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# Brown Alumni Monthly

May 1980, Vol. 80, No. 8

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## In this issue

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Alumnus, former faculty member and dean (of Brown and Pembroke), longtime neighbor and first resident of the renovated Gardner House — Robert W. "Pat" Kenny '25 is all these things. In this wide-ranging conversation with BAM Associate Editor Jay Barry '50, Kenny travels through the territory of memory — with wit and candor.

### 19 Puttin' on the Ritz

In search of the perfect face, cub reporter Linda Lehrer '76 Ph.D. attended a beauty workshop sponsored by Charles of the Ritz for the Brown Club in New York. "As a person whose favorite fairy-tale was Cinderella," she writes, "I was enthralled by the whole idea of being transformed into a beautiful new creature."

### 24 Why Is This Man Still Smiling? John Robinson's 13-Hour Day.

Spend a day with Brown's Dean of Students, as the BAM's Janet Phillips did, but be forewarned. John Robinson '67 travels non-stop.

### 33 The American Political System: Is It Coping With the Problems of Our Society?

With their hands on the pulse of the American people, three astute observers — Daniel Yankelovich, Amitai Etzioni, and John Gardner — give their diagnosis of the American condition.

### 40 Confessions of a First-Class Klutz

In search of the Perfect Sport, sophomore Deborah Cogen writes, "Charlie Brown is Babe Ruth compared to me."

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Cover photograph by John Forasté

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## CARRYING THE MAIL

### The first women's swimming team

Editor: I graduated from Pembroke College in Brown University in 1931. I was on the swimming team for four years. My sister, Clara R. Fitzgerald Collis '28, was the captain of the first swimming team at Pembroke. It was organized in 1928. We swam at the Plantations Club pool. As a matter of fact, in 1930 and 1931 we had a famous Olympic star on our team, Albina Osipowich ['33] of Worcester, Mass.

We also swam against some famous Olympic stars: among them was Agnes Geraghty of New York University and also of the New York Athletic Club.

Margaret S. Morriss was dean of Pembroke at that time. Look up a few records: Granted we didn't have the money you have today but we had some excellent athletic teams.

There are a few of us still living who can verify the fact that the first swimming team was organized fifty-two years ago — not seven [as stated in the March BAM — Editor]. And believe me we had a good team!

AGNES FITZGERALD SNELL '31  
South Yarmouth, Mass.

### 'Downbeat and negative'

Editor: I am certainly very much in favor of featuring the Brown women's swimming team as you did in the March issue but not in a negative, downbeat way. She [Joy Ryan] gave a few flips of her hand to the positive aspects of the team she deserted, but her whole attitude is negative. Brown desperately needs to put its best foot forward in all matters, and the girl swimmers are a team that came from nowhere to national prominence on their enthusiasm and hard work.

Miss Ryan moans that she has been swimming for ten years and wants out. Perhaps she never should have tried to be a swimmer and perhaps the excellence of her teammates is what discourages her most. She doesn't hesitate to give a dim view of a very successful program and none of our successful coaches, John Anderson, football, Cliff Stevenson, soccer, or Paul Schilling, hockey, would want her attitude to pervade the locker room. I think she will miss most the companionship and friendship of the girls she is leaving and she mentioned this

several times, but fails to realize it might be the most satisfying experience of her time at Brown. All in all it is downbeat publicity when a better stance is deserved.

H. STANTON SMITH '21  
Providence

*Other letter writers have requested copies of the March issue to be used for recruiting purposes, particularly for swimmers. — Editor*

### Advice for Joy Ryan

Editor: I wanted to let Joy Ryan know how much I appreciated her perceptions of swimming at Brown, and to warn her of retirement's perils. Ms. Ryan, you indicated that you harbor residual urges to jump into a pool. I recommend that you resist the temptation. Swimming is a lousy exercise for former racers. Once it has been used for competition, swimming is not satisfying as a non-competitive activity.

I swam for heavens knows how many years, and captained the '74 Brown team. I retired to two years of lap swimming and found it meaningless.

Another former racer and I began to run, with the intention of someday jogging ten or fifteen miles. Sporting life was renewed! Our exercising allowed for companionship, and provided us with a mountain to climb — at our own pace, not the coach's.

