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## H&S scene; Moves between offices

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# THE H&S SCENE

**Messrs. Featherways, Ovington & Rust.** False eyebrows bristling and tailcoat flapping, Irwin C. Rust, Executive Office principal and Assistant National Director of Personnel, exploded out of the front door and onto the driveway of his Berkeley Heights, N.J., home. As he backed his car to the street, daughter Hilary, age 5, called to him cheerfully the traditional show business good luck wish: "Break a leg!"

One hour later, as Jasper Featherways, sardonic and elegant, Rust strode impudently downstage, greeted his audience and moved stage left. From this location, arm draped decorously along the mantelshef, foot placed neatly on the hearth rail, he delivered his lines and entertained the audience, in the proper Noel Coward tradition, for the entire 30 minutes it took to present "Family Album."

Playing the role that Coward himself had played opposite Gertrude Lawrence in 1936, Rusty was pointedly satiric as the barbed son, Jasper. Through his prodding and the influence of the steadily diminishing Madeira, the hypocritical façade of his Victorian family—gathered together after "poor dear papa's" funeral—is ripped away. Finally Livy, eldest daughter, shouts what they all feel: "The HELL with Papa!" The petty cruelty of their "beloved" patriarch has, at last, been admitted.

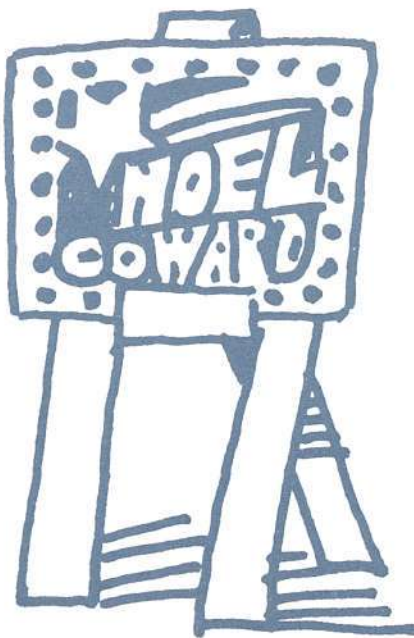
Part of the Noel Coward *Tonight at 8:30* group—3 bills, each containing 3 one act plays—"Family Album" was presented by the Stony Hill Players, a New Jersey little theater group, under the direction of Barry Mansfield. Long involved in stage and TV work, Mr. Mansfield is spending much of his time now with amateur theatricals. "It was great to be directed by a professional," Rusty said. "We learned a lot . . . except perhaps our lines."

One of the highlights of Rusty's stage career with the Stony Hill Players, he claims, was his chipmunk cheer.

He played the part of Ovington in *How to Succeed in Business*. "He's the guy who gets fired because he went to the wrong school," Rusty explained. When the company president discovers Ovington's rival school ties he turns him out. But Ovington, stiff and dignified in a pin stripe suit and paisley tie, lashes out defiantly with a rousing school cheer. "The audience was enthusiastic, though startled," Rusty said. "They were surprised, I suppose, that a guy my age could jump so high."

But it's not so surprising when you learn that Rusty was a genuine cheerleader at his high school football games in Fort Myers, Florida. "I got a lot of practice at quick changes in those days," Rusty said. "I was a drummer in the school band and I would have to rush back and change costumes at half time."

At one point in his versatile career, Rusty was hired as a radio announcer for a small station in Fort Myers. He ended up being just about everything—news commentator, disc jockey, and even ad copywriter.



Rusty's radio work continued while he was in the army, and just before his discharge he auditioned for Radio Tokyo. Hans Conreid did the interviewing. "Halfway through the audition he interrupted me. 'Your foreign dialects are pretty awful,' he told me. 'But you're in.'"

Back in civilian life, Rusty switched vocations and is now a CPA licensed in Florida (he came to H&S through PPK&Co. merger), Louisiana (4 years), and New York (Executive Office).

Despite Barry Mansfield's urging him to take the part of the elderly Chinese father in *Flower Drum Song*, Rusty has decided to retire from the stage—temporarily. The rehearsal schedule was becoming rather hectic and left him little time for piano, an old enthusiasm, and skiing, a new one.

