital. Denny brought me a copy of it. I looked it through and was impressed. The author seemed to be widely read and know a lot of things. I asked Denny who this Phil Foster was and she said "That's you!"

61 1993 Recovering

Many reviews of the above book appeared: Am. Jour. of Agr. Econ., May, Food Policy, October, International Assoc. of Ag. Economists p. 274-276, Future Survey, December 1992, 14:12, Social and Behavioral Sciences, 30-2788, Food Science and Technology Abstracts, Vol. 23, 2 D 1.

62 1994

I taught (although I was already retired)
Revised The World Food Problem

63 1995

I taught for the last time.
September--October, 1995: Ledge Point

64 1996

May 1996: Pottery in Alfred

June 1996: Alaska trip with Children

August 1996: Vacation at Foster Lake

Again Revised The World Food Problem

65 1997

February 1997: Wrote article on Food for Encyclopedia Americana. (I'm not sure I ever sent it in for publication.)

66 1998

(Jack Wysong claims I advised more Ph.D. theses than any other department member, living or dead!)

Went to Salzburg Festival with a side trip to Germany.

Things I remember

Uncle Francis' Tractor

I think I was in elementary school. I was helping bail hay on Uncle Francis' farm. It required three people: 1 on the tractor and 2 on the self powered pick up bailer. The most difficult job was to put the wires through. The simplest job was to hook the wires after they had been put through. Intermediate was driving the tractor.

Uncle Francis had me drive the tractor and Carl was hooking wires. I got off the windrow and thought I should stop and go back. I yelled back to Uncle Francis, "How do you stop this thing?" He jumped off the pick-up bailer and ran to the tractor and told me to push down on the clutch. I did and the whole assembly stopped. Then he put me on the job hooking wires. I don't think I was ever allowed to drive tractor again on his farm.

Dave Weikart

I was a camp counselor for the youngest boys group at the YMCA camp on Keuka Lake. Dave Weikart was the canoeing instructor. We got to chatting and I found out that he was going to Oberlin. He found out that Denny was going there too so we had a connection.

Later we decided to go together on a two day canoe trip. We paddled to bluff point. There were no cottages there at the time. (I have since been back and find it is loaded with cottages.) We pitched our tent on the shore and stayed overnight. It was quite an experience.

Later I helped him out in his camp in Michigan. When he left the public school system in Ypsilanti and set up the High/Scope Educational Research Foundation, he selected me to be one of the board members. So Denny and I went to High/Scope some three times a year. Then Kathy Dannemiller tried to take over the meetings and women were no longer invited. I continued on the board for many years, but now that I am retired and have resigned Denny and I will probably never see the Weikarts again. Sad.

French Horn and Denny

Ever since elementary school I had tried to learn the trumpet. My parents knew nothing about music and didn't realize that my (second hand) trumpet was awful. All the other boys could play the fast passages, but I couldn't because my valves wouldn't come up fast enough. I tried all kinds of valve oil, but nothing worked. I simply couldn't compete.

Cynthia played the French Horn. (They had purchased a new horn for her--perhaps they were richer then, or maybe there were no second-hand horns available.) She was 4 years older than I. When she went to Cornell, there was no horn for the high school band. The night before I started high school Mr. Johnson, the band director, stopped by our house and said if I would play the horn I could be in the band "tomorrow." I said "fine."

So I started band knowing nothing about the horn. I asked the E-Flat Alto player (Betty Jane Amberg) on my left what to do and she said just go "Da, de-da, de-da" and so I did. I've been playing horn ever since.

At the end of my sophomore year in high school I went to National Music Camp (NMC). I think the trip was financed by Aunt Kathryn. I played 17th chair horn out of 17 horns. I didn't realize that I was so bad. I met Denny there and she didn't mind that I sat so low in the horn section. That was nice. During the following school year we corresponded. I would write out my letters in pencil, edit them, then type them. Denny wanted to hear from me more often and persuaded me to type the letters right off without going through the penciled version. I credit her with teaching me how to write. I think it was because of her that I became editor of the high school paper (eventually we even had it

printed), editor of the high school yearbook, and at Cornell, editor of the monthly magazine, the Countryman.