Ms. Ryan, make a clean break from swimming. Find a new love. It is difficult to be "just friends" when the affair is over.

JIM ZECKHAUSER '74  
Chicago

### Dr. Sturner's commitment

Editor: In your article on Rhode Island's chief medical examiner, Dr. William Q. Sturner, you failed to mention his interest in undergraduate medical education and his commitment to the Brown Program in Medicine. Every spring Dr. Sturner offers an elective course in medical jurisprudence. Tuesday evenings, the sometimes dry lectures in the basic medical sciences are replaced by discussions on environmental law, workmen's compensation, occupational health, involuntary commitment, and the ethics of clinical investigation. Dr. Sturner's guest lecturers are knowledgeable, articulate, and apt to generate some fireworks: for example, a

lawyer and a physician-researcher on the same podium trying to agree on what constitutes informed consent. The course concludes with a mock malpractice trial held in the Providence Court House with the students serving as witnesses and members of the jury. While others talk about exposing medical students to sociological and ethical issues in health-care delivery, Dr. Sturmer is doing exactly that.

PETER I. PANTON '79 '82 M.D.  
Campus

## When E.F. Hutton talks . . .

Editor: I submit the following in response to the article, "Why Do People Listen When George Ball '60 Talks?" (December, 1979):

Now that the *Brown Alumni Monthly* has provided E. F. Hutton & Co. with a great deal of free advertising, perhaps it should also allow some of E. F. Hutton's clients equal time.

The strategy of seeking out "entrepreneurial management" situations is an attractive one, to be sure, but in E. F. Hutton's hands it has two tateful flaws for the small investor.

The first is a total lack of concern with timing and technical factors. The fundamentals of a company's balance sheet may soothe a financial analyst's soul, but they do not help the small investor sleep any better when the principal market interest in the company's stock is being generated by E. F. Hutton. My experience with Hutton suggests that small investors are encouraged to buy at the market price (which invariably turns out to be high), and then are grouped with larger investors to sell out in blocks at prices they did not anticipate when they agreed to a sell order (and which invariably turn out to be low).

This flaw also suggests that the Hutton strategy confuses the goals of small and large investors. Small investors are generally not people in high tax brackets, and therefore do not particularly care about capital gains. And those small investors whose retirement is already covered by other means do not generally look to sock \$5,000 or \$10,000 into "entrepreneurial situations" for five years or so, and they certainly cannot afford to do so on margin — a portion of which can be recouped by larger investors in higher tax brackets.

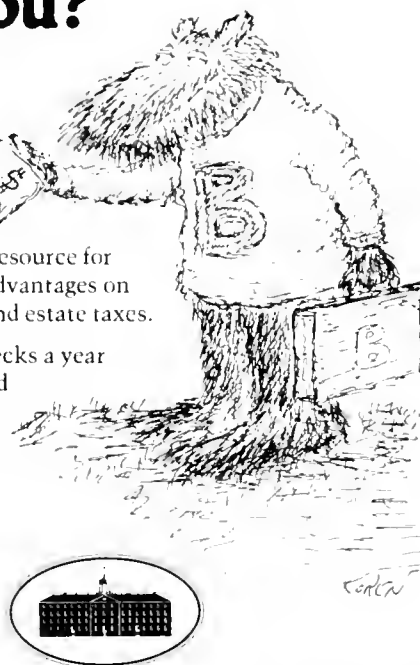
Which brings us to the second flaw. What the "enormously successful investor" puts as part of Hutton's strategy — and which was *not* mentioned in the *BAM* article — is that accounts using a great deal of margin are encouraged. In a market with no certain trends — such as has been the case for the past two years — a significant margin position in "entrepreneurial situations" is very dangerous for a small investor. With margin

