THE CALTECH ALUMNI Association, through contributions to the Alumni Fund, granted its first scholarship last year to Timothy Harrington, of Caltech's entering class of 1958.

This year the Caltech Committee on Undergraduate Scholarships awarded the second Alumni Scholarship—a four-year, full-tuition grant—to Kendall Dinwiddie, of the class of 1959.

Ken comes from Larkspur, California, a small town some 15 miles north of San Francisco, where he lives with his widowed mother. Ken is 17. In high school (Sir Francis Drake, in San Anselmo, California) his scholastic standing put him in the honor society and earned him a life membership in the California Scholarship Federation. At Caltech he received Honors at Entrance, an award for distinguished academic achievement that puts him in the top 10 percent of his class.

Ken worked throughout his high school years—as a gardener, film processor in a photo-finishing agency, and a drug store clerk. This put something of a crimp into his extra-curricular activities, so that he was in and out of track, tennis and the chess and music clubs at school.

Music, skiing and drama are his chief extra-curricular interests now, and he has already joined the Caltech Glee Club (second tenor). He plays the trumpet too, and currently favors the music of such romantic composers as Liszt, Tchaikowsky and Ravel. Though he brought his skis down with him from bucolic northern California, Ken has yet to be convinced that there’s enough room left in crowded southern California to ski in.

It’s a fact that there wasn’t enough room for Ken to move into the student houses this year. They’re so full this fall that new students from the state of California have all had to be housed off campus. Ken is a non-resident of Blacker House, and he shares a room on South Hill with another freshman, Phil Harriman, who has been a classmate and friend since the third grade in grammar school. This is a fine, large room (large enough, in fact, that the boys have considered renting out the closets as student-house singles), but Ken nevertheless regrets missing out on student house life. At the same time, he’s grateful for the off-campus calm when it comes to studying, which is something that seems to occupy more and more of his time these days—oddly enough.

It’s Ken’s present intention to become a chemist. According to all present indications, he should do nicely in whatever field he chooses.