When the horn teacher at NMC found out I was from western New York State he said he wanted me to go to Eastman School (which I hadn't heard of) and study horn with Yegudkin (whom I hadn't heard of). He said Yegudkin was the best horn teacher in the country. (Yegudkin used to play 1st horn in the Czar's orchestra, but had to leave when the communists took over.)

I thought Yegudkin was strange. He gave me new exercises each week and listened to me while I tried to play them, but he never listened to them again, after I had practiced them. Well, I kept at it. I didn't realize I was improving. Yegudkin didn't like the idea of my going back to music camp again, but I did anyway.

Back at Music Camp the next summer the horn teacher placed me 2nd in the initial set-up of the horn section. He asked me if I wanted to challenge the first hornist, but I said "No." I thought he had placed me far too high. So did the other hornists. Several of them challenged me, maybe 5 or 6 down the line. I would play a passage. They would play the same passage. Everyone would bow heads. Vote. And I won every challenge!

The next week he asked me if I would like to challenge the first hornist so I said "Okay." I won the challenge. So I had gone from 17th chair to 1st chair horn in the National Music Camp orchestra in one year. Quite an accomplishment!

But the most important thing was that I met Denny, continued my relationship with her, and eventually married her!

Uncle Ellis

My mother's side of the family had the name "Phillips" as the family name, and since there were no boys in her family, the name was preserved by calling me "Phillips."

My grandfather, Edwin A. Phillips, was the twin brother of Ellis L. Phillips. When they were born, Ellis was strongest and the MD said, "don't try to save the runt." The "runt" was my grandfather, and he somehow survived.

But Ellis was the genius of the pair. He got a New York State Cash Scholarship (the same one I got many years later--of which, I think, he was very proud) and decided to go to Cornell where he was in the first class of electrical engineers.

When he finished college, he went to New York City to look for a job. He didn't find one. No one knew what an electrical engineer did. Every week or so he would run out of money and would write home. They scraped together enough to send him \$10.00 each time, which would keep him for a week or so. Evidently Edwin (my grandfather) was working and earned the money to send to his brother.

Finally he started up the Hudson River looking for work. At one plant he asked if they needed an electrical engineer and after they told him they didn't know what an electrical engineer was they mentioned that, if he knew something about electricity, perhaps he could get their plant running. The electric motors had quit three days ago and the plant had shut down. They said that if he could get the motors running again, he could have a job. The motors were out back.

He went out back. Men were working on the motors. He said, "Take these two wires and unfasten them from here and re-fasten them down here. Then take these two wires from down here and re-fasten them up here." They looked at him and wondered who he was. He said, "Go ahead. Do it!" So they did. Then he said "Now flip on the electrical switch for the motors." They did and the plant started up again.

He went out front and asked for his job. That's the way he got his first job. Of course, they didn't really need him, but they hired him for three days anyway.

Later on, he and a guy named Swerbel realized that Long Island had an over-capacity in electrical generating plants. Using Swerbel's money and Ellis' knowledge, they bought two plants, shut down the smaller, and put up high tension lines (which were not in use then) between the two plants. They could then supply electricity to both areas at the cost of only one plant. With the profits, they bought two more plants. Etc. Etc. Etc.

Pretty soon, they owned the electrical generating capacity for Long Island (they called their operation the Long Island Lighting Company), part of New York City, much of Western New York State, nearby New Jersey, nearby Connecticut, etc.

Uncle Ellis became wealthy, but was unmarried. Kathryn Sisson, Dean of Women at Ohio Weslian (?) college was attracted to him and married him. They built a house on the north shore of long island, which they called "Lorimore" -- after Ellis' middle name. They produced an offspring called Ellis Jr. who married the poor girl next door. Ellis and Kathryn weren't very happy about that. (The Grummans had built every airplane the navy had purchased during WW II, but that still didn't make them as wealthy as the Phillipses.)

