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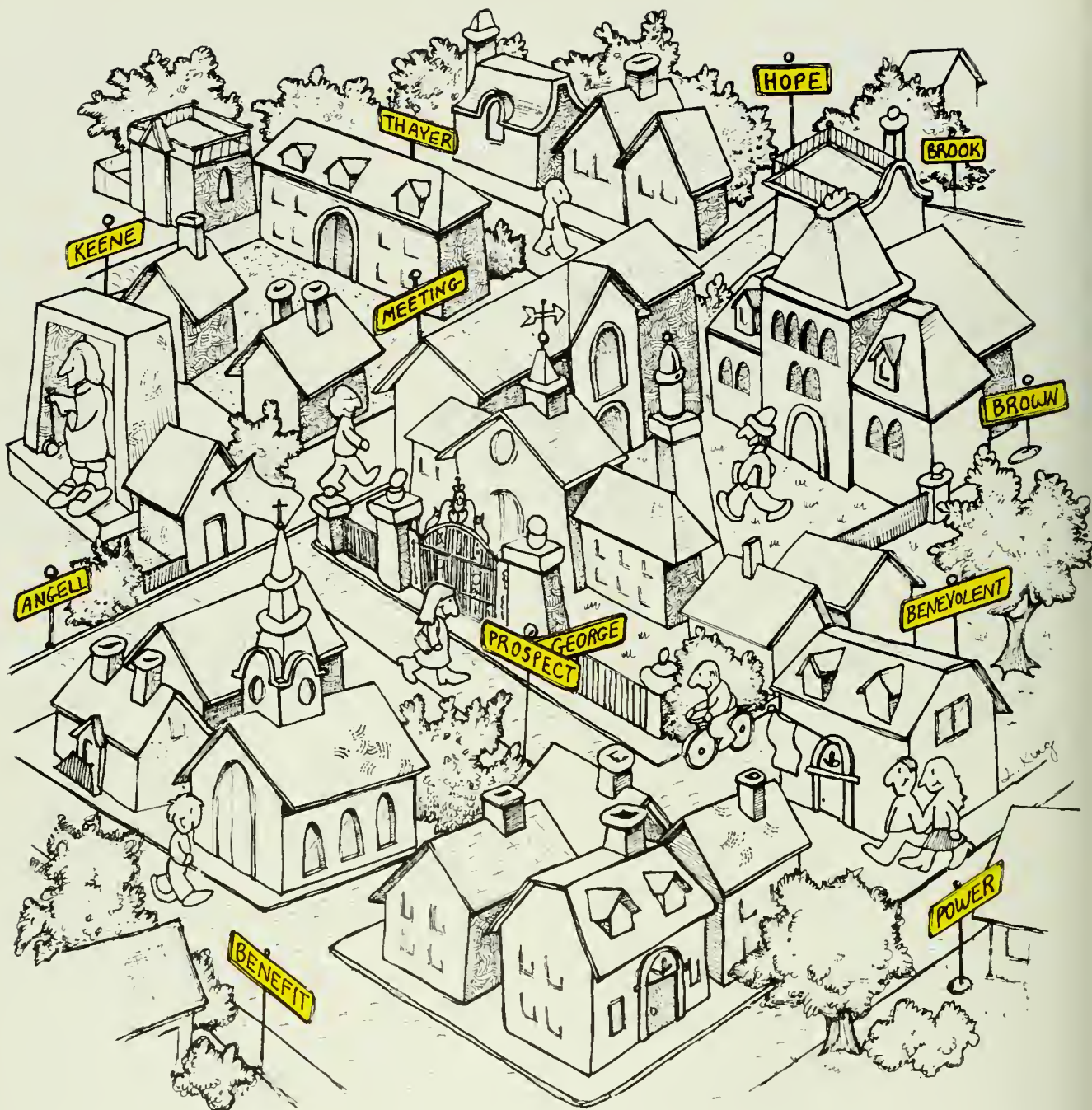
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Brown

Alumni Monthly

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March 1980, Vol. 80, No. 6

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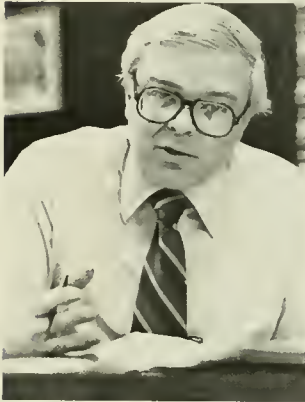
St. Louis, Mo.

Douglas L. Turner '54

Buffalo, N.Y.

Terence Walsh '65

Atlanta, Ga.



page 14



page 20



page 28

In this issue

14 Detective in a Lab Coat

Forensic pathologists such as Dr. William Q. Sturner are a different breed of coroner: dedicated, highly trained specialists who unravel the mysteries of death in order to better serve the living. Dr. Sturner, Rhode Island's chief medical examiner and professor of pathology at Brown, recently introduced a group of Brown alumni — and the BAM's Janet Phillips — to the intricacies of his profession.

20 Confessions of a First-Time Teacher

A highly personal account, in which Managing Editor Debra Shore reveals what it was like to be up against the blackboard in a Brown classroom.

27 Search

A review of recent research developments at Brown.

29 'Farewell, Swimming, I Have Served My Time'

Sophomore Joy Ryan, a member of the women's swimming team at Brown for two years and a swimmer for ten, bids farewell to the sport that has taken — and given — so much.

35 To Everything There is a Season . . .

"If my reading of society's entrails is accurate," says President Howard Swearer in an address during Law Day ceremonies last spring, "we are entering a new season requiring adjustments in judicial and legal practices and attitudes."

Departments

2 Carrying the Mail

6 Under the Elms

11 Sports

38 The Classes

47 Profile: Ancelin Vogt Lynch '68

50 Profile: Five from the Providence Zen Center

53 Associated Alumni: Candidates for Election

54 Deaths

Cover photograph by John Forasté

CARRYING THE MAIL

'The End of the World'

Editor: As an "environmentalist," but more particularly as a scientist, I was greatly distressed by George Borts's comments. While his call for the application of logical analysis to energy policy is commendable, the level of analysis displayed in his remarks was disappointing. Is a low-income family's need for heat in winter really equivalent to a wealthy family's jet-borne vacation to the tropics simply because equal amounts of petroleum are consumed? Borts's comment (p. 33) regarding the greater impact of high energy costs on the wealthy suggests that he believes this to be the case. Similarly, the measurement of the health costs of pollution depends on whether or not one is afflicted. Payment of medical bills and recompense for

lost wages do not restore health.

Moreover, Borts's dismissal of the contributions of other disciplines to questions of energy policy, labeling these the doomsaying of scientists, is most unscholarly. Surely it is academic arrogance when economics claims to be better able to estimate the environmental costs of energy decisions than biology. Professor Borts should try to remain aware that natural systems other than the market are affected by energy policy, and that a simple monetary analysis does not adequately reflect the complexity of these systems.

Like Borts, I would not like to see unreasonable fear or adherence to dogmatic absolutes (such as the free market) exert undue influence on energy policy decisions. Unlike Borts, I do not believe the reasoned cautions of scientists such as George Wald can safely

be ignored. A naïve faith that the world will continue to exist in habitable form, regardless of our actions, is a luxury we can no longer afford.

JOHN S. YOUNG
Baltimore, Md.

The writer is a Ph.D. candidate at Brown. — Editor

Editor: I read the article by Professor Borts in the November issue of the *Brown Alumni Monthly* and was struck by the fact that it could have been one of the Mobil Oil ads on the op-ed page of the *New York Times*.

In my view the professor is insensitive to the plight of the poor in the energy crisis and he displays a very cavalier attitude in his remarks about "the conservationist, the environmentalist, and the trust buster." He is, I think, terribly naïve in his very generous appraisal of the oil companies. Really, when he says that "entry [into the oil business] is as free as it takes to rent an oil tanker, fill it in one port, and consign it to another," he reaches new heights of misguided innocence.

HERBERT L. ADDELSON '34
Port Joli, Nova Scotia

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Editor: As a student of Bortsian economics, I have some analytic bones to pick with George Borts's discussion of energy issues. The piece lacks a certain humanistic element or what economists might refer to as questions of equity. For example, Borts's claim that higher energy prices impose greater relative burdens on the rich because they consume more energy than the poor fails to make the distinction between energy used to keep warm and energy used by snowmobilers for recreation. Furthermore, to argue, as he does, that higher energy prices shifts the income distribution in favor of the poor is a very partial view of the economic scenario, ignoring, *inter alia*, the higher dividends paid to owners of energy stocks (usually the rich) and other factors influencing the distribution of income.

Similarly, Borts's dismissal of the potential costs of the Three Mile Island nuclear accident is a decidedly short-run judgment. Genetic consequences have demonstrably long lags and no price tag. Also with respect to non-nuclear pollution, one is hard put to

demonstrate that when the "costs (of environmental controls) are compared with the health costs of pollution, the cost-benefit ratios are unfavorable." I don't believe the way to "get rid of the shackles and the fear" associated with regulation is to ignore the reason they were adopted in the first place. My utility function, at least, is more complex.

DANNY M. LEIPZIGER '73 Ph.D.
Washington, D.C.

Stock answers

Editor: In the article on [George] Ball by Janet Phillips in the December issue, Mr. Ball is quoted as saying that "three-fourths of Brown graduates invest in common stocks." How does he know that? No one from Brown has ever asked me if I invested. My opinion is that Mr. Ball's figure is too high, but I frankly do not know.

I find Mr. Ball's knowledge on Brown alumni stock investment potentially practical, because I believe he can be of use in solving a question I've wondered about: what town/city in America has the highest percentage of its citizens investing in common stocks? I ask because a stock brokerage house — not Mr. Ball's — wrote and informed me in 1976, soon after I had moved to Los Altos, that Los Altos had the highest percentage of its citizens investing of any municipality in America. Careful with your answer, Mr. Ball! Los Altos is proud and will not take lightly your word that Scarsdale or Beverly Hills or whatever exceeds "the gem of Santa Clara County."

LAWRENCE T. KOCHER '58
Los Altos, Calif.

Catching up

Editor: Alumni giving at Brown is at the bottom of the Ivy League; so reports the *Chronicle of Higher Education* for January 14, 1980. The average gift per alumnus to Brown in 1978-1979 places us eighth out of eight:

	Per cent of alumni who give	Average gift per alumnus
Brown	26.2%	\$ 97.67
Columbia	15.0	126.80
Cornell	19.8	161.78
Dartmouth	56.1	198.07
Harvard	26.0	193.96
Pennsylvania	17.8	111.29
Princeton	44.3	201.12
Yale	33.0	159.98

These are hopeful figures in Brown's ranking of percent of alumni who give — after Dartmouth, Princeton, and Yale, and ahead of Columbia, Cornell, Pennsylvania, and Harvard. But the average gift suggests that our alumni who do give ask less of themselves, or think less of Brown, than alumni of our sister universities. Still, if I had my choice, I would rather see Brown at the top of the first column, ahead even of Dartmouth and its



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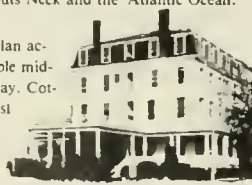
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alumni, justly famous for their loyalty to the college.

There is a signal given by these numbers. Brown alumni have not yet caught up with the excellence of the University. For we are competitive with the rest of the Ivy League in many important ways, if not in the average gift per alumnus. On applications for each succeeding college class, the numbers improve. We compete on equal terms with every university of the Ivy League, indeed, in the country at large, except for Harvard. (But no one competes with them.)

Alumni are coming to realize that the truly unusual numbers of applicants, and the rising rate of acceptance of Brown's acceptances, testify to more than merely a good reputation. Once or twice, these numbers could be a fluke. But coming in year after year, they say something important about the educational excellence of Brown. They are a tribute to the first-class quality of students now in the University, as well as to the commitment of the faculty to teaching them, advising them, helping them attain intellectual and personal maturity.

Alumni now know, too, that Brown has built an exceptionally able and devoted administration, beginning with Howard Swearer, running through the provost, Maurice Glicksman, the dean of the graduate school, Ernest Frerichs, the dean of the college, Harriet Sheridan, and the other academic and non-academic administration. In my lectures at other universities and in my work as a member of the National Council on the Humanities, the board of review and advice of the National Endowment for the Humanities, I come into contact with presidents and deans from every part of the country and every sort of university and college. In my observation ours overall are as good as the best and better than most.

I think alumni realize, also, that Brown's faculty gives alumni good cause for respect, indeed for taking real pride. As significant scholars in various fields, as critical figures in the formation of higher learning in a wide range of disciplines in engineering, the sciences, the humanities, medicine, and the social sciences, Brown's professors stand in the front ranks in many fields. Since Brown competes with universities which are much larger and a great deal richer than itself, the fact that first-rate men and women choose to serve at this University constitutes an eloquent statement. It speaks about the quality of the students, the intelligence and responsiveness of the administration, and the excellence of the quality of life in the Brown community.

These seem to me important reasons that Brown should not sit at the bottom of the Ivy League in average-gift-per-alumnus. In many ways it is time for the alumni to take cognizance of the distinction of their University in American higher education, a solid and important position of which, perhaps, some have not been fully aware. The lament-

table state of Brown's still-serviceable libraries, the inadequate support for poor and middle-class students through scholarships, and other points at which informed, but missing, alumni support can make a difference — these are signals that the University has moved ahead of its alumni. They still treat Brown as a small college on the Hill, a rather sleepy, essentially second-rate place, in which little of importance, and nothing of true distinction, happens. But, as I said, the excellence of our students, the unusual competence and gifts of leadership of our administration, and the rare combination of significant scholarship and serious commitment to teaching of the faculty — all testify to a University with a serious claim, a claim expressed through solid achievement, not merely through promises of what we might accomplish, upon the loyalty and support of generations gone by.

Still, as I said, if I had to choose between standing at the top of the percent of alumni who give and the range of average gifts per alumnus, I should prefer we stood at the top of the percentages of alumni who give. In many ways, that sort of statement of loyalty and commitment speaks louder and sweeter than the other. Money talks, but loyalty speaks a richer message.

JACOB NEUSNEI
Campus

The writer is University Professor, professor of

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Editor

Foul play

Editor: Reading your article on Ed Reed's hope to build a water-polo dynasty at Brown was rather a jolt. I went to some games of the 1978 New England championships, and I read the program. In a short article therein, "Understanding Water Polo," Coach Reed explains that standard defensive practice is to immediately and intentionally foul any offensive player who receives the ball in good position for a shot. In other words, the basic tactic of the defense is fouling.

Presumably any player who wanted to play water polo according to the rules of the game would be cut from the team as soon as Coach Reed learned of his undesirable attitude.

I realize that respect for rules is vanishing from our society; but I still wonder if Brown should sponsor a sport in which the rules are so lightly regarded as they are in water polo. Would it be unfair to say that water polo is more than halfway to Water Gate?

RALPH SIZER '64
Providence

Scarlet women

Editor: Regarding the *Playboy* issue (BAM, December).

Perhaps each of the 1,400 Ivy League women who signed up with *Playboy's* David Han should be condemned to wear a scarlet letter, the scarlet letter, P.

ERNEST H. BEALS '50
New Orleans, La.

Propaganda

Editor: I was disappointed by your apology ("Carrying the Mail," December) to Dr. Kelley, for headlining Charlotte Taft's profile "Abortion Advocate." You regretted "that the headline did not say 'Abortion-Rights Advocate in Dallas.'" I am disappointed because the text of the article clearly showed that Ms. Taft is in fact an advocate of abortion as a positive public policy, not merely an advocate of the right of choice. Ms. Taft's depiction of the social costs of failing to abort uses borne by impoverished women was a ringing indictment of her motive, and of her merciless attitude towards the helpless human beings living in the womb. Your retraction of the accurate headline in favor of the standard propaganda phrase weakens your claim to honest reporting in the BAM.

JAY Z. JAMES '69
Kensington, Calif.

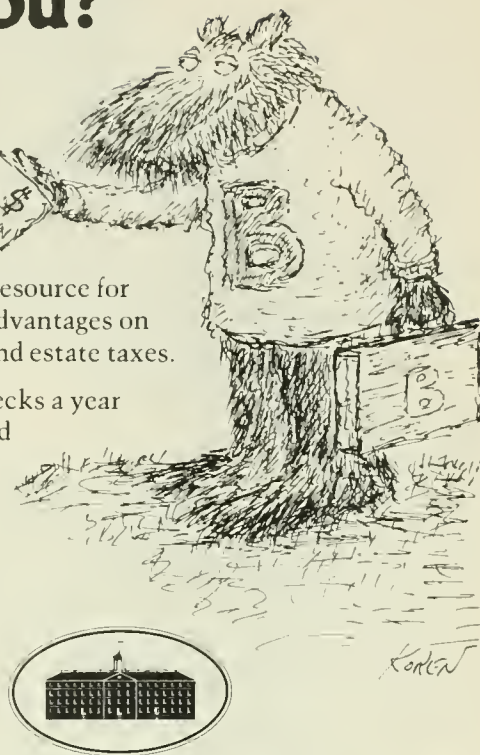
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UNDER THE ELMS

IN THE NEWS:

Go-ahead on campus construction projects

The question was this: Should Brown proceed with several critical building projects *now* in order to avoid ghastly increases in construction costs, or should the University wait until it has the cash in hand, by which time inflation would undoubtedly have sent the previously estimated costs soaring?

The members of the Corporation at their February meeting voted to take a prudent risk. They decided to proceed with several desperately needed buildings and to delay some others. The decisions were these:

□ Renovations will begin almost immediately on the John Hay Library, whose collections are in tremendous jeopardy from fire and deterioration due to lack of atmospheric controls. This project is estimated to cost \$4.2 million.

□ The University will move ahead with construction of a heavy research facility for geology and chemistry, a \$15-million project. "This is an extremely high priority," says Vice President for University Relations Robert A. Reichley, "because of the national reputation of both departments, which are, at the moment, scattered all over campus in antiquated facilities."

□ The University will begin construction this spring on a new indoor athletic facility at Aldrich-Dexter Field, at an estimated cost of \$6.6 million. This facility, which will not be devoted to intercollegiate athletics but will be, rather, a student recreation center, is sorely needed by Brown students and may be an important factor in recruiting students to Brown in the future.

□ The trustees delayed plans to renovate Rogers Hall for use as an instructional center.

□ And, finally, they decided to delay construction of additional support space that was to have accompanied the

geology-chemistry science complex (thus halving the cost of the total project for the time being).

Each of these building projects is part of the University's \$158-million capital campaign and, in fact, the \$25.8 million that these buildings are estimated to cost represents only half of the building needs identified for the campaign. "The trustees' decision is fundamentally an act of faith in the campaign," says Reichley. "To plunge ahead with \$25.8 million is to believe that the campaign will raise that money."

Explains President Howard Swearer: "The key to the trustees' difficult decision is funding. We are confident that Brown will meet its goal of \$158 million over the five-year span of the campaign. Yet we recognize that cash will not come in immediately, but will be staggered over the period of the campaign and for some time after it ends. If we wait until the cash is in hand, inflation will take a drastic toll and we will risk getting half of our construction needs for the same amount of money.

Weighed against the cost of interim financing, the risk is a prudent one to take and will give us certain of the facilities we urgently need much sooner." The money for these projects, then, will initially come from gifts of cash that Brown has already received for the campaign; the cash shortage anticipated to fall between 1981 and 1983 will be covered by short- and long-term borrowing at relatively favorable rates. "On occasion in the past Brown has used quasi-endowment funds for buildings," Mr. Swearer says, "but this time we must not — and will not — do so."

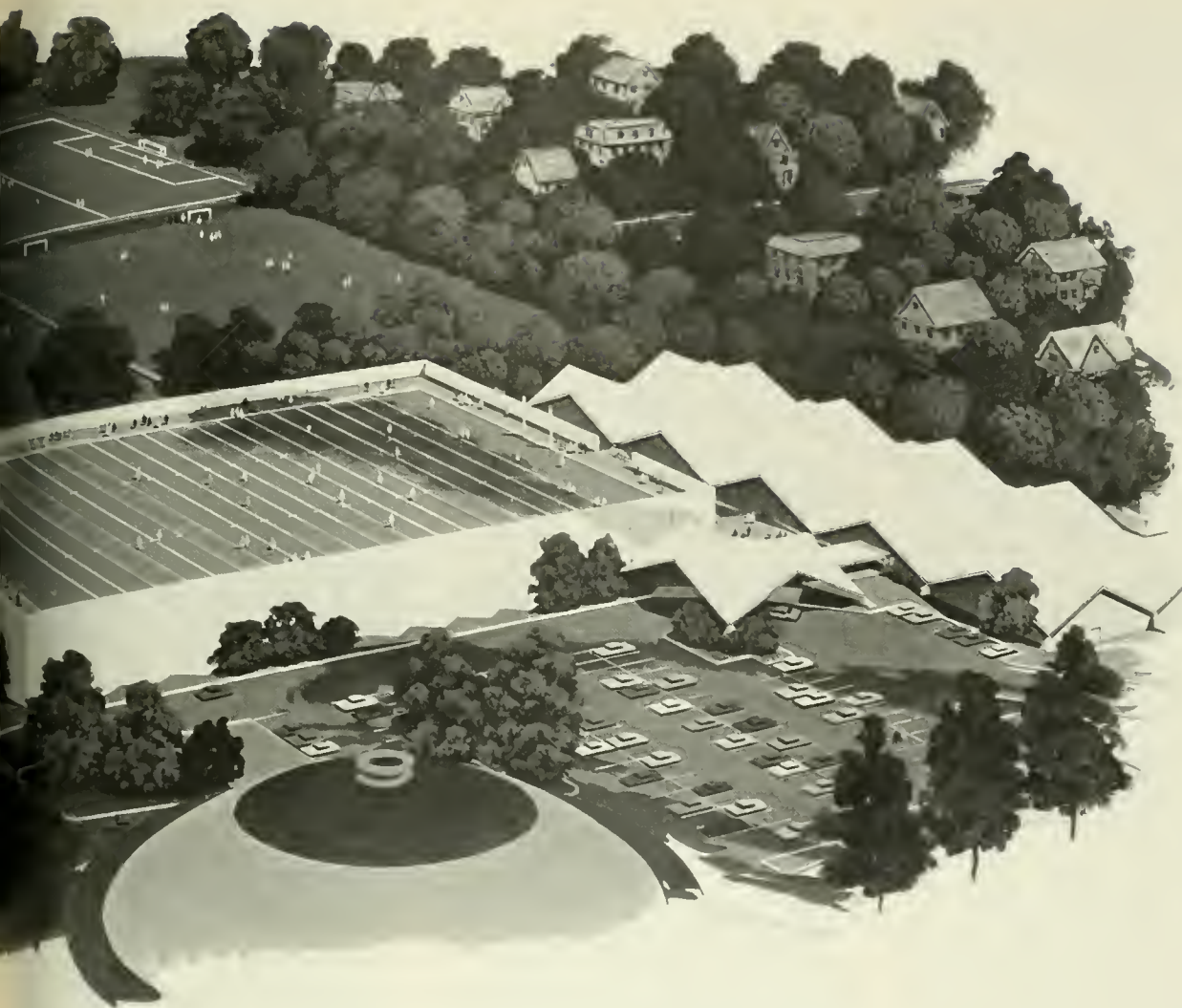
These buildings combined represent the largest single construction effort in Brown's history, certainly in terms of cost.

The John Hay Library, built in 1910, houses Brown's rare books, special collections, manuscripts, and the University archives. The English Renaissance-style building is listed in the National

Register of Historic Places and is named for John Hay (1858), U.S. Secretary of State from 1898 to 1905. Among its priceless collections is the McClellan Lincoln Collection, one of the three strongest collections of Lincoln manuscripts, books, and memorabilia in the country; the John Hay Collection, a virtually complete collection of Hay's writings; and the Harris Collection of American Poetry and Plays, the world's largest collection in that field.

No material modifications have been made to this building since its original construction, according to Brown Librarian C. James Schmidt. Renovation plans call for the installation of atmospheric controls to prevent deterioration and prolong the life of the historic materials housed in the library; installation of new plumbing, electrical, fire and security systems; the addition of a new elevator; and provision of access for the handicapped.





The proposed athletic center — Smith Swimming Center on the right, Meehan Auditorium in the foreground.

Partial funding for the John Hay renovation has come from a \$525,000 National Endowment for the Humanities challenge grant, funds which must be matched on a three-to-one basis. Two-thirds of the matching amount has already been raised, Schmidt said. Work on the renovation is expected to begin next month and to be completed by the spring of 1982.

The indoor athletic center will be built as part of the Aldrich-Dexter Field complex that already includes the Smith Swimming Center and Meehan Auditorium. Its principal purpose, according to Director of Athletics John Parry '65, is to provide much-needed recreational space for students and other members of the Brown community. All in all, the center is expected to include about 60,000 square feet of multi-purpose field-house space and 26,000 square feet of support space (lockers and training facilities). The field space can be used as

a six-lane indoor track, six to ten tennis courts, a baseball or golf practice area, four basketball courts, and for recreational volleyball, Parry says. Plans call for the new facility to be constructed under a 1.8-acre, artificially surfaced practice field, which can be used for football, soccer, lacrosse, field hockey, or intramural sports.

"This facility is needed to relieve the critical shortage of indoor recreational athletic space and to accommodate the growing needs of the Brown community," Parry says. In addition to extensive use for student recreational sports and intramural competition, the facility will be available to members of the local community through sports camps and other community programs.

The facility will include a built-in energy-recycling heating system linked directly to the Smith Swimming Center. According to current plans, hot air which rises from the pool and is now

expelled into the parking lot will be transferred into the new sports center, at an estimated savings of \$50,000 a year in heating costs. Construction is set to begin in April and to be completed by July 1981.

The new geology-chemistry heavy research facility will be located between Thayer and Brook Streets, north of George Street. It will contain approximately 70,000 square feet of space for the chemistry and geology programs, relocating laboratories and faculty currently housed in Metcalf, Rhode Island, and Wilson Halls, and some research from Lincoln Field Building.

"This is an instance where two first-class departments have been doing first-class work in inadequate buildings," says Provost and Dean of the Faculty Maurice Glicksman. "The geology faculty conducts research of international importance in buildings that are unsuitable and ill-equipped for pre-

sent uses. Chemistry has doubled its enrollments and markedly increased its research activities while continuing to be housed in a forty-year-old building that was not designed for modern chemistry."

During the next few months, Glicksman says, members of the two departments will continue discussions on specific plans for the use of the new building. D.S.

Corporation votes tuition increase of 12.6 percent

In a rare move, the Corporation of Brown University voted in early February to raise tuition next year \$50 more than the \$640 increase recommended by the administration. Tuition at Brown for 1980-81 will thus be \$6,140 — an increase of 12.6 percent. The Corporation also approved an increase in room, board, and student fees — they will cost \$2,725 (up 14 percent) — so that the total cost of a Brown education next year will be \$8,865.

"The trustees were more pessimistic about the rate of inflation than the administration was," says Robert A. Reichley, vice president for university relations, "particularly as related to compensation for faculty and staff, and other costs, especially energy. The biggest single item of increase was in room costs, which went up 16.8 percent, and this is obviously related to energy."

In fact, President Swearer had long pledged to bring faculty salaries at Brown to the level of those institutions that Brown considers its peers — and the faculty had been increasingly restive as substantive rises in compensation were not forthcoming. So, Mr. Swearer made "meaningful increases" in faculty and staff salaries the highest priority in next year's budget. But where was the money to come from? Tuition. This year, tuition and fees comprised 57 percent of the total educational and general budget at Brown.

"After running deficits for over a decade," Mr. Swearer says, "Brown was finally able to balance income and expenditures last year, and we have been directed by the Corporation to continue to conduct our financial planning within the discipline of a balanced budget. To do this," he says, "we have seen no alternative than this large increase in tuition and fees." D.S.

MEDICINE:

Brown and Dartmouth sign a unique liaison

Two small, distinguished private medical schools — one of the first in the nation and one of the youngest in the nation — at sister Ivy League institutions may shortly be embarking on a unique liaison that will allow them to take advantage of each other's complementary strengths and to make fuller use of their own.

Several years ago, Dartmouth administrators approached Brown to discuss such an arrangement after the Dartmouth medical school had been advised to take better advantage of its ample campus-based faculty, laboratories, and classroom space by admitting about twenty more students a year to the first two years of its program. However, Dartmouth's clinical resources, as a medical school in a rural area, are limited: the 617 teaching beds in their two affiliated hospitals already fulfill the needs of the Upper Connecticut Valley, and it was recognized that these added students would need to be accommodated at other medical schools for their clinical education.

Brown's Program in Medicine, on the other hand, has an enrollment about equal to Dartmouth's (60 per class), but its affiliation with eight area hospitals gives it a wealth of clinical resources — 2,200 teaching beds, one of the highest ratios of teaching beds to medical students in New England, and about 200 hospital-based full-time faculty. So it seemed a logical choice. Out of discussions between the two schools, a plan evolved that would provide prospective applicants a choice between two tracks: four years of medical education at Dartmouth, or two years at Dartmouth followed by two years at Brown. The Dartmouth admissions committee would be solely responsible for admitting students to the first track, whereas a joint Brown-Dartmouth admissions committee would judge applicants to the second track (limited to about twenty spaces). The admission standards would be essentially indistinguishable for both tracks, but the joint committee would take into consideration Brown's emphasis on admitting qualified Rhode Island residents. Students accepted into the second track would pay tuition to Dartmouth and be subject to Dartmouth's rules and regulations

during their first two years; then, upon transferring to Brown, they would become full-fledged Brown students, pay tuition to Brown, and receive Brown M.D. degrees — thus increasing the approximate size of the graduating class from sixty to eighty.

The Brown Corporation voted February 9 to approve in principle such an arrangement, which has a number of potential benefits for the University. Primarily, it enables Brown to take fuller advantage of its clinical resources, giving hospital-based faculty more opportunities to teach and strengthening ties with the affiliated hospitals — without at the same time straining the capacity of Brown's campus-based faculty and physical resources. The plan also automatically enlarges the pool of transfer applicants (who, in this case, would be identified early), and supplies a cohort of transfer students who would be as well equipped intellectually and academically as their counterparts who began their medical education at Brown. It would also provide opportunities for faculty exchanges and research collaboration between the two schools. Further, it allows Brown to enlarge the size of the medical program without adding faculty and classroom space, and it increases the number of Brown alumni in the medical profession.

The Corporation's Committee on Medical Education, which drafted the proposed plan, concluded that it would be unlikely to have any significant short-term financial impact on the medical school's budget — nor would it impose fiscal burdens on the hospitals by requiring them to hire more clinical faculty, since all the clerkships can already accommodate at least eighty students. However, the committee recommended that additional outside funding be sought to meet any potential long-term costs of the program.

On February 23, the Dartmouth Board of Trustees approved the plan, and the first group of students will enter Dartmouth in the fall of 1981 and receive their Brown M.D. degrees in 1985. Dr. Pierre Galletti, vice president for biology and medicine at Brown, commented, "We believe that this kind of cooperative arrangement could set the pace for other cooperative agreements between high-quality institutions that take advantage of complementary strengths without threatening the structure or autonomy of the individual schools."



JOHN FORASTÉ

Protest on the Green.

STUDENTS: Editorials and a protest about draft registration

More than any other event in the last few years, President Carter's proposal that all nineteen- and twenty-year-olds be required to register for a possible military draft has inspired students to gather and to demonstrate their opposition. Indeed, some 400 Brown students convened on the College Green in mid-February for a rally organized by the Brown chapter of the Rhode Island Coalition Against the Draft.

To many, however, more surprising than this opposition to the draft was an editorial appearing in the *Brown Daily Herald* in support of draft registration. "We are not impressed with the sloganeering and rhetorical downpour that has accompanied the blast of opposition to President Carter's call several weeks ago for draft registration for nineteen- and twenty-year-old men and women," the editorial began. "... The fact is, nobody is asking us to go farther than the post office to fill out a registration form. And given the context of global circumstances, draft registration seems to us an appropriate response to present-day national exigencies.

"This is not jingoism. This is not militarism. This may be, coincidentally, patriotism. . . . The United States still

has an obligation to its people and to the people of the world to pursue détente — quietly, in secret if necessary — and to leave the door to détente open to the Soviets. But at the same time, the citizenry of the United States has an obligation: to provide its elected government with every prudent option and course of action in the event of an international crisis."