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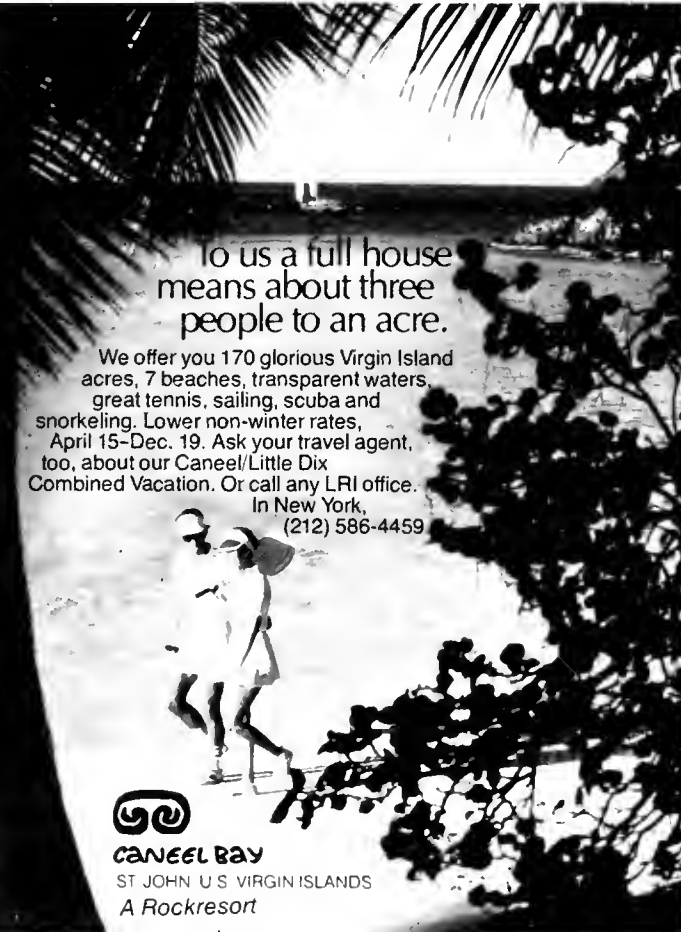
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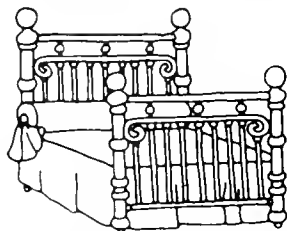


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interest running at nearly 18 percent and inflation running at 18 percent, Hutton has to do extraordinarily well just to keep the small investor even.

But the "entrepreneurial management" situation strategy has not done very well at all over the past two years; and the accounts of small investors who have been encouraged both to buy at the market price and to use margin have been driven into the dust. Particularly under such circumstances does Wall Street's generic insensitivity to the needs and objectives of small investors emerge. I have heard one noted Hutton account executive describe these accounts as "albatrosses" and strongly hint that they ought to close up and take whatever business they have left (which is preciously little) elsewhere; and I have also heard a Hutton office manager admit that there are many such accounts. One can well imagine how they are treated.

It is too easy for the small investor to fall back on the caveat emptor principle. Wall Street is still a place of dreams and delusions; and no one — even brokerage house officers — is exempt from the disease. Yes, as George Ball suggested, learn how to read a balance sheet and how to look at indicators. But then — and particularly if you are a small investor — take your learning to a discount broker, and run your own account. If you wish to be aggressive, and if you like risks, you will do no worse by using put and call options on major listed securities than you will by following E. F. Hutton's "enormously successful" strategies. Let the oil shieks and the European investors pay the fancy commissions of the big brokerage houses. They, too, will sooner or later realize that when E. F. Hutton talks, one ought to pass the ear wax.

CLIFFORD ADELMAN '64  
Washington, D.C.

## First-time teacher

Editor: Hurrah for Debra Shore! I nominate her for the teacher of the year award! In "Confessions of a First-time Teacher" (March), she dares to write about the common experience of all of us starting out, no matter what profession we have chosen.

Debra displays humor, compassion, and warmth in her concern for her students — qualities that set her apart as a person and an outstanding teacher, too!

MARIANNE MICHAEL CULICH '75  
Rockford, Ill.