Marion Grumman had a little brother named David who was about my age. She arranged to get us together and we hit it off okay down on Long Island. Later on she arranged for David to visit us in Alfred. David's father flew a Widgen (a Grumman plane which could land on water and on land) to the airport in Hornell and we picked them both up there. At lunch David's daddy looked out the window at Stanley Saunders' cow pasture and said, "Look David, a meadow!" I had always thought of it as a cow pasture, but I was pleased to hear it referred to as a meadow. It is now the campus for the Alfred State Ag-Tech School.

How Eddy came to go to Alfred

My father felt comfortable being a teacher. His first job was at Canton at the Ag. School there. But with the success of Uncle Ellis, mother persuaded him to go to Long Island and work for the Long Island Lighting Company. Thus, we moved to East Williston, where I attended first and second grade.

During the aftermath of the great hurricane of 1938, Daddy worked day and night and afterwards was too sick to get up. The MD advised him to become a farmer where life would be more relaxing. We bought the farm in Prattsburg, which Grandpa Phillips was farming and Grandpa Phillips and his wife Nina moved to Bath. Farming was too much for Daddy, so we went to Florida for the winter. We stayed at the Florida Estate of Uncle Ellis on a lake on the Kissimi River. (Uncle Ellis also had an apartment in NYC in the same building as the Rockefellers-- at 820 Fifth Avenue. Some guy! One family ran the Long Island place, another the New York Apartment, and a third the Florida place. I drove by the old place this past year, but the old house was torn down and several new houses were placed on the land.)

Daddy worked on the orange trees, etc. and was apparently much recovered there. We went back to the farm. But he was bored, so during the week he would go to Cornell where he took a Master's degree. We used to watch for his car coming home for the weekend as it rounded the hill on the other side of the valley.

One day in Prattsburg Daddy met Paul Orvis, head of the Alfred Ag. Tech. in Alfred. Paul persuaded Daddy to become a teacher at Alfred and that was the end of our farm life.

Later Daddy became head of the Ag. School there, built a pond (which people were convinced wouldn't fill) and eventually

built Foster Lake, which I think made him the proudest of anything he ever did.

Daddy wanted to build a cottage on the lake but mother was dead set against it. He asked Cynthia and me for our input, but we thought it wouldn't happen since mother was objecting, so we didn't say anything. Then he hired himself out to the builder as a laborer and built the cottage! We were all surprised, but glad that the cottage was built.

When Cynthia and her family or I and my family would visit in Alfred, we had to stay at the house in Alfred, but during the day we were allowed to visit the lake. Now, with Eddy and Alice both dead, we stay at the lake. There is no other place to stay.

Publications by Phillips Foster

1953-54:

November: American Agriculturist article, Foster's Forests

1954-55

May- June, Illinois State Florists' Association Bulletin: "Illinois Floriculture--A Future or only a Past?"

1955-59

Some Facts about Livestock Markets and Production in Illinois

Mutual Security... Do We Have the Right Approach?" Open Meetings on Agricultural Policy No. 21, 1958

Speech: What Follows the Fins? Kiwanis-Farmers nights, Lapeer, Mich., Feb. 1959

June, 1959, "Problems and Responsibilities in International Relations" Mimeograph, Home Ec. Ext. Staff Conf. Higgins Lake, Michigan.

Public Policy in Agriculture, Dictionary of Soil Bank Terms, A Farm Policy Dictionary, in Fact Sheet for Michigan Agriculture about 1959.