This editorial did not go without a rejoinder — in fact, an editorial against registration representing the views of dissenting members of the *BDH* editorial board appeared on the same page, and both have prompted a flurry of letters that even now continues.

"I feel real ambivalent," says one senior. "Here I am interviewing for jobs with American Express and IBM and yet I'm not sure if I would fight for my country. Would I go to Canada? Would I try for CO [conscientious objector] status? I just don't know."

D.S.

ADMISSION: Applications reach almost 12,000

In the last three years, applications for admission to the College have risen 29 percent, reaching the all-time high water mark this year of 11,900. When will the flood crest?

Director of Admission Jim Rogers '56 can only shrug his shoulders. "I am the *worst* predictor," he says. "I felt that we had more or less peaked last year [when applications reached 11,400]. You'd think that the decrease in eligible students because of the change in demographics would be seen across the board — that there would be fewer students applying to all colleges — but that's not happening. The better-known places are receiving more applications, which makes it even harder for small regional colleges."

Brown's current popularity is a bittersweet pill for Rogers, however — it means fewer students can be accepted. "We accepted 3,000 students for the class of 1981," Rogers explains, "in order to achieve an entering class of 1,450. Last year we accepted 2,649 students to get a class of 1,372, and this year we'll accept only 2,500 to bring in a freshman class of 1,275. This represents a decline in acceptances of 16.7 percent. Our yield — the number of accepted applicants who decide to matriculate at Brown — is going up and we have a

considerably smaller freshman class than three years ago. On the one hand, we're delighted by Brown's popularity, but translated into human terms it simply means we have to deny more people."

Next year the cost of applying for admission to Brown will rise to \$35, making Brown's the highest application fee in the country, and tuition is also up. Will the rising cost of attending Brown keep people away? "You know," says Rogers, "they've been talking about private education pricing itself out of the market for an awfully long time and somehow it doesn't happen. It is a phenomenon I call 'educational consumerism.' People will pay for Brown where they won't for a lesser school."

D.S.

THE CAMPAIGN FOR BROWN: IBM gives \$1 million

In early February the IBM Corporation presented a check for \$200,000 to Brown, the first installment of a \$1,000,000 gift to The Campaign for Brown. The IBM grant, to be paid over five years, will support a visiting professorship in the Division of Applied Mathematics and junior faculty in Brown's new Department of Computer Science.

The IBM Visiting Professorship in Industrial and Applied Mathematics will bring applied mathematicians currently employed in industry to Brown for periods of one or two semesters, according to Provost Maurice Glicksman, in order to expose students directly to the kinds of mathematical problems they may face in their future professional lives. The funds supplied for the Department of Computer Science will help support junior faculty, who are often drawn away from academic posts by more attractive offers from industry. Computer science as a discipline and as a profession has grown so rapidly that approximately 25 percent of all openings for faculty positions in computer science have remained unfilled in the last few years. This grant will help to support new Ph.D.'s who can then train the new generation of researchers and teachers.

"The support of the IBM Corporation for faculty positions in these two areas is very encouraging to us," Glicksman says. "It is an indication of confidence in two very strong departments

of the University, as well as a commitment to the importance of increasing the quality of research and instruction in the areas of applied mathematics and computer science."

In the five months since its announcement, The Campaign for Brown has raised \$15,000,000 in gifts and pledges, bringing the present total of funds raised to \$46,100,000. D.S.

Harold Wetherbee's 'generous gift'

The 1925 *Liber* described one member of that class, Harold Berkeley Wetherbee, as "quiet and unassuming, but with a keen sense of humor and excellent judgment." Hal Wetherbee's good judgment and affection for Brown were expressed recently when he and his wife, Sara, gave gifts to Brown that President Swearer termed as being "among the most generous and most carefully thought out ever received by the University."

At his 50th reunion in 1975, Hal Wetherbee offered his class a challenge grant of \$250,000, to be spread over five years with a final accounting in 1980. Three years later, in the midst of this challenge, he and his wife established the Sara and Harold Wetherbee Fund at Brown with a donation of \$750,000. Interest from this fund is to be used for student scholarships and to assist faculty members on sabbatical leave.

Ben Roman, president of the class of 1925, recalls the day on which Hal Wetherbee made his offer of the challenge grant. "It was during our 50th anniversary luncheon at Agawam Hunt, and I had asked each member to stand up and in three minutes tell what he had accomplished over the previous fifty years. Instead of talking about all the things he had done in the past, Hal brought his classmates to their feet by talking about what he was going to do right then — issue this \$250,000 challenge.

"I believe Hal was influenced somewhat by the \$500,000 challenge grant offered to the University the year before by Richard Salomon of the class of 1932. Whatever the motivation, the challenge posed by Hal Wetherbee has brought the class together during the past five years. People we haven't heard from in years have come forward and helped with money, and in other ways."



Harold and Sara Wetherbee.

An industrialist in Georgia, Harold Wetherbee retired in 1977 after serving for fifty-two years as president and chairman of the board of the Flint River Cotton Mills of Albany. He also served as the first director of what is now the First State Bank and Trust Company of Albany and has been connected with the bank since 1928. One of the best known men in the city, he has been president of the Rotary Club, Chamber of Commerce, YMCA, and Community Chest. Recently he and his wife announced gifts of \$30,000 each to the Boys Club of Albany, the YMCA, and the Albany Junior College Foundation; and of \$162,500 to the Throneateska Heritage Foundation.

The Wetherbees are a modest and unassuming couple. They travel extensively, with Sara Wetherbee keeping a diary of the trips. Hal's recreation also includes hunting, fishing, and watching football. He's attended several mini-reunions of his class which are always held during a football weekend in the fall. Sara Wetherbee is an avid reader and is particularly interested in the Heritage Foundation. When the Wetherbee gift of \$176,000 to the Foundation was announced, Sara noted that the money would "help to preserve the past for the future."

Several years ago, when the Wetherbees were named "Man and Woman of the Year" in Albany, President Swearer was one of the speakers at the dinner marking the occasion.

"Obviously, the people of Albany appreciate what Hal and Sara have done for the community, just as we appreciate what they are doing for the



Brown community," Ben Roman says. "But the city's affection for this couple goes deeper than that. I attended a Rotary meeting with Hal while passing through Albany not too long ago, and it was easy to see that he was genuinely liked, respected, and looked up to by his peers, not so much for what he has done as for what he is — a low-key guy who loves his home town." J.B.

People and Programs

□ **Sidney Goldstein**, George Hazard Crooker University Professor and director of Brown's Population Studies and Training Center, recently traveled to Bangkok, Thailand, and Beijing, China, to attend a series of meetings related to his research on migration and development in Third World countries. In Bangkok, he delivered one of the opening addresses at a meeting of the United Nations' Advisory Committee on Migration and Urbanization; in Beijing, he led a series of seminars on developments in sociological and demographic research and delivered a lecture on "Urbanization: A New Challenge in the Developing World."

□ **Philip J. Davis**, professor of applied mathematics, has written a book, *Circulant Matrices*, recently published by John Wiley & Sons, Inc. The book deals with a certain type of matrix known as a circulant, which has many applications to algebra, geometry, number theory, numerical analysis, statistics, and physics.

BASKETBALL:

Friendly competitors

Trish Wurtz '81 was at the center of a boisterous celebration after the women's basketball team had defeated Boston State in mid-January. The agile 6'2" center from Prospect Heights, Illinois, had just come off a 37-point performance, breaking the women's single-game mark and — more important to everyone at the time — beating by one the number of points Peter Moss '80 had poured through the nets the night before in Brown's exciting victory over Providence College.

"It's been like this all season," Trish says. "Peter would score 22 points and when I'd see him the next day I'd give him a big wave and tell him I was going to get 23 the next time out. If I had a real bad game, scored only six or eight points, it seemed that Peter Moss was one of the first to know and he'd needle me about my scoring average falling way off.

"Against Boston State, everything came together. They are a small team, which was a help to someone with my height. Early in the game it seemed as though everything I shot seemed to drop. Then my teammates sensed that I could have a big night and they started feeding me the ball, sometimes passing up good shots themselves. I have great respect for Peter Moss. It was a thrill to upstage him by one point."

When Peter heard about the Trish Wurtz show at Marvel Gym, he shrugged his shoulders. "I guess I'll have to score 40 points the next time out," he chuckled. Then, carrying the gamesmanship one step further, he borrowed from *Annie, Get Your Gun* for the coup de grâce: "Anything Trish can do, you know, I can do better."

Peter Moss has been doing things better than most Brown basketball players since he arrived on the campus four years ago. A physically strong forward with exceptional leaping ability (he's 6'4"), he averaged 14 points a game as a freshman, led the team in scoring and rebounding as a sophomore, and then blossomed into one of the most exciting players in the East a year ago.

During that junior season, the Amherst, Massachusetts, native was high



Trish Wurtz and Peter Moss: Doing things better on the basketball court.

man for Brown in scoring, rebounding, field goal and free throw accuracy, and was third in the Ivy League in scoring average per game (18.6) and second in field goal percentage (.575). He scored a career-high 29 points against Penn at the Palestra and had a career high 11 rebounds in the Manhattan game. When the All-Ivy team was selected, Peter Moss was a unanimous choice.

This year has seen more of the same. In addition to his 36 points against the Friars, Moss had 24 against Maryland, 23 against URI, and 19 in the battle with Indiana. Then, in the February 8 contest with Columbia in New

York, Peter did something only ten other Bruins have accomplished — he went over the 1,000-point mark in career scoring, joining a select group that includes Arnie Berman '72 (1,668), Mike Cingiser '62 (1,331), Joe Tebo '58 (1,319), Brian Saunders '77 (1,288), Phil Brown '75 (1,248), Lou Murgio '54 (1,147), Rusty Tyler '71 (1,133), Gerry Alaimo '58 (1,046), and Woody Grimshaw '47 (1,009).

"Peter is a very good man to have on your side," says Coach Joe Mulaney. "He has great native ability, supreme self-confidence, and is one of the most unselfish players I've ever

coached. A couple of times I actually threatened to take him out if he didn't start to shoot more.

"His statistics are amazing when you consider that he is a marked man in every game and that he does not have the benefit of playing with a power forward or a big man in the middle who could get the ball to Peter for short jumpers. He doesn't even have a penetrating guard who could occasionally drive the lane and then slide the ball off for easy layups. Also, our material has dictated that we play deliberately on offense, which doesn't allow Peter to run and shoot as he would like to. There's really no way of telling what Peter Moss could have done if he had played on teams here with better balance."

It's hard to believe, but Peter Moss didn't touch a basketball until he was a sophomore at Amherst Regional High and didn't play regularly until his junior year. Peter's sport as a boy was — are you ready? — chess.

"Some friend of the family got me started on chess when I was eight or nine," he says. "By the time I was in high school I was playing about eight hours a day. It was my studies and chess. Nothing else. I didn't even think basketball. I was second board at Amherst High, which means I was the second best chess player in the school."

During the past decade or so, Peter has pulled together a substantial collection of books and magazines on chess. "I'm not a party man," he adds. "Don't drink or smoke. So I still have time for a little chess now and then. It's the way I can relax."

Chess is not your normal route to basketball stardom. It wasn't in this case, either. Someone saw Peter playing in a pickup volleyball game during his sophomore year and told the basketball coach about the young man's leaping ability. From this came an invitation to try out for the team, which he did. "It was an embarrassing year," Peter recalls. "I could jump real good and I surprised myself with my shooting. But part of my basketball education had been left out. I couldn't dribble the ball. I didn't play very much that season."

A year later, Peter was the sixth man on a team that went 18-0, won the Berkshire championship, and was a runner-up in Western Massachusetts. The man who was only two years out of the recreation league took Amherst to the quarter-finals of the Western Massachusetts playoffs the next season and

earned All-Western Massachusetts honors on an 18-4 club.

Then came a year at Northfield-Mount Hermon School. The team was 17-4 while Peter was averaging 20.4 points a game and winning All-New England prep school honors. "This was a very productive year," he notes. "I had time to develop my game and also to give serious thought to which college I wanted to attend. Because I was a prime basketball prospect, each of the six or seven colleges I was interested in for a major in engineering invited me to their campus for weekend visits. My decision to select Brown was based more on academics than athletics. If I had wanted basketball I could have gone to Syracuse, where now I'd be part of the Louie and Bowie Show. Then they would have had to change it to the Louie, Bowie, and Peter Show," he chuckles.

The Brown basketball captain has no regrets about the decision he made to attend Brown. "Beating Providence College two years running after everyone was making them out to be supermen was a thrill, and so was playing in front of 12,000 screaming fans at Notre Dame. Mr. Mullaney is a phenomenal coach in so many ways," Pete adds. "Just the way he teaches us to pick apart a defense with little passes and moves here and there is really something. I've learned a lot of basketball just observing him."

The other big name on the basketball scene this winter has been Trish Wurtz. Despite her height, there was no great rush to recruit Trish. While spending a weekend on the campus during her senior year in high school, Trish made repeated efforts to find Marvel Gym — and failed. That's low-key recruiting. The reason that she was not exactly a household name among the collegiate coaches is that she played the game for the first time as a junior in high school, "didn't know where to go or what to do," and averaged just two points a game. As a senior at John Hersey High in Arlington Heights, she tore a ligament in her left ankle in pre-season drills and missed the entire season.

"My sister was the first member of our family to come East to attend college," Trish says. "She went to Yale. I visited a number of colleges but fell in love with Brown. The college was about the right size, the people were friendly, and the new curriculum seemed to offer a great deal of flexibility."

Despite her lack of high school basketball experience, Trish made second team All-Ivy as a freshman on a team that made it to the regionals. She was an honorable-mention choice a year ago while leading Brown in scoring (12.4), rebounding (10.8), shooting percentage (44), and blocked shots (36). She is in the Brown record book for most rebounds, season (216); highest rebounding average, season (10.8); and best field goal percentage, season (43).

"Our coach, Gail Klock, is responsible for making me into a basketball player," Trish says. "She's worked with me on individual moves, especially those with my back to the basket. This year she's trying to teach me to shoot from outside so that it will be more difficult to defense me. Up to now I've done most of my scoring from underneath the basket. Since high school I must have improved 200 percent and Coach Klock gets all the credit for it."

A realist by nature, Trish Wurtz knows that for all her success this winter, she still has room for improvement. "I tend to be lazy on defense," she says. "I don't get in position in time and then I pick up a lot of foolish reaching-in fouls."

"But women's basketball, at least right now, is more than playing offense and defense. The camaraderie is such an important part of it. I've been able to come in close contact on a daily basis with so many other students whose interests are, in many cases, very different from mine. We really care about each other. If an exam is coming up, we try to help out or maybe we do little things like putting a humorous note on that person's door to lighten the tension a little bit. Basketball to me has meant having a family away from home."

A biology major, Trish Wurtz wants to be a botanist and is spending her summers trying to find out more about the field. She worked on a selective plant breeding program in Wisconsin last summer and hopes to do something a bit more research-oriented this year.

Despite her class load and the practice time at Marvel Gym, Trish has kept up on two hobbies — sewing and reading. Before leaving school last spring she and a teammate, Linda Stratton, each bought the same six books and then discussed them through the mail during the summer.

This winter when the women's team played in Chicago, Thirty of Trish

Wurtz's relatives attended the game, setting up what Trish calls her most embarrassing moment. "The first time I went to the foul line in that game I threw up an air ball," Trish says. "It didn't even hit the rim or the backboard. I was standing out there all alone looking for a place to hide. It was awful." The story has a happy ending: Trish scored 22 points, Brown won, 78-62, and the thirty relatives went home happy. J.B.

In brief . . .

□ The roof nearly came off venerable Marvel Gym on February 16 when Brown scored the final twelve points of the game and routed Penn (8-0), the Ivy League leader, 71-58. For Coach Joe Mullaney and his team it was the best of weekends, with the stunning upset of the Quakers following by one night an exciting 58-50 victory over 6-1 Princeton, the league's number-two team.

In the opening game of this year's pair of thrillers, Brown trailed the Tigers, 22-21, at the half before Mullaney made a move that turned the game around. In an effort to get some inside movement of the ball against Princeton's tough zone defense, Mullaney inserted Bill Chapman, a 6'5" freshman forward whose playing time this season had been limited to cameo appearances. Chapman started sliding back and forth inside the Tiger zone, taking passes and immediately flicking the ball off to cutters driving through the lane or to Peter Moss or Bob Stanley along the baseline for short jumpers. After opening up an eight-point lead with seven minutes left, Brown went into the matchup combination zone Mullaney used so effectively in his days at Providence, and it was all over.

Moss, the finest player in the Ivy League this year, scored Brown's first 13 points the next night against Penn as the Bruins raced to a 31-15 halftime lead. Led by its All-Ivy guard, Jim Salters, the Quakers cut the Brown advantage to one with seven minutes left and appeared to have sufficient momentum to do what comes naturally for Penn — win another basketball game. But Brown went into a four-corner offense, Penn committed a number of costly fouls, and at the end it was Brown that was pulling away. Moss, in his second-best offensive display of the year, had 33 points and Scott McCarthy added 12. A major factor in the victory, though,

was the steady foul shooting of Brown's two guards in the closing minutes. Dean Erickson was a perfect eight-for-eight from the foul line and Steve Bowman was four-for-four.

□ Not in nineteen years, or since the days of Brown's 0-20 team of 1960-61, has Princeton been able to defeat Brown twice in one hockey season. During that period, the Bruins completely dominated the Tigers, posting a 30-4-1 record and outscoring their Ivy League rival, 190-105. This, however, was the year of the Tiger, at least against the Bears. With a team dominated by freshmen and sophomores, Princeton won, 3-2, at Hobey Baker Rink and then took a 4-2 decision at Meehan Auditorium on a night when the Bruins spent sixty minutes playing the body and not the puck. The second-year Princeton coach is an old friend, Jim Higgins, who coached Brown's famous 19-0 freshman team of 1974 before leaving for Colgate.

□ Junior Amy Crafts scored three goals and sophomore Pam Boone had a pair on February 7 as the successful women's hockey team whipped Yale, 5-2. At that point, the Pandas were a perfect 4-0 in Ivy play.

□ Tim Bruno set a new Brown track record for the 35-pound weight with a toss of 19.94 meters while finishing third in the Princeton Relays. In the Women's Relays, freshman Ellen O'Malley finished fifth in the two-mile with a time of 10:59.3.

□ The big news on the wrestling front was that junior Bob Heller, wrestling at 190 pounds, lost his first match of the year to Trinity in February on a 9-4 decision. He is 12-1 this season and 31-3-1 for his career.

□ In its first year of competition in Division I, the women's swimming team (see page 28) has three nationally ranked individuals and one nationally ranked relay team. Freshman Betsy Doberneck is ninth in the 50 breaststroke (:32.28), sophomore Pam Heggie is sixteenth in the same event (:32.75), Lori Pride is sixteenth in the 50 backstroke (:28.98), and the 400-medley relay team of Pride, Doberneck, freshman Maria McClellan, and freshman Carol Downey is ninth (4:05.36).

□ The varsity men's crew, which won the Intercollegiate Rowing Association championship last June, has received the Russell E. Callow Award, given by the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. Coach Vic Michelson went to Seattle to accept the award,

given annually to the crew that best exemplifies the qualities set forth by Rusty Callow: spirit, courage, and unity. Callow coached at Washington and at Navy, where his varsity oarsmen won an Olympic gold medal and went three years without losing a race. After his death in 1961, the award was established by the eastern rowing coaches.

Scoreboard

(January 13 — February 19)

Men's Basketball (8-14)

Stonehill 51, Brown 50
Boston College 60, Brown 49
Brown 72, Columbia 71
Cornell 63, Brown 53
Yale 88, Brown 74
Brown 58, Princeton 50
Brown 71, Penn 58
Rhode Island 71, Brown 67

Women's Basketball (11-7)

Brown 78, Chicago 62
Brown 42, Concordia 39
Brown 70, Manhattanville 56
Rhode Island College 45, Brown 37
Brown 67, Harvard 61
Brown 58, Barnard 45
Brown 60, Princeton 47

Men's Hockey (7-11-2)

Brown 3, Northwestern 1
RPI 3, Brown 0
Brown 10, St. Lawrence 2
Brown 5, Clarkson 2
Vermont 5, Brown 3
Princeton 4, Brown 2
Cornell 6, Brown 3

Women's Hockey (7-5-1)

Providence 7, Brown 3
Brown 5, Clarkson 4
Vermont 2, Brown 1
Brown 5, Yale 2
Brown 3, Cortland State 3
Cornell 6, Brown 3

Men's Swimming (5-5)

Brown 79, Rhode Island 34
Cornell 59, Brown 54
Columbia 63, Brown 50
Army 70, Brown 43

Women's Swimming (7-2)

Rutgers 71, Brown 60
Brown 88, Boston College 52
Brown 99, Dartmouth 31
Brown 93, Manhattanville 47

Wrestling (3-11)

Wesleyan 30, Brown 11
Brown 22, Trinity 21
Rhode Island College 23, Brown 22
Brown 33, Bowdoin 18
Boston State 33, Brown 16
Coast Guard 39, Brown 3

Men's Track (11-8)

Penn 107, Yale 32, Brown 28
Dartmouth 67½, Columbia 60,
Brown 41, Union 2½



Detective in a Lab Coat

Pathology professor William Q. Sturner (left) is also Rhode Island's chief medical examiner

By Janet Phillips

Consider the following case: A man out quahogging one morning in a tidal pond in southwestern Rhode Island comes across the fully-clothed body of a young woman, lying face down under three feet of water. Leaving the body undisturbed, he drives to the nearest police station, in Charlestown, where two phone calls are made: one to the rescue squad (on the off chance that the woman is not yet dead) and one to the State Medical Examiner's Office in Providence (on the far likelier chance that she is dead). Meanwhile, a cruiser and a police photographer are dispatched to the scene, accompanied by the witness — who, as it happens, is feeling guilt-stricken that it never occurred to him the woman might still be alive. When the rescue squad arrives on their heels and lifts her out of the water, she is indeed dead. But the witness doesn't begin to breathe easily until the chief medical examiner himself, Dr. William Q. Sturner, arrives, pronounces her dead, and judges that she has been dead at least three days.

But this was no accidental drowning in three feet of water, and it may not have been a drowning at all. On examining the body, Dr. Sturner finds a discoloration above her right temple, and numerous contusions and lacerations on the scalp. There are no other marks on the body, no signs of sexual assault, and no identification whatsoever. How did the body get here? Fifty feet away, a wooden dory is half-sunk in the weeds at the edge of the pond, but it has lain here much longer than three days — the bottom is mostly rotted out. According to the witness, who has been quahogging in this pond many times, the tidal currents are not very strong — probably not strong enough to carry a body any considerable distance. So it looks as if she was brought here and dumped, not

far from where her body was found. Dr. Sturner confirms to the police that it is an apparent homicide, although the question of whether she died from head injuries or drowning can only be answered by an autopsy. Meanwhile, the tedious job of searching the pond for further evidence will have to be left to the police.

The body is brought back to the Medical Examiner's Office in Providence to be X-rayed (including dental X-rays), examined, and an autopsy performed. Examination of the heart blood reveals a higher level of magnesium (a component of seawater) on the left side, proving that the woman was not yet dead when left in the pond. Toxicologic exams for alcohol and various drugs are negative. A healed fracture across the front of the skull, with a fragment of safety glass embedded below it — relics, as it turns out, of an old auto accident — are of no relevance to the cause of death, which is determined to be a combination of beating and drowning. So mystery No. 1 is solved. Mystery No. 2, the victim's identity, is unraveled several days later by an unusual clue: the label on her dress. The missing persons file has already helped them narrow her identity down, by age and physical description, to three possibilities. And the particular make of women's clothing she is wearing happens to be sold in only one store in Rhode Island, which is in the woman's home town. But mystery No. 3, the murderer's identity, has never been solved.

About 9,000 people die in Rhode Island each year — most peacefully, some violently, others mysteriously. No two deaths are exactly alike, however similar the causes and circumstances. Of those 9,000, approximately 3,500 will be referred to the

State Medical Examiner to determine whether the death occurred by "unnatural process or unusual manner," as the Department of Health's Rules and Regulations so aptly put it. The Medical Examiner will waive jurisdiction in perhaps half the cases. It is in the other half (25-30 percent of which will undergo autopsies) that the art and science of forensic medicine come into play.

Last November, several dozen Brown alumni spent an evening in the Medical Examiner's Office, listening to Dr. William Q. Sturner (the Q stands for Quentin, not Quincy) — chief medical examiner, director of forensic medicine and professor of pathology at Brown, former deputy chief medical examiner for Dallas County (Texas) and assistant medical examiner for New York City, past president of the National Association of Medical Examiners — explain the fascinations of his profession. It was a rather unusual setting for a Brown Street Series event, but this pleasant modern brick building has a distinctly un-morgue-like atmosphere — less so than most post offices, courthouses, and other temples of officialdom. No stark corridors and worn linoleum here: most of the floors are carpeted, the color schemes warm and unobtrusive, and there are lots of windows.

Dr. Sturner is tall, intense, energetic, and dryly witty, with a round, cherubic face. He speaks rapidly and animatedly, and his memory is as encyclopedic as a computer's: facts and figures and odd bits of trivia come tumbling out of him so quickly that it is hard to keep up. He has been in this business for fifteen years, and it is clearly never boring or routine to him. Moreover, he loves having an audience. He explains that "forensic" means "pertaining to legal proceedings or argumentation," and that his office is charged with investigating a wide variety of medico-legal deaths, including homicides, suicides, deaths from infectious microbes, suspicious "natural" deaths, and all kinds of trauma from traffic fatalities to infant crib deaths. "We're not just 'murder doctors,'" he points out. "There are only about fifty homicides a year in Rhode Island" — hardly enough to keep a staff of twenty-two busy. That includes three full-time forensic pathologists (Dr. Sturner is one), the only ones who perform autopsies; five physicians who serve part-time as assistant medical examiners, trained to do scene investigations; eight

agents whose job it is to recover bodies; and various support staff.

For years, the Medical Examiner's Office was under the Attorney General — not a very efficient or satisfactory arrangement for anyone concerned. In 1973, state law was amended to put the medical examiner under the Department of Health, which was "the beginning of a rational medico-legal death investigation system in this state," Sturner says. The budget was increased 100 percent, and in 1978 the office moved into its spacious new quarters on Orms Street. Rhode Island is small enough to have only one medical examiner's office for the whole state, and urban enough that "80 percent of the population is within a twenty-minute drive of our office," Sturner notes. Being centralized, and centrally located, also means that the State Medical Examiner works closely with many members of the establishment, from government officials to legislators to the Bar Association to the medical profession. "We're a public service," Sturner says. "We spend more time with living people than dead ones."

'We're not just murder doctors'

He has put together a slide show to illustrate the kind of work these "detectives in lab coats" do, and he assures us he has kept it as clean and "aesthetic" as possible, since this is a lay audience.

Click: We are seeing an abnormally enlarged, lopsided heart. It belonged to a fourteen-year-old boy in Dallas who was limbering up for football one day and suddenly collapsed and died. He had had no prior symptoms except a slight headache, and he was the second boy in Dallas within a month to die during football practice. Both proved to have asymmetric hypertrophy of the heart, a congenital defect that had gone undiagnosed, partly because the schools didn't include chest X-rays in their physical exams. "This boy's thirteen-year-old sister was working out for the swimming team, and she was found to have the same lesion. I think we saved a life," Sturner says. "We always ask ourselves, Who has a need to know, and what kinds of correction can be done? It's our job to take care of public health."

Click: The lower jawbone and teeth of a drug addict whose body was unidentified. "Dental work is important in identification. Identification is one of our main problems, which is why we do 800-900 scene investigations a year."

Click: An X-ray of someone's sinus cavities. "Individual sinus patterns are different and can be used in identification if there are matching X-rays on file somewhere."

Click: An elegant private bathtub/sauna (unoccupied). "This man died in his sauna, sitting in the tub. The death was assumed to be from natural causes, and they went ahead and embalmed him and buried him without notifying the medical examiner. But his valet had noticed a tingling sensation when he drained the tub, and that eventually raised some questions that led to an exhumation." Click: A section of grayish tissue striped with burn marks. "They found electrical burns on his skin. He'd apparently been using some sort of appliance and had electrocuted himself in the tub."

Click: A chunk of tissue embedded with brightly-colored shotgun-shell fragments. "Manufacturers are now putting different colors in shotgun casings, which makes it easy to identify ammunition."

Click: A toxicology chart showing the levels of Darvon found in various deaths. The incidence is startling. "If you get nothing else out of tonight's talk, remember this: *Never* use Darvon. It's a very dangerous drug, and you can see why when you look at its chemical structure. Chemically, it's very close to methadone; it's actually a sedative, not an analgesic. It has additive effects that are very dangerous in combination with alcohol." Most hospitals in Rhode Island, Sturner points out, voluntarily turn their medication records over to the Medical Examiner, and toxicology exams are routinely performed on all Medical Examiner cases.

Click: A chart showing the incidence of Sudden Infant Death Syndrome (SIDS), or crib deaths. "For some reason, non-bed-sharing cases [where the infant shares a bed with a parent or someone else] are going down, and bed-sharing cases are going up."

Click: A beer truck smashed against a tree. "This truck was seen weaving down the street in Lexington, Kentucky, before it hit the tree. Both the driver and passenger were killed. Now, this driver had an excellent record with the beer

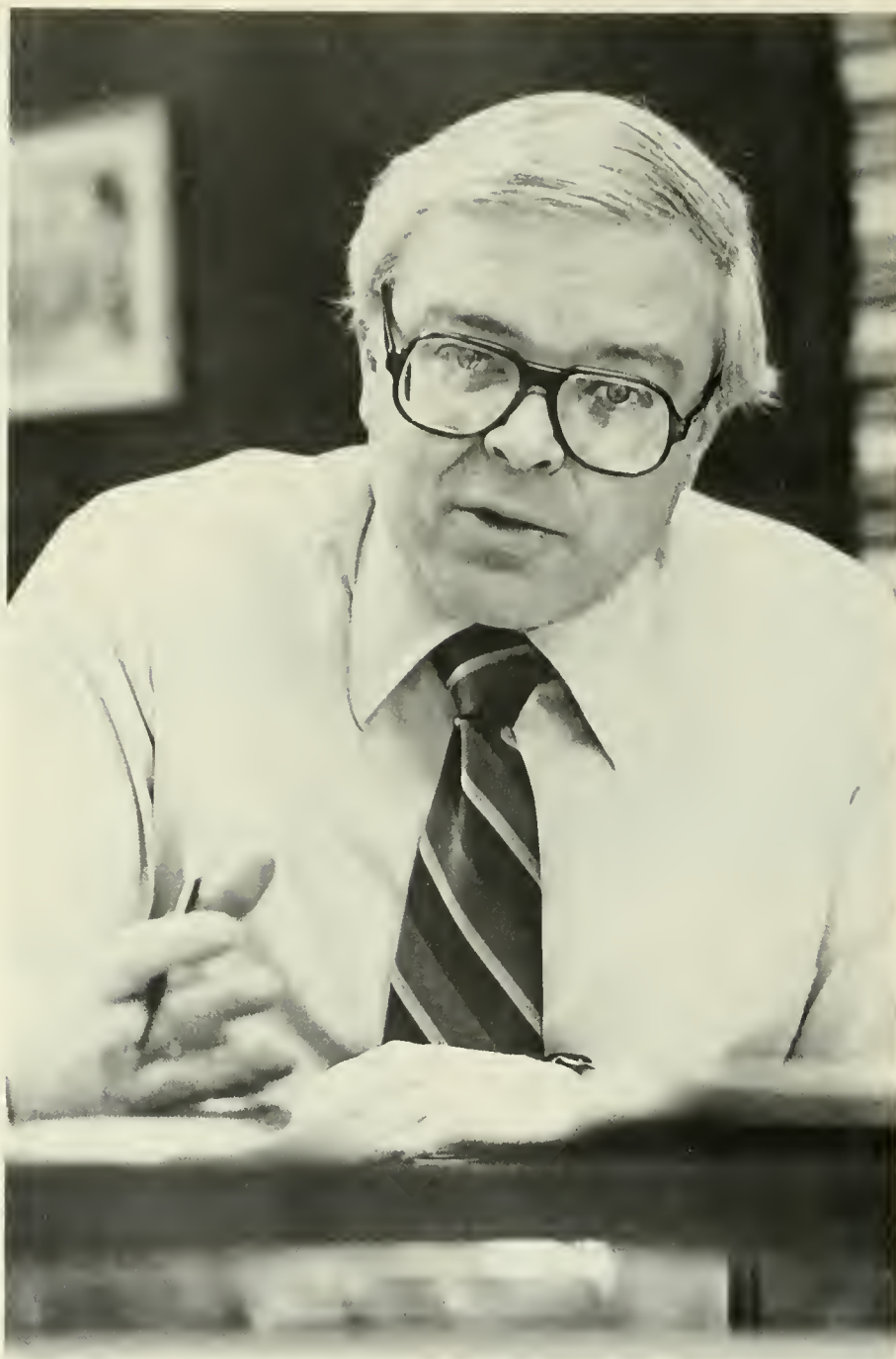
company, and they'd never had any problems with him. But he was found to have wood alcohol in his system — and the classic indicator of methyl-alcohol poisoning is spots in the eyes and double vision, which explains why he was weaving down the road. It turned out that he and the other guy were both volunteer firemen, and had just been drinking moonshine at a firemen's convention in Lexington."

