RICHARD G. HUBER

The Law School had moved from the downtown campus to More Hall sometime during 1954. William Kenealy, SJ, had been dean for several years before Father Bob Drinan, SJ, became dean in 1956. Both had returned from military service in the navy, so when I arrived in the late '60s, years after the war, of course, but with my having been in the navy as well, we chatted among ourselves on occasion about our World War II days. Both priests welcomed me warmly as did the academic vice president, Fr. Charles Donovan.

We, in the Law School, seemed to be separated from the rest of the campus. Shortly after I arrived, the University Academic Senate was created and I was the representative from the Law School. In a way, I was delighted to be a part of all that was going on during that time. I met many people from other schools and departments and was even elected to several committees. I enjoyed the feeling of wholeness; that is, with every faction in the University working together.

I was hoping to prepare some kind of a proposal which would link the Law School to other parts of the University, but the campus, like most campuses in the country, was in chaos over the invasion of Cambodia, the Kent State tragedy, and governmental issues. There were many problems related to individual institutions of higher education, and ours was over a tuition increase. One of the major problems here at BC at the time was a lack of financial resources. We literally had no money. With all of these concerns, the proposal for inclusion into the University fold was put on hold.

In addition to my being a member of the Senate, I was invited to a few Andover weekends which Katharine Hastings and Fr. Donovan planned to get faculty together while discussing common issues. Those weekends were wonderful because lasting friendships were made.

One committee on which I enjoyed being a member was the Connolly House Committee. This group was organized by Fr. Donovan, who was eager to have a faculty club on campus. The Committee helped to make plans, pick out furniture, artwork, knick knacks, and even chose colors for various rooms. Then we got to name the rooms in this grand house on Hammond Street. The desired club never materialized, due in part to location, parking limitations, and the fact that the newly renovated faculty dining room was the place to be with countless numbers of faculty.

Seavey Joyce, SJ, was a good man who tried to do the correct thing. It was probably not the best time for him to be an administrator. He was a very intelligent person and had been a great teacher. Many of us felt sorry about his frustration, but we really did not know what to do. I believe I wrote him a letter to say how sad I felt at the time. Things were not normal; many faculty members sided with students and their causes, while others believed a stronger hand was needed to bolster a sound curriculum and government.
I enjoyed my time at Boston College and found it a real privilege to work with such a fine, scholarly faculty and student body of future lawyers.

Richard G. Huber is Professor Emeritus and former Dean of the Law School.

(Richard was unable to sit for an interview on campus, but he was kind enough to phone in his story.)