July 21, 1959: Garrett Biblical Institute "Modern Christian Responsibility" Sermon

1960

Introduction to: Who will lead the way--US or USSR? Public Policy Program February 1960. Farmer's Week

Farm Foundation, Increasing Understanding of Public Problems and Policies: American Farmers and World Affairs (with Art Mauch--publication of "distorted maps")

September: Problems of the effective use of Agricultural Surpluses in the Maintenance of Peace. With Larry Witt

November 20, 1960, First Unitarian Church, Ann Arbor,
“The Challenge of the Creative”

1961

USDA Extension Service Review, June, 1961, p. 125. “let’s take
an EXCURSION”

1962

1963

1963 MS Thesis, Albert Mercker, “A suggested Policy
Response for the US Apple Industry to the Developing European
Economic Community”

I have included the thesis titles and the papers I wrote because, on occasion, they tell what part of the world I was interested in at the time.

1964

MS Thesis, Federico Herrero, “The Optimum Enterprise
Combination for a One Thousand Manzana farm in the Sarapiqui
Region of Costa Rica”

July, 1964: The Structure of Algerian Socialized Agriculture,
With Herbert Steiner. Ag. Expt. Sta. MP 527

1965

Farmer’s World Yearbook of Agriculture: p. 22 “Migrations
and Agriculture”

1965 MS Thesis: John Earl Hutchison, “Foreign Donations
of the United States Government Purchased Food by Voluntary
Agencies, 950-1963”

1965 MS Thesis, Herbert Steiner, “The Structure of Algerian
Socialized Agriculture”

1965 MS Thesis, Theresa Yuann Yuan, "A Study of Demand Elasticity Estimates for Selected Agricultural Products from Distributed Lag Models"

1966

May, 1966: "Analyzing Systems of Agricultural Resource Organization" Journal of Farm Economics

June: A Graphic Survey of Maryland's Agriculture

Fall: Ag Econ Seminar at Md. "Elephants Have the Right-of-Way"

1966 MS Thesis, Kenneth Shapiro, "Socio-Economic Institutions in African Socialist Theory and Traditional Shona Culture: A Comparative Analyses"

1966 MS Thesis, Leon Mears, "The Relationship Between Economic Growth and Agricultural Exports of Rapidly Developing Countries"

1966 MS Thesis, Steve Washenko, "The Kolkhoz as a System of Agricultural Resource Organization"

1966 Ph.D. Thesis, Royal Jones, "The Short-Run Impact of Land Reform on Feudal Village Irrigated Agriculture of Iran"

1966 Ph.D. Thesis, Mohammed Sharaf, "The Dependency Problem and the Pace of Economic Development"

1967

January-December, 1967, pp. 1-23 Deccan Geographer
Vol. V, Nos. 1 and 2 "Planning for Regional Fertilizer Production and Marketing"

June: Md. Ag. Expt. Sta. Foreign Donations of American Agricultural Abundance by Voluntary Agencies, 1950-1964 (with John Hutchison)

1967 Ph.D. Thesis, Hanai Omar, "The Structure of Agriculture in an Egyptian Village"

1967 Ph.D. Thesis, Alva Lewis Erisman, "Potential Costs of and Benefits from Diverting River Flow for Irrigation in the North China Plain"

1967 Ph.D. Thesis, Larry Yost, "Population Growth and Rural Education in Buganda: A Simulation of a Micro-Socio-Economic System"

1967 MS Thesis, Peter Creyke, "The Structure of Plantation Agriculture in Jamaica"

1967 MS Thesis, John Williams, "Impact of Western Culture on Shifting Agriculture in the Chewa Tribe of South Central Africa"

1967 MS Thesis, Thomas Gale, "The Value of the Extension of Hydroelectric Power Lines in the Development of the Cacao Coast of Bahio, Brazil, for the Next 35 Years"

1967 Ph.D. Thesis, Dennis Wood, "Reducing Policy Conflicts Relevant to Indian Foodgrain Output Goals"

1968

Agricultural Development Council: Research on Agricultural Development in North Africa

With Dennis Wood, April, 1968, Development Digest, Vol. VI, No. 2 pp. 110-118. "The Case for Small Plants in India."