Click: A chart showing the incidence of alcohol-related traffic fatalities in Rhode Island. "It's the law in this state that when anyone comes into a hospital and dies from trauma, the hospital must get a tube of blood from that person. With that, we've been able to determine that 60 percent — not 50 percent, as was previously thought — of all traffic fatalities in Rhode Island involve drunk drivers."

Click: A listing of Dr. Sturner's six-point package for reducing traffic fatalities in Rhode Island. It consists of: (1) lowering the highway speed limit to 50 m.p.h.; (2) reducing the legal blood-alcohol limit for drivers from .1 gm./100 ml. to .05 gm./100 ml.; (3) mandatory use of restraints such as seat belts and safety balloons; (4) mandatory first-aid training in driver education classes; (5) raising the drinking age to twenty-one; (6) raising the driving age to eighteen. "It'll never fly," he remarks pessimistically. "Too much opposition from the liquor lobby and other special-interest groups."

Click: A handful of paint chips. "This is the most common cause of lead deaths in infants. In one case, the parents brought suit against the landlord for using lead-based paint on the walls. But the landlord was able to prove that the outer two layers of paint, which he had put on, were lead-free, and that it was the layers underneath — from the previous owner — that contained lead. He was acquitted."

Click: A slice of mottled brain tissue. "You may remember the case of Dr. Robert Soblen, the psychiatrist who was charged in 1962 with selling atomic secrets to Russia. He was arrested and was going to be extradited from England to the U.S. to stand trial. As a delaying tactic, he smuggled phenobarbital into jail inside his shoe, and took what he thought was enough to knock him out. He knew he had leukemia, but he didn't realize the extent of it — you can see the leukemic infiltrations in the brain tissue here — and he died three



JOHN FORASTÉ

'We don't hide anything. We get the information to people who need to know it'

days later."

Click: A can of Right Guard aerosol deodorant. "A motorcyclist was inhaling this stuff when he ran off the road. Incidentally, bike helmets aren't much use, because after 38 m.p.h. they don't protect the brain."

Click: The sole of a man's shoe, imprinted with a distinct pattern. "One of the ways you can tell a self-destructive act in a car is if the imprint on the driver's sole matches the gas pedal — as it does here — and not the brake pedal. Also, if the exact center of the grille hits a concrete abutment and there are no skid marks."

Click: A bedsheet that appears to have faint stains on it. "This was a case where they were able to prove that a woman had been strangled *and* suffocated, because they found cells from her respiratory tract on the bedsheet."

Click: A kit for collecting evidence in sexual assault and rape cases. "We devised this kit ourselves, although the statute doesn't require us to do anything about rape cases, because evidence was being thrown out and there were no standard chain-of-custody procedures for preserving it. One of the things you need to do in rape cases is match the assailant's blood type to the blood group of his other body fluids, which in turn are matched with the victim's vaginal contents. Usually, blood type and body fluids do match, but 20 percent of the population are 'non-secretors' whose body fluids don't correspond with their blood type."

During the question-and-answer

period after the slide show, Sturner describes a unique and unprecedented case in Seattle where a fingerprint on a body was recently used to convict a murderer. The victim, a woman, had been strangled, and the pressure of the man's hands on her neck had left an identifiable print in her skin. This prompts someone to ask Sturner, of the over 200 autopsies performed by his office each year, how many cases remain unsolved. "I'm fooled more than I like to admit," he says. "Between 5 and 7 percent of our cases are undetermined, meaning that we can't establish the cause of death with any reasonable certainty. Of course, if there's no foul play involved, the case would be dropped from a legal standpoint."

To allay any possible squeamishness, Sturner assures us, before he takes us on a tour of the building, that everything has been cleaned and polished to a fare-thee-well. Indeed, the offices and labs downstairs look as if the building has just been completed and is now ready for occupancy. He takes us through the labs (histology, microscopy, immunology, neuropathology), past a room where the two agents on duty that night are sitting watching TV, past the unloading dock, into the first autopsy room. This one is for decomposed bodies, with its own heating and ventilating system, a built-in freezer that holds three bodies, and a "cart wash" — sort of like an automatic car wash. It is so clean in here you could probably eat off the floor. Farther down the corridor is the main body storage room — not, as you might expect, a bank of stainless-steel drawers, but simply a large refrigerated room with a heavy airtight door. There is only one occupant, or rather one and a half: a man's body, completely covered in a white sheet except for the shoes, lies on a fiberglass cart in one corner, and the undraped remains of a skeleton (a very old one, by the look of it) occupy a cart in the opposite corner. Most of the people in the group are politely curious, peering around the door for a glimpse of the body, but the white sheet and the shoes reveal very little.

Likewise, the main autopsy room — much larger than the first one — has an oddly blank look. It is almost empty of clutter and detail, except for a box of Argo corn starch on a shelf over one of the sinks. A poster on the wall explains basic first-aid procedures, and one

woman says loudly, "First aid — isn't it too late for that?" Dr. Sturner ignores this witticism; he is explaining to us that this is the only medical examiner's office in New England that is licensed to train forensic pathologists, and that the office hopes to start its residency training program this summer. (They are already part of Brown's general pathology residency program, which allows residents to rotate through five local affiliated hospitals and the Medical Examiner's Office.) He takes us through the X-ray and photography rooms and across the hall to one of the most interesting features of the tour: the family viewing room. This is a comfortably furnished room divided by a curtained, sliding glass wall; the deceased's body is wheeled in on a cart on one side of the wall, and the family is then left in privacy to view the body or to open the partition and touch it, as they wish. Dr. Sturner is proud of this humanitarian touch, which he describes as a "unique set-up" — another example of his concern for the living as well as the dead.

Traditionally, most medical examiners — or coroners, as they used to be known — are physicians (with or without actual training in forensic medicine) who perform this public service on a part-time basis. They may do it out of a sense of responsibility — it certainly isn't lucrative — but they could hardly be said to regard it as a calling. Dr. Sturner and his other full-time forensic colleague, Dr. Arthur Burns (the third pathologist, Dr. John Grauerholz, recently resigned), are something else entirely. To become a forensic pathologist requires nine years of training: four years of medical school, four years of residency training in pathology, and another year of forensic pathology. Dr. Sturner received his diploma in medical jurisprudence — which he teaches at Brown — from the London Society of Apothecaries, where he was a Fulbright Scholar in 1963. He came to Rhode Island in 1974, drawn by the opportunity to be chief medical examiner in a centralized office, and to "build something out of next to nothing in a state that now had a reasonably good medical-examiner law." He was also attracted by Brown's fledgling medical program — "I wouldn't go anywhere that didn't have a medical school, and it was a young, growing place." He is utterly, even passionately, dedicated to his work, which extends



JOHN FORASTE



JOHN FORASTE

Dr. Sturmer in his office: "We're the ombudsman in many ways, and we don't mind being that."

far beyond the confines of the Medical Examiner's Building.

Each year, the office publishes an exhaustive statistical report on its work for the previous year. It is an illuminating document, full of revealing data; anyone who wanted to know, for example, the number of handgun fatalities in Rhode Island each year (roughly twenty-five), or the blood-alcohol levels of traffic accident victims, or the most common causes of home and occupational accident deaths (falls and drownings), or the drugs most frequently found in suicides (antidepressants, barbiturates, tranquilizers) would find what he was looking for here. But apart from the raw data, the report gives an idea of the scope and thoroughness of the medical examiners' work and of their commitment to what might be called community outreach.

This includes everything from dealing with immediate survivors ("just as important as forensic work," Sturmer says) to delivering a lecture to the North Carolina District Attorneys' Association on child abuse. If the medical examiners could be said to have a motto, it is "We don't hide anything — we get the infor-

mation to people who need it." If they come across what appears to be a medical malpractice case, they let that be known to everyone concerned with the case. They give numerous seminars, lectures, and discussions each year, whether it's to the Smithfield Police Department or the State Nurses' Association or a Lincoln High School class. They spend hundreds of hours, all told, testifying in court. They have undertaken research projects on SIDS (in conjunction with Brown's Child Study Center and Women and Infants Hospital), on hereditary lipid abnormalities in cardiac patients, on the mechanisms of alcoholism deaths, on sex determination and other identifying features from blood stains, on occupational and environmental health hazards (which are becoming increasingly prominent), among others. Although they have no lobbyist at the State House, they try to influence legislation that affects public health and safety. (At least two of Sturmer's six recommendations for reducing traffic fatalities may become reality; the legislature is considering raising the drinking age to twenty, and State Senator Lila Sapinsley may introduce a bill to

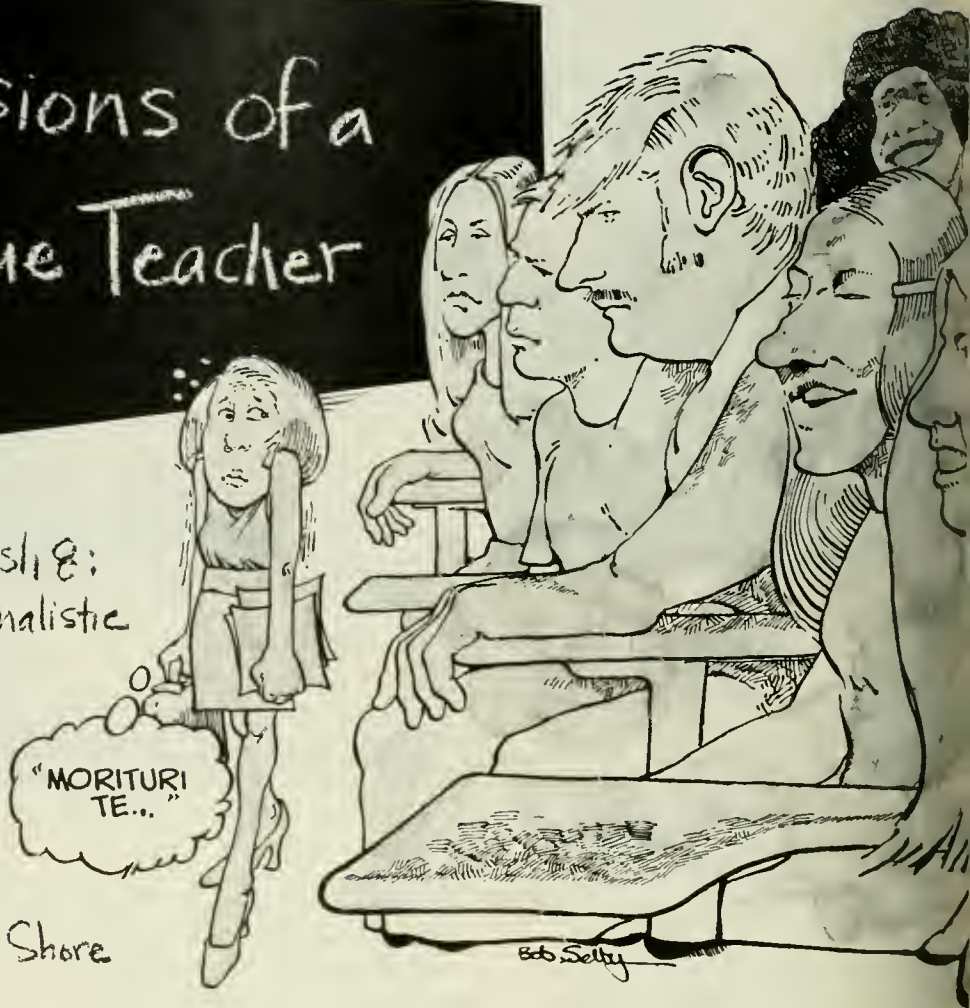
reduce legal blood-alcohol levels.) And, certainly not least, this year they will begin training forensic pathologists.

Perhaps the best indirect tribute to the State Medical Examiner's professionalism comes from the Mafia, who are just as professional in their own way and are as indigenous to Rhode Island as johnnycakes. An article in the *Boston Phoenix* last fall on the chaotic state of the Massachusetts medical-examiner system notes that many victims of mob-style hits in Rhode Island, "a state that has a strong chief-medical-examiner system but an extremely sophisticated underworld," are found dumped in Massachusetts, particularly in the areas around Worcester that aren't covered by medical examiners. As the article puts it, "The criminal pros know where the vacancies are."

Confessions of a First-time Teacher

Notes from English 8:
Intermediate Journalistic
Writing

By Debra Shore



Illustrations by
Bob Selby

Day One: I wasn't nervous until I walked into the classroom (I could see myself falling down the stairs, landing in a heap of spilled tea and magazine subscription cards at the bottom). Then I had to decide where to sit. The students are all lined up in two rows on the sides of the room and there is a big table in the center — an awkward arrangement — so I get a chair and place it at the head of the table, with my back to the blackboard. They are dead quiet, staring at me. I pull books out of my briefcase and the all-important computer list of students issued by the registrar. I discover I am drinking lots of tea — cup up, cup down, cup up, cup down. "Slow down," I say to myself, "you've got to save some for later."

I look around a little, but it is a nervous, curious silence. I want to conserve my voice — did I mention that I am losing my voice? Rendered speechless by the prospect? — so I don't chat. The students look at me. What do they see? How do I appear to them? I have no sense of that. One student says, "No men in the class?" and there is a slight stirring. "A couple have signed up," I say. "We'll see if they show."

Finally I begin. I stand up, say my name and position, and make some joke about being speechless. No one laughs. "Okay," I think to myself, "charge on."

I am babbling. I don't even know what I am looking at, but certainly I do not engage anyone's eyes for very long. I take the roll. I look at several students, smile — or try to — and then back to the paper. The *business* of teaching: names, hours, phone numbers, assignments.

I describe the course, offer them an out if this is not what they want. I talk about the books, the authors. I pass out magazine subscription forms. I make assignments for readings and talk about them. I look at my watch — only 9:30! Oh my God, I've run out of things to say and I've got fifty more minutes to fill! Will I look stupid dismissing the class now? How will I ever fill an hour and twenty minutes? Why don't these kids wake up and say something, take this class from my hands?!

I babble on. Filler paper.

Any questions? One anxious student asks how long the papers will be. Will there be a long one at the end? ("What do you want from me?" is



what she really wants to know. "What do you want from me?")

"Well," I say, "next time we'll do some exercises with words and images. I have nothing more to tell you now." They depart. Swiftly.

One young man who came in late and whose name is not on my list comes up. He, at least (and there may be something interesting here), is aggressive. "I didn't catch what the assignments would be," he says. "What kinds of pieces are we going to write?" I tell him the next two assignments. He says, "And after that? What are the others?" (I think, this guy wants to know the whole course plan and *I don't know what I'm doing!*) "And what is your name?" he says to me. "I didn't catch it." I tell him my name and spell it. He writes it down. "Pleased to meet you," he says, and grins. Oh my. He leaves.

Other students linger. Two are on the waiting list and want to get in. "I need it for my major," they say. Another is an eager semiotics student. "Is there any way?" she asks. "I wanted to talk to you about auditing even." Auditing wouldn't

work, I tell her. But come on Thursday. There are only eighteen now. We may get you in. She is grateful.

I have been sweating slightly. I put my books in the bag. I throw away my teacup and leave the room. My first class lasted almost forty minutes. I walk out into the sunshine feeling strange, almost lost, like — where do I go now? I am embarrassed to return to my office so soon, but there is nothing else for me to do.

I realize that they think I know what I am doing. This is the grand illusion. They buy the line. They look at me with expectant faces. They think I am the giver of wisdom, or knowledge, or pertinent fact. Are they in for a surprise!

Day Two: I am very nervous the night before the class. I don't feel prepared and I am afraid I am going to blow it. Because I am nervous I find it difficult to sit still and to concentrate on what I am doing. . . . Will I be able to pull it off or will it flop? Are these students going to see through me, uncover the fraud? Or will they be deadies, stone silent, unwilling to participate? Will I be able to get them involved in the exercises?

Even worse, what will happen next week when I want them to engage in a discussion for an hour and twenty minutes? How will I ever do it?

I have what I think is a brilliant idea, a brainstorm. *I will make the students the discussion leaders!* I will have them sign up to lead the discussion of the readings. That way at least some of the students will be prepared to say something in class because they will *have* to. I won't have to fill an hour and twenty minutes by myself *and they won't discover that I don't know what I am talking about!*

Then I realize that this is not an original idea, that, in fact, making students do your work for you is an old, old trick — that I have done this myself in graduate courses. You prepare an in-class presentation or lead a seminar discussion and the professor sits back and listens! He never has to reveal that he doesn't know what you are talking about, that he couldn't do it himself.

I also realize that this is a great device to ensure that on every assignment at least a few students will have read the pieces carefully and have given some thought to them, so it's a learning tool. "I'm saved," I think.

Class goes okay. One of the eager ones, not yet signed up but wanting to get into the course, meets me on the sidewalk and we talk as we go in. A couple of students are already there and we rearrange the chairs. I pass out a seating chart (to help me learn their names) and we begin some exercises. The first gets off to a slow start. The students resist; their voices are muffled. Some catch on, others struggle. I don't know how good a director I am. . . . I am trying to juggle so many things at once, I don't know how to pay enough attention. . . . The last exercise takes off! It is the liveliest of the whole class. Once they get the hang of it they are pitching in.

still want to take the course. I was afraid the exercises would change their minds. One student is not persuaded by the exercises. "What does this have to do with writing?" she asks. (She had had trouble the whole time, is resisting strongly. She's probably confused and scared.) I give a feeble answer. (Look, I think, you buy the premise or you don't. But how do I persuade you if you're wavering? Suspicious on the fringes?)

Class is over in a whirl. Whew. Other students file in for the next class, and I hurriedly answer questions, pack up my books, gather three new students about me, and go upstairs to sit in the front foyer of Horace Mann and give them their assignments. It is nice, chummy. I feel wanted.

Day Three: I can't tell how I'm doing. Am I too didactic? Too loud? I fear that I am. Am I pitching it too simple? I want so badly to go up to them after class and say, "How'm I doing? What do you think?" I guess the only gauge I can use is if they keep coming. Twenty-two today. Better not get any bigger. I am trying to learn their names. Difficult to look at the chart and read my notes and read the text and try to look up at them and listen and give support all at the same time. Difficult, but maybe I'll get the swing of it.

So hard to gauge, too, how much time things will take. I was afraid we'd go through the Joan Didion piece ("Some Dreamers of the Golden Dream" in *Slouching Towards Bethlehem*), which I was prepared to speak about, and have to start another, which I was not. Instead, we only got halfway through the piece. But is this boring them, asking them to look at what she does with quotes, to notice her use of parallel construction, of modifiers and active verbs? Is this way too elementary, and are they condescending to me, graciously sitting out the hour while I foolishly sweat at the mouth?

They come alive with the piece, though. They talk, and they offer good observations. They are funny and we laugh (but not enough, not enough). And little Martha speaks up. For such small victories my heart beats. "I'm from California," she says, "and I think Joan Didion is great. I think she's exactly right in her perceptions." Later, Martha says that the piece made her angry, that Didion was being too manipulative. And I am grateful for Didion's manipulations, for anger has made Martha come alive. Her cheeks glow.

Day Four: It dragged today. Half were asleep and half awake. Those who were awake did fine — talked and really got involved. In fact, some talked too much and sort of took over the class. Not so good. I'll have to learn how to control them. (I picture myself as an orchestra conductor: "Let's have a little more from you, Martha. A little bit less on the wind, Judy. All right, come in now, Henry." It is a marvelously complex instrument I am playing, my class.)



Others were visibly not fully awake, staring stupidly. I tried to catch their eyes on occasion. How funny to watch them dozing off, instead of being the one drifting myself.

I had talked with a friend, I told my students at the start of class, who asked me how I had introduced myself to them. "I said my name is Debra Shore," I told her. "That's funny," she said, "because I had a teacher who gave her name that way once — Nancy Fulton — and no one knew what to call her, so for the whole semester no one called her anything." "Since you seem to be well embarked on that path already," I said to them, "I wanted to put you at ease by saying that you are free to call me 'Debra' or 'Miss Shore,' whichever you feel more comfortable with. Do not call me Doctor. Do not call me Professor. I am neither." I think it went over well. I got a few smiles.

One observation: I think I am saying "Ummm" too much in pauses between thoughts and statements. Watch it. You've got to be articulate, Shore. That's what this is all about.

Day Five: The students have sat down in the chairs along two walls facing each other. As the rows fill and they sit staring at each other, I say, "Do you get the feeling that you're lined up against each other?" They laugh. "Yea, we're playing Red Rover," Cary says. I suggest that they move into a circle, which they do.

I read an excerpt from John Leonard's review of Michael Herr's *Dispatches*, and we start talking about the piece "Khe Sanh." To my surprise, most of the class don't seem to like it. They couldn't identify with it and thought the sections about equipment and war maneuvers were too long. Boring, they said. (This is the Vietnam War, I think to myself.) Perhaps this experience is too horrible — just as some may be too wonderful — to really write about. Can such experiences be conveyed in



words? One student says she would feel it was real if it were in a movie, like *The Deer Hunter*. After class they all come up to hand in their papers. David says he's had the flu over the weekend — can he hand it in on Thursday? Jessie hasn't finished typing — can she put it in my box tomorrow? Cary is involved with a Brown publication — can she set up a time to talk with me about it? "How will I find someone to interview?" Martha wants to know.

Later, I talk with a student involved in a Group Independent Study Project, and she asks how my class is going. When I describe the session of exercises, she says, "Oh, did you do that? I know someone in your class, and she said it was one of the most exciting classes she'd ever had." My heart leaps. I resolve immediately to do more exercises in my class.

Day Eight: Class? Down to sixteen. Still some steady bright lights — Dana, David, Judy, Alice, Paula.

In the afternoon Ann drops her interview off and then Ruth comes by. We sit and chat briefly. I ask her if I'm pitching it too low, making it too simple, and she says, "Maybe." She said she was really enjoying the exercises and my own enthusiasm and care for words. (I resolve again to do more exercises.) She says she thinks some of the problem is the Brown student, who is content to sit back and be passive and have someone tell him things. I am surprised by this. I would have thought, if anything, that they would be so confident as to be aggressive. But Ruth is teaching a dance class to Brown students, and she says she'll do anything to get them involved — stand on her head, tell jokes.

Later, I figure if I can make it special for even a few students, then that will have been enough.

Day Nine: I think class today went pretty well. Seventeen students. I find that I really resent

those students who cut class. "Here you are begging me to get in the course and then you don't show!" I think. "And here I am, frayed at the nerve endings, *always* awake because I've got a pint of adrenalin surging through my nervous system, and you students are irresponsible enough and arrogant enough and tired enough and unconcerned enough not to show up. *I've* got to be here," I think, "and have got to be 'on' twice a week from 9 to 10:20, why shouldn't you?"

"I really hate it when the students expect you to be 'on' all the time," says one of my colleagues. "They come in — late, yet — and they feel like they've bought a ticket to a performance. They act like they're there to be entertained."

Following Sunday: I reach into my briefcase while on the train returning from New York only to discover that my students' papers are not there. I search back and forth through the briefcase several times. They are not there. I imagine myself apologizing to the class . . . "Uh, remember I had asked you to make copies of all your pieces? Well, a funny thing happened on the way to becoming a teacher . . ." or "You know those horror stories about the professor losing his briefcase that contained the *only* copy of his student's dissertation? . . ." But I figure that I probably left them at Steve's house, had put the folder down behind me when he came in and I got up to hug him and had left it then and there. (I had.)

Day Eleven: In class today we talk about leads. Most comment and are involved. Alice falls asleep.

Lois waits faithfully after class, my steady follower. She is having a lot of trouble with the inter-



view — has torn it up several times and now the thing is dead on her. I try to ease her fears and say that she can hand it in anytime.

Several times in the class I count heads. Twenty today. I try to figure out who's absent. I realize as I do this that I know all their names. When did this happen? I was so fearful that I would not learn them. They were so numerous, and baffling, at first.

Also at one point in class I start thinking about the rest of the semester. I know what I am doing today, and what I plan to do on Thursday, but beyond that the time stretches wide and gaping. Still I have the fear that I will run out of things to say, that there's not enough material for a whole term. Still I fear that they will desert me midway through, having discovered the fraud. What am I doing here? Can it be said in any fashion that these students are learning anything? That I have anything to teach them? Two entirely different propositions, it occurs to me now.

Day Thirteen: We discuss two pieces by Hunter Thompson — "The Kentucky Derby Is Decadent and Depraved" and "Fear and Loathing at the Super Bowl." Thirty minutes into the class I am almost paralyzed with the fear that we will run out of things to say — and I have not prepared the other pieces! Oh God, I'll have to dismiss the class *forty minutes early* because I have run out of things to say!

But discussion continues — in fact, almost everyone has something to say — and we do fill the time. Interesting how some students like Thompson and others are turned off, how some like McPhee and others find him boring.

I really want to stroke these kids — and try to by saying "Good, Right, Exactly, Good point" when they talk. Little strokes. I really want to caress them, to say "I love you, you are a neat person, do not worry, fear or tremble. Be brave, go out and fight the demons. Go, Lois! Go, Henry! Stun them, Paula!" (God, those pale green eyes under that shock of black hair. Teaching is, after all, a profoundly erotic activity. "I talk a lot about souls," wrote Werner Dannhauser, who taught political philosophy at Cornell, "perhaps too much — but no soul have I ever seen that did not come in a body, and when I teach somebody I teach some body." Yes.)

I see Ruth and Paula and Dana huddling during class and laughing and I walk over to them afterwards and say, "What are you giggling about?" Ruth and Dana say, "Oh, we were looking at Hunter Thompson's piece where he wrote 'Pto-maine Village' — do you think it was really called that?" "No, I think that's his name for it," I say. "I saw you giggling in a huddle and I thought, 'Have I got a run in my hose or something?'" They laugh.

Day Sixteen: Last night I talked with a friend and said that I may teach again in the spring, and that I have spoken with the chairman. "Will he

ever sit in on your class?" she asks. "No, I doubt it. At least he hasn't said anything and I haven't invited him." "Well, how does he know what you're like?" she asks. "I guess he doesn't," I say with some hesitation. "I suppose if enough students thought I was awful and went to him and complained, he'd know. But students don't do that, do they? They mostly complain among themselves. Well, at the end of the term there are those student evaluations, and I suppose he'll get a look at those. But, you're right," I say, "he doesn't know."

It occurs to me that this assumption on the part of the students — that I, as professor, know what I am doing — holds for the faculty as well. Certainly I know about colleagues in my department — and keep my opinions of their competence to myself — and the graduate students do undergo a kind of scrutiny in the selection process, but I have just assumed that the folks in classics (and psychology and chemistry and mechanical engineering — I could name them all) know what they are doing — and they may not! Suddenly, the fraud expands beyond my classroom! We are all walking criminals, freed on bail. Students think they can learn from us and we assume our colleagues, at least, are knowledgeable, knowing full well that we are bluffing. (I mention this realization to a tenured colleague, who confirms my suspicion. You're absolutely right, he says.)

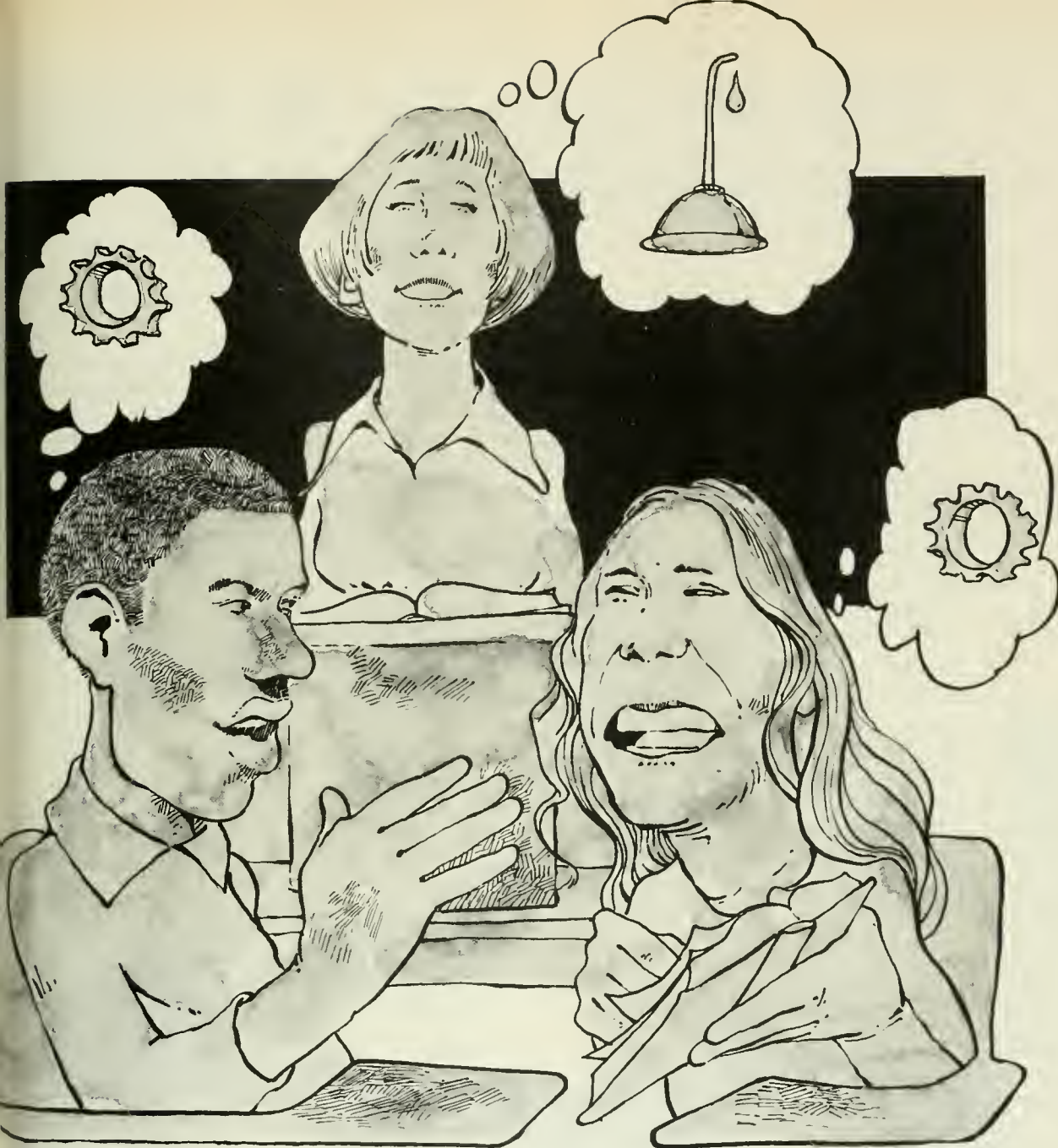
Day Twenty-One: First day back from Thanksgiving vacation and I get twenty students!

Henry asks an excellent question: "Do writers have to write in one style only? It seems that John McPhee is always the same, that you know what he's going to do after a while. He always has this attitude of restrained hero worship about his subjects. Couldn't he write like Hunter Thompson, maybe, once in a while?" Later Henry asks, "How does Russell Baker get away with it? I mean he's funny, but it's always the same — I stopped reading him after a while."

