

ARTICLE APPEARED
ON PAGE 23

THE COLUMBUS MONTHLY
JUNE (?) 1978

CIA-01 Turner, Alvin.
P-Fisanick, SANDRA
P-Cantrell, Burton
ORGI Ohio State Univ.
(original Turner)

ILLEGIB

ILLEGIB

Just your average Rhodes scholar teetotaling Christian Scientist superspy

When Central Intelligence Agency director Stansfield Turner dropped by the Ohio State campus for dinner in the Faculty Club (steak Diane medium rare, asparagus with Hollandaise), he acted just like any typical admiral, former Rhodes scholar, former head of the Naval War College, teetotaling Christian Scientist, and spy.

Looking quite comfortable among a gathering of professors and administrators, Admiral Turner held a martini glass (straight tonic water on the rocks) and seemed continually ready to stick out his right hand again and ask, "And what's your name?" As the evening buzzed along, a remarkable number of those names

were remembered.

The admiral, who played guard and wore number 66 at Annapolis in the '43 and '44 seasons, wore a dark blue single-breasted suit, black wingtip shoes and over-the-calf dark socks, a blue shirt with French cuffs and silver disk links, and a medium-width blue-black-and-cream-striped tie. His carefully styled, gray-flecked hair barely touched the tops of his ears, and the deep furrows which occasionally appeared in his brow disappeared when an animated bit of conversation lit a spark in his clear blue eyes and called forth the old Annapolis grin.

"Controversy? What controversy?" Frown. Pause. Big smile! "Oh!



Stansfield Turner

Peter Maehling/Courtesy OSU Lantern

CONTINUED