June: The Structure of Buganda Rudimentary Sedentary Agriculture (with Larry Yost)

December: Allahabad Ag. Institute. Economic Aspects of Manufacturing Fertilizer in Small Plants in India (with Dennis Wood)

1969

April: Population Growth and Rural Development in Buganda -- a simulation of a micro-socio-economic system. (with Larry Yost)

International Impacts of Agricultural Pressures, Introductory Material for AE 220, Spring, 1969.

1972

Graduate Program in Resource Management,
Dept. of Ag. and Resource Econ., U. of Md. March 3

1972 Ph.D. Thesis, Wayne Ringlien, "Economic Effects of Chilean National Expropriation Policy on the Private Commercial Farm Sector, 1964-1969"

"Essentials of a Research Project Outline"

Prentice-Hall, Readings in Human Population Ecology, Ed. Wayne Davis: p. 174 A simulation study of population, education, and income growth in Uganda, (with Larry Yost) (Also in Studies in Family Planning and August: USDA Population, Resources, Migration, and Jobs)

With Thomas Dobbs, "Incentives to invest in New Agricultural Inputs in North India," Economic Development and Cultural Change

May, 1972: Md. Agri-Economics, Land--Is There A Better Way To Guide Its Use?

Introduction to Environmental Science PLAID Homewood, Ill., Richard D. Irwin, 1972. (Translated into Spanish and Japanese) (____ Pages) Vol. 21, No. 1, Oct. 1972, pp. 101-117.

1973

January: Reacts, Dept. of Chem., p. 14: Population, Pollution and Politics

Exercises in Project Analysis -- A Programmed Learning Approach (with Al Thieme)

Michael Caughlin, A Microanalytical Simulation of Eight East Indian Villages, Ph.D. Dissertation, U. of Md., 1973

1974

April: Md. Agri-Economics: Can We Afford A Cleaner Environment?

_____, and Mark Bailey, Transferable Development Rights--Are They a Step in the Direction of Better Land Use Management? U. Of Md., EB 251, 1974

_____, and Tom Dobbs, The Structure of North Indian Village Agriculture, U. Of Md., Ag. Expt. Station MP 842, Nov., 1974

_____, and Mark Bailey, "Population growth, Property Taxes, and Public Debt in Maryland," Md. Agri-Economics, April, 1974.

_____, and Robert Menzer, "Environmental Implications of Economic Growth," Proceedings of the Northeast Regional Center for Rural Development Workshop of Controlled and Balanced Growth, Durham, NH, June, 1974

Ph.D. Thesis. Elnigoumi, Hosni, Transportation Between Sudan and Libya as a Means for Socio Economic Development: Beef and Oil, U. Of Md. 1974.

Ph.D. Thesis. Norman Ulsaker, Differential Returns to Alternative Investments in Irrigated and Dryland Agriculture Among Small Farms in the Coastal Plane area of Morocco, U. Of Md. 1974.

Ph.D. Thesis. Arthur Dommen, The Political Economy of Development in an Indian Village, U. Of Md., 1974

Ph.D. Thesis, Michael Caughlin, "A Microanalytical Simulation of Eight East Indian Villages"

February 1974: World Population Society: Population growth, Property Taxes, and Public Debt in Maryland, 1961 to 1971.

Sabbatical to India starts in 1974

1975

1976 _____ Food as the Foundation of Civilization--Notes of a Panalist, Midwestern Conference on Food and Social Policy, Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa.

1977 _____ Legal and Institutional Considerations In Waste Management And Residue Utilization In Agriculture And The Agro-industrial Complex. Paper prepared for The Symposium on Agricultural and Agro-Industrial Waste Management and Residue Utilization, International Juridical Organization, Rome.

_____ and J. Randall Freed, Food Production and the Quality of Life--Notes on the American Experience, Conference on Rural Development. US Ed. Found. in India, Srinagar.

Arthur Dommen and Phillips Foster, Iberian Antecedents of the Classical Hacienda of Latin America, MP 900, June, Ag. Expt. Station, U. of Md.

