

## TOWN & GOWN CELEBRATING LUCY HAUGH

*A memorial tribute to Lucy from her longtime friend, Linda Blair,  
presented at the October 2017 luncheon*

Lucy Haugh stepped out of a nursery rhyme: She was that 'little girl with a curl in the middle of her forehead... when she was good, she was very, very good, but when she was bad...'



Lucy Haugh was ... *determined*. Determined. (And that, children, is how you got here. Lucy *was determined* that Town & Gown be in your future... and here you are!)

Very, very good? Indeed, yes. Lucy Haugh was one of the most vivacious, intelligent, interesting persons any of us could be privileged to know. But first, before we celebrate her many achievements, we must introduce the greatest achievement of all: her three attractive, highly successful daughters, three apples that did not fall far from the tree. One made the trip to be with us today: Kristi Hubbard...



Did we mention determined? Oh yes. A true Texas gal, Lucy had the grit and steely resolve of her Texas forbearers. She was born in 1924 in West Texas ranch country, in tiny San Angelo - population at that time, around 10,000.



That small Texas town forged Lucy, made her tough, strong-minded, resolute. *And* imbued her with values as rock-solid as that West Texas hard-scrabble landscape. Values like loyalty, and allegiance to greater, overarching virtues and ideals. [PIC with Walter Annenberg] Lucy acted on those values all her life; she was passionate in her beliefs - including politics ... and God help you if you were a Republican!



At the same time, attesting to her breadth of personality, Lucy was *the most fun* person I've ever known. Everything became even more 'funner' with Lucy around - more humorous, more sparkling. Lucy animated everyone around her.

She adored parties, and there was an instance when her party-planning skills converged with her loyalty to those in whom she believed ... she took a liking to a waiter at Tapenade - an aspiring - and impoverished - poet. So Lucy built a party around him - invited all their friends to their beautiful Point Loma home for a poetry reading ... and charged admission! It was a night both exuberant and solemn - a win-win for all, including the no-longer-quite-so-broke... poet.



So where did *we*, Town & Gown, come from? We began, long ago, when Lucy Hubbard, as she was then, was the popular and effective 'First Lady' of USC (her husband, Jack, was President of USC). Lucy mingled easily with people [PIC John Wayne/Pat Nixon/Lucy] *we* could only know from *Time* magazine covers, [PIC Edith

Head/Elizabeth Montgomery] was a guest at the Reagan ranch, [PIC Reagans] swam daily at the Annenbergs'... bantered with [PIC Sam Irwin]



Anecdote: As she was seated at an official [USC] university dinner she looked at her two dinner partners ~ Igor Stravinsky and Arnold Schoenberg ~ and exclaimed, "If only they could see me now in San Angelo!"



It was USC that introduced Lucy to Town & Gown. Sometime later, after remarriage to San Diegan Jim Haugh, [PIC Lucy, Jim at Taj Mahal] Lucy cast a gimlet eye around her new town and resolved that UC San Diego needed its own Town & Gown. Why? To provide San Diegans with a gateway to the riches of this University and to provide students with scholarships. It took her a long time... it was not easy, Lucy's campaign for us.



And never mind that she was in her 80's! Indeed, she maintained a schedule that would have felled us when we were in our 40's! Something needed doing? A meeting to be convened, a luncheon to be hosted, a lecture to be heard, a quiet chat to be had with the Chancellor... dinner with friends. Ah, dinner. Dinner with Lucy lasted at least two to three hours. Because for Lucy the food was just prelude, after which she settled down for in-depth discussion of things large and small.



Lucy Haugh lived incredible adventures. Knew incredible people. Out of a life of such accomplishment, such adventure, such *glamour*, even ... she fastened on to Town & Gown as the most meaningful, stellar thing she had ever done.

To the end, her greatest concern was... for us, for Town & Gown.



A concern that occupied her in her last days at St. Paul's, as anyone who visited her can attest. Her first comments to visitors were inevitably the wellbeing and future of Town & Gown.

Lucy remained loyal to us. As *we* shall remain loyal to her vision for us.