After the flatlands of Florida and Louisiana, the rolling hills of New Jersey are a new experience for Rusty, his wife Dottie, and their children: Mary Fair, 14; Martha, 12; Jeff, 10; Hilary, 5. They love it. And they're also taking advantage of it—having been on the ski slopes several times this past winter.

Rusty would dash out of the house, now with a pair of skis tucked under his arm, and daughter Hilary, with rather awkward timing, still called to him cheerfully: "Break a leg!"

**Father's day?** Harold V. (Pete) Petrillo, New York Office partner, and his son, Mike, have shared a close father-son relationship and Pete has been Mike's instructor in his favorite game—golf.

The reward for Pete's efforts came last fall, when the annual Maywood (New Jersey) Golf Championships were played. Mike, who was tied with his opponent on the 18th green, had to play to sudden death. He won the match on the 20th hole. His opponent: Pete Petrillo, who stoutly maintains he is very proud of Mike's victory. And to reinforce this claim of paternal pride, Pete even manages a weak smile.

# Photo from Palo Alto Times not included in Web version

**Multiplying Interests.** "Any change in the Los Altos rabbit population?" Shirley Steele was asked. "No," answered the wife of San Francisco partner Charles Steele. "At least not in our family."

Shirley's family, in addition to her husband and two children (Rich, 16, and Debby, 15), numbers seven rab-

bits. They each stand about 16 inches high and wear the very latest bunny fashions.

"When you've made diapers for a rabbit, you've done it all," says Shirley, who spent 102 hours "mucking around in papier mache" to make the rabbits for the Allied Arts Guild in Menlo Park, California. They were part of last year's Easter decorations for the Guild's lunch and tea room, which is

operated by the Palo Alto Auxiliary to the Stanford Children's Convalescent Hospital. The artistic and imaginative Shirley was decorations chairman of the Auxiliary until last February.

Even though the number of rabbits in Shirley Steele's life remains constant at seven, her interests keep multiplying. Sewing is one of them. Shirley designed and made all the clothes for the rabbits and she has designed and made outfits for her real, live family too.

Shirley is also working on murals of Colonial Williamsburg in the entry hall and master bedroom of the Steele home. "But," she says, "they've come to a crashing halt."

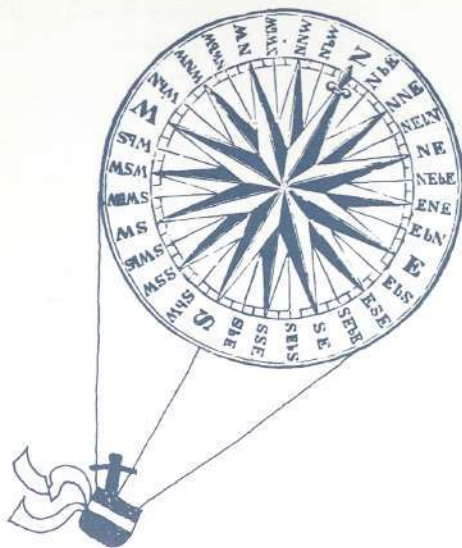
It's easy to see why. Shirley has spent a total of 1,200 hours on decorations and has produced 29 papier mache "critters": mice, elves, penguins, and what she calls her hysterical birds—big-billed toucans, tutu-clad lyre birds and yellow watcha-ma-call-it birds in papier mache balloons.

When she isn't housekeeping, or painting murals, or doing volunteer work, how does Shirley spend her time? "Looking for antiques," she says. "And as soon as I get some spare time I've been thinking of needlepoint...or scissor cuttings...or oil painting..."