I talk about writers' voices, their styles. "It's not a question of how does Russell Baker get away with it," I say. "It is that he cannot get away from it. This is his voice; he must claim it."

Day Twenty-Three: Did I sound didactic today! If there is an ivory tower, I was on it. I'm five feet four and I was seated, but boy, did I sound high and mighty! I guess because I was reading to the class — from a Didion essay on migraine and from an essay called "Why I Write" — I felt nervous that I was being pedantic, pompous, a pain. I don't know how they felt, but I left with a bad taste in my mouth — it tasted like worry.

We talked about Harry Crews's essay "The Car" and I was saying that even though he was writing about his own experiences, they were accessible to all of us (owning a first car, etc.) "But are they?" Paula asked. "Don't you think this piece is sort of overwhelmingly male? I mean, how



many women here identified with this?" she asked the class. "I know I didn't."

She had a good point, and we talked about it for a while — about women and owning cars and cruising and exploring the greasy mysteries. Running through a portion of my mind is this thought: "You don't know what the hell you are talking about. Here you are pontificating on one subject and acting like you know it all when one of your students shows you up in a flash, asks one good question and sends your whole thesis crumbling. This is demolition derby — see what a wreck *she* is!"

Two of my students have stopped coming to class. I have not seen them in weeks. "That's fine," I think. "They may not like what I'm doing; that's their prerogative." As the semester passes, however, I begin to worry. I have not received any notice that they have dropped the course. If they

don't turn in any more work, I shall have to flunk them. And then I worry, "What should I do?" Should I send them a note saying, "Uh, are you still in this course? If so, you should know that you owe me three papers . . . etc.?" Or is that — given that at Brown each student is responsible for shaping his own academic program, and is responsible for what he does — a much too paternalistic approach? "But maybe they're having troubles," I think. "How do I show my concern without intruding in their lives?" They are, after all, adults — at least this is the message Brown sends out. I spend some time worrying about this.

And what happens? One student finally shows up, hands me a three-page paper, which is clearly insufficient for what was to have been the longest, most-developed piece, and later, after she has re-worked it, asks me to write a recommendation for her to graduate school. "What gall!" I

think. I am astonished. Then I am tickled. I do not write her a letter of recommendation.

Day Twenty-Five: I construct an exercise to get them thinking about personal essays. "Choose one of the titles on the board, fill in the blank, and start writing," I say. The titles are:

In Praise of _____
In Defense of _____
On Becoming a _____
I Was a Teenage _____

After twenty minutes, they go around the circle and give the titles they have chosen. Some of them are terrific: In Defense of My Mother; I Was a Teenage Doormat; On Becoming a Raging Bore; I Was a Teenage Pit Stop. "What marvelous, marvelous students," I think.

(Last night I dreamed that I had missed my class, that I had forgotten about it and made some appointment for 9:30 or 10, and only later realized that I had gone on about my business without having thought about them at all! I realized that by doing this, by teaching, I have introduced a whole new genre of nightmare into my life.)

One of my friends asks me, "Why do you do it? What makes it worth it?" The question comes as a surprise. What makes it worth it? To see that something you said has registered in a pair of eyes. You can see the thought received and entered into someone else's record

book. (One of my students writes, on the Course Performance Report she gives me to fill out, "The course was very well organized and reasonably inspirational." I had to laugh. *Reasonably* inspirational.) That makes it worth it. To know that you have introduced them to some writers you respect and love, to know that they may have marvelled and delighted at these works for the first time, and that they may continue to read these writers, to follow them, to embrace them. (Two of my students said they had asked for *The White Album*, Joan Didion's latest work, for Christmas. Another exclaimed that she now notices McPhee's books in the bookstore. "They're all over," she says.) This is a bonus. And to know, finally, that you may have nurtured talent, when talent was there and needed fertilizing . . . that you may have, even in spite of yourself, asked the telling question.

Day Twenty-Seven: And so they have passed, these months of teaching. What had seemed such a wide and forbidding prospect in September has suddenly diminished, come to a swift and awkward close. (Am I trembling?) These ones whom I have come to love, who only now approach with friendly, relaxed smiles, are leaving me. They reach for coats and scarves as the time approaches. There is restless shuffling. Let's get this over with. "Bye, have a nice vacation. Bye. Bye." I am the last one out.



SEARCH

A review of recent research developments at Brown

The wheels of research grind exceeding slow most of the time. Those dazzling discoveries that light up the sky like Chinese fireworks on New Year's Eve — Salk's polio vaccine, Edwin Land's Polaroid camera, Edison's incandescent bulb, Watson and Crick's unraveling of the structure of DNA — are as much the product of years of patient toil in laboratories and libraries as they are of sudden breakthroughs. And human progress as a whole moves by steady small increments, rather than by Great Leaps Forward.

At Brown, as at any major research university, the frontiers of knowledge — theoretical and applied — are continually being pushed back. Few scholars in the world win Nobel Prizes, but many make significant contributions to our understanding of ourselves and the universe, and in ways that often directly affect the quality of our lives. Starting with this issue, "Search" will be a regular feature in the *BAM* — a window, so to speak, on the laboratories and offices and field locations where the work is being done. By way of introduction, we present a summary of some of the more noteworthy recent research developments at Brown:

Pieces of a puzzle from an Ethiopian desert

□ Fragments of a pre-Neanderthal human skull, found among stone tools and hippopotamus skeletons in Ethiopia's Afar Desert, have been fitted together like a jigsaw puzzle to form a piece of a larger puzzle: the lineage of the human race. The so-called "Bodo skull," once assembled, proved to be a well-preserved and virtually complete specimen from a pivotal period in man's development — the transition from *Homo erectus* to *Homo sapiens*, several hundred thousand years ago. Assistant Professor of Medical Science Glenn C. Conroy, an anatomy specialist and a

member of the Rift Valley Research Mission in Ethiopia that discovered the skull, noted that although the cranial bones may be the thickest of any hominid ever found, the cranial capacity of the Bodo skull is closer to that of *Homo sapiens* than to that of its more primitive ancestor. The stone tools and animal skeletons found in the vicinity suggest that the area was a sort of prehistoric slaughterhouse — a unique combination of "finds" in East Africa. Nearby, a team of anthropologists from the University of California at Berkeley and the Cleveland Museum of Natural History had discovered the remains of a far more primitive ancestor: *Australopithecus afarensis*, nicknamed "Lucy," at least three million years older than Bodo Man. Together, the two discoveries constitute "the best example of human evolution occurring in any one regional area in the world," Conroy said.

A Hitchcock thriller before sex?

□ A little stage fright before a sexual encounter may not be such a bad thing after all, according to John P. Wincze, associate professor of psychiatry and human behavior. Wincze (it rhymes with wince, not with Kinsey) directs a sophisticated, computerized sexual research laboratory at the Providence VA Hospital, where he is chief of the psychology service. Using complex instruments that can accurately measure the increased blood flow that accompanies both anxiety and sexual arousal, Wincze and his colleagues monitored their subjects' physiological responses to anxiety-producing films, such as Hitchcock thrillers, immediately followed by erotic films (during which the volunteers also subjectively rated their own level of arousal). They found that subjects responded more readily to erotica after a scary film than after a "neutral" one — suggesting that anxiety isn't necessarily counterproductive

to sexual performance, as many sex therapists have assumed. "Of course, it might be that they're so relieved to be away from the anxiety-producing film that they evaluate the erotic experience more highly," Wincze said. "But an alternative explanation is that the anxiety has physically primed them for sexual response."

Another way to help conserve energy?

□ Other kinds of flow patterns — of heat through solid matter, rather than blood through human veins — are being studied at Brown's Metals Research Laboratory, with an eye toward potential applications in energy conservation. Physicists there have been analyzing the movements of phonons, the minute quanta of radiant energy that compose heat (much as photons compose light), and have found that in most crystalline substances the majority of phonons travel in specific "focusing directions." Professor of Physics Humphrey J. Maris, who led an international conference on phonons at Brown last August, noted that "to develop substances that are good for thermal insulation, it is important to study what physical effects can slow the motion of phonons. Any time you can improve or retard that motion, you have the potential for conserving energy."

Looking for ways to prevent crib death

□ One of the most baffling and heartbreaking causes of death in children is Sudden Infant Death Syndrome (SIDS), also known as crib death. Brown's Child Study Center has pioneered much of the research in this country on SIDS, and the center's director, Lewis Lipsitt, has developed both a hypothesis about its cause and a training program for high-risk infants that

may make them less vulnerable to SIDS. Writing in the February 1980 issue of *Psychology Today*, Lipsitt said that infants who are prone to SIDS may have suffered minimal brain damage at birth which impairs their ability to make the crucial shift from reflexive (involuntary) to learned behavior — a shift that normally occurs between the ages of two and four months. Babies are born with certain built-in reflexes: sucking, grasping, turning the head when their mouths are touched. But almost immediately, they begin learning responses to other kinds of stimuli — including threats to their breathing. High-risk infants, who are more likely to be born to young mothers in lower-income families and are more likely to be premature or small and to fare poorly right after birth, may lack the neurological capacity to respond appropriately to such threats, Lipsitt said. At the Child Study Center, he and his colleagues have been working with high-risk babies, playing “a sort of peek-a-boo game” in which a gauze pad is placed lightly over the infant’s nose and mouth. If the baby responds appropriately — by moving its head away or crying — they reward that behavior in an attempt to reinforce it. It is still too early, Lipsitt noted, to gauge the effectiveness of such training, or to determine whether it supports his hypothesis. “What we do know from our research,” he said, “is that even the youngest infants are capable of learning — in this case learning skills that should give them a better chance of coping with threats and surviving.”

Using lithium to treat schizophrenia

□ Schizophrenia — the most common form of psychosis, with an estimated half million cases in the U.S. — has proved to be responsive in some cases to treatment with lithium, which had previously been used almost exclusively in treating manic depression, another form of psychosis. Dr. Paul E. Alexander, assistant professor of psychiatry and human behavior, worked with two colleagues at the National Institute of Mental Health in Bethesda, Maryland, in carrying out a double-blind, placebo-controlled study on the effects of lithium on schizophrenic patients. Seven of the thirteen patients improved during lithium therapy — the first such clear-cut results among schiz-

ophrenics treated with lithium alone. Neuroleptic (antipsychotic) drugs such as chlorpromazine still remain the medication of choice in most cases of schizophrenia, since they are capable of producing a complete remission of psychotic symptoms. But, according to Alexander, who is head of the intensive treatment unit at Butler Hospital and is currently working on a research project there comparing the effects of lithium and chlorpromazine, lithium “can now be viewed as a promising alternative in some cases. Some patients do not respond well to neuroleptic drugs, while others have difficulty with their side effects. Occasionally, a patient’s medical condition precludes the use of neuroleptics. In all these cases, lithium may prove to be beneficial.”

Warning to joggers: Be reasonable

□ Finally, jogging may be hazardous to your health. Dr. Paul D. Thompson, assistant professor of medicine, recently came to Brown from Stanford, where he headed a research team that investigated the deaths of twenty persons (one of them a twenty-eight-year-old woman) who had died during or just after jogging or running. All but two had been exercising regularly for at least a year, and most of them died of coronary heart disease. Although only one man had been previously diagnosed as having a heart condition, six of the victims had noticed various symptoms or warning signals of medical problems such as general malaise, indigestion, gas pain, and upset stomachs. Thompson, who points out that death from heart disease may come without any warning signals at all, warns that “people should exercise reasonably, not with the hellbent idea that it will confer immunity against heart disease.” A cardiologist who is now affiliated with Pawtucket Memorial, Thompson is also a marathon runner.

J.P.



‘Farewell, S...

By Joy Ryan '82





PHOTOGRAPHS BY
JOHN FORASTÉ

Swimming, I Have Served My Time'

'You, in turn, have served me well'

As the sun dips below the horizon, the native Coqui begins his serenade. Unlike its American cousin, the tiny frog does not croak, but sings out its name in a birdlike chirp — Ko-Kee, Ko-Kee! At Escambron, several other amphibians prepare to enter the water. Tucking long hair under bathing caps and adjusting goggle straps, one by one they dive in, slicing the calm surface, and stroke silently off.

Before the velvety tropical night can close in on the pool, a faint glow appears, intensifying until light blazes down to cut through the depths. But the stands are glaringly empty under the bare

light — only a solitary figure stands watch by the poolside as the girls swim rhythmically back and forth, stroke after stroke, lap after lap. The water swishes softly in the night, and the black sky looms above through an aperture in the stadium.

Escambron is the Olympic pool built to host the Pan American games in Puerto Rico, and also where Brown's women's team has come to train over the Christmas break. Since vacation falls in the middle of our season, and it wouldn't do to be out of training for almost twenty days, we try to keep the team together and work out. We planned this trip as an alternative to spending our break in

Providence, which frankly would be quite awful (last year we went to Florida). So now at least we're working hard in a place that's sunny and warm.

Seventeen out of twenty-three girls on the team have come. We spent the first week of vacation in our homes, then met in Puerto Rico on the twenty-seventh of December. This trip has proved expensive. Six of us didn't come, not because there was a limit, but because they couldn't afford it. Although we held fundraisers and received donations from alumni, we all paid three to five hundred dollars of our own money for air fare and food. In spite of the cost, I came because I knew how valuable the training would be. If I stayed at home, I knew I would fall behind the rest of the team.

Our day begins with a knock on the door at 8 a.m., as we have no alarm clocks in the hotel. Sixteen girls plus the coach and his wife pile into the rented van and head for the pool. Teammate Angie Hill, who lives in San Juan, meets us there. The first workout is from nine to eleven, consisting of approximately 6,000 meters. After workout we eat lunch and usually hit the beach about 12:30. Our second workout starts with dry-land exercises at 4:30, then swimming from 5 to 7 — another 6,000 meters.

Swimming is an all-consuming sport. Physically, it is draining. I hobble around campus like a decrepit old lady because my muscles are always sore. If workout doesn't get me, Nautilus will. I have to rest after practice for a while before I can start studying. Much worse is the mental discipline needed to make myself attend practice — it tears at me unceasingly. When the alarm goes off at 7 in the morning, the only thing that keeps me from going back to sleep is the thought of Dave's [Coach Dave Roach] displeasure. There are days that I drag myself to the pool with tears in my eyes.

The work load varies over the years, but always it is strict and tough. Most swimmers start young (around eight) and many stick with it until their early twenties. Practice is usually daily, often twice daily, sometimes on weekends, sometimes on holidays. Few excuses are tolerated for a missed workout. Swimmers practice with colds, infections, viruses, broken bones, strained muscles, bursitis, etc. To be ill enough not to swim, one almost has to pass out in the pool.

During classes our routine is always the same — swim for an hour three mornings a week, Nautilus the other two mornings, and two hours every afternoon. Practice Saturday morning is sometimes optional, sometimes required. When the meets begin, practice eases up a bit, and sometimes we don't have morning workout. With classes, studying, and a job, this schedule is just about the limit. I wasn't the only one who dropped a course this semester so that I could keep swimming. Attempting to practice as much as at one of

The Agony . . .

Co-Captain and All-American Gretchen Fricke '81 works the Nautilus hip-and-back machine.



Straight from the locker room following practice the team members head for dinner at the Refectory. "Sometimes we're so tired we slide under the table," Joy says.





Carol Downey '83 is the best distance freestyler on the team.



the state universities would be physically impossible. No other school in the Ivy League practices more than we do, and we are the only team at Brown that puts in double workouts. Our season is longer than football, basketball, or hockey, lasting from late September to mid-March. We stay together over Christmas and are not permitted to leave school during intersession.

Our meets start around December 1 every year. We usually have four before Christmas, one immediately upon our return, and four more plus championships after intersession begins.

Intersession is a dirty word around the swim team. Last year we were too tired to do anything but sleep, and it rained the whole week. This year may be better, as we have a meet in the middle of it and we should get to taper off. The trip to Rutgers on January 26 will help break up the monotony.

This is only the second consecutive year that Brown has had a winning women's swim team. Last year, my freshman year, was the first. It was also the first year at Brown for our coach, Dave Roach. He came here from New Mexico State University, where he was assistant swim coach and water polo coach. Brown has only had a women's team for seven years, which left Dave with a motley assortment of two seniors, no juniors, and a large group of sophomores and freshmen to work with. At the season's end, sixteen girls survived. Dave makes no cuts because of times; it's just a matter of being able to hack the workouts. Last year there were eight freshmen, this year there are twelve, and the team seems to get bigger and faster every year. To the upperclassmen, this is perhaps a bit threatening, but it's for the good of the team, and it's the team that comes above all else. It's the closeness of the team that makes us strong. And we are good. Our record last year was nine wins, one loss. This year we'll probably be 8-1. [The team lost to Rutgers, bringing the hoped-for season total to 7-2.]

Swimming is a highly individual sport: it's you out there alone swimming your race, and no one can help you. They can pray for you, but they can't help you. Most of us come from big Amateur Athletic Union (AAU) teams, where competition is almost as strong against one's own team members as against other teams. Emphasis is placed on individual times. College swimming, on the other hand, is very much a team sport. The difference between AAU and college swimming can probably best be seen by contrasting a democratic state and a communist dictatorship. In the former, individuals are free to pursue their own personal desires, regardless of whether these actions are detrimental to the state. In AAU, practice was for my own benefit. Some coaches don't care who comes to practice as long as you pay your money. As Dave once said, "The less people that come, the more room that leaves for the people who are really serious." The nicest part about AAU was choosing the events that I wanted to swim in a

meet — the ones I felt ready for — and swimming in the stroke lane of my choice.

Here at Brown, things are a little different. Dave's vote counts for nineteen instead of one. Once you decide to swim, your life is not your own. It's not quite as bad as a dictatorship, though. If you don't like it, you can always get out.

Dave likes to be organized. Even before we begin the season, he knows exactly what events he wants each of us to swim. Each workout is carefully planned. Dave assigns stroke lanes each day at practice, and it's to everyone's benefit to be there. Our coach never yells — he is quiet in a calm, foreboding manner. I distinctly recall sleeping through workout one day last fall, and Dave gave me his usual "How come?" with a look that made me wish I could disappear through the floor.

Dave plans each meet, right down to the last person in the last event. He pits our times against the other team's to come out with the maximum possible points. The idea is to out-logic the opposing coach — figure out his team's strengths and weaknesses, and then try to place us against them, almost like chess pieces, in the strongest possible way. Last year, Dave sat down and tried to figure out the scoring for Ivy championships. There would be eight teams scoring points for first through twelfth places. By the end of the first day of competition, Dave figured that we would be winning by one point. We did, so we trust him.

So . . . we swim what Dave needs us to swim, regardless of whether we like the event, or if it's our least favorite stroke, or if we haven't trained properly for it. In high school I swam backstroke and breaststroke, but now my freestyle and butterfly are more useful to the team. Mandy used to be a breaststroker; now she swims backstroke, individual medley, and distance freestyle. I suppose these sacrifices aren't that horrible or we wouldn't make them; besides, it contributes to the well-roundedness of the team. Another thing that makes the team strong is that we support each other. Most of us are close friends outside the locker room, and if friction arises, most problems are talked over and settled. We care too much about each other and our coach to let petty considerations divide the team.

Pam Heggie '82, our co-captain, was talking about this recently. "We all have our own personal goals," she said, "but it's the team that comes first. It's easy to just get in and swim on your own, and if you do poorly no one cares but yourself. On a team, though, there are external pressures to do well, if not for yourself, then for the sake of the team. I wouldn't be swimming right now if it was just for my own satisfaction. It's much more rewarding when we all work hard together as a group and then see our goals accomplished."

An example of this is our rivalry with Yale. They won the Ivy Championships in 1977-78. As the Yale meet approached last year, we began to

then, the Meet



Robin Levat '81 getting psyched.



Nancy Bowdring '81 on the block.

Pam Heggie's favorite cheer, called Countdown. The team shouts "10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2" — and falls abruptly silent on "1". The pointed fingers linger.





Lori Pride '82 between events.



Kathy Fallon '83 cheering them on.



realize what a feat it would be for the worst team in the Ivies to beat the best. Yale was also the toughest meet on our schedule, and if we beat them we would go undefeated in Dave's first season as our coach. We wanted to win for Dave; he had worked as hard as any of us. The meet was neck and neck all the way into the last race, but we just couldn't do it. Yale won by five points. But good things come to those who wait — revenge — and we drowned them this year, 87-46.

I think it's this satisfaction of a job well done that keeps us in there hammering away. It's a great feeling when all the hard work pays off and you improve a time. No one can ask for anything more than your best. All the insane, masochistic workouts seem worth it when you beat your best time. Sometimes when I'm swimming a difficult set at workout, I have to call myself a wimp over and over so that I can swim through the pain. It's far too easy to quit putting out and loaf through practice. Swimmers must all be a little masochistic; the main reason times continue to drop is that swimmers are enduring higher and higher levels of pain.

"Another reason that we all do it," Marti Piggot '83 said, "is that swimming is an identity. After you do it long enough, that's what you become. Some of us use swimming as a crutch. It's easy to let swimming become your whole world."

"I am a swimmer." Saying those words does give an identity: one that provides a special niche on campus in the midst of 5,000 people trying to find one. When you're a swimmer, your life is all planned out. The routine is so set, sometimes I think I could run on automatic pilot. I head out the door every afternoon at quarter-to-four without consciously thinking about it. What other way could there possibly be to spend an afternoon? Time can be measured in swim meets: short course Junior Olympics, state championships, the Christmas Invitational. Swimming is a whole way of life. It has its own language and traditions. Being a swimmer provides a special group of friends. We all eat dinner together after practice, and often sit together at other meals. It's the next best thing to a fraternity — all we need is our own eating room. I think it is apparent to others that we are a special breed (crazy!). At any rate, we are easily identifiable.

"Yep, I'm a swimmer — how'd you guess? It wouldn't have been the short, shiny blonde hair, or the chlorinated-red eyes, would it? The way I walk, or the way my hair is always wet? The warm-ups and swimming T-shirts? Yea, I'm a swimmer. It's really tough, you know. We have morning workouts. And we have to stay for intersession."

Sometimes I think we do try to impress people, and yes, we do complain. What good would it be to do all that work if we couldn't complain about it? The poor squash team had to listen to us in the locker room all last intersession. But we

generally don't give Dave a hard time when we're in the water; we just knuckle down and do it, even if he says 2,000 yards goal set (watch your time). I think we enjoy acting like martyrs after practice.

Another reason that we stick with swimming could be that it's easier to keep going than to stop. Swimmers are vulnerable to a common emotion that coaches use shamelessly as a weapon — guilt. Missing a workout leaves a cloud of guilt that is difficult to shake loose. Asking to get out of practice because you are going to faint can be a major trauma. I've seen a girl get out of the pool, go to the rest room to be sick, and then get back in the water because the coach made her feel like a low-down heel for sitting out.

Coaches are expert at using guilt trips. I feel like a heel when I've been up all night typing a paper and missed a practice. I feel terrible when I scratch an event in a meet, even if it's not necessary for me to swim it. Swimming is like an entity, and once it gets a hold on you it doesn't let go. It's awfully hard to quit without feeling like a wimp. In my lifetime, I have known a few people who quit. A sort of hazy veil envelops and hides them when they leave. People talk about them in hushed tones, as if they had died. "Hey, what happened to Chris? I haven't seen her around lately."

"Oh, didn't you hear? She quit because she wanted to be in the school play. . . ."

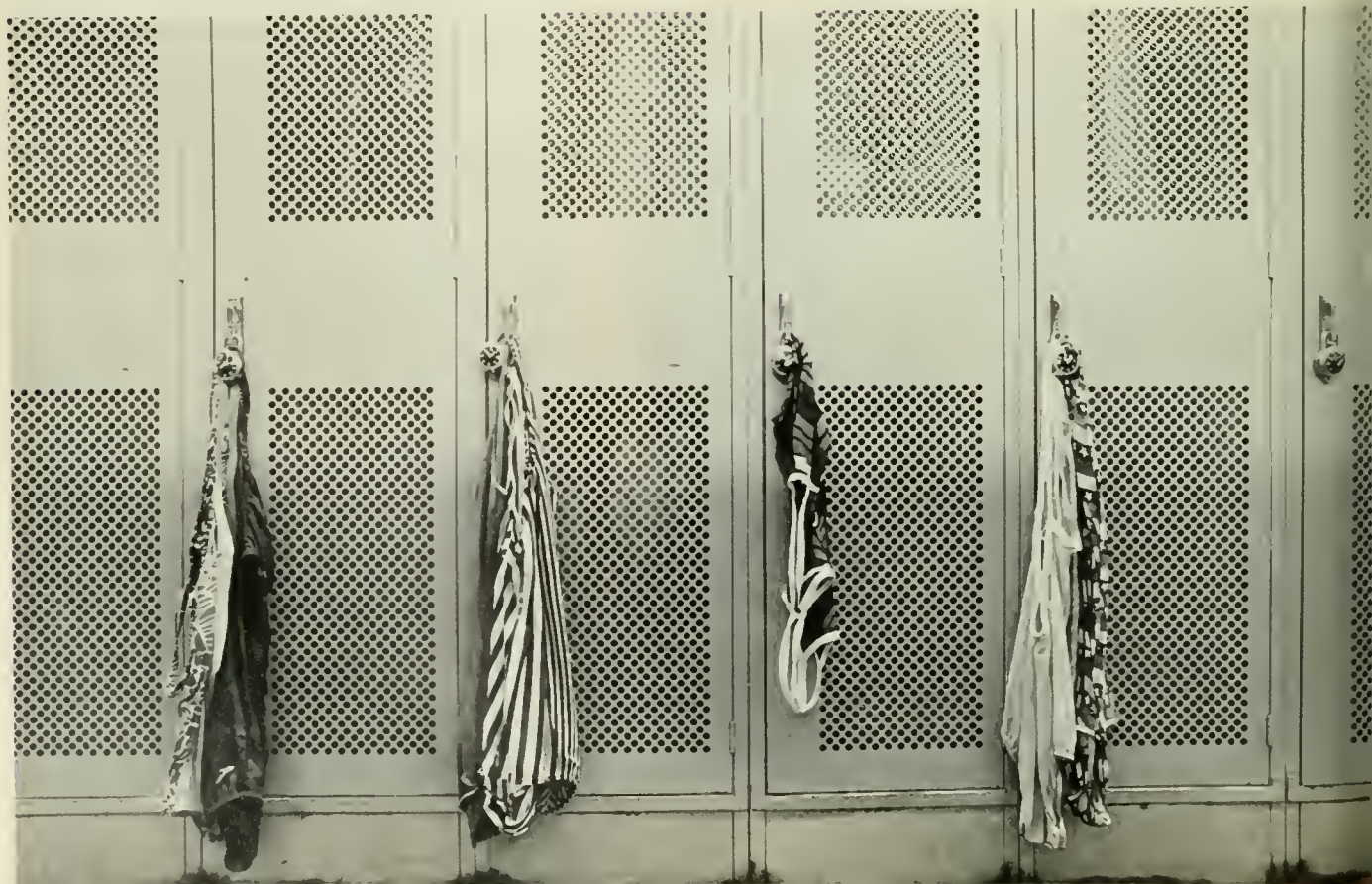
Having reached the ripe old age of sophomore, I will be retiring at the end of this season. I don't say quitting because that implies giving up or wimping out. The very idea of quitting brings on a guilt attack. I am not selling

anybody out or letting anybody down. I have given swimming ten years; now it's time to start a new phase of my life. I can't follow the rigid routine any longer. For one thing, I am not motivated. I have neither the desire nor the enthusiasm to swim another season. Swimming demands 100 per cent of one's time and energy — putting in anything less is a waste. I am enjoying swimming this year, but I know I don't possess enough self-discipline to continue any further.

Farewell, swimming, I have served my time. You, in turn, have served me well. I was never a superstar, but then, I'm not that bad, either. As Mandy says, "Yea, average!" Now I am beginning a new life. I wonder what it's like to be a normal person. Now I can go to dinner early with my other friends, study more, sleep more, go ice skating, take dance classes . . . I'll bet there are lots of fun things that normal people do. But I am going to lose my identity. I won't be able to prance around in my Brown warm-ups next year, and when people say, "How's swimming going?" I will have to explain that I have retired. I hope what I gain will offset the loss.

I am sure I will miss it. Swimming has been too much a part of my life thus far for me not to. I will probably have to start jogging and do sit-ups to stay in shape. I will miss that tired but somehow satisfying feeling after a good practice. And I will probably, as a friend who quit once said, "still feel guilty every time I go to a swim meet."

When I am retired, I think I'll still go and visit the pool sometimes. Maybe I'll get in and swim a few laps, just for the exercise, you understand. . .



TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON . . .

'We need fewer laws and more judicial restraint'

By
Howard R. Swearer

Our legal system has entered a winter of discontent. The signs of this are abundant. *Time* magazine carried an essay last year entitled, "Have the Judges Done Too Much?" and the *Providence Journal* last March ran a "Perspective" piece on "Should Judges Be Judges or Social Engineers?" Three recent book titles by respected presses are: *The Imperial Judiciary*, *Government by Judiciary*, and *Disaster by Decree*. Prominent persons, ranging from the President of the United States and the Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court to Ralph Nader, have leveled heavy criticism at the legal profession. There is evidence that court orders in some instances have not commanded the respect and compliance that were once the norm. Scholars give speeches attacking "legal pollution." Judges worry in public and in private about the status of the courts. The discontent is too broad-based to be dismissed as the mutterings of a handful of special interests and malcontents or the reactions of the political right — or the political left.

At the outset, it should be emphasized that the judiciary is caught up in a more encompassing public reaction against what is felt to be a usurpation of power by "government." There is a growing sentiment, which might be labeled a type of populism, resentful of what is perceived as unwarranted governmental intrusions into areas of personal, community, and institutional life best left to non-governmental regulation. Daniel Yankelevich, the well-known analyst of public opinion, has pointed to this resentment of governmental encroachment as the primary force behind the so-called Proposition 13 movement. Closer to my home, throughout higher education the alarm bells have been ringing for some time. Edward Shils, one of the world's foremost social observers and critics, used the platform of the prestigious Jefferson Lectures last spring to lash out at "Caesar" in an uncharacteristically intemperate manner, brimming with frustration and grave concern.

An increase in judicial activity has been inevitable as our society has become more complex and numerous, as we live more closely together and face issues such as pollution and rights of privacy. Citizens have looked to the courts for relief from the injustices and irritations that have emerged from contemporary conditions.

However, other developments have also thrust the judiciary onto center stage. The inability

of the other two branches of government to address forcefully the issues of civil rights and just political representation led the Warren Court to move into these critical areas, thus beginning the current round of more active judicial intervention in our national life.

More recent shifts of power and changes in the political system have sustained — indeed, impelled — this more active role, and have also altered its nature. Under Presidents Kennedy and Johnson, the Executive Branch began to take the initiative in a number of areas where the Supreme Court had shown the way during the previous decade. Laws were passed that set the current regulatory system in motion and often involved the courts in extensive legal determinations.

In the aftermath of Watergate, the Congress has moved to assert its power, leading to confrontations with the President and to more direct relations between the committees of the Congress and counterpart federal agencies. In addition to the uneasy relations between the Congress and the President, there has been a growth of special interest politics and a decline in discipline and cohesion both within the two political parties and within the Congress. This concatenation of occurrences has led to a lessening of coherence and firm direction in national policy, confusion and overlap in making laws and supervising a strengthened and often seemingly autonomous bureaucracy, and the passage of legislation oftentimes loosely drawn and ambiguous. In my view, we have also seen too many laws passed; and too many on secondary issues responding to special interests while there has been stalemate on such paramount national issues as inflation, economic growth, and energy.

To illustrate the point, there are today some thirty-four Congressional committees and at least seventy subcommittees with jurisdiction over 439 separate laws affecting postsecondary education. The number of pages in the *Federal Register* devoted to regulations affecting higher education grew from ninety-two in 1965 to nearly 1,000 in 1977.

As could be expected, the judiciary has been drawn into the confusion and power vacuum created by these developments — and not always reluctantly. Too many laws passed have not been true political compromises, but are

This article, slightly abridged, is the address delivered by President Swearer as the featured speaker during Law Day ceremonies last May at the Supreme Court in Providence.

in reality the representation of conflicting views, papered together by words of vague or multiple meaning. It has been left to the bureaucracy and the courts to sort out their implications. Laws are passed that *require* lawsuits to determine their meaning. Congress may set the policy, but the courts, in effect, often write the law—and, in so doing, sometimes surprise us by the policy that is eventually established. We are also treated to the spectacle of private institutions caught in the crossfire of inter-agency disputes and winding up in expensive court cases for adhering to the regulations promulgated by one agency with which another agency disagrees.