## Student diaries

Editor: Bravo to Herman Eschenbacher for his fascinating glimpse (BAM, February) at Brown in its pre-New Curriculum days (actually its pre-Old Curriculum days). Having studied under Professor Eschenbacher's inspired tutelage a few years ago, I am reminded of one of Brown's most illustrious alums, who wrote home in his senior year

(1880) to describe the same pre-professional pulls and tugs which seem to be going strong 100 years later. This young man wrote:

"I am thinking more and more of medicine as a profession. During vacation, I have talked several times with my friends and, in fact, am almost enthusiastic over dry bones and sticking plasters. There is something enchanting about the study and, were it not for the long course necessary, I am almost afraid, dear Ma, I should usurp your functions and take your place as the family doctor. What a team we would make! I would have you to entertain and nurse the nervous — Pa can give them lectures on morals and myself to supply the pills. . . ."

Soon the student's perspective had shifted, however, as he wrote:

"I have carefully weighed what you said in your letter & have reached this conclusion. I want to do just that which will enable me to do most for the world around me according to the divine will. As yet, I feel no call to the ministry, and I know that such a sphere of life is not exactly suitable to my abilities. In the other professions, I see no special choice, except I have felt of late a drawing toward medicine, although all the boys declare that my business should be that of law. Now I know that I (could do) well in law, but the profession is repugnant to me."

This befuddled student was Charles Evans Hughes, who went on to become Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, not to mention Secretary of State. Freshmen who get a "C" in Organic Chem, take heart! (Quotations excerpted from *Charles Evans Hughes*, by Merlo J. Pusey; The Macmillan Co., N.Y. 1951.)

HUGH McKAY '78  
Philadelphia

## 'Reprehensible'

Editor: I am writing to express my disappointment and sadness at Brown's decision to replace an alumni tour on a Soviet cruise ship with an equally reprehensible trip to Germany's Oberammergau Passion Play.

Brown seems to be unaware that for several hundred years the flames of anti-Semitism have been fired by this Passion Play. In recent decades members of the American and European Jewish communities have labored — with little success — to convince the townspeople of Oberammergau to delete the anti-Semitic references that run rampant throughout the play. Unfortunately, the citizens of Oberammergau have not done so. And when they receive the support of distinguished American universities, why should they? That participants on the tour may delete the Passion Play excursion and deduct \$100 from the total cost does not excuse the fact that Brown University is sponsoring a trip to a patently anti-Semitic activity.

Director of Alumni Relations Vincent Bionotta commented in the February 1980 issue of the BAM that "we felt that in good con-

science we could not ask our alumni to participate in a program that would bring American dollars to the U.S.S.R." How "in good conscience" can Brown support the Oberammergau Passion Play?

IAN S. HABERMAN '66  
Cleveland, Ohio

Vince Bilotta replies: "Two factors should not be overlooked: the Passion Play has historical interest, having been performed every ten years since 1634, and the program is optional — those who wish to make the trip to Oberammergau do so at an additional cost of \$100 per person. Brown is sponsoring a trip to Munich, and there will be several optional side trips at additional cost for those who elect to go on them.

"In our preliminary investigation of the issue, we were informed that there was considerably less controversy over the play after the attention focused on it following last decade's performance. In talking with a representative from the Anti-Defamation League we learned that the League has withdrawn its objections because it was assured necessary changes would be made for 1980. At this time, however, the League is not confident those changes will be implemented."

Ferd Jones

Editor: Many of those who read Debra Shore's article on Ferd Jones in your February issue will think him too good to be true. I am writing from the vantage point of one who has been a graduate student, resident fellow, faculty member, and department chairman at Brown to say that she has not exaggerated. Ferd is everything most human beings always wanted to be but were afraid to become.

I have found it difficult to find Ferd's free time, but thanks to Ms. Shore's piece, I plan to give up shopping at Finast and lurk at Star Market just in the hope of striking up a conversation with one of the finest persons I have ever met.

RHETT S. JONES  
Associate Professor of  
History and Afro-American Studies  
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The scope of 'Search'

Editor: The March 1980 BAM contains a new feature entitled: "Search — A review of recent research developments at Brown." The first installment displayed a strange bias in favor of scientific and more especially medical research. Does BAM feel that only this kind of thing merits the title research? Does Brown not also foster if not sponsor social and humanistic research?