## MOVES BETWEEN OFFICES

NAME	FROM	TO	NAME	FROM	TO
Jerome L. Anderson <i>Principal</i>	Seattle	DPH&S Tokyo	Robert E. Moore <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Rochester	DPH&S Sao Paulo
Thomas A. Campbell <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Dayton	Columbus	Mati Parres <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Chicago	San Francisco
Gerald D. Colosimo <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Memphis	Detroit	Richard G. Steege <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Mobile	New York
James G. Heisler, Jr. <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Atlanta	Savannah	William O. Strange <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Houston	DPH&S Sao Paulo
Dennis L. Hegarty <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Chicago	San Francisco	John M. Thompson <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Phoenix	Seattle
Ronald L. Holliday <i>Consultant</i>	Seattle	Seattle MAS	William H. Vance <i>Staff Accountant</i>	New Orleans	Houston
Francis J. Krupienski <i>Principal</i>	Philadelphia	DPH&S Sao Paulo	Homer D. Van Wie <i>Staff Accountant</i>	New York	Executive Office
Daniel L. O'Connor <i>Staff Accountant</i>	Washington	New York	Albert F. White <i>Staff Accountant</i>	New York	Philadelphia





**Globetrotter.** When Gordon M. Hill, Executive Office advisory partner, hits a golf ball, it really travels—all around the world in fact. And so does he. “I’ve played golf on five continents,” he claims, and this feat not only marks him as an enthusiastic golfer (he has been president of the United States Seniors Golf Association) but also qualified him for membership in the Circumnavigators Club, having fulfilled the club’s initial requirement—global circumnavigation.

An international organization founded in 1902, the Circumnavigators Club was “designed to extend points of friendly contacts among men who go to the ends of the earth by steamer, train or camel, dhow, caravan or dug-out...in the cause of commerce, research, exploration, big game hunting, military news, maritime or government service, or for the simple pleasure of travel.” Mr. Hill qualified for membership in 1955 and since January 1968, when he was elected president, has been wielding a whale’s tooth gavel—a gift to the Circumnavigators from William Jennings Bryan, and the club’s symbol of authority and prestige.

Preferring to emphasize character rather than size (1,000 is the present authorized limit of membership), the club includes leaders in every field of endeavor: the arts, the military, politics, education, religion, science, sports, industry. Past membership lists have included such distinguished names as William Howard Taft, Admiral Richard E. Byrd, John Philip Sousa, William

F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), Harry Houdini, and Admiral Robert E. Peary.

Peary holds the record for rapidly fulfilling the initial requirement for membership. He did it in just a few minutes in 1909 when, after reaching the North Pole, he walked around it. Other Circumnavigators have taken years to qualify, even becoming residents of foreign countries while en route.

Circumpresident Hill hits a median between these two extremes. He did his globe girdling while on a 103-day business trip. Visiting H&S and DPH&S offices and clients around the world required considerable zigging and zagging. “I’ve crossed the equator a half dozen times,” says Mr. Hill, “and have about that many certificates to prove it.”

How did he make the trip? “No camel, dhow or dugout for me,” he says laughing. “I flew all the way.”

**Preserving history.** As chapter president of the National Exchange Club, Omaha principal Leroy Olson presented the Club’s Freedom Shrine Award to the Nebraska School for the

Deaf. During the presentation, all eyes were “listening” to his speech. Some of the students were lip-readers. The others watched an instructor’s simultaneous translation as his hands spelled out the words.

Authorized by Congress to reproduce 28 original documents important in America’s history, the Exchange Club photographs the documents and mounts them on laminated plaques. A complete set is then given to schools, chosen by lot, as an aid in teaching history.

**Doubleheader.** The presidents of two of our Charlotte Office clients are each wearing two hats these days. Each has been elected president of his respective national trade association.

Answering to “Mr. President” in double capacities are Frederick B. Dent (Mayfair Mills and the American Textile Manufacturers Institute) and Buell Duncan who heads Piedmont Natural Gas Company and the American Gas Association. □

#### Berry beverage.

“But my husband concocted a cranberry cocktail several years ago.” This was Dorothy Wendel’s response to Ocean Spray’s Cape Codder recipe, carried in the Autumn issue of *H&S Reports*. Dottie, administrative assistant in the Executive Office personnel department, has volunteered the Wendel recipe to H&S and to Ocean Spray:

Juice of one lemon—place in cocktail shaker.

Add 1½ tsp. of honey—stir well until honey is diluted

Add 4 jiggers of gin (or vodka or rum)

Add 5 jiggers of Ocean Spray Cranberry Juice (or a bit more) Shake well and pour over ice cube in lowball glass

The ingredients listed make four drinks—delicious and refreshing as well as colorful.

“We’ve called our honey drink a Bee Sting,” Dottie added.