_____ Determining the Impact of Agricultural Policies on the Nutrition of Malnourished Rural Dwellers, Occasional Paper No. 6. USAID, No. 3178180.

1978 _____ Agricultural Policies and Rural Malnutrition, Occasional Paper No. 7, USAID, No. 3178180

C. U. Weber, P. W. Foster and D. P. Weikart, An Economic Analysis of the Ypsilanti Perry Preschool Project, HS Monograph 5, H/S Foundation, Ypsilanti, Mich.

_____ and Beverly Simmons, Change in a Hindu Village--Bhanapur in 1955, 1968 and 1973, Dept. of Ag. and Resource Econ., U. of Md.

_____ and Beverly Simmons, Change in an Agricultural Village in India--Bhanapur in 1955, 1968 and 1973, Md. Ag. Expt. Station MP 896. U. of Md.

1979 _____, Ken Hilsbos, Richard Douglas and John Fleming, An Annotated Bibliography on Energy Use in Agricultural Production, Dept. of Ag. and Resource Econ. U. of Md.

_____ and Wayne Ringlien (Undated but probably 1979), The Structure of the Hacienda in Transition, Mimeo, Dept. of Agr. Econ. U. of Md.

1980 _____, John Flemming, Dennis Wichelns and Lamar Roberts, Fossil Fuel Energy Used in Agriculture--A Data Base of Maryland in 1974 (with comparisons to the US and to other states), Dept. of Ag. and Resource Econ. U. of Md., AREIS 21

_____ and Dennis Wichelns, How Fossil Fuel Energy is Used in Producing Agricultural Products in Maryland, Agri-Economics, Md. Cooperative Extension Service, U. of Md.

Author Unknown but probably Phillips Foster: Farm Products/Fossil Fuels=An Economic Model for Farmers, U. of Md. Precis, Feb. 18, Vol. 10 No. 21, p. 3.

_____, A Proposed Pilot Project for Determining the Cost Effectiveness of Alternative Models of Targeted Nutrition Outreach Programs, August 19, AID Contract No. 492-1689.

_____, John Flemming and Dennis Wichelns, Energy Accounting: The case of Farm Machinery in Maryland, Southern Journal of Agricultural Economics, July, p. 189.

_____, Undated but probably 1980, A Nature Walk Around Foster Lake

1981 _____, An Estimation of the Impact of Rising Energy Prices on Agricultural Production in Maryland, AREC, July
Phillips Foster Field Notes, Trip to the Great Wall, September 24, 1981.

1982 Kyaw Myint and Phillips Foster, Nutrition and Agriculture, AID Strategy Paper for Asia, Contract Nos. 40-3148-2-01294 and PDC 0262-I-05-1009-00, September

Kyaw Myint, Phillips Foster and W. K. Biddier, An Approach to the Baseline Survey--Indonesia Secondary Food

Crops Development Project, USDA Contract No. 53-319R-3017,
November.

1983

1984

1985

1986

1987 Ira Branson and Phillips Foster, Economies of Size of
USDA Agricultural Research Stations, IEEE Transactions on
Engineering Management, Vol. EM-34, No. 3, August, p. 156.

_____ and Paul S. Maxwell, Marketing Systems Research
and Development Literature Review, prepared for Caribbean
Agricultural Research and Development Institute, St. Augustine,
Trinidad, August 1.

Arthur J. Dommen, Phillips W. Foster, Jagdeesh C. Kalla and
Gary G. Naughton, Report of the Economics Team on Research in
Dryland Agriculture under the Auspices of the Indo-U.S.
Subcommission of Agriculture, Report to OICD of UDSA and
ICAR, June 8-20

1988

1989

1990

1991

1992 _____, The World Food Problem: Tackling the Causes of Undernutrition in the Third World, Lynne Rienner Publishers, Boulder, CO, January. (Translated into Spanish and Japanese.)

1993

1994

1995

1996

1997

1998