In brief, the upswing of judicial activity, which has led some commentators to warn of government by judiciary, is the consequence not only of more actively oriented courts but of a complex set of developments in the political life of the country. For a number of reasons, I believe the courts should assume now a more reserved posture.

Before making that argument, let me return for a moment to the Warren Court in order to avoid any misunderstanding. I am an admirer of the Warren Court. At a time of political stalemate, it moved to establish standards for political representation and to strengthen civil rights and equality of opportunity, among other important achievements. I would have preferred to have had these initiatives taken by the other two branches of government, but that appeared improbable at the time. Who can denigrate the processes stimulated by the Court to liberate minorities, protect consumers, conserve the environment, and begin the rapid and massive social transformation that swept this country in less than two decades? It is a record of relatively peaceful change unparalleled by any society in history.

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven. If my reading of society's entrails is accurate, we are entering a new season requiring adjustments in judicial and legal practices and attitudes. There are many actors involved and it will not be easy, not only because of now-ingrained attitudes and the shifts of power involved, but because of the importance of precedent in the American legal system. The precedents of the two previous decades were not only in areas of substantive policy but in procedures that have led courts willy-nilly to legislate, make policy, and administer. There is a genuine worry that courts, by entering so directly into the political thicket, will undermine their authority and ability to "judge," and there is the additional danger of weakening the other two branches of government by enabling them to evade their responsibilities for making the tough political decisions.

I offer at least five reasons for concern about the mounting level of judicial activity. First, litigation and regulatory legal action are increasingly costly. We hear a great deal about rising medical costs because national attention has been drawn to

them and they are relatively easy to calculate. Legal costs, as far as I am aware, have not been aggregated nationally; but I would wager they have risen at a rate at least equal to that of medical care. It has been estimated that regulatory costs last year amounted to \$100 billion—or twice the amount expended on all of higher education.

Legal expenses are largely unnoticed by the public because companies and other institutions charge them off as the cost of doing business. Since these costs are added to the price of goods and services, the general public is nevertheless paying them, and it may be only a matter of time before a general alarm goes out denouncing this additional consumer burden. Indeed, one wonders how much these legal costs are contributing to inflation and the alarming drop in the productivity of the American economy. Any university president can tell you how many professorships and scholarships have been replaced in his institution by mounting legal expenditures, at a time when higher education is suffering a severe financial pinch.

Second, litigation is not always the best way to resolve highly complex issues in our increasingly complicated and technological society. In ordering budgetary allocations and administrative actions, courts necessarily take a narrow view focusing on the immediate issue and cannot take into account the trade-offs and the most effective allocation of resources from a broader institutional or community perspective. Then, too, courts, unlike elected officials or senior administrators, are not normally exposed on a daily basis to the contesting needs, forces, and personalities within a community that are the stuff of democratic decision-making and goal-setting. This distance may, indeed, enable the court to take more decisive action on a specific matter; but sanitized decision-making may not result in the best decisions for all of those affected and is counter to the pronounced trend toward more participative governance.

Third, paradoxically, the growing maze of regulations and the ever-present threat of legal action may undermine some of the very purposes these regulations are supposed to promote. The "process" is becoming more important than the "result." Few would quarrel with the desirability of treating each individual fairly; but as the procedural web becomes ever more dense, it often becomes prudent for an institution to refrain from taking action *vis à vis* an employee for fear of legal consequences. This may be so even when such action would be in the best interests of both the individual and other employees. In short, compassion, humane actions, and the ability to handle an issue directly and effectively may be pre-empted by the very procedures constructed to achieve these ends.

Stress on the rights of the individual, backed up by the possibility of external intervention, can

Regulatory costs last year amounted to \$100 billion—twice the amount spent on all of higher education

also chip away at the integrity of an institutional community and at other important values such as collegiality, fraternity, and communal self-determination. May we not be spawning a generation reliant on judicial intervention and remedies to the detriment of building strong, cohesive communities characterized by self-reliant, cooperative members and leaders concerned with building consensus to pursue the greatest good for the greatest number?

Fourth, I worry that the judiciary may find its authority undercut by too intensive an exposure in too many areas of our national life. More than is the case with the other two branches of government, the legitimacy of the courts rests on the public's *belief* in their authority and fairness. Political decisions almost always leave some party disgruntled. The responsibility for enforcing regulations has been laid by elected officials at the doorstep of the bureaucracy and the judiciary, neither of which, at least in practice, is very accountable to the public or its elected representatives. That the term "imperial" has of late been shifted from characterizing the Presidency to describing the bureaucracy and the judiciary, I take as a danger signal.

On occasion, the courts should enter fields that require attention and on which the other agencies of government are inactive; but these fields should be carefully and judiciously chosen for fear of lessening the authority of the courts to perform their more narrow function: the policing of the boundaries of power between Washington and the states and among the three branches of the federal government, and the precious line between all levels of government and the rights of citizens.

Fifth, one of the most significant features of American society has been its diversity and the choices it has offered citizens. This diversity and choice has led not only to greater personal freedom and satisfaction but to immense creativity and productivity. In higher education, for example, we have institutions that are public and private, church-related and independent, universities and colleges, small and large, comprehensive and technical. To the degree that the government, including the courts, lays down uniform rules and regulations, inevitably there will emerge more uniformity and lessened choice. With remarkable foresight, de Tocqueville warned against a disease to which our democratic society might well be susceptible: a government that "covers the whole of social life with a network of petty, complicated rules that are both minute and uniform" and which "softens, bends, and guides" the human will.

Borrowing an analogy from geological research in plate tectonics, when deep-seated movements of powerful social and political forces and public sentiment occur, unless the

energy at the pressure points is relieved gradually, more violent quakes will eventually occur. As already suggested, I believe much of the adjustment needs to be made in the non-judicial parts of our political system: less legislation and less ambiguous legislation; fewer complicated and contradictory regulatory mechanisms; simpler and less costly measures to seek accountability from institutions; more discipline — whether party or otherwise — on the part of legislative bodies and elected officials; and, in general, a greater willingness by all of us, when necessary, to submerge our special interests in the public interest.

Still, the legal profession and the courts need to do their share. Greater judicial restraint would be helpful. "Restraint" is a broad term and can mean many things. Let me suggest a few principles that might be applied:

1) Normally only when internal mechanisms to resolve disputes fail should a dispute be appealed externally.

2) Remedies to curb fraud or abuse in isolated cases should not establish precedents that impose burdens on all institutions.

3) The right of private action to sue should be granted only sparingly, unless legislation specifically provides for it; and pressure needs to be exerted on government agencies to enforce regulations in the first instance.

4) Would it not be useful — albeit unusual — for judges experienced in handling similar subjects to voice their opinion during the *drafting* stage of legislative provisions or regulations, especially if the regulations appear ambiguous or difficult to interpret? I wonder what the reaction would be if a court would simply refuse to make a determination about the application of a law or regulation in a particular instance on the grounds that it was too loosely drawn to fathom its intention.

5) While there is a natural and proper desire to ensure that an individual plaintiff is given access to relevant evidence, especially when bringing action against a collective body, care must be taken to see that the organization is able to defend itself without unnecessary financial hardship or disruption of its activities.

The members of the bar and the bench carry heavy burdens and obligations to protect and shape our freedoms, our forms of governance, and — indeed — in large measure the continued well-being of our society. We are a government of laws rather than men only in the sense that powerful persons cannot take arbitrary and capricious actions; but judges are the prime movers, as never before in American history, in the shaping of our laws. I trust they will use this power carefully, sparingly, and judiciously. All citizens might well remember the words of Charles Evans Hughes, one of Brown's most illustrious graduates, spoken forty-four years ago: "Freedom of expression gives the essential democratic opportunity, but self-restraint is the essential civic discipline."

'Judges are the prime movers, as never before in American history, in the shaping of our laws'

13 William E. Bailey, Leeds, Maine, sends congratulations to Wally Snell on his 90th birthday last May. "I had my 89th on Nov. 2," he writes.

17 Wally Wade joined sixteen members of his 1938 Duke football team in Pasadena on Jan. 1 for a 41st reunion of the dramatic Rose Bowl game his Blue Devils lost to Southern California, 7-3, on a desperation pass in the final forty-one seconds from a fourth-string quarterback, Doyle Nave, to a third-string end, Al Krueger. That Duke team had been undefeated, untied, and unscored on while outscoring nine opponents 114-0. One of the players returning was Eric Tipton, considered one of the most accurate punters in collegiate football history. Wally Wade, now retired in Durham, N. C., played for Brown in the first annual Rose Bowl against Washington State on Jan. 1, 1916, and then returned to the Rose Bowl five times as a coach, three at Alabama and two at Duke.

19 Tom Hall, Greenville, R.I., attended the January reunion of members of the Providence Steamroller football teams and spoke briefly of his experiences as a player with the Rollers in the early 1920s. Tom bowed out as president of the Sons of the American Revolution in January and will complete nine years as president of the Brown Navy Club in June.

20 When Brown crew coach Vic Michelson journeyed to Seattle recently to accept the Callow Award for the Brown crew [see Sports], Harold Shefelman, a Seattle attorney, hosted a table at the dinner. A senior partner of Roberts, Shefelman, Lawrence, Gay & Moch, Harold lives at 3430 26th Ave. W., Seattle 98199.

23 Walter Dolbeare, a retired vice president of the Virginia Electric & Power Co., and his wife, Jeanne, took an eighteen-day vacation trip to Norway a year ago. Taking along their Olympus OM-1 35mm. camera, they returned with a "bonanza" of slides as memories of the vacation. Both have been active members of the Camera Club of Richmond, Va., where they live, and their pictures have been shown in local, state, and national exhibitions.

The late Art Fox, three-sport coach at Pittsfield (Mass.) High from 1946 to 1955, completed the Hall of Fame cycle in those sports recently when he was named to the Massachusetts Basketball Hall of Fame. Art, who died in 1978 at age 81, previously had been named to the state shrines of football and baseball. His coaching career included positions in high schools, prep schools, and

at Williams College. Art was the recipient of many awards and honors during his career, not only for his successes in sports but also for his service and his handling of young people. After his retirement as a coach, he was named commissioner of basketball officials and chairman of the Berkshire County High School Golf League.

24 Clarence C. Chafee, like Old Man River, keeps rolling along, at least in tennis circles. In the national rankings that came out last month, "Chafee" was listed number one (in the 75 class) in the singles and number three nationally in the doubles. "There are four Nationals which are the top championships of the United States Tennis Association and which are held on different surfaces," he writes. "These include the Hardcourt Outdoors at Santa Barbara at the Montecito Country Club, the Hardcourt Indoors at the San Francisco Tennis Club, the Grass Court at Agawam Hunt in Rumford, and the Clay Court at the Boar's Head Sports Club at Charlottesville. Unfortunately, I couldn't play in California, as the day before the tournament started I fell and wrenched my knee badly. So I only competed in the ones in Providence and Charlottesville last year, but won them both. This is my last year in the 75 division as I move up to the 80 class next year." Chafee lives at 39 Cold Spring Rd., Williamstown, Mass. 01267.

25 The men's 55th reunion committee has met recently, and letters will be sent to members shortly. You may send your initial questions and inquiries to Richmond H. Sweet, 1 Stone Tower Ln., Barrington, R.I. 02806.

Melvin Apple has moved from Rockport, Mass., to a new home in South Pasadena, Fla.

27 Richard E. Barnes writes that he spends eight months of each year in Crystal River, Fla., and four months in Cashiers, N. C., "just to cool off." He reports the golfing good in both places and would love to see classmates who are planning to visit either area.

29 William E. Cavanagh writes from his home in Naples, Fla., to say he "thoroughly enjoyed the '50th' in June and I have had several notes from classmates all expressing how much they enjoyed the reunion."

Paul Dujardin and his wife are retired and living in North Myrtle Beach, S. C.

30 The men's reunion committee has met every month for the past year to ensure an exciting four-day weekend from

May 30 to June 2. The details are now wrapped up and will be distributed. Please mark down the dates and plan to be on hand for the Big 50th!

A reunion reminder to alumnae: in addition to our class activities, there will be Commencement Forums on Saturday morning and afternoon, followed by a lawn party for professors emeriti. This is an excellent opportunity to greet again some of your favorite professors. Sock & Buskin will have another interesting Alumni Show on Sunday evening. And don't forget the complimentary luncheon for the 50+ classes in the Chancellor's Dining Room on Monday.

Dot Carr left Kennebunkport, Maine, last fall for a trip to England and Scotland. "It was 2,700 miles, many on single-lane roads," she writes. "Through the Highlands, Edinburgh, John O'Groats, Isle of Skye, and a week in the Cotswolds."

Grace King Laurent, Stanley, Wis., has been elected clerk of the vestry of St. Katherine's Episcopal Church in Owen, Wis. She has also been designated as a delegate from St. Katherine's to the annual convention of the Diocese of Eau Claire.

Dr. Himon Miller was recently honored by his colleagues at Huntsville (Ala.) Hospital, where he was chief of staff from 1977 to 1979. The psychiatric unit of the hospital has been named the "Himon Miller Psychiatric Unit" in recognition of his service as chief of staff and for his pioneering work as the first psychiatrist to practice in Huntsville.

Hal Prescott telephoned our secretary from Mount Vernon, Mo., and talked for a half hour of his plans to make the 50th a complete New England vacation.

L. Metcalf Walling writes that we may not recognize him when he comes down from Randolph, Vt., because he now sports a beard and long hair.

Irene Mitchell Wright and her husband, Kenneth, recently visited Athens and toured classical Greece, including Delphi, Olympia, Nauplia, and Epidaurus, and also took a mini-cruise of the Greek islands of the Aegean, with some of the Turkish ports and Istanbul included in their itinerary. They are residents of Naples, Fla.

31 It was fifty years ago that Wes Moulton met his wife, Elise Joslin Moulton '29 — on a blind date. But it wasn't until this year that he discovered how he almost missed his opportunity. "Back in the 1920s, it was the custom for Pembroke to invite a man to the Commencement Weekend Ivy Night Dance in Alumnae Hall," Wes writes. "This dance took place on the same night as the Brown Class Night Dance in Sayles Hall, and couples often visited both colorful dances. Elise had planned to invite

Bob Ahlman of Mentor, Ohio, but Bob went home suddenly. Ed Reed, my roommate in the old Phi Delta Theta fraternity house where List Art Building now stands, had been invited to the Ivy Night Dance by Louise Burt '29, Elise's closest college friend and currently head class agent. Louise asked Ed if his roommate was planning to attend the dance. He wasn't. And that's how the instant romance began, one that carries on even stronger today." Last spring, Bob Ahlman phoned Wes from Franklin, Mass., where he was visiting his daughter. The two men, who hadn't met for half a century, lunched with another classmate, Joe Davis, director of the Riverside Cemetery in Pawtucket. At that luncheon, Bob learned for the first time that his quick exit from the campus back in 1929 had had lifelong ramifications for Wes.

Dick Reynolds recently had published a book, *On and Off The Cuff*, which includes many of the human interest pieces he wrote for the *Providence Journal* during the past five years. The former schoolboy sports editor of the paper is now in retirement at 115 Beamis Ave., Cumberland, R.I. 02864. "The printer quoted me \$100 for 100 books, but after he read copy, he said there would be no charge," Reynolds says, with tongue slightly in cheek.

33 Ken Eaton and his wife, Mary Manley Eaton, report that their daughter, Dr. Judith E. Galea '60, is a second-year resident in psychiatry at the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester. The Eatons live at 194 Fishing Cove Rd., North Kingstown, R.I. 02852.

William H. James retired two years ago from his position as director for accreditation and scholarships of the Connecticut Commission for Higher Education. Bill received his master's degree and doctorate from Yale and served as superintendent of schools in Easton, Conn., and Branford, Conn., before accepting the commission position in 1966. His address: 373 Reeds Gap Rd., Northford, Conn. 06142.

34 Henry G. Carpenter, Jr., Hollywood, Fla., has been cited for twenty years of "loyal service" with Dean Witter Reynolds Co. in Hallandale, Fla.

Frank Willer is president of Peoples American National Bank of North Miami, Fla., and vice chairman of the Peoples Group of National Banks, according to word sent along from Henry Carpenter, Jr. "Frank was an excellent diver on the swimming team," writes Henry, "and could be seen practicing on the outdoor board east of Lyman Gym even in the coldest weather, landing in a sawdust pit."

35 Plans for the 45th are progressing well, according to Reunion Chairman Dorothy Nelson. We are happy to have word already that so many are planning to come. We have the questionnaires about your activities back from over half of the class. Do hurry to get yours in so that we may have a complete record for everybody to enjoy at reunion. And please return the preliminary questionnaire (and it is only preliminary) as to whether you can come, a yes, no, or? We hope it will be yes.

Harriett Streeter Tuttle and her husband, the Rev. Daniel C. Tuttle (see '45), have been serving the Community (Congregational) Church of Mount Dora, Fla., since October 1978. Harriett reports that she is preparing a collection of her poems for publication.

36 Helen Johns Carroll, Sumter, S.C., was selected to participate in The Robert A. Taft Institute of Government at Clemson University last June. She is a teacher of special education in the Sumter School District. "My daughter Judith's husband, Orville Van Player III, AIA, was architect of a home featured in the September issue of *Southern Living*. The Players live in Greenville, S.C., where the home was built."

Clarence H. Gifford, Jr., who has been chairman of the board and a director of Rhode Island Hospital Trust Corp. of Providence since retiring as president and chief executive officer in 1964, has become chairman of the board's executive committee.

38 This story began back in June 1978 when the class of 1938 won the Fiske Cup, an 1890s water pitcher that was a gift of Ida Mae Fiske '99, which is awarded each year to the class that has the highest percentage of class members in attendance at its merged reunion in June. The class of 1938 is the first class not celebrating a 25th reunion to win the cup. It is also the earliest graduating class to merge the Brown and Pembroke classes, and all its activities are held jointly.

The class was disappointed to learn that there was no place to display its award, so the members decided to undertake a class project and donate two beautiful Henredon trophy cases to the Maddock Alumni Center. A dedication ceremony was held recently with over 40 class members and spouses in attendance. Charles A. Walsh, Jr., Bristol, R.I., president of the class, welcomed his classmates and thanked them for coming. Brown Vice President Robert A. Reichley expressed his appreciation to the class for the gift and said he hopes that more classes will undertake class projects similar to this one. William Rice, of Peace Dale, R.I., head class agent, had the honor of placing the Fiske Cup in one of the trophy cases. The cases will also display alumni relations and class awards.

Don't forget, we have another mini-reunion planned for this spring. More details later — but remember to save the dates: May 30 to June 2. "The word is apparently out that we had quite a time in 1979," says President Charlie Walsh. "This sort of publicity could double our attendance this spring."

Ben Chase is president of Chase MacArthur Co. in Orange, Conn. As a sideline, the Orange resident served as editor of *Power Squadron*, a monthly publication of the New Haven Power Squadron.

Dorcas Delabarre Cray, Bar Harbor, Maine, has been appointed a research associate at the Jackson Laboratory. She conducts research with genetically uniform rabbits.

Elsie Lightbown Denison writes that she "enjoys her work with the U.S. Department of Labor" in Washington, D.C. Her husband, Ed, just completed a book on economic growth for the Brookings Institution.

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immediate opening

39 *Emery Walker, Jr.*, dean of admission and financial aid at Claremont Men's College and Harvey Mudd College in Claremont, Calif., writes that he has been working in admission and financial aid longer than anyone else — thirty-seven years last April, fifteen of them at Brown and twenty-two in Claremont. Last year the two professional organizations with which he has worked for most of these years gave him their highest awards for service. He received the Edward S. Noyes Award from the College Board, and the Gayle C. Wilson Award from the National Association of College Admissions Counselors. He is a past trustee of the College Board and a past president of NACAC.

40 In connection with its 40th reunion, the class plans a substantial reunion gift. *Don Ranard*, our head class agent, is serving as reunion gifts chairman, with *Bob Beir* on board as head of leadership gifts. Other committee members are *Walt Axelrod*, *Dexter Chafee*, *Jim Cronkhite*, *Harry Henshel*, *Roy Hunt*, *Bob Joslin*. President *John McLaughry*, and *Dick Solomon*. *Bob Beir* has pledged a \$50,000 challenge gift, which is serving to stimulate generous contributions. The committee is seeking to raise at least \$150,000 and is asking class members to double their normal contributions.

Reunion plans for the men of '40 are now complete, according to President *John J. McLaughry*. The opening event on Friday, May 30, will be cocktails and dinner at the Providence Art Club. The Saturday agenda includes University events on the campus in the morning followed by luncheon, golf, and tennis at Agawam Hunt. Then there will be a buffet at the Engles' home at 40 Benefit St. before the Pops. The "new" Faculty Club will be the scene of our final get-together on Sunday evening. But we do hope as many men as possible will make a real effort this year to stay around and join the Commencement march down College Hill.

Benjamin Bradford, Seattle, Wash., is working at the Southeast Community Alcohol Center in Kent, Wash. In addition to his one-to-one counseling of alcoholics and their families, he gives lectures and seminars on alcoholism.

Anne Hunter Cross, Webster, Mass., sends a note about her daughter, Jeannie, who spent two years at Mount Holyoke College and then graduated from Bennington in 1972. "Her next three years were with the *Danbury (Conn.) News Times*," Annie writes. "She then went to Washington, D.C., where she was in public relations at Gauldet College (for the deaf) while working for her master's degree at George Washington University. Her last two years have been with the Lee Newspapers state bureau in Helena, Mont."

Dorothy Naiden Ellis is school media consultant for the State Department of Education in Ohio, with offices in Columbus. "Am here on a two-year leave of absence," she writes. "Whether or not I make the reunion will depend on certain publications that I must get finished." Dorothy was president of the Ohio Education Library/Media Assn. for 1978-79. Last year she received the Distinguished Alumnae Award from Case Western Reserve.

Mary Kenyon Kagels and her husband, *Ted* (see '41), may be moving from Newtown, Conn., to Rhode Island later this spring. "Possibly Narragansett," Mary writes. "The move is set up by Ted's retirement."

Dr. Sawyer E. Medbury and his wife, *Elizabeth Ibell Medbury*, have been dividing their time between their home in Bridgton, Maine, and Florida. "Sawyer was forced to retire completely in the summer of 1978 when the work load at the Emergency Room at St. Mary's Hospital in Lewiston, Maine, became too much for him," Lib writes. "We had moved to Maine permanently in 1973, and then three years later Sawyer had triple by-pass open heart surgery. He did return to work part-time in March 1977. We own a motor home and began coming to Florida for several months each year in 1974. Our three children are married, and we have three grandchildren. Recently, while visiting Homestead, Fla., near the Keys, we visited *Walter Gemmere* and his wife, who had just moved to Archer, near Gainesville. We hadn't seen them since October 1948. During the summer months, I still run my bookstore, The Bridgton Book House, which I opened in 1970. Hopefully, we'll be at the 40th. It doesn't seem possible!"

Dorothy Daw Powers writes that she and *Bob* were officially retired as of January 1. She had been regional nurse supervisor for the State of New Jersey Medical Assistance. "It's great to have the freedom to travel and visit with family and old acquaintances," she writes. They plan a move from their home in Murray Hill, N.J.

41 *Ted Kagels* and his wife, *Mary Kenyon Kagels* (see '40), are planning to leave Newtown, Conn., this spring and move to Rhode Island, probably the Narragansett section. *Ted* retired Dec. 1 from his position of claims manager in the Bridgeport office of Aetna Life & Casualty Co.

Joseph W. McCormick, Ocala, Fla. is on disability retirement leave from Hoffman-LaRoche, Nutley, N.J., where he was assistant counsel for fourteen years.

W. Gordon Milne, Lake Forest, Ill., is a professor of English and chairman of American studies at Lake Forest College.

42 *Frederick Byerly*, New Milford, Conn., is a partner in and electronics salesman for Tri-Com Associates. He is completing a six-year term on the board of finance for the town and is a member of the Democratic town committee.

Edward A. Carr, Jr., professor and chairman of the department of pharmacology and therapeutics at the School of Medicine of the State University of New York at Buffalo, was one of forty-six Sigma Chi men honored in 1979 as Significant Sigs.

Willard C. "Ace" Parker continues as administrative manager of the Great American Insurance Co. in Watertown, N.Y.

William J. Roberts, C.F.A., is a partner in the C.F. Gloré Division of Bacon, Whipple & Co. in Chicago. He and his wife, Ann, were in England last summer, while Bill was attending a summer program at Oxford University. "Our two daughters, including *Elizabeth '80*, traveled around with us on weekends," he writes. "We hope to try the trip again." Bill appeared on three Chicago

television programs recently and gave a talk on personal financial planning at the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business.

43 The class extends its sympathy to *Rosemary Connolly Lyon* on the death of her husband, Lawrence, in December. Rosemary lives at 27 Church St., East Providence 02914.

44 *David Oppenheimer* had a showing of his watercolors at the Scarsdale (N.Y.) National Bank last fall. He operates an audio-visual consulting business in Scarsdale. He is on the board of the Mamaroneck Artists Guild.

William A. Reid is a sales manager with the Bay State Gas Co. in Canton, Mass.

45 There's good news on the reunion front. A committee was named last year and has held several meetings. A great four-day weekend is being planned, one that will be comparable to the 30th five years ago. All of the traditional events will be worked into the package, plus some special events that we are working on right now. Be sure to save the dates — Friday, May 30, to Monday, June 2.

The sympathy of the class is extended to *Dr. Henry E. Altenberg* on the death of his wife, Frances Clapp, who died after a short illness in March 1979. She was a social worker and bio-energetic therapist. Henry is director of clinical services at Sheldon Community Guidance Clinic in New Britain, Conn. He lives in West Hartford.

After thirty years in department store retailing, the past eight as president of the Higbee Co., based in Cleveland, *Henry G. Brownell II*, Shaker Heights, Ohio, writes that he is about to go into his own repair service business, operating leased departments in department stores east of the Mississippi. He writes, "It has great growth potential, so it is going to be fun. I'll be back for the 35th."

James A. Carroll, Jr., reports from Paget, Bermuda, that he still enjoys living in Bermuda after nine years. He is a management consultant for a conglomerate in Bermuda and is a director of seven companies in Bermuda and one in the Bahamas. His company also has offices in London and New York. His business interests involve him in motor cars, wines and spirits, and supermarkets in Bermuda, and a distillery in Nassau. He writes, "I'm particularly pleased with driving to the office in five minutes at twenty miles per hour, and swimming and sailing all year!"

Claiming "it is more fun on your own," *William B. Mason* reports that he now has his own financial planning office in the West-erly, R.I. area. He resigned after twenty-five years with United Fruit (now United Brands), where he was controller, vice president, and director.

Marcia Loebenstein McBeath, Arlington, Va., has been working for the past year for the division of research and evaluation of the District of Columbia Public Schools and is now director of the Title IV-C evaluation unit for them. Her book, *Little Changes Mean a Lot. How to Improve the Behavior of Children and Other Important People*, is being published by Prentice-Hall and will be available early this year.

Ruth Ferguson Mitchell, who took her first photograph in March 1978, had her first showing of her photography at Rain's Private Gallery in Raleigh, N.C., last fall. Ruth began working as a sales and photographer's assistant in 1964. She is now co-owner (with her husband) and sales manager of Mitchell Prolab, a professional color lab in Raleigh.

The Rev. Daniel C. Tuttle (A.M.) and his wife, Harriett Streeter Tuttle (see '35), have been serving the Community (Congregational) Church of Mount Dora, Fla., since October 1978.

Arnold Zais, Pleasantville, N.Y., reports that he is completing twenty years as president of the Ray Proof Division of Keene Corporation. This division is a leading supplier of electromagnetic shielding rooms in hospitals, research labs, aerospace, electronic, and computer industries. His son, Gregory, is a junior at Brown. Arnold writes that he is looking forward to the 35th reunion this June.

46 Edward H. Simpson is director of internal security for Travelers Insurance Co. in Hartford, Conn.

48 Kevin Cash's \$4.8-million lawsuit against William Loeb, publisher of New Hampshire's largest and only statewide newspaper, the *Manchester Union Leader*, was dismissed by a federal judge in January. Kevin filed the suit in 1976, claiming that his professional reputation was hurt by remarks Loeb made about the Cash book, *Who the Hell is William Loeb?* With the dismissal of the Cash suit, Loeb's attorneys then withdrew a counter lawsuit.

Bernard Nemtsov has been elected executive vice president and chief administrative officer of Borden, Inc., where he has been a director and senior vice president since 1974, responsible for legal and accounting staff functions. He joined Borden as vice president and general counsel in 1969. He and his wife and two children live in Short Hills, N.J.

Frank O. White is president and chief executive officer of Mid-State Raceway in Vernon Downs, Vernon, N.Y. He was featured in a recent issue of *Hoot Beats*, the official publication of the United States Trotting Association: "The owner of a round face, a crackling laugh, and the look of a successful banker or lawyer, Frank is the epitome of the efficient, well-informed racetrack executive, a man firmly in control of the Vernon Downs ship, intent on steering it through a sea of recent and rocky tribulations such as the creeping infringement of off-track betting, the fuel shortage, and increasing competition for quality horses. He is an extremely active chief executive, wandering the grounds, checking on this and that. His hours belong to the track."

49 Rosalie Adelman Beloff is a clinical social worker in an ambulatory care health center, The South Dade (Fla.) Community Health Center. She works with the patients in the family medicine unit and, as adjunct assistant professor in the department of family medicine of the University of Miami School of Medicine, she works with second-and third-year medical residents at the health center as a faculty supervisor in the area of interviewing skills and doctor-

patient relationships. She has worked there for seven years. She and her husband, Dr. Jerome S. Beloff, medical director of the Center, recently made a trip to Haifa, Israel to visit their son, Steve, and his wife, who have two daughters. Their daughter, Jane, is working in Washington, D.C., at the National Manpower Institute as a policy analyst in the field of worker education. "Wuz" writes, "I've really been pleased to see the large percentage of Brown Medical School graduates who are interested in pursuing family medicine as a specialty."

Lorraine Bliss, Providence, has agreed to serve as head class agent for the Pembroke class of '49. Lorraine is a library assistant at the URI extension division in Providence.

Barbara Dunkel Dillon, Darien, Conn., reports that she has three daughters: Lisa, 23, works for IBM in Waltham, Mass; Brook is a sophomore at the University of Connecticut; and Nina, 15, is a sophomore at Darien High School. Barbara has written two children's books, which will be published by William Morrow, one next fall and one in the spring of 1981.

Lois Jagolinzer Fain, Providence, is teaching at the Rhode Island School for the Deaf's middle school. This is her tenth year there, and she reports she is enjoying it "immensely."

Rose Jamiel Falugo, Pembroke class president, and Mish Cohen Blacher, class secretary, are happily reading the "lovely newsy notes" (all of which are or will be appearing in the BAM) they are receiving from classmates in response to a class letter requesting news of themselves and their families. Rose and Mish ask the women of '49 to "keep those wonderful letters coming so we can all stay more closely in touch with one another." Please send all correspondence to them, care of Maddock Alumni Center, Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Suzanne Dean Franke, Stratford, Conn., is working for General Electric in Fairfield. She became a grandmother for the first time on Halloween, when a son was born to her daughter, Elizabeth, and son-in-law Jeffrey W. Hague. She writes to say that she "was sorry to miss reunion, but that was the Saturday of my son Peter's wedding."

Ruth Fansler Frisch is acting director of Powell House, in East Chatham, N.Y., the Quaker conference and retreat center where she has been business manager since 1973. Her sons are now both in college; Benjamin is at Haverford College, and Michael is at Earlham College. Ruth's mother is living nearby in the house where Ruth spent many summers in her childhood.

Patricia Murphy Galkowski, Fall River, Mass., has completed thirty years with the Brown library system, and reports that she is with the sciences reference department and "very much enjoys working with the students and faculty." Pat's husband died in September 1976.

