

Dr. Nadeau died on January 31, 1979, at the age of seventy-eight years after an extensive struggle with failing health. He is survived by his wife, Helen, who resides in Holden, Massachusetts, and a daughter, Marie C. Stuart of Vernon, Connecticut.

Frederick E. Bauer, Jr.

IVAN SANDROF

Ivan Sandrof was born in Gardner, Massachusetts, in 1912, the son of Hyman and Frieda (Arkin) Sandrof. To the end of his life he never forgot his roots in the traditions and society of small-town New England.

Ivan was a writer, a historian, a raconteur, and a bibliophile, not necessarily in that order. He was a skilled reporter, feature writer, and organizer. He was a man of wide and eclectic interests, ranging from the preservation of a historic cottage on Cape Cod to the future of the State of Israel.

As a staff member of the *Worcester Telegram*, Ivan is remembered mainly for his work as book reviewer and literary editor, and understandably so. But long before that he also made his mark and had achieved distinction as a reporter and feature writer, covering stories as different as the Berlin Airlift and local personality vignettes.

Ivan's books are a matter of record: *Your Worcester Street* (1948), for which Clarence S. Brigham of the American Antiquarian Society wrote the introduction; *Massachusetts Towns: An 1840 View* (1963); *More Massachusetts Towns* (1965); and *Yesterday's Massachusetts* (1977).

So are his achievements: the founding of the National Book Critics Circle, the preservation (until the great storms of 1978) of Henry Beston's 'The Outermost House' on Cape Cod, his diligent service on boards or committees, including

those of the American Antiquarian Society (to which he was elected at the April 1961 meeting), the Worcester Historical Society, the Worcester Torch Club, the Jewish Community Center, the Bohemian Club, and the Tavern Club of Boston.

Ivan Sandrof was a lover of people, a lover of books, a lover of local and national history, a man of firm beliefs and principles. He had a wry, self-deprecating sense of humor. He was an original.

Richard C. Steele

NATHANIEL WHEELER

Nathaniel Wheeler died on March 14, 1979, in Worcester, where he was born on June 20, 1906, the fourth child and third son of Dr. Leonard and Elizabeth Bancroft (Cheever) Wheeler. A fact that Nat never advertised but that gives pause in this last quarter of the twentieth century is that his own grandfather was born within three years of the American Revolution.

Nathaniel Wheeler was elected to membership in the American Antiquarian Society at the April meeting in 1956 and attended most meetings thereafter. He was a generous contributor to annual, development, and endowment funds and frequently donated valued books from his own library to the Society. Writing for the thirty-fifth anniversary report of his class at Harvard, he said, 'A growing regard and respect for the past has augmented my sharp disapproval of the prevailing trend toward larger, more powerful and more centralized government, but has been rewarded by election to membership in the American Antiquarian Society.' As a member he served on the general planning committee in the 1960s and on the finance and development committees in the '60s and '70s, giving liberally of his time and knowledge to both.

He was graduated from Middlesex School, Harvard College

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