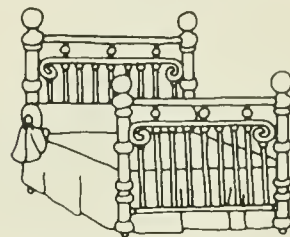
Matthew R. Holiday, formerly general manager of manufacturing services in the international division of Armco in Middletown, Ohio, has been promoted to country manager for the Philippines. The Holidays will be moving to the Philippines.

Therese Arcand Hughes, Warwick, R.I., notes, "Bill [William F. Hughes] and I enjoy our frequent campus visits now that Kathy is



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at Brown. There's a positive atmosphere there, both with students and parents."

Joyce Black Moore is a librarian and lives in Houston.

Mary Kinney O'Connell writes that she keeps active in Buffalo, N.Y., with bowling, hospital board work, and her family. She and Joe have three sons, two of whom work in their father's used machinery business in which he buys, rebuilds, and resells machine tools. Their daughter is married and works with the development department of the Gow School (for dyslexia). Their youngest son is a sophomore in high school.

Ruth Gormley Pickard, Indianapolis, teaches a class of twenty-three gifted children in the Indianapolis public schools. She is also co-editor of *Tag Lines*, a quarterly newsletter of the Indiana Association for the Gifted. Ruth writes, "In the leisure department, I spend considerable time with my family on our Brown County farm and enjoy spinning and genealogy." Ruth has two step-children, Jan, who is married and living in Thousand Oaks, Calif., and Todd, who is married and practicing law in New York City. Ruth and her husband have two younger children: David, a second lieutenant in the Air Force at Colorado Springs, Colo.; and Hank, who attends Indiana University/Purdue University in Indianapolis.

Margaret Fox Rawls reports from Lexington, Mass., that she "worked for two years as a land use administrator for the Massachusetts Department of Environmental Management's Wetland Restrictions Program, which maps the inland and coastal wetlands of the state and puts deed restrictions on their use. I left that last December and am working for a contractor (Clark's Engineering Collaborative) who is making the maps for that program, again managing mapping contracts, but on the other side of the fence." Mardy's husband, Jack, was recently named James Bryant Conant University Professor at Harvard, where he has been in the philosophy department for nineteen years. Mardy is playing a good deal of tennis and runs some for exercise. Their oldest daughter, Anne, is married, has two children, and is in a Ph.D. program in sociology at Boston University. Their other children are Bob, a transportation manager for Goodwill Industries in San Jose, Calif.; Alec, a senior at Reed College in Portland, Oreg.; and Betsy, who will soon be going to graduate school, studying speech therapy and communication disorders.

Jacqueline Hart Sadler reports from her home in Chestnut Hill, Mass., that among her activities are the League of Women Voters and a volunteer job in the gift shop of the New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston.

Phyllis Berkowitz Sullivan writes from Springfield, Mass., that after many years of volunteer work, she started work in the Springfield School Volunteer Office in September. She reports on her children: Martha graduated from Middlebury College, and Hillary from Case Western Reserve University; Andrew is a senior at Dartmouth; Lydia is a junior at Union College; and Betsy is a freshman at Lafayette. (A note in the February BAM, based on a newspaper clipping, contained incorrect information about her children.)

Ruth Anderson Turney, Bethel, Conn., is 1980 conference chairman for the annual con-

ference of the Church and Synagogue Library Assn., to be held in late June at the University of Hartford. Ruth writes, "CLSA is a national ecumenical organization of congregational librarians, most of whom are volunteers and non-professionals." The volunteer librarian of Trinity Episcopal Church in Newtown, Conn., Ruth also qualifies as a professional, having received her M.L.S. from Southern Connecticut State College in 1978.

Doris J. Weller is a case supervisor in the social service department of New York University Hospital and is a faculty member of NYU's School of Social Work in the field instruction program. She reports that she "enjoys living in New York City."

Alan Willoughby, a clinical psychologist at URI, is the author of a book published last fall entitled *The Alcohol-Troubled Person: Known and Unknown*, published by Nelson-Hall. Besides his work as director of the Psychology Center at URI, he also serves on the Rhode Island Governor's Council on Mental Health, the Rhode Island Council on Alcoholism, and the Board of Hope Council of the National Council on Alcoholism. He is also the founder and director of the Good Hope Center, an alcohol treatment center in East Greenwich, R.I.

50 A Sunday afternoon cruising Narragansett Bay is one of the highlights of the combined 30th reunion. Headquarters are at Andrews Hall on the Pembroke campus, and Chairman *Ed Kiely* predicts an overflow crowd. So, get your reservations in early. The dates: May 30 to June 2.

Harold W. Anderson, Cheshire, Conn., has been appointed manager of incentive sales for The Stanley Works in New Britain. He had been vice president, sales and marketing, for the Fosdick Corp. in Meriden, Conn., since 1977.

Thomas J. Costello, CLU, a vice president of Equitable Life Assurance of the United States, has been named an officer in charge of Equitable's new Northeastern Service Center in Milford, Conn. He is also president of Interfaith Dwellings Corp. of New Rochelle, N.Y., a non-profit corporation organized to develop, construct, and manage housing for the elderly. One building has already been built and another is in the design stage.

Charles L. "Chuck" Nelson continues as football coach at Wardlaw Country Day School in Plainfield, N.J. He and his wife, *Geraldine Carr Nelson* (see '51), live at 604 Beechwood Ave., Middlesex, N.J. 08846.

Joe Paterno has been named athletic director at Penn State. He remains as head coach and professor of physical education. Joe plans to be back for the 30th reunion in June.

51 *David Hedison* was in the cast of Neil Simon's *Chapter Two* when it played Chicago last fall. Some of his old TV series, such as *Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea*, are coming back in the re-run stage.

Geraldine Carr Nelson is a technical writer for Revlon Management Informations Systems in Edison, N.J. She and her husband, *Chuck Nelson* (see '50), live in Middlesex, N.J.

Eleanor DeBlasio Oddo, Cranston, R.I.,

has a son, *Stephen*, who is a freshman at Brown.

52 *Margaret W. Fletcher*, most recently the public relations director for the Girl Scouts of Rhode Island, has joined the Providence-based advertising and public relations agency, Horton Church & Goff, as an account executive.

53 *Robert Jacobsen*, general manager of marketing and sales for Continental Can Co., Chicago, has been elected to serve a three-year term on the board of directors of the Chemical Specialties Manufacturers Assn., Washington, D.C.

Edward E. Rockwood is retired and living in Honolulu.

54 Lt. Comdr. *Kenneth B. Abel*, a U.S. Navy chaplain, played his 501st game of racquetball in November toward his goal of 700 games, which he hoped to reach before his departure from Diego Garcia, British Indian Ocean Territory, later that month. He also took second place in the recent "B" division racquetball championship held on the island. He is attached to the Naval Mobile Construction Battalion Five.

Norma Caslowitz Muir, New York City, has been elected to the executive committee of the Girl Scout Council of Greater New York. She is also a member of the board of directors, the public relations committee, and is chairwoman of community relations for the Girl Scouts.

55 What's May 30? Well, that's the anniversary of the date in 1899 when Pearl Hart and Joe Boot held up the Globe stagecoach for \$431 in the Wild West's last stagecoach robbery. It's also the beginning of our 25th reunion. Pearl and Joe can't make it, but we hope you'll be there. Do come.

Herbert L. Ablow has been named president of Salem Paper Co. He was formerly vice president for sales and management. He lives in Swampscott, Mass.

Stuart P. Erwin, Jr., Encino, Calif., is vice president of MTM Enterprises and supervises such series on TV as *Lou Grant*, *The White Shadow*, and *Paris*. He has two movies for television scheduled for 1980: *The Boy Who Drank Too Much* and *The Rocky Bleier Story*. Stuart writes to say that he is looking forward to the 25th reunion.

Dr. *Stuart Kase* writes from Woodbury, N.Y., that he and his wife have been married for twenty years. Their daughter, *Jodi*, is a sophomore at Brown, and their two sons are in high school. Stuart "is actively engaged in a busy private practice of urology on Long Island."

Richard Khachian reports from his home in Fairfield, Conn., that his son, *Gary*, is a member of the class of 1983.

Ronald E. Kramer writes that he is still living in Toronto with his wife and four children. "Anybody coming through Toronto is welcome to stop by." He is active in NASP for Brown in Toronto.

J. Richard Lownds reports that, after leaving the Connecticut General Life Insurance Co. in 1976, he spent two years working as a communications consultant throughout the U.S. and Canada for Hay Associates, management consultants. This year he was desig-

nated as the director of communications for that company for the mid-Atlantic region. The communications are primarily printed materials and audio-visuals for employee audiences. He is now living on Washington Square in Philadelphia.

Harriet Waterman Lutes, Portland, Maine, reports that her son *Chris* is a Brown freshman this year. Her other children are Garret, 16, who is at Phillips Exeter Academy; and Jessica, 14, Justin, 11, and Jonathan, 10, who are all at Waynflete School.

Edmond A. Neal, Jr., Southbridge, Mass., was ordained a deacon in the Catholic Church in December. Edmond is executive vice president and general manager of Russell Harrington Cutlery Co., Southbridge. He and his wife, Margaret, have five children: Edmond III, a Sturbridge lawyer; Catherine, a graduate student at Rutgers University; Scott, a student at Roger Williams College; Kelly, a senior at Marianhill Central Catholic High School; and Thomas, a seventh grader at Marianhill.

Barbara Grad Robbins is director of college counseling at Franklin School, an Anglo-American school in New York City, where she lives. Barbara is the New York City NASP chairman. Her son, *Ivan*, is a member of the class of 1981.

Adrienne Farr Sabatier reports that she moved to Rochester, N.Y., in April. She writes, "Our oldest son, *Luke*, is a sophomore at Brown."

Irwin Sydney has been promoted from financial/budget analyst to section head/accounts receivable with the Combined Jewish Philanthropies of Greater Boston.

Suzanne Ross Zeckhausen is teaching English at Wilbraham & Monson Academy in Wilbraham, Mass. Her son, *Paul*, is a sophomore at Middlebury College.

56 *John E. Delhagen*, Emmaus, Pa., is vice president and sales manager of Janney, Montgomery, Scott, stockbrokers in Allentown, Pa.

Sheldon P. Siegel, Allentown, Pa., formerly executive vice president and general manager of WLVT-TV, Allentown, has been elected president of the station. His son, *H.B. Siegel*, is a freshman at Brown this year, marking the third generation at Brown, including his father and grandfather. Two uncles, *Joe Eisenberg '23* and *Al Proctor '24*, and two cousins, *Ben Eisenberg '51* and *Doris Eisenberg Epstein '54*, are also Brown alumni. *Shel's* wife, *Lolly*, has left her position as director of the Women's Center at Cedar Crest College to become supervisor of corporate policies for Mack Trucks in Allentown.

57 *Ron E. Baker* continues as general manager and a director of J.T. Baker Chemicals in Deventer, Holland. "After so many years living abroad in Holland, we have now become half-American and half-European," he writes. "Jackie and I are well and very busy with our four kids: David, 15, Hilary, 13, Timothy, 7, and Paul, 6."

William N. Poillon, a research biochemist, is an assistant professor of pediatrics and child health at the Center for Sickle Cell Disease at Howard University in Washington, D.C.

The Rev. *Robert Thrasher* is pastor of St. Mary's Parish in Shelburne Falls, Mass., a

rustic Berkshire community on the Mohawk Trail.

Alfred B. Van Liew II, a senior vice president at Rhode Island Hospital Trust Corp. of Providence, has been named head of the trust and management division.

Max Volterra, Attleboro, Mass., has been appointed town counsel of Rehoboth, Mass. Max is with the law firm of Volterra & Goldberg in Rehoboth.

58 *David Ellenhorn* and his wife, *Glenda*, of New York City, announce the arrival of their adopted son, *Adam Charles*, born June 22, 1979, in Bogota, Colombia.

Dr. Richard C. Gardner, an orthopedic surgeon in Fort Myers, Fla., reports that he has expanded his "solar-designed office-surgicenter building four times in less than two years. The area is one of the fastest growing regions of the Sunbelt."

Conrad L. Hamel, who has been director of engineering of IR-onics, Inc., Warwick, R.I.-based manufacturer of noncontact temperature-measuring instruments, has assumed the additional duties of vice president and general manager.

Gilbert Lugossy is sheriff of Mercer County, N.J. He lives in Hamilton Township.

Neil A. McEachren, Bloomfield, N.Y., is director of markets development in the business systems division of Eastman Kodak Co. in Rochester, N.Y.

59 *Barbara Bradley Beinhocker's* print of the Belmont (Mass.) Centre has been available in a limited edition of 150 and its sale has been helping to support the Belmont Council on Aging and its art and craft educational courses and workshops. She teaches drawing and art for both adults and children and is director of the community art program in Belmont.

Victoria Santopietro Lederberg ('61 A.M., '66 Ph.D.) was one of five persons honored when the United Italian-Americans, Inc., held its second annual awards dinner Jan. 8 in Cranston, R.I. Victoria, who holds a J.D. degree from Suffolk Law School, is professor of psychology at Rhode Island College, a counsel with the Providence law firm of Levy, Goodman, Semonoff, and Gorin, and a state representative.

Douglas E. Rollings, Orange Park, Fla., has joined the Jacksonville/Soud agency of National Life Insurance of Vermont as a career representative. Prior to joining the Jacksonville, Fla., agency, he served twenty years in the U.S. Navy. Douglas has been head coach of a Pop Warner football team for the past five years, leading them to the conference championship in 1978. He and his wife, *Anne*, have three children: *Elizabeth*, 16, *Lawrence*, 15, and *Gregory*, 14.

60 If advance planning is the answer, then the 20th reunion of the class is going to be one of the best ever. Keep the dates in mind. The four-day weekend will start on Friday, May 30, and run through Commencement on Monday, June 2. The overall plans will include such time-honored University events as the Campus Dance, Pops Concert, and Alumni Forums. But there will be more, as your reunion committee adds events to give the reunion a spe-



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cial 1960 flavor. The committee includes *Joan Hoost McMaster*, *Terry McEnany*, *Hope Cranska*, *Garrett B. Hunter*, and *Caroline Cole Cornuelli*. The fund-raising aspect of the reunion is being handled by *David Hogarth*, *Charles Sieburth*, and *Jean Chase McCarthy*. Co-chairmen of the entire affair are *Caroline Cole Cornuelli* and *Garrett Hunter*. So, mark the dates down — May 30 to June 2.

Larry L. Carter was promoted to vice president in the operations division at New Jersey National Bank in Trenton last April. He has been with the bank since 1973, and his present assignment involves the construction of a new central operations and data processing center.

Nancy Wolens Cook and *Susan Sinykin Benjamin '64* are administering an Illinois Department of Conservation grant for historic preservation in Highland Park, Ill., where they both live. This will entail a survey of Highland Park for its historical and architectural significance. Nancy is president of the Brown Club of Chicago for 1979-80.

Diane Wildebush Finkelstein writes from her home in Palo Alto, Calif., that she graduated from the University of Santa Clara School of Law last May and, having passed the California bar exam, is now working for a law firm that does school district labor and personnel representation.

Dr. Judith Eaton Gaka is a second-year resident in psychiatry at the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester.

Richard M. Galkin is president of Rhode Island Cable TV, Inc., a company which has just been granted authority to install a cable television system in Providence, North Providence, and Pawtucket. Richard lives in New York City.

Ezra R. Harris, North Granby, Conn., reports that he recently became the regional loan officer at the First Bank in Hartford, Conn., after fifteen years at Connecticut Bank and Trust.

Claire Callaghan Kelly is assistant professor of art history at Portland State University in Portland, Oreg.

Robert B. Klein, White Plains, N.Y., is a partner in the firm of Arthur Young & Co., certified public accountants, in New York City. Bob specializes in consulting with multinational corporations on the aspects of expatriate compensation and taxation. In between his many international trips last year, he managed to oversee the construction of the family's new vacation home on Martha's Vineyard.

Col. Vincent J. MacDonald writes from Dover, Del., that he became base commander at Dover AFB a year ago. "I believe Brown is making history at Dover. We have two alumni here at the same time. Maj. *Samuel O. Lane, Jr.* '66 is serving here with me. With so few Brown men in the Air Force, we think it's some kind of a record."

Mary C. O'Brien is a segment administrator in the Providence School Department with responsibility for twelve schools extending from pre-kindergarten through grade twelve. She completed her doctorate in curriculum and instruction at Boston University in 1977.

Margaret Schipper Reed is teaching philosophy at the University of Tulsa and spends her summers in Ann Arbor, Mich. She reports that her main interests are in women's

issues, but her son, Jonathan, 11, is interested in soccer and chess.

Mark J. Rosenberg and *Barbara Gail Lissy* (Penn '69) were married recently and are living in Philadelphia, where Mark is practicing hospital architecture, and Barbara is a social work administrator. Mark is the son of *Frances Lenkowsky Rosenberg '34* and the late *Harold N. Rosenberg '33*.

Barbara Kurlanchek Slaffer, Kingston, Pa., reports that her book store, The Tudor Book Shop, is three years old. Her husband, Charles, is a senior partner with Flanagan, Doran, Biscontin and Shaffer in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. They have a son, Jonathan, 15, and a daughter, Susan, 11.

Douglas S. Tolderlund has spent nine years on the faculty of the U.S. Coast Guard Academy, where he was promoted last year to chairman of the marine science section. He lives in Old Lyme, Conn.

Ted Turner, owner of the Atlanta Braves and Atlanta Hawks and defender of the America's Cup in 1977, has been chosen the outstanding yachtsman of 1979 by a panel of twelve yachting writers. Ted, who also won the award in 1970, 1973, and 1977, is the first person ever to win it four times.

Ronald G. Whittle became chairman of the department of history at Choate Rosemary Hall in Wallingford, Conn., last fall.

61 *Grace Smith Block* is a systems analyst at the Schering Division of Schering-Plough Corp. in Union, N.J.

Ronald S. Hughes (M.A.T.), president of the Kenneth A. Hughes and Son Agency of Pittsfield and St. Albans, Maine, recently received the designation of certified insurance counselor, following his successful completion of a program sponsored by the Society of Certified Insurance Counselors.

David Allen Lee (Sc.M.) received one of seventeen 1979 Faculty-Alumni Awards presented by the University of Missouri-Columbia Alumni Assn. He is head of the mathematics department of the U.S. Air Force Institute of Technology at Wright-Patterson AFB, Ohio, and lives in Dayton.

Dennis O'Malley and his wife, Claire, are living in San Antonio, where Dennis is an owner of Halo Distributing Co., a distributor for Miller, Lite, and Lowenbrau beers. They moved there in 1978 from New York City.

Dr. Adrian Perachio, Galveston, Texas, is an associate professor of otolaryngology, doing vestibular research at the University of Texas medical branch in Galveston. His wife is *Elaine Remley Perachio* (see '62).

Juliana Thacher Plummer, Abbot, Maine, is a vocational counselor with the Penobscot Consortium CETA in Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.

62 *Alden M. Anderson* has been promoted from senior vice president to executive vice president of Rhode Island Hospital Trust Corp. of Providence. He had been serving as head of the operations division at the bank.

Abby Zitserman Bosses writes that she is busy with her family, which includes Donna, 13, a horseback rider; David, 10, sports enthusiast; and Gary, 4, nursery school star. Abby is involved with NASP, the League of Women Voters board, and an elementary school board. All of this activity is taking place in Scarsdale, N.Y.

Leonard Charney writes that he is "surviving in the world of Zabar's and the Hot Bagel on New York's West Side," with wife, Marsha, and sons, Paul, 7, and Robby, 3.

John S. Irving, Jr., has completed his four-year term as general counsel of the National Labor Relations Board in Washington, D.C. Under the Taft-Hartley Act, the general counsel is the public prosecutor with final authority on whether to issue complaints and prosecute cases under that law. "During my tenure at the NLRB, I did my best to promote better understanding between labor and management which, I believe, furthered the cause of industrial peace," he writes. Although a Republican, appointed in 1975 by President Ford, John has received a warm letter from President Carter praising him for "carrying out your responsibilities with dedication, energy, and purpose" and with "having truly earned the respect of your colleagues in government." John says that he plans to remain active in labor law and labor relations. He has become a partner in the Washington offices of the Chicago-based law firm of Kirkland and Ellis and will assist the firm in the development of a labor law and employment relations policy. John and his wife, Dianne, have two children, John, 9, and Dianne, 5, and live at 4918 Earlston Dr., Bethesda, Md. 20016.

Emily Mott-Smith MacKenzie writes that she is "happily living out the new American dream — finished graduate school in one blissful year, working full-time as a counselor, Brownie leader, NASP area chairman, intermediate tennis player, gourmet cook, mother of three, marathon racer, volunteer driver for Parents Anonymous. I am writing this from the back ward of the local Mental Health Clinic. Wheel!" Emily's address is 15 Plymouth Ln., Manchester, Conn. 06040.

Nancy Rubin Mackta is the director of a sixty-five-piece data processing center at American Express in New York City.

Patricia Linder Teele, Chelmsford, Mass., reports that her daughter, *Cynthia*, is a freshman at Brown. "I'd be interested in hearing from any other mothers of such early-birds," she writes from 22 Ruthellen Rd. in Chelmsford.

V. Elaine Remley Perachio and her husband, *Dr. Adrian Perachio* (see 61), are living in Galveston, Texas. She was formerly a student coordinator for the master of medical science program in the department of anesthesiology at Emory University in Atlanta.

David M. Rust is an astrophysicist living in Silver Spring, Md.

63 *Thomas L. Derby* received the Ed.D. degree in reading and language arts from the University of Pennsylvania in 1978 and is a reading specialist at Central Montgomery County Area Technical School in Norristown, Pa. Tom and Nancy have two daughters, Sara, 7, and Elizabeth, 4, and live in East Norristown Township, Pa.

William E. Dyer and his family have moved from St. Louis, Mo., to New Canaan, Conn. William is president of the Planters Division of Standard Brands in New York City.

Charles J. Negaro is owner and president of Atticus Book Stores in New Haven, Conn.

Katharine Gauthier Titchen, a reporter on the staff of the *Honolulu Star-Bulletin*, has

received the award of the Hawaii Medical Assn. for the best newspaper coverage in the field of medicine for the second year in a row.

64 Susan Sinykin Benjamin and Nancy Wolens Cook '60 are administering an Illinois Department of Conservation grant for historic preservation in Highland Park, Ill., where they live. This will entail a survey of Highland Park for its historical and architectural significance.

Mark S. Hoffman and Judith Barbara Nurnberg were married Nov. 25 in a private ceremony performed by Mark's father, Judge Samuel R. Hoffman. Mark is a partner in the law firm of Hoffman and Hoffman in Walpole, Mass.

Bernard J. Kant is theater manager and theatrical director of the Alvin Theater in New York City.

Joan Havens Reynolds, who earned a B.A. at Connecticut College in 1965 and an M.A. at Villanova in 1968, is now working toward her Ph.D. in classical archaeology at the University of Pennsylvania.

Vernon C. Rushing is associate minister of the Christ Memorial Presbyterian Church in Columbia, Md.

Brian B. Schwartz, New York City, is dean of research and dean of the school of science at Brooklyn College of City University of New York.

65 Ralph M. Pollack, Columbia, Md., is an associate professor of chemistry at the University of Maryland/Baltimore County.

John G. Poole, Greenwich, Conn., is vice president of Dean Witter Reynolds in New York City. His wife is Lydia Briggs Poole '66.

Eleanor Parkman Rice had her first art show of paintings and drawings at the First Unitarian Church in San Francisco this January. An anthology of poetry, including some of her efforts, also came out early this year. "In June 1977 I received my M.A. in radio and television at San Francisco State, doing my master's thesis on confidentiality of news sources and the *New York Times* reporter, Earl Caldwell," she writes. "Since then I have worked in television sales and for Pacifica Radio in North Hollywood, Calif. Even got an FCC license in case I wanted to be a disc jockey. Busy right now writing an historical novel of Pittsburgh from 1880 to 1928, doing freelance character modeling, working on some political cartoons, and listening to the radio. Have a son, Robertson William, 11." Her address: 1720 Pacific Ave., #19, San Francisco 94109.

66 Charles W. Atwood has been appointed a principal in the business consulting firm of Ricciardi, Phillips and Associates in Brentwood, Tenn. He was formerly vice president of Alexander and Baldwin Agribusiness Corp. in Honolulu.

Frederick Bopp III is a senior geologist with Roy F. Weston, Inc., in West Chester, Pa.

Pasco Gasbarro, Jr., Barrington, R.I., has been promoted to assistant general counsel for New England Electric System.

Robert R. Gaudreau, Lincoln, R.I., president of Gaudreau & Co., real estate developers, has been elected a trustee of Roger Williams General Hospital.

John H. Jameson is an instructor of science and head soccer coach at Princeton Day School in Princeton, N.J.

Donald N. Kmiczak is plant manager of Raxon Fabrics Corp. of Allentown, Pa., manufacturer of woven necktie fabrics.

Martha K. Matzke is associate editor of Editorial Projects in Education, Inc., in Washington, D.C.

Lydia Briggs Poole is a homemaker in Greenwich, Conn. Her husband is John Poole (see '65).

John A. Russo, Matthews, N.C., is district manager for Ryder Truck Rental in Charlotte.

67 Stephen B. Hazard and his wife, Lynn, are living in Glastonbury, Conn. Stephen is a partner in the Hartford, Conn., law firm of Alcorn, Bakewell & Smith.

Gary W. Kaufmann is a project engineer at Beltran Associates in Syosset, N.Y., a firm that manufactures and installs air pollution devices.

Ronald O. Klein is associate actuary in the product department of Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada. He lives in Sharon, Mass.

David W. Oakley (M.A.T.), Libertyville, Ill., is teaching history and social studies at Glenbrook Worth High School in Northbrook, Ill., where he has been employed since 1965. Last July he returned from a year in Paris, where he was doing research for a Ph.D. dissertation in modern European history from the University of Illinois in Urbana. The research was made possible by a Fulbright-Hays Fellowship.

Dr. Andrew M. Razin is clinical assistant professor and associate director of outpatient psychiatric services at Albert Einstein College of Medicine in the Bronx, N.Y. He lives in Closter, N.J.

Sally R. Sevcik is an instructor at the New York University School of the Arts' department of drama in New York City.

68 Michael A. Barros reports that he is back to his regular job as executive director of Southside Neighborhood Housing Services in Minneapolis, Minn., after being the Republican candidate in the Minneapolis mayoralty race last fall. He lost to a former eight-term congressman, Donald Fraser.

Robert M. Henkels, Jr. (Ph.D., '65 A.M.) has been named chairman of the department of foreign languages at Auburn University in Auburn, Ala. In September his first book, *Robert Pinget: The Novel is Quest*, was published by the University of Alabama Press.

In July Rabbi Stanley Kupinsky (Ph.D., '67 A.M.) was appointed principal of the United Hebrew Schools' High School and dean of the Midrasa in Southfield, Mich.

John M. MacDonnell II is a psychology intern at Topeka State Hospital in Topeka, Kans.

Thomas J. Murphy is presently on an extended vacation in the Virgin Islands, during which he is investigating various business opportunities there. He is living in Charlotte Amalie, St. Thomas, after resigning as headmaster of St. Dunstan's School in Providence.

Dr. Walter W. Pryce is a physician on Fishers Island, N.Y.

Gerald M. Rubin, Weston, Conn., is vice



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president of Marketing Corp. of America in Westport, Conn.

69 William A. Longcore is financial officer and comptroller at ITT Terry-phone in Harrisburg, Pa.

Barry A. Michael received an M.B.A. in 1977 from the University of Pennsylvania and is a marketing manager with Abbott Laboratories in North Chicago, Ill. He lives in Glencoe.

Bruce D. Moger, Wickford, R.I., was recently elected a senior vice president of Old Stone Bank in Providence and will head a new National Commercial Lending Group. He has also been appointed to a position on the bank's senior management committee.

George W. Muller, Jr., is a management analyst in the Office of the Inspector General, NASA Headquarters, in Washington, D.C. He lives in Springfield, Va.

70 John Beatty last fall did the set designs for a production of *Talley's Folly* at the Mark Taper Forum in Los Angeles. John has done designs for such Broadway productions as *Knock Knock, Ain't Misbehavin'*, and *Whoopie*.

Judi Rappoport Blitzer is a vice president in corporate planning and development at Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City. She transferred from the commercial department of the bank last July.

Suzanne Schaffner Borstein has for the last three years been the mainstream specialist at the Rhode Island School for the Deaf, where she was responsible for designing and monitoring educational programs for hearing-impaired students in a variety of mainstream settings. She is now doing similar work on a consultant basis and is also working as a sign-language interpreter. Last August she and her husband, Jimmy, became parents of their first child, Zachary Schaffner Borstein.

Neil Brockwehl, Guilford, Conn., is a staff attorney with Connecticut Legal Services in Meriden.

Jeffrey P. Emrich and Nancy H. Jones (Wheaton '72) were married in December 1978 in Evanston, Ill., where they both grew up and attended high school. They now live in Washington, D.C. Nancy is director of admissions for Foxcroft School, a girl's prep school in Middleburg, Va. Jeffrey works for Tischler, Montasser and Associates, a Washington consulting firm specializing in municipal finance.

Nancy Gidwitz Gleason was promoted to vice president of New Dimensions Marketing, Chicago, a marketing communications agency, in June. She and John M. Gleason, Jr., were married May 6, 1978. John is a graduate of Northwestern University and received his M.B.A. from the University of Chicago. They are living in Chicago.

William J. House (Ph.D.), a research economist, is working in the International Labour Office of the Department of Statistics and Research of the Ministry of Finance in Nicosia, Cyprus.

Suzanne Kalbach writes that "my homing instinct for Philadelphia asserted itself after one and a half years of teaching English at the National University of Honduras. Now I'm back in school studying the teaching of English to speakers of other languages at Temple University and working in the bilin-

gual program at Philadelphia Community College."

Jason Liu (Sc.M.) and his wife, Shirley Chow Liu (see '71), moved to Hawaii last August and are living at 1189 Kahului St., Honolulu 96825. Jason is manager of network planning for ITT Asia Pacific.

Steven R. Morrow is a process control engineer with Hess Oil Virgin Islands Corp. in St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands.

Patricia Truman Olowinski, Portland, Oreg., and her husband, Don Olowinski '69, recently dined with Bill Marble, who has chosen Portland and the Pacific Northwest for his home.

Josephine E. Olson (Ph.D.), Pittsburgh, Pa., is director of M.B.A. programs at the Graduate School of Business, University of Pittsburgh, where she is an associate professor.

Nolan G. Pereira, Cambridge, Mass., is a graduate student at Harvard Business School.

Keith A. Powers and Barbara Spafford were married July 8, 1978, in Oxford, Maine, and are living in Falmouth, Maine. Keith is a partner in the Portland law firm of Preti, Flaherty & Beliveau. The couple has one daughter, Lynn.

David N. Roberts is manager of Bain & Co. in the Faneuil Hall Marketplace in Boston. He lives in Marblehead, Mass.

Robert W. Shippee and his wife, Starr, are living in Greenwich, Conn., after three years with Chase Manhattan Bank in Hong Kong.

Robert L. Simpson is the director of music, organist, and choirmaster at The Cathedral of St. Philip in Atlanta, Ga.

Michael Solitto and his wife, Kathy, of Vernon, Conn., are parents of Christopher Thomas, born March 10, 1979.

Susan McCorkendale Super, Herndon, Va., is a writer for the Agency for International Development at the State Department in Washington, D.C.

Graham Y. Tanaka, New York City, is a securities analyst and vice president of the Fiduciary Trust Co. of New York. He is also serving as chairman of the construction analysts' group of the New York Society of Security Analysts.

Michael L. Toothman, Cincinnati, Ohio, is vice president and actuary with Great American Surplus Lines Insurance Co. He has been in Cincinnati for five years now and is "active in basketball and softball and in a gospel singing group which has sung in several states."

James Gordon Tuller and his wife, Candy, Lebanon, N.J., report the birth of their daughter, Emmie Adair, on Nov. 7, 1978. James is a flight purser with Trans World Airlines, and is a past secretary-treasurer and charter member of the Independent Federation of Flight Attendants.

David P. Whitman and his wife, Margaret, are the parents of Ellen, 2, and Matthew, 9 months. David is a partner and trial attorney in the firm of Hanson, Curran and Parks in Providence, where they live.

71 Capt. Alan R. Hammond is assistant brigade operations officer at Fort Carson, Colo. He lives in Colorado Springs.

Nicholas P. Lampshire is with Chase Manhattan Bank in London, where he is living.

Shirley Chow Liu writes to report a move

from New Jersey to Hawaii, a result of her husband's (Jason Liu '70 Sc.M.) new position with ITT Asia Pacific. "He is manager of network planning and works in Honolulu. Our two children, Eric, 3, and Jennifer, 2, are enjoying the beach and sand and soaking up the sun. Since coming to Hawaii, I have become a full-time homemaker and am actually enjoying it."

Jonathan M. McRoberts is an account executive with Merrill Lynch in Honolulu.

Steve Maslowski, Cincinnati, Ohio, his father, Karl, and brother, Peter, are wildlife photographers. One of his films, *Wildlife by Day and Night*, was shown in Jamestown, N.Y., recently.

Bruce D. Moore, a consultant with Tillinghast, Nelson & Warren in Atlanta, Ga., has been awarded the distinction of Fellow in the Casualty Actuarial Society. Bruce and his wife, Jane, live in Atlanta, Ga.

Diane Shecter Pozefsky received her Ph.D. from the University of North Carolina in 1979 and is with IBM in Triangle Park, N.C., as a computer scientist.

Eric Reenstierna, Cambridge, Mass., an appraiser with the firm of T.H. Reenstierna & Son in Arlington, was recently awarded the Senior Real Property Appraiser designation by the New England Real Estate Society.

72 W. Hudson Connery, Jr., is an administrator with Henrico Doctors' Hospital in Richmond, Va.

John N. Datesh, Pittsburgh, is a vice president and counsel for Dacar Chemical Co. in Pittsburgh, but on the side he pursues one of his goals: to write. He has just published his second book, *The Janus Murder* (Tower Publications). A third book has also been accepted for publication, and John is working on a fourth. He says that he likes to write about adventure, mystery, suspense, science fiction, and occult phenomena.

Ulrich Lachler is assistant professor of economics at the University of Maryland.

Douglas R. Littlefield and his wife, Christina, both finished master's degrees at the University of Maryland in the summer, and they have returned to California, where Douglas is working on a Ph.D. in history at UCLA, and Christina is in law school.

Jonathan Loesberg, who has a Ph.D. in English from Cornell, is visiting assistant professor at Brandeis University this year.

Ivan W. Miller III is a staff psychologist at Butler Hospital in Providence.

Jay R. Miller, San Antonio, is an assistant criminal district attorney there.

Walter G. Montgomery is an associate with Kekst and Co. in New York City, doing investor and public relations.

Brookes M. Morin received his M.B.A. from the University of Montana in June 1979 and is program auditor in the Office of the Legislative Auditor at the State Capitol in Helena, Mont.

Guy D. Randolph III is a unit sales manager for Procter & Gamble in Cincinnati. He lives in Terrace Park, Ohio.

Steven B. Remak is teaching at Farmington High School in Farmington, Minn. Kenneth R. Satterly, Richardson, Texas, is an attorney with Wesner, Coke, Wylie & Boyd in Dallas.

Vincent F. Simmon (Ph.D.) is director of

continued on page 48

Preserving a town's heritage

ANCELIN VOGT LYNCH '68



JOHN FORASTE

The residents of Warren, Rhode Island, used to say — referring to the old section of town, with houses dating back to the late 1600s — “What this town needs is a four-alarm fire.” Fortunately, nobody ever went so far as to set one. Today, with their historical consciousness raised and their historic homes restored, Warren residents are demonstrably proud of their town’s antiquity — and many would be more likely to want to set fire to its new suburban tract houses and apartment complexes.

Among those who can take credit for Warren’s new self-image is Ancelin Vogt Lynch ‘68, who is now National Register coordinator and principal historic preservation planner for the Rhode Island Historical Preservation Commission. As a private citizen, and a Warren resident for seven years, Ancelin worked with the Massasoit Historical Association to save the town’s heritage while she and her former husband, Bob Lynch ‘69, were restoring a 1790 Federal house on Miller Street. Publicly, however, her work with the Historical Preservation

Commission covers the whole of Rhode Island.

“When it was first formed [in 1969], the Preservation Commission concentrated on Providence and Newport — its focus was urban areas,” Ancelin says. “But we’re picking up rural areas now, which means driving up and down every public road in Rhode Island. Our mandate is to reach every area of the state.” Currently, she’s working on a survey of historical and cultural resources in Foster, “looking at every structure that seems to have architectural and historical value. We’re hoping to get an archaeologist out there to look at what may be some old Indian campgrounds.” Such surveys essentially consist of “writing a history of the town, with planning recommendations” — for instance, suggesting areas that could benefit from Community Development Act funding, proposing parks or cosmetic touches such as trees and street lights — or, in the case of Foster, which is still rural, proposing a study of woodland management.

“Washington [the Department of the In-

terior’s Heritage Conservation and Recreation Service] didn’t like our making recommendations at first,” Ancelin says, “but they now recognize that preservation has to be integrated with planning to be effective. It all depends, though, on what level of local pride we can generate — Warren is an excellent example. On the other hand, one of our first surveys and reports was in East Greenwich; Main Street is already on the National Register of Historic Places, but not much has been done there. It’s basically a problem of attitude.”

Ancelin’s preservation work grew out of her relationship with Bob, who “was very interested in old houses, and used to lure me out on Sunday afternoons to walk around the East Side.” In 1971, after taking Prot. William Jordy’s course at Brown on American architecture, she was invited by a friend to write her first National Register nomination — for St. Stephen’s Church on George Street — and that evolved gradually over the years into a part-time, then a full-time, job with the Preservation Commission. She also spent a

year at the Radcliffe Institute studying American architecture. Some sort of background in architecture is necessary even to write a National Register nomination, because it involves not only a physical description of the building, but an assessment of its integrity, its unique characteristics, and its historical significance. "No building stands still," Ancelin points out. "You have to judge whether the later changes have been well integrated with the original design."

Presently, Rhode Island has 313 entries on the National Register — fifty-six of them historic districts — ranging from the John Brown house in Providence to the Milk Can dairy bar on Route 146. "Our forms are much more thorough than the government requires, or than most other states require, because we're small enough to do the work thoroughly. That also means we do it more slowly, and owners sometimes get frustrated." Pride of ownership is one of the strongest forces in any preservation effort — so, to assist homeowners who want to restore old houses, Ancelin and three colleagues published a bilingual English/Portuguese handbook last year called *Fixing Up*. Originally intended for use in Warren, which has a large Portuguese population, the handbook has proved useful all over New England. Requests have even come in from as far away as Texas, and the book is beginning to turn "a modest profit."

Not everyone wants to get on the National Register — particularly the owners of commercial property. The Tax Reform Act of 1976 provides substantial tax incentives for businessmen who renovate historic buildings or buildings in historic districts, and substantial disincentives for demolishing such structures or replacing those already demolished with new ones. "There's no question at all that downtown Providence qualifies for the National Register and could go on immediately," Ancelin says. "But a lot of businessmen don't want to see downtown nominated, and I can't say I blame them. We disagree profoundly with the tax disincentives; we'd like to have the carrot without the stick. We do not want to play the role of watchdog."

Ancelin admits that she doesn't think of preservation as her lifelong career. "But I'd be hard put to find something else so rewarding — and where I can write." She is, as it happens, a poet and an actress from way back: she had a number of poems published as an undergraduate, and appeared in Brown theater productions as well as at Trinity Square, when Trinity was first established. She's also appeared with the Barrington Players and serves on the board of directors of the Puppet Workshop and the Friends of Brown University Theater.

Since her divorce, Ancelin has moved back to Providence (to an old Victorian house on the East Side) and begun writing again — as testimony to the fact that personal crises are often catalysts to creativity. One of the



poems inspired by her divorce is titled "At the Fair":

I eat because there is no love —
literally filling emptiness,
rounding it out with scotch.

I hide my ring finger in my dress
as if it is a stump
still bleeding from the loss.

I buy an armload of flowers,
rusty chrysanthemums
to validate my life.

But nothing I do is winning.

The world goes its way, two by two,
like god-damned Noah's Ark,
is full of laughing girls
in skin-tight pants
who do not know despair.

Who would choose me
in the face of their simplicity,
their youth that has not failed?
Who will value the wisdom
I am buying with my life?

"I've never really been on my own till now," she says. "I went straight from college to a relationship to marriage. But none of the problems I anticipated in being divorced have been overwhelming. And my writing is going really well now." She belongs to a "journal collective" of six women who meet weekly to read aloud from their journals — inspired by another such group that held a public reading in the Crystal Room in Alumnae Hall last November. Recently, Ancelin and her brother David had a joint exhibit of her poems and his photographs ("matched not for content but for emotional impact") at the New England Financial Group's Lauderdale Building downtown. It seems an especially nice and fitting touch that Ancelin Lynch, preservationist, should have read aloud from her poetry on the opening night of the exhibit, in one of the first historic buildings to be renovated in downtown Providence.

J.P.

CLASSES *continued*

technical operations at the Genex Corp. in Rockville, Md.

Margaret Supplee Smith is an associate professor of art at Wake Forest University in Winston-Salem, N.C.

Emely Katz Weissman, a visiting faculty member in the history department at George Washington University this year, is residing in College Park, Md.

73 Marc C. Bergschneider and Theodora Ann Vendor (Wheaton '77) were married June 17, 1978. Robert Scott Brustlin was best man. Marc and Theo have been living in Chicago, but will move to New York City this spring. Marc is an assistant vice president in the corporate finance department at Kidder, Peabody & Co. Theo has been a paralegal at Overton, Schwartz & Fritts in Chicago.

Isabelle de Courtivron (Ph.D., '70 A.M.) is the co-editor (with Elaine Marks) of an anthology of recent French feminist writings — *New French Feminisms* — published by the University of Massachusetts Press. Isabelle is an assistant professor of foreign languages and literatures at MIT.

Susan Hazard Garet was recently ordained a minister in the United Church of Christ at the First Congregational Church of Pasadena, Calif.

Jamie Kaplan has finished his clerkship with Judge Edward T. Gignoux, U.S. District Court, Portland, Maine, and is working as a full-time research associate with Prof. Alan Dershowitz at Harvard Law School. This spring he will join the law firm of Shea & Gardner in Washington, D.C.

Thomas M. Leahy, an attorney, has entered government work as an administrative assistant at the Federal Home Loan Bank Board in Washington, D.C.

Jacquelyn R. Luke earned her law degree from George Washington University and is an attorney with Wilkinson, Cragun & Barker in Washington, D.C.

Lee W. Martinson is a sales representative for U.S. Steel Corp. in Saddle Brook, N.J.

Robert Murray and Barbara J. Springthorpe were married Nov. 17 in Warwick, R.I., and are living in Lake Worth, Fla. Robert works in the engineering department of Bethesda Hospital in Boynton Beach, Fla. Barbara, a graduate of URI, is a planning aide for the Boca Raton (Fla.) Police Department.

David R. Olsen and his wife, Stephanie, report the birth of their first child, Jennifer Amanda, on Nov. 15, 1978. Dave is a senior engineer with Exxon in Los Angeles.

Michael S. Powers and Margaret R. Hagerty were married in Locust Valley, L.I., in January. He is vice president of Powers X-Ray Products, a division of Powers Chemco, Inc., in Glen Cove, L.I., N.Y.

Stuart M. Rosenfeld (Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of chemistry at Wellesley College.

Glenn R. Rudy is an account executive with Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner and Smith in Kingston, N.Y. He lives in New Paltz, N.Y.

Neil P. Selvin is an assistant operations manager in the microwave tube division of Varian Associates in Palo Alto, Calif.

Dr. Richard K. Williams, Immokalee, Fla.,

is a staff physician of the National Health Services Corps in Immokalee and Everglades City. He earned his M.D. from the University of Chicago in 1977.

74 Dr. Carlton Q. Brown and Carol Norris Brown announce the birth of their first child, Kathryn Elizabeth, on Aug. 6. Carlton is doing a residency in anesthesia at the National Naval Medical Center in Bethesda, Md. Carol is a housewife and writes that both are "enjoying Katie immensely." They live in Kensington, Md.

William A. Darity, Jr., is serving as the staff economist for the National Urban League's Research Department in Washington, D.C., and as visiting assistant professor of economics at the University of Maryland at College Park during the spring term. He is an assistant professor at the University of Texas in Austin.

Jeffrey A. Lester and Laurie Nathanson were married Aug. 5 and are living in Teaneck, N.J. Best man at the wedding was Mitchell Lester '79. Jeff is an attorney with the Jersey City firm of Milton, Keane & Brady. Laurie is a teacher in Teaneck.

Elizabeth Estelle MacDonald and James T. Kiernan were married at Manning Chapel in January and are living in London. Elizabeth is an account planner with Ogilvy, Benson & Mather in London, and Jim, who received an M.B.A. degree from Harvard in 1977, is with the London desk of Goldman-Sachs International in fixed income sales.

Ann Bischoff Murston, Manhattan, Kans., is an assistant professor in the "pre-design" and landscape architecture departments in the College of Architecture and Design of Kansas State University.

Ann S. McFall (M.A.T.), Peabody, Mass., is a teacher of social studies and newspaper advisor at Marblehead (Mass.) Junior High School.

Robert M. Muraski, a mechanical engineer, is a service assistant with Westinghouse Electric in Hillside, N.J. He is living in Elizabeth, N.J.

Robert A. Nehr Korn (Sc.M.) and Diane Frances DeFonzo were married Aug. 11 in West Haven, Conn., and are living in North Haven. Diane is a reading consultant for the West Haven School System.

Dr. Thomas B. Nutman is a resident in internal medicine at New York University Medical Center in New York City.

Jonathan D. Rogers is a writer and lives in Baltimore, Md.

Jonathan B. Sallet is a law clerk to Associate Justice Lewis F. Powell, Jr., of the U.S. Supreme Court in Washington, D.C.

Leslie R. Schover received her Ph.D. in psychology from UCLA in September and is now living in Stony Brook, N.Y., where she is a postdoctoral fellow in the sex therapy center of the department of psychiatry and behavioral sciences at the State University of New York.

Dr. Harry P. Selker, Brighton, Mass., is a resident physician at Boston City Hospital and a teaching fellow in medicine at Boston University School of Medicine.

Douglas R. Shaffer, Kettering, Ohio, is an attorney with Ensley, Eilerman & Turrell in Dayton, Ohio.

75 Stanford L. Brown (M.A.T.) and his wife, Lili, are teaching at the Hyde School in Bath, Maine, where they also coach and work as administrators. They would like to hear about the teaching careers of other M.A.T.'s who graduated in 1975.

Jan Ellen English (A.M.) teaches French at the Francis W. Parker School in Chicago.

Kenneth W. Fairchild is a senior systems analyst and programmer at Brown. He is living in Rehoboth, Mass.

George D. Gardner is a product manager with American Cyanamid in Wayne, N.J.

Paul A. Hanson is a financial analyst with Exxon Corp. in New York City. He lives in Maplewood, N.J.

Cynthia S. Harry has been included in a directory of outstanding women in America. Cynthia, who lives in Burnsville, Minn., was selected because of her "unselfish services to enrich the quality of American life." She has produced several documentaries and has taken courses in radio communication.

John H. Ladd is a junior geologist with Superior Oil Co.'s Minerals Division in Tucson, Ariz.

Thomas V. Loran III received his M.A. in English from the University of Illinois in 1977 and will complete work on his J.D. degree there in May. He lives in Savoy, Ill.

David A. Miller, Marina Del Rey, Calif., is an associate with the law firm of Greenberg and Glusker in Century City, Calif.

Maxine Stanley Murdoch (Ph.D.) is director of the New York City office of Robert College of Istanbul, Turkey. She lives in Cedar Grove, N.J.

George P. Pacenza, Greensburg, Pa., is installation manager for Ritchie & Associates in Beverly Hills, Calif.

Dr. Edward S. Parellhoff is a physician with the Jules Stein Eye Institute in Westwood, Calif. He lives in West Hollywood.

William H. Parish III, New York City, is with the corporate banking department of Chase Manhattan Bank in New York City.

Michael R. Pear is a research physicist in biophysical chemistry and a postdoctoral fellow in the chemistry department of the University of Houston.

Howard A. Pollack, Charlottesville, Va., is a student at the Colgate Darden School of Business of the University of Virginia.

Joan Potterfield recently accepted a position as programmer/analyst at the General Electric Space Center and is living in King of Prussia, Pa.

Barbara Reinke is a Ph.D. student in clinical psychology at the University of Kansas, where she hopes to receive her degree in 1982.

Catharine D. Richardson is manager of L'Epicerie in Princeton, N.J.

Craig Schuler and Chandrika Krishnamurthy are associates with McKinsey & Co., a management consulting firm with headquarters in New York City. "We are engaged to be married this summer," Craig writes.

Dr. Lawrence J. Solin ('78 M.D.) and Carrie Fox (see '78) were married in Manhasset, N.Y., on June 17, with Dr. Peter Feinstein '72, Jane Benovitz Feinstein, Ellen Rosen, Nancy Fields, Randy Seiler, Susan Pilch '77, Dr. Andrew Berke '76, Louis Jurist '77, Ken Bloch, and Stacie Nerenstone in attendance. Lawrence is a resident in surgery at Jefferson University Hospital in Philadelphia.

76 Richard Aks, Washington, D.C., is a legislative assistant to New York Governor Hugh L. Carey, in his Washington, D.C., Office of Federal Affairs.

Mary V. Barney is a staff attorney for Rhode Island Legal Services in Providence.

Mary Kinports is attending the University of Pennsylvania Law School.

Leslie Kivitz is an attorney with the Philadelphia firm of Wolf, Block, Schorr & Solis-Cohen.

Bruce Landenberger and Ann Costelloe '77 were married in Lenox, Mass., on Aug. 26 and are living in Charlottesville, Va. Attending the wedding were: the bride's mother, G. Frances Martin Costelloe '46; the bride's brother, Kevin M. Costelloe '74; Leslie Martin '70; and Douglas Greer '78. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Robert Freeman '57. Ann and Bruce are both students at the University of Virginia, where Ann is finishing her master's degree in theatre and Bruce is in the architecture school.

Dr. Richard S. Leff is a medical resident at St. Mary's Hospital & Medical Center in San Francisco.

Arlean L. Leland is an attorney with the Office of the Solicitor, U.S. Department of Labor, in Washington, D.C.

Douglas R. MacAyeal is a graduate student in geophysical fluid dynamics at Princeton University.

Gary Meissner has been named a mechanical engineer in the combustion section at Texaco's Beacon Research Laboratories in Beacon, N.Y., and is living in Suffern, N.Y.

Stephen R. Menich is a graduate student at the University of Wisconsin in Milwaukee.

Robert J. Miorelli, Vernon, Conn., received his M.S. in aeronautics from the California Institute of Technology in June. He is an analytical engineer with Pratt & Whitney Aircraft in East Hartford, Conn., and lives in Vernon, Conn.

Teresa M. Mogielnicki is living in Wroclaw, Poland, where she is a medical student at Wroclaw Medical Academy.

Lois Nacht and Philip B. Rosen were married in Lawrence, L.I., N.Y., this January. A graduate of the New York University School of Law (as is her husband), Lois is an associate with the New York City law firm of Marshall, Bratter, Greene, Allison & Tucker. Philip is an associate with the NYC firm of Jackson, Lewis, Schnitzler & Krupman.

Elliott Negin and Theodore Matheny '77 are sharing quarters in Cambridge, Mass., where Ted is attending Harvard Law School and Elliott is studying at Harvard Business School.

Peter L. Nightingale and Kim Jacqueline Cummings were married in Clifton Park, N.Y., Oct. 20 and are living in New York City.

Bradford D. Parsons is a fourth-year student at the University of Connecticut School of Dental Medicine in Farmington, Conn.

Christopher P. Rauber is involved in publishing and freelance writing and is an editorial assistant at Miller Freeman Publications in San Francisco.

Ames D. Ressa and Mona Lisa Ascoli, a 1978 Columbia graduate, were married Aug. 12 in Port Washington, N.Y., and are living in New York City. Ames is attending Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons.

continued on page 51

At the Providence Zen Center: 'Human beings trying to understand ourselves'



From Zen Master Seung Sahn's "Three Letters to a Beginner": "Your substance, my substance, and the substance of the whole universe are one. So the tree, the mountain, the cloud, and you become one. Then I ask you: Are the mountain and you the same or different? If you say 'the same,' I will hit you thirty times. If you say 'different,' I will still hit you thirty times. Why?"

In a manner of speaking, the three dozen people — beginners and old hands alike — who live at the Providence Zen Center are engaged in finding the answer to that first question. (Hint: there is no "right" answer in the usual sense.) It's a typical Zen *koan*, which is something like a riddle, and of which the most famous example is "What is the sound of one hand clapping?" If you stop trying to figure out a rational answer to that, you may be on your way to becoming a Zen student yourself.

The title "Providence Zen Center" is a bit of a riddle, because the Center is no longer in Providence. In May of last year, it

moved from its old quarters in a converted funeral home in Fox Point to a forty-eight-acre tract in Cumberland — site of what used to be a vegetarian nursing home owned and run by Seventh-Day Adventists, who grew their own food on the land. The Adventists would undoubtedly be pleased to know that their successors are also vegetarian and are following their example of self-sufficiency. From the outside, it still looks like a nursing home, save for the large bronze temple bell sitting on a knoll next to the driveway. Inside, the changes become more apparent: shoe racks in the foyer, where everyone must doff their shoes on entering, and a large gilt Buddha in the central lounge.

"That was a gift from a lady in Korea. We still haven't figured out what to do with it," Suzanne Bowman '64 says, indicating the Buddha. Suzanne — formerly Suzanne (Hapke) Amram — is the Center's administrative director, and one of five Brown alumni in residence. She lives here with her husband, George Bowman '68, and her two

At the Zen Center: clockwise from lower left: George Bowman '68, Nancy Rabczak '76, Jacob Perl '73, Louise Stanton Sichel '72, and Suzanne Bowman '64.

sons from a previous marriage. Although Suzanne earned a master's degree in social work from Boston University last year, she is quite content for now to work full-time at the Center, which she sees as "the grand finale of my social work training."

She takes a visitor on a tour of the house and its grounds — the Dharma Room, where their formal Zen practice is conducted, with its neat rows of cushions on the floor and an altar at one end with a small Buddha; the huge, immaculate kitchen, where a wood stove and a gas range sit side by side; the pottery shed out back; the skeletal wood structure of their new Dharma Room, which when completed will be the largest passively solar-heated structure in Rhode Island. Behind the main building the lawn curves down to a pond, slate-gray under the winter sky; a large weeping willow tree stands alone

like an emblem next to the pond, giving the scene the serene formality of a Japanese painting.

The Providence Zen Center, Suzanne explains, is the head American temple of the Korean Chogye branch of Buddhism. Other centers outside Korea — all under the direction of Zen Master Seung Sahn, who divides his time among them — are in New York, Boston, New Haven, Los Angeles, Berkeley, Toronto, and Krakow, Poland. As the head temple, the Providence Zen Center is also home base for the Chogye school's two master teachers, George Bowman and Barbara Rhodes, who spend considerable time traveling to other centers. Residents include single people, married couples with and without children, and two Buddhist monks, and they range in age from four months to sixty-five years.

Most of the adults work outside the Center — as registered nurses, college students, computer analysts, and so forth — but the focus of their individual and collective lives is their Zen practice. For five or more hours each day, beginning shortly after the wake-up bell at 5 a.m., residents don gray robes and gather in the Dharma Room for formal practice: sitting (meditation), bowing, and chanting. Breakfast and dinner are formal meals, eaten in silence, and there is a two-hour work period every morning. The purpose of this strict regimen is very simple, yet not as easy as it sounds: to train the mind to focus clearly on the here-and-now. Ideas, opinions, preconceptions, desires, are so much excess baggage that clutters up the mind, according to Zen. As these are done away with, the mind becomes more and more like a clear mirror, reflecting the truth (dharma) that is beyond words and ideas.

There is nothing particularly esoteric about that; Zen places no emphasis whatever on "religious experiences" or altered states of consciousness. Instead, it emphasizes selflessness, both in the sense of transcending one's ego and in the sense of living for others. "Dharma is exactly what you see in front of you," George Bowman explains. "Zen mind is everyday mind, but it takes practice to develop the kind of mind that reflects things like a mirror." George first became involved with Zen as a disillusioned graduate student in the anthropology of religion at Duke University. "Studying religion was like always reading the menu and never eating dinner; it was just dry cognition," he says. "Zen appealed to me because it was the most no-bulls--- and straightforward practice I knew about." George dropped out of Duke and became a gardener and Zen student; he now works as a carpenter, running a small contracting firm, and is helping build the new Dharma Room.

Being a master dharma teacher is almost a full-time occupation itself, what with counseling the other residents on their Zen practice, giving talks, and so forth; but George downplays its significance. "It just means

you've received the *inka*, the seal of the Zen master's approval that you understand his teaching." In order to become a dharma teacher — the first step — one must take the Five Precepts, which are vows to abstain from taking life, stealing, lying, "misconduct done in lust," and becoming intoxicated. There are five additional precepts that a lay person may take, but George — although he's taken them himself — doesn't remember them all offhand. "One of them is not bragging about your non-existent spiritual attainments," he laughs. "The precepts are not strict rules, not something to cling to; they're essentially guidelines."

Louise Stanton Sichel '72 is the head dharma teacher for the Providence temple, and was recently married to Larry Sichel, one of the other residents. She came to Zen, not through the "dry cognition" of religious studies, but from the Guru Maharaj Ji's "Divine Light" mission. "The emphasis there was on attaining some sort of happiness or inner peace for yourself, and I found that that just didn't cut the mustard," she says. "Zen is not a personal religious experience kind of thing. We're trying to put down our self-preoccupation. The purpose is finding your own center and using it to help other people. Zen spurs people to actually practice, without pausing over verbal teachings, because it points up the irony and emptiness of words. Seung Sahn puts tremendous emphasis on living and practicing together, and this community works because everyone's here to practice."

How do its practitioners benefit from Zen? "It certainly hasn't enriched me financially," Jacob Perl '73 says. Jacob, a native of Poland, was Seung Sahn's first student in this country. "But it's taken care of a lot of fantasies I used to cling to. Seeing things as

they are was very radical for me. I've found that relationships improve, that concentration and effectiveness improve. But I think that any kind of discipline will cause these changes, not just Zen. People who want to 'get' something have a hard time with Zen; Zen doesn't give you something, but frees you from things." Nancy Rabczak '76 agreed with that. "It's gotten rid of a lot of my ideas and opinions, and opened me up more," she says. "I remember the first time it really hit home to me that other people suffer, too. That was a really big thing for me."

Like most of the other residents, Nancy had been involved with the Zen Center for some time before deciding to live there. Such decisions aren't made lightly or suddenly, and the seriousness of their mutual commitment makes the Center a closely-knit community with a low turnover rate. But it is not a closed community; anyone is welcome to attend their daily practice or their monthly intensive training periods, and there is usually an introductory talk on Zen Sunday evenings. Some of their customs and practices may strike a newcomer as odd — just as a Unitarian might feel strange at a Catholic mass — but there is nothing odd about the people who live there. As Suzanne Bowman puts it, "We're all human beings who are trying to understand ourselves and live a clear, straightforward life."

"Are the mountain and you the same or different? . . . The mind that becomes one with the universe is before thinking. Before thinking there are no words. 'Same' and 'different' are opposite words; they are from the mind that separates all things. That is why I will hit you if you say either one. So what would be a good answer? If you don't understand, only keep don't-know mind for a while, and you will soon have a good answer."

— Seung Sahn
J.P.

CLASSES *continued*

Andrew P. Rich is an assistant account executive at Needham, Harper & Steers, a Chicago advertising agency.

Julie Ellen Samuels and Barry Joel Holt were married last year in West Orange, N.J., and are working in Washington, D.C., where Julie is with the Department of Justice. She retains her maiden name.

Christina T. Schoen is living in Arlington, Va., and is employed in the U.S. Geological Survey's environmental impact analysis program to advise and support the environmental impact statement task forces.

Jennifer A. Seltman is a children's librarian in the Maple Heights (Ohio) Regional Library. She is living in Cleveland Heights.

Jack R. Shapiro is an assistant to the president of Sullivan's, a retail store in Middletown, N.Y.

Nancy Siegler is an M.B.A. student at the Amos Tuck School at Dartmouth.

Jose Violante will graduate in May from the American Graduate School of International Management in Phoenix. "Eventually I'd like to try working in South America,

probably Brazil," says Jose, who visited the campus in January.

77 James V. Aidala, Jr., is living in Washington, D.C., while he is on leave from his graduate studies at Harvard to do his dissertation research. He is working as a program analyst at the Environmental Protection Agency in the Office of Toxic Substances.

Jon W. Avery and Hope C. Waterman were married Dec. 29 in Providence. Jon is completing his studies at Northeastern University, and is employed by the Environmental Impact Center of Newton, Mass.

Clarence M. Christiansen II and Poppy Marie Terris, a 1978 Rollins College graduate, were married Sept. 2 in Milwaukee, with Michael J. Flanagan, James P. Flanagan, and Robert P. Barron (an usher) in attendance. The couple lives in Milwaukee.

Ann Costelloe and Bruce Landenberger '76 were married in Lenox, Mass., on Aug. 26 and are living in Charlottesville, Va. Attending the wedding were: the bride's mother, G. Frances Martin Costelloe '46; the bride's brother, Kevin M. Costelloe '74; Leslie Martin '70; and Douglas Greer '78. The ceremony was

performed by the Rev. Robert Freeman '57. Ann and Bruce are both students at the University of Virginia, where Ann is finishing her master's degree in theatre and Bruce is in the architecture school.

A. Mark Durand is a medical student in Nashville, Tenn.

David J. S. Flaschen is a union organizer as a member of the co-ordinating committee of the North American Soccer League Players Assn. He lives in New Canaan, Conn.

Barbara A. Hall, Bedford Hills, N.Y., is a profit manager with Dansk International Designs in Mount Kisco, N.Y.

Lisa H. Harrington has moved to the Boston area after working as an editorial assistant at *The Charlotte Observer* in Charlotte, N.C. Her address: 120 Columbia St., Brookline, Mass. 02146.

Robin P. Hazard, Brooklyn, N.Y., is a

freelance writer.

In November Betsy A. Lehman was named food editor of the *Worcester Telegram*, where she had been the medical-health reporter. Other alumni at the *Worcester Telegram & Evening Gazette* are Kevin Rudden '76, reporter; Robert C. Achorn '43, vice president and editor; Roger A. Leo '68, assistant regional editor; and Roger Donway '69, office messenger.

Theodore Matheny and Elliott Negm '76 are sharing quarters in Cambridge, Mass., where Ted is attending Harvard Law School and Elliott is studying at Harvard Business School.

Sandra B. McDougall is an administrator and manager for Rhode Island Group Health Assn., a health maintenance organization.

Dolores Mirando is a graduate student at the College of Fisheries of the University of Washington in Seattle.

Betsy Parsons (M.A.T.), Portland, Maine, is teaching English and music at Portland High School.

Fred Pereira is a member of the Atlanta Chiefs of the North American Soccer League, a team which is playing in the East Coast indoor league.

Kenneth H. Richmond is a medical student in New York City.

James E. Risen is a staff writer with the *Fort Wayne (Ind.) Journal-Gazette*.

Jonathan Roberts is an M.B.A. candidate at the New York University Graduate School of Business Administration.

William E. Roman is an associate with the investment firm of Dean Witter Reynolds, Inc., in New York City.

Peter M. Rosset is a graduate student in the division of biological sciences at the University of Michigan.

Noel Rubinton, Jr., Huntington, N.Y., is a reporter with *Newsday*.

Katherine S. Schield, Brighton, Mass., is a personnel and recruiting specialist with Manpower Temporary Services in Cambridge, Mass.

Jill A. Schreiber is living in Cranston, R.I., and is a nursing student at URI.

Donald F. Schwarz is a student and lives in Dover, N.J.

Edie F. Zafren, Westland, Mich., is a systems support representative with Burroughs Corp. in its Applications Support Center in Detroit, Mich.

78 Karen Y. Abernathy is a law student in Cambridge, Mass.

Lisa R. Birnbach has been working for the past year writing the "Scenes" column of *The Village Voice* in New York City with veteran writer Howard Smith. Before that she worked for Doyle Dane Bernbach, Inc., as reported in the September BAM.

Jonathan E. Blake is an executive trainee with Leo Burnett Advertising in Chicago.

John Braintstein is project coordinator of the Center for Research in Writing in Providence, a non-profit educational service organization dedicated to the improvement of literacy in writing throughout the community.

Carme Fox and Dr. Lawrence J. Solin (see '75) were married in Manhasset, N.Y. on June 17, with Dr. Peter Feinstein '72, Jane Benovitz Feinstein, Ellen Rosen, Nancy Fields, Randy Seiler, Susan Pilch '77, Dr. Andrew Berke '76, Louis Jurist '77, Ken Bloch, and Stacie Ne-

renstone in attendance. Carrie is studying for her M.B.A. at the University of Pennsylvania's Wharton School in Philadelphia.

Martha A. Halperin is a high school teacher of English as a foreign language with the Corps de la Paix in Rabat, Morocco.

Hans Jannasch writes from McMurdo Station in Antarctica that he is enjoying photographing penguins and petting seals as recreation during his study of cold adaptation of fish. "Even though it is quite cold (-45 degrees to 15 degrees F) the scenery is fantastic. Best are the ice cores, dogsled rides, and the everlasting sunsets. Providence is really quite warm!"

Geoffrey T. LeBlond is a management trainee with LeBlond, Inc., in Cincinnati.

Frederic A. Meyers is a medical student in Washington, D.C.

Elizabeth R. Neblett is a graduate student at Boston University in the TESOL Program—teaching English to speakers of other languages.

Lisa Orris is serving as box office public relations manager at the Brown University theater.

Nancy L. Primm is a preservation planner with Anderson Nottter Finegold, architects, in Boston, Mass. She is living in Cambridge.

Lawrence D. Sanford, Cambridge, Mass., is a National Science Foundation graduate fellow at Woods Hole (Mass.) Oceanographic Institution.

79 Nearly one third of the staff of *Living Alternatives*, a Newton, Mass.-based magazine devoted to the human side of appropriate technology, is comprised of members of the class of '79: Nathaniel T. Abbott, publisher; Kenneth Herts, editor; Peter Lowitt, managing editor; and Carol Dill, business manager. They can be contacted at P.O. Box 189, Newton, Mass.

Anthony J. Baratta (Ph.D., '70 Sc.M.) is chairman of the nuclear engineering technology program at Penn State and is conducting an independent study of the Three Mile Island accident. He has worked in the nuclear industry for nine years and was formerly employed by the Division of Naval Reactors of the Department of Energy, where his work involved the management of submarine nuclear propulsion plant design, construction, and testing.

Carl M. Berkowitz is a first-year student at the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester.

Camille L. Cannistraci (Sc.M.) is a programmer in the data systems division of IBM in Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

Tsang-Fai Chan (A.M.) is executive officer in the graduate school of the Chinese University of Hong Kong.

Dr. Richard Chase (M.D.) is a resident at Newton-Wellesley Hospital in Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Roger D. Clark (Ph.D., '76 A.M.) is teaching at Nichols College in Dudley, Mass., and his wife, Beverly Lyon Clark (Ph.D.), is teaching at Wheaton College in Norton, Mass.

Melissa A. Corcoran (A.M.) is an assistant in charge of administration and research with Creative Consultation in Rochester, N.Y.

Andrew S. Douglas (Sc.M.) is a graduate student in engineering at Brown.

Marianne Jenner Hallwachs (M.A.T.) is

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ASSOCIATED ALUMNI ELECTION

The deadline is April 21

Spring is election time for members of the Associated Alumni, and ballots have been mailed to all alumni and alumnae, who are asked to vote for two alumni trustees, one alumnae trustee, secretary of the Associated Alumni, treasurer of the Associated Alumni, and an alumni member of the Athletic Advisory Council.

Ballots must be returned to the Maddock Alumni Center by April 21, and results will be announced during Reunion and Commencement Weekend, May 30-June 2.

Candidates for alumni trustee are **John L. Marshall** '57, Providence, president of Marshall Contractors, Inc., and Marshall Properties, Inc.; **Carl E. Stenberg** '53, '60 A.M., Providence, professor of English at Rhode Island College and a special assistant to the mayor of Providence; **Joseph L. Dowling, Jr.** '47, Providence, an ophthalmologist and clinical assistant professor of ophthalmology in the Brown Program in Medicine; **Ira C. Magaziner** '69, Providence, president of Telesis, Inc., an international consulting firm (located in Paris and Boston) specializing in long-term economic policy and industrial strategy; **Lacy B. Hermann** '50, Da-

rien, Connecticut, chairman and president of Family Home Products, Inc., and vice-chairman and vice-president of Centennial Capital Cash Management; and **Robert P. Sanchez** '58, Greenwich, Connecticut, president of Visualscope Communications in New York City, a firm producing corporate films and multi-media presentations.

Candidates for alumnae trustee are **Norma Caslowitz Munves** '54, New York City, director of the Girl Scout Council of Greater New York; **Marie J. Langlois** '64, Providence, vice president of the trust and investments division of the Industrial National Bank; **Diane Scola Downes** '59, Barrington, Rhode Island, president of Scola Enterprises, Inc., a jewelry manufacturer; and **Ann McGeeney Harty** '53, Pittsburgh, a founder and first president (1969-78) of Job Advisory Service, a career development center for women.

Candidates for secretary of the Associated Alumni are **Thomas S. Bryson** '72, New York City, financial analyst with Lazard Frères & Co.; **Neil R. Markson** '66, Concord, Massachusetts, partner in the Boston law firm of Bernkopf, Goodman & Baseman; and

Mary Bayley Pickard '57, Stamford, Connecticut, editor of Penny Press, Inc.

Candidates for treasurer of the Associated Alumni are **Kenneth L. Holmes** '51, Barrington, group executive of Hospital Trust Investors, a division of Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank; **Victoria Buchanan Ward** '63, Scarsdale, New York, director of financial controls of Robert Fearon Associates in New York City; and **Robert M. Siff** '48, Worcester, Massachusetts, president of Ambassador Shoe Corporation and of B/W/A International.

Candidates for an alumni member of the Athletic Advisory Council are **M. Anthony Gould** '64, Bethesda, Maryland, commercial leasing representative of Shannon & Luchs (real estate); **Nancy Fuld Neff** '76, New York City, an associate in the corporate finance department of Morgan Stanley & Co., investment banking firm; **Cornelius E. Kiely** '74, Barrington, assistant regional sales manager of the A.T. Cross Company; and **Leonard C. Ranalli** '48, Providence, chairman of the foreign languages department at Providence County Day School.

The candidates for alumni and alumnae trustee . . .



John L. Marshall



Carl E. Stenberg



Joseph L. Dowling



Norma Caslowitz Munves



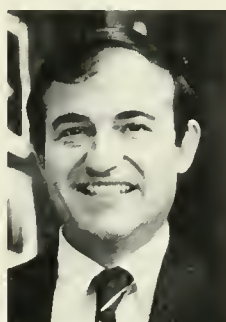
Marie Langlois



Ira C. Magaziner



Lacy B. Hermann



Robert P. Sanchez



Diane Scola Downes



Ann McGeeney Harty

teaching English at Marshfield (Mass.) High School.

Kathleen A. Hirsch (A.M.) and *Mark S. Morrow* were married Oct. 13 in Buffalo, N.Y., and are living in Boston.

Hsuan-Pei Lee (Ph.D.) is an associate research fellow at the Institute of Mathematics in Taipei, Taiwan.

James Loong-Fong Lee (Sc.M.) is a research scientist with Factory Mutual Research in Norwood, Mass.

David A. Livingstone is an environmental engineer/consultant with Energy and Environmental Analysis in Arlington, Va.

Jacques Passerat Lord is now a geophysical engineer with Western Geophysical Co. of America, a division of Litton, and is working in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia. He writes that he is enjoying the company of *Frank Webb '49*, who works for Aramco.

Barbara A. Medeiros is an assistant buyer with Abraham & Straus in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Efstathios Michaelides (Sc.M.) is a graduate student and research assistant in the engineering division at Brown.

Joan Michelin Millman (A.M.) is director of public information for the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, in Boston.

Kenneth P. Murphy is a graduate student at St. John's College, Cambridge, England.

Judith Ludwig Nielsen (M.A.T.), Setauket, N.Y., is an instructor of English at Long Island University in Greendale, N.Y.

Beth Markham Parkhurst (A.M.) is curator of Hanford Mills Museum in East Meredith, N.Y.

David C. Parmelee, South Dartmouth, Mass., is a teacher at the Friends Academy in North Dartmouth.

Stephen A. Pennell (Sc.M.) is a student in the department of applied mathematics at Brown.

Alice Hall Petry (Ph.D.) is an adjunct instructor of English at Rhode Island School of Design.

Gary P. Pfitzer (M.A.T.) is an English teacher at Cherry Hill (N.J.) High School West.

William L. Pohl (M.A.T.) is living in Brookville, N.Y., and is a writer and teacher.

Jonathan A. Powell (Sc.M.) is a Ph.D. candidate in geology at Brown.

Jeffrey C. Preble is a shift supervisor with American Cyanamid in Wallingford, Conn. He is living in North Haven, Conn.

Lisa Jo Quinn (Sc.M.) is a third-year graduate student in psychology at Brown.

Scott R. Radloff (A.M.) is a graduate student in sociology at Brown.

Mark A. Reeder (A.M.) is an econometrician in the Department of Public Service of New York state, with offices in the Empire State Plaza in Albany.

Seth D. Roberts (Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of psychology at the University of California at Berkeley.

Ruth E. Schaefer (Sc.M.) is a research assistant at the Veterans Administration Medical Center in Portland, Oreg.

David Schmerler is a film researcher and production assistant for documentary films at Blackwood Productions in New York City.

Mark Settle (Ph.D.) is a geologist with NASA at its headquarters in Washington, D.C.

Chehrzad Shakiban (Ph.D.), Abingdon,

Oxfordshire, England, is a part-time tutor at Somerville College of Oxford University.

Ting-Leung Sham (Sc.M.) is a graduate student in the engineering division at Brown.

Ming-Shi Shiao (Ph.D.) is a research biochemist at the University of Wisconsin Medical School in Madison.

Vicky Ludwig Sheehan (A.M.) is a library assistant at Providence College.

Susan B. Tiano (Ph.D.) is an assistant professor of social sciences at Michigan State University in East Lansing.

DEATHS

Dr. John Sprague Hodgson '11, Chestnut Hill, Mass., a retired neurological surgeon at Massachusetts General Hospital; Sept. 29.

Dr. Hodgson received his M.D. degree from Harvard Medical School in 1915 and served as an Army medical officer during World War I. Phi Kappa Psi. His wife was the late *Anna Browne Hodgson '13*. Survivors include two sons, *Howard* and *William*, both of Long Island.

Arthur Girard Singen '12, Plymouth, Mass., a retired title examiner and minister; Dec. 8. Mr. Singen was graduated from Meadville (Pa.) Theological School and was ordained a minister in the Unitarian Church in 1914. For many years, Mr. Singen was an examiner for Title Guaranty Co. of Rhode Island in Providence. Survivors include a daughter, *Phyllis Steere*, of Scarsdale, N.Y.; and a brother, *Edward '12*, 100 Greenwood Ave., Rumford, R.I. 02916.

Ethel Crompton Broadbent '15, Methuen, Mass., a French and English teacher at Methuen High School and Methuen Junior High for forty-seven years prior to her retirement in 1962; Oct. 16. At one time, Mrs. Broadbent was secretary of the Methuen Teachers Club. Survivors include several nieces, including Mrs. Selwyn Farrar of Methuen.

Harold Irving Long '16, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., chairman of the English department and assistant principal of Poughkeepsie High from 1925 until his retirement in 1962; Dec. 1. Mr. Long earned his A.M. degree from Harvard in 1917 and his M.Ed. there in 1935. He served as an instructor of English and literature at Brown in 1919. Active in the United Church of Christ during most of his life, Mr. Long had been elected deacon emeritus several years ago. He served as an Army officer during World War I. Phi Delta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, *Marion*, 13 Parkwood Blvd., Poughkeepsie 12603; and four sons, *Arthur '42*, *Irving '49*, *Fred '51*, and *Robert*.

Francis Joseph O'Brien '16, Providence, former president of the Rhode Island Bar Assn. and a former Brown class secretary, head class agent, and reunion gifts chairman; Jan. 4. Mr. O'Brien earned his LL.B. at Georgetown Law School in 1919 and maintained a law office in Providence until a few months ago. He was president of the Rhode

Island Bar Assn. in 1963, was editor of the *Rhode Island Bar Journal* from 1967 to 1969, and was chairman of the Bar Assn.'s professional ethics committee from 1971 to 1974. In the late 1930s, he served on the grievance committee of the state Supreme Court. He also served three years as Providence police and fire commissioner. In the mid-1950s, Mr. O'Brien wrote a column for *The Evening Bulletin* called "Your Law," in which he explained various aspects of the law in laymen's terms and analyzed legal trends. He was a regional vice president of the Associated Alumni and at one time served as Grand Knight of the Providence Council, Knights of Columbus. He served with Naval Intelligence during World War I after enlisting as a student aviator in the Naval Aviation Corps. Survivors include his wife, *Marguerite*, 26 Elmhurst Ave., Providence 02908; and daughters *Maureen* and *Janice*.

Roger Tillinghast Clapp '19, Providence, retired corporate secretary and general counsel for the Grinnell Corp. of Providence, trustee of the University from 1947 to 1954, and an amateur playwright and raconteur of local renown; Jan. 8. A 1922 graduate of Harvard Law School, Mr. Clapp joined Grinnell in 1940 after many years as a partner in the Providence law firm of Hinkley, Allen, Tillinghast & Wheeler. After retiring from Grinnell in 1968, he retained the positions of director and consultant. Roger Clapp was at various times president of the Rhode Island Alpha of Phi Beta Kappa, treasurer of the Delta Upsilon Club of Rhode Island, a member of the board of directors of the Associated Alumni, and an award-winning head class agent. He was also a former president of the Narragansett Council of the Boy Scouts and in 1951 received the Silver Beaver, scouting's highest honor. Mr. Clapp was an ardent devotee of Sherlock Holmes and was an active member of two Sherlockian clubs, the Speckled Band of Boston and the Dancing Men of Providence. He wrote a Holmes-inspired story, "The Adventures of the Yellow Birds," which won him the Baker Street Shilling, the top award given by the Baker Street Irregulars, a New York organization of Holmes enthusiasts. Mr. Clapp was widely known for the witty plays he wrote for the Providence Art Club's annual Christmas show. For one of the thirty-odd plays, he wrote a nonsense song that took its title — "Tibi Solemnitur Trado" — from the Latin address spoken to Brown graduates upon conferral of diplomas. One of the stanzas read: "And now comes the mighty Hank Wriston/His knees up and down like a piston/He strides in this manner/Alongside Hal Tanner/And leads on the brethren and sistern." The song brought such notoriety to the Latin phrase that President Wriston abandoned its use at Commencement for several years. Mr. Clapp was Rhode Island president of the YMCA, was a vice chairman and a charter member of Hamilton House, a Providence home for retired persons, and was secretary of the Providence Athenaeum. He served in the Coast Artillery during World War I. Survivors include his wife, *Helen*, 89 Oriole Ave., Providence 02906; and a son, *Nicholas '57*, a filmmaker for Disney Studios.

Newton Jefferson Jackson '20, North Holly-

wood, Calif., a retired official of General Dynamics Corp. in Fort Worth, Texas; July 10. Mr. Jackson served with the Yankee Division in Europe during World War I. At one time he was a Providence realtor who, in 1939, served as president of the Providence Real Estate Board. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, Dorothea, 5223 Corteen Pl., A-2, North Hollywood 91607; and a daughter, Lorinda.

Theodore Lawton Sweet '22, Warwick, R.I., a specialist in foreign aid in the Agency for International Development in Washington, D.C., prior to his retirement in 1970, and a former president of his class; Dec. 25. Mr. Sweet earned his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School in 1924 and was New England sales manager for the Rumford Chemical Works in Rumford, R.I., until 1941, when he accepted a position with the War Production Board. Mr. Sweet was particularly active in the early days of the Marshall Plan. He was a past president of the Providence Players and was active in the Montgomery Players of Washington, D.C. Theta Delta Chi. Survivors include his wife, *Mary Emerson Sweet* '27, 339 Promenade Ave., Warwick 02886; sons *William* '50 and *James* '52; and a daughter, Sandra.

Robert Emmett Carrigan '23, Charlotte, N.C., president of Chem-Con-Ser, Inc. of Charlotte, a private consulting and formulating laboratory service; Oct. 1. Mr. Carrigan spent forty-five years in industrial chemistry, the final ten years with Barnhardt Mfg. Co. in Charlotte. Survivors include his wife, Freda, 3424 Craig Ave., Charlotte 28211; and a son, Richard.

Bernard Harry Payton '23, New Rochelle, N.Y., former operator of Payton Financial and Business Services of New Rochelle and former Caribbean area director for Judson-Roberts Co., Great Neck, N.Y., an industrial relations firm; Jan. 1. Mr. Payton was a 1978 graduate of the College of New Rochelle, N.Y. Recently he had served as a senior intern to State Sen. Joseph Pisani of New Rochelle and had written a series of articles on retirement for *60 Plus* magazine. Survivors include his wife, Lillian, 300 Pelham Rd., New Rochelle 10805; and a son, Paul.

Dr. Gideon Aram Belhumeur '25, Gardner, Mass., a physician in Gardner for fifty years and former chairman of the city's Board of Health; Nov. 12. Dr. Belhumeur was graduated from Montreal Medical School in 1929. He was a former associate city medical examiner in Gardner. Survivors include his son, Pierre, of Greenfield, Mass.

Egbert Jansen Hunt '25, Coral Gables, Fla., retired general partner of White, Weld & Co., investment bankers in New York City, and a term trustee of the University from 1957 to 1964; Aug. 1. Mr. Hunt was a past president of the Association of Stock Firms of America. A member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, Mr. Hunt served as national president of the fraternity and as president of the New York chapter. Survivors include his wife, Virginia, 1000 Asturia Ave., Coral Gables 33134; and four daughters, Janet, Virginia, Elise, and Vera. His brother was the

late *Robert C. Hunt* '26.

Norman Oliver Howard '26, Hopewell, Va., former safety and service supervisor at Hercules Powder Co. in Hopewell; Sept. 7. Mr. Howard was a former chairman of the Hopewell District, Boy Scouts of America, and, in 1955, received its Silver Beaver Award. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include a son, John C. Howard, 1132 Club Rd., Waynesboro, Va. 22980.

Stanley William Burgess '28, East Quogue, N.Y., professor of mechanical engineering at City College of New York prior to his retirement in 1975; Oct. 12. Mr. Burgess was a former secretary-treasurer and a director of the Brown Engineering Assn. For many years, he served as an examiner for the Civil Service Commission of New York City. Survivors include his wife, Magnhild, Box 602, East Quogue 11942; and a brother, *Charles* '24, of Woodstock, Conn.

Richard Crocker Gurney '28, Salisbury, Conn., a Rhodes Scholar who served as chairman of the English department at Hotchkiss School in Lakeville, Conn., and an undergraduate class president at Brown; Nov. 20. While a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford, Mr. Gurney earned a B.A. degree in 1930 and an M.A. in 1931. He joined the faculty of Hotchkiss School in 1935, was chairman of the English department for fifteen years, and coached both football and baseball prior to his retirement in 1971. In a tribute to Mr. Gurney at that time, Stephen Birmingham, a 1946 graduate of the prep school, said, in part: "He was a big, tough-talking, and humorous man with a face like a relief map of New Hampshire who, for all the toughness of mind, could at the same time respond to the subtle music from the Aeolian harp that sang in the breeze in his study window. He took the crap out of Melville, Whitman, Fielding, Shakespeare, even Swinburne, and went for the bones, the pithy marrow of books, essays, plays, and songs." Mr. Gurney was a member of the board of trustees of the State Colleges of Connecticut, served for twelve years as a member of the Salisbury Central School Board, and was a justice of the peace. His father was the late *Sanford Gurney* '97 and his brother was the late *Joseph G. Gurney* '26. Survivors include two sons, *Peter* '60, 54 Old Farm, Darien, Conn. 06820; and *George* '62, 1862 Mintwood Pl. NW, Washington, D.C. 20009.

William Marland Jackson '28, '33 A.M., Fairfield, Conn., a math and chemistry teacher at three Providence high schools for thirty years and later a teacher at Roger Ludlowe High in Fairfield prior to his retirement in 1972; Oct. 8. Mr. Jackson was a captain in the Army during World War II. Survivors include his wife, *Mary Rae Jackson* '32, '37 A.M., 289 Fairview Ave., Fairfield 06430; a daughter, Janet; and a son, *William W. Jackson* '74, 451 Jacksonville Rd., Hatboro, Pa. 19040.

Horace Rhodes Patten '30, Laconia, N.H.; July 1, 1972. Survivors include his wife at Route #4, Laconia 03246.

Donald Merrill Clayton '31, '32 A.M., Falls Church, Va., assistant business manager at

Brown from 1947 to 1950 and director of the Navy's clubs for officers and petty officers from 1950 until his retirement in 1971; Nov. 26. Mr. Clayton was a Naval officer during World War II. He was a past president of the Bureau of Naval Personnel Recreation Assn. Beta Theta Pi. His mother was the late *Myrtis Millikin Clayton* '02, '04 A.M., and his grandfather was the late *Herbert W. Millikin* 1870. Survivors include his wife, Margaretta, Merriell House, Apt. 500, Falls Church 22046; a son, *Nelson* '63; and a daughter, Valerie.

Norman Livingston Silverman '31, Providence, a retired jewelry manufacturer who was a partner in the former Silverman Bros. firm; Jan. 2. Mr. Silverman earned his M.B.A. at Harvard in 1933. During World War II, his firm received the Army-Navy "E" Award. He was national director of the Navy League of the United States, a former president of the Providence Plantations Council of the U.S., a past president of the Rhode Island Arthritis Foundation, and a member of the board of directors of the Brown Club of Rhode Island and the Brown Football Assn. Survivors include his wife, Eilene, 50 Humboldt Ave., Providence 02906. His first wife, *Annette Berg Silverman* '32, died in 1970.

Harvey Albert Burnett, Jr. '33, Detroit, Mich., president of Difco Laboratories, a leading supplier to pharmaceutical companies; June 27. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors include his wife, Patricia, 18261 Hamilton Rd., Detroit 48203; daughters Terrell and Hillary; and a son, Harry.

Courtney Langdon '33, Nelson, N.H., a teacher in independent schools until his retirement in 1969; Oct. 20. Mr. Langdon received an M.Ed. degree from the Graduate Teachers College of Winnetka, Ill., in 1936. He was a Naval officer during World War II. Mr. Langdon was a son of Courtney Langdon, professor of Romance languages at Brown and a prominent member of the faculty from 1890 until his death in 1924. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Hope, Holt Hill Rd., Nelson 03457; and daughters Martha, Sheila, and Elizabeth. Mr. Langdon's brothers were the late *Chauncey* '18, *Henry* '22, and *John* '25.

Mason Lovejoy Dunn '35, Lewisville, Texas, former sales manager for the Full-Line Vending Division of Dallas Coca-Cola Bottling Co.; Nov. 22. A long-time Rhode Island resident, Mr. Dunn had once been president of the Sales Managers Club of the Providence Chamber of Commerce. He was a former vice president of the Brown Club of Rhode Island. Delta Tau Delta. Survivors include his wife, Lorraine, 1316 Carnation Dr., Lewisville 75067; a son, *Richard* '58; and a daughter, Barbara.

Louis Rezepter '35, Providence, a real estate broker; May 5. Survivors include a nephew, *Martin S. Malinou* '55, 334 Smith St., Providence 02908.

The Rev. *Terrelle Blair Crum* '36, Crans-ton, R.I., dean emeritus and retired academic vice president of Barrington College; Dec. 10. Mr. Crum received an M.A. in the history of philosophy from Harvard and was awarded

an honorary doctor of laws degree from Wheaton College (Illinois). He joined Barrington College in 1932 and was dean from 1947 to 1968. Mr. Crum was a past president of the Rhode Island Poetry Society. Survivors include his wife, Eleanor, 37 Parkway Ave., Cranston 02905; a son, David; and daughters Dorothy and Carol.

Raymond Washington Parlin '36, Providence, a research engineer at Grinnell Corp., Providence, prior to his retirement in 1975; Nov. 30. Survivors include his wife, Alma, 271 Washington Ave., Providence 02905; a son, James; a daughter, Norma; and a brother, David '40, of Greenville, S.C.

Clifford William McGuire '37, West Hartford, Conn., a retired vice president of Connecticut Printers of Bloomfield, Conn.; Jan. 5. Mr. McGuire was a consultant to the Mystic Museum and was a member of the Printers Institute of America. He was an Army veteran of World War II. Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include his wife, Rita, 14 Foxridge Rd., West Hartford 06107; sons Clifford and Philip; and a daughter, Cynthia.

John Morgan McSweeney '38, Sarasota, Fla., a Foreign Service officer for thirty-three years who was political advisor to the Strategic Air Command prior to his retirement in 1973; Dec. 14. Mr. McSweeney's foreign assignments were in Canada, Nigeria, Ghana, the United Arab Republic, Italy, the Soviet Union, Belgium, and Bulgaria. He was trained as a Russian language officer and was a specialist in Soviet Union-East European affairs. In the late 1950s he was director of Soviet Union affairs at the State Department, followed by an assignment as a minister at the embassy in Moscow. He became deputy chief of mission in Brussels in 1964 and, in 1966, was appointed the first U.S. ambassador to Bulgaria. Mr. McSweeney served in the Navy during World War II. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, Henrica, 328 South Shore Dr., Sarasota 33580; and sons Brian and Dennis.

John Russell Lemon '40, Canandaigua, N.Y., a former sales manager with Grinnell Corp. of Providence; Nov. 28. Mr. Lemon, a graduate of the University of Virginia, was a Marine veteran of World War II, and served in the battle of Okinawa. Survivors include his wife, Ida, Pleasant St., Canandaigua 14424; and three daughters, Patricia, Virginia, and Mary.

John Augustus Kidney '41, Hingham, Mass., a retired sales officer with W.M. Simpson & Sons of Boston; Feb. 28, 1979. Mr. Kidney, a retired colonel in the Marine Corps., served in both World War II and the Korean War and received numerous decorations. Delta Kappa Epsilon. Survivors include his wife, Betty, 108 High St., Hingham 02043; and a daughter, Mary.

Joseph W. Pearson '44, Longmeadow, Mass., president and treasurer of Springfield Advertising Co. of Springfield, Mass., and the Hathaway Advertising Co. of New Bedford, Mass.; Nov. 27. Prominent in the advertising world, Mr. Pearson was a past president of the Massachusetts Outdoor Ad-

vertising Assn., vice president of Outdoor Advertising, Inc., and a national director representing Massachusetts in the Outdoor Advertising Assn. of America. He was a member of the Board of Corporators and the Public Affairs Committee of Springfield College. Mr. Pearson was a Marine Corps officer during World War II. Psi Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Janet, 79 Landing Cir., Suffield, Conn. 06078; a son, Sandon; daughters Page, Robin, Kim, and Tracy; and four stepchildren.

Bernard Cyril Gladstone '47, Providence, a state representative from 1961 to 1974 who was a leader in the establishment of the state lottery system and who served as legal counsel to the Lottery Commission from its creation in 1974; Jan. 1. Mr. Gladstone received his LL.B. from the University of Virginia Law School in 1950 and had been a senior partner in the Providence law firm of Gladstone and Zarenga. He once headed a special city education study commission that recommended an appointed rather than an elected school board along with a sharp reduction in that group's fiscal autonomy, recommendations that were implemented by then-Mayor Joseph Doorley. He was president of the Congregational Presidents of Rhode Island, was a member of the board of Hebrew Day School, and had been a past officer of B'nai B'rith. Survivors include his wife, Harriet, 89 Faunce Dr., Providence 02906; three sons, Bruce, Jeffrey, and Scott; a daughter, Andrea; and a brother, Larry Gladstone '53, of Houston.

John Kennedy Feldbush '48, Phoenix, Md., supply and distribution coordinator for Exxon Co., U.S.A., in Hunt Valley, Md.; May 20. Mr. Feldbush was general chairman of the Program for the Seventies in the Baltimore area, was a past president of the Brown Club of Maryland, and was active in the National Alumni Schools Program. He was also a graduate of Kings Point Academy and was a Naval officer during World War II. Sigma Nu. Survivors include his wife, Keesh, 2404 Stanwick Rd., Phoenix, Md. 21131; a daughter, Debra; and sons John, James, and William.

Thomas Lawrence Kelliher, Jr. '52, North Easton, Mass., former president of Campello Beef Co. of Brockton, Mass., and more recently a self-employed horse trainer; Dec. 22. Mr. Kelliher had been training horses at Suffolk Downs and Rockingham Park in New England and at various race tracks in Florida. He was a captain in the Marine Corps during the Korean War. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, Louise, 344 Bay Rd., North Easton 02356; three sons and six daughters.

Loring Robert Litchfield '57, Boston, a systems analyst for the state Division of Employment Security; Jan. 9. Mr. Litchfield served with the Army counter-intelligence force in Korea from 1957 to 1960 and was graduated from Brown in 1960. He had been working on a master's degree in systems analysis at Boston State College. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, Joan, Bowdoin St., Boston 02114; and his father, Loring P. Litchfield '28, 1007 W. Highland Ave., Kinston, N.C. 28505.

Michael Hayden Sapperstein '69 A.M., New York City, a 1967 graduate of New York University; Jan. 29, 1973. He is survived by his parents at 70 East 10th St., New York City 10003.

Ashby Frank Morris '73, Lynchburg, Va.; in December 1974. Survivors include his mother, Evelyn, 414 Grayson St., Lynchburg 24503.

Marguerite Hereford '82, Charlottesville, Va., daughter of the president of the University of Virginia; Jan. 1 in a head-on collision in Orange County, Va. Miss Hereford and a high school classmate were returning from a concert in Washington, D.C., when the accident occurred. Survivors include her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Frank L. Hereford, at Carr's Hill, Charlottesville 22903; a sister, Sarah; and brothers Frank and Robert.

George Kumler Anderson, Providence, professor of English at Brown for forty-five years, chairman of the department from 1950 to 1960, and an internationally recognized expert in philology and in Old and Middle English literature; Jan. 2. Professor Anderson was graduated from Harvard in 1920 and took his A.M. and Ph.D. degrees there in 1921 and 1925, respectively. After teaching at Harvard and George Washington University, he joined the Brown faculty as assistant professor in 1927, becoming associate professor in 1930 and a full professor in 1947. In 1945, he was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship to study the legend of the Wandering Jew. Professor Anderson was director of Brown's Honors Program from 1947 to 1950, served as president of the Brown Philological Club in 1941-42, and in 1952-53 was chairman of the Subcommittee on Literature of the Ford School and College Study for Advanced Standing. For thirty-five summers he taught at Middlebury College's Bread Loaf School of English. Professor Anderson held honorary degrees from Middlebury College and Rhode Island College and received an ad eundem (M.A.) from Brown in 1947. George Anderson was a keen student of baseball and was recognized as the faculty's most loyal and long-suffering Boston Red Sox fan. He was the author of *The Literature of the Anglo Saxons* (1949), *English Literature from the Beginnings to 1485* (1950), *The Legend of the Wandering Jew* (1965), and a memoir of his early life, *Schoolboy with Satchel* (1979). His translation of the Norse Volsung Saga will be published this year by the University of Delaware Press. He was working on a book on Chaucer when he died. He collaborated with others on a number of books, including *The Literature of England* (Woods, Watts and Anderson) that has been in use for more than forty years as an anthology for freshman English courses at colleges around the country. Survivors include his wife, Ethel Humphrey Anderson '29, 169 Power St., Providence 02906; a son, John; and a daughter, Margaret.

Florence "Flo" Harvey, Newport, R.I., New England's greatest basketball star during the first quarter of the century, a member of the Helms Athletic Hall of Fame, and head basketball coach at Brown in 1920-21; in January.

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