I do not wish to denigrate the significant efforts of those engaged in scientific discovery, but I would like to urge that the scope of "Search" be broadened to include the work of those whose discoveries concern people and human artifacts. We may not find anything new, but we do occasionally discover new ways of understanding and appreciating the human condition.

WILLIAM F. WYATT, JR.  
Professor of Classics  
Campus

This feature will not be restricted to medical and scientific research. We welcome information about research in all disciplines. — Editor

'End of the World'

Editor: In his letter in the March issue of BAM, Herbert L. Addison takes advantage of Professor Borts's poor choice of an example (of the ease of entry into the oil business) to rationalize his prejudices against the oil industry. A better example is furnished by large numbers of small, independent oil businesses now being formed as a result of the fact that oil prices are reaching levels that are commensurate with risk. These businessmen are not rich, but they have the guts to risk their money with hope of making a little if they strike oil. The only thing that can keep them out of the oil business is a dry hole or the federal government and its punitive tax policies.

In the same issue Danny M. Leipziger accuses Borts of "a very partial view of the economic scenario . . ." Leipziger assumes that energy stocks are owned disproportionately by the rich. He has an even more limited view of the "economic scenario," ignoring, as he does, the fact that huge blocks of energy stocks are owned by the retirement funds of thousands of American wage earners, endowment funds of American universities, charitable foundations, and churches, as well as many individual citizens of modest means.

I fear these gentlemen are so intent on depriving "the rich" of any advantage that they are willing to sacrifice the well-being of millions of middle- and lower-income Americans on the altar of "equality."

J. C. TRANHAM '42 Ph.D.  
Bartlesville, Okla



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# UNDER THE ELMS



Getting ready for Commencement: Augustus Caesar gets a new coat of black paint

## ADMISSION:

### Record applications, record disappointments

In one significant respect, Brown is beating inflation. This year the Brown Admission Office received 11,984 applications for admission to the freshman class of 1984. It was the highest number in the University's history and represented a 4.8-percent increase over last year and a 31-percent increase over the last three years. "It is very gratifying to see that Brown is so terribly popular among young people," says Admission Director James Rogers '56. "We are second only to Harvard in the number of applications received in the Ivy group [and third in the nation, behind Stanford]." Harvard received 13,849 applications for admission to the freshman class; the University of Pennsylvania had 11,258; Princeton received 10,944; Yale, 10,500.

As Brown's popularity increases, however, so does its competitiveness. This year Brown was able to accept only 2,525 applicants — 139 fewer than last year — in order to achieve a freshman class of 1,275, the number deemed desirable by the University. Brown accepted only 21 percent of those who applied or, to put it another way, there were 9.39 applicants for every place in the freshman class (a figure second only to Princeton's 9.9 applicants for every place in its freshman class).

This year, sons and daughters of alumni were about twice as likely to be accepted as others in the applicant pool — of the 379 children of alumni who applied, 142 were accepted. Of the 1,502 applications from members of minority groups, Brown accepted 477 or about 32 percent. "It's just more difficult to get into Brown," Rogers says. "While we rejoice in Brown's popularity, when you realize that there is a fine, talented human behind every application, 80 percent of whom must be disappointed,

then admission becomes a very unhappy business. We do our best to think of our role in human terms and not in statistical ones." *D.S.*

## IN THE NEWS:

### Beeman: 'Ham-handed' Iranian policy

Since the take-over of the American embassy in Iran last November when the hostages became an international issue, William O. Beeman, assistant professor of anthropology, has spoken out strongly on what he views as an almost predictable climax to a bungling United States foreign policy in a country he considers his second home.

Beeman, a thirty-three-year-old Wesleyan graduate who holds M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Chicago, has spent seven of the past twelve years living and working in Iran. He is a contributing editor to the Pacific News Service, has been writing regularly syndicated columns on various aspects of the Iranian crisis since December, and has appeared this spring on the "MacNeil/Lehrer Report" (PBS), discussing the process of negotiation with Iran. He also has participated in a number of forums and teach-ins at Brown [BAM, February] and in the local community.

Through it all, however, Professor Beeman has been frustrated by what he feels has been the Carter Administration's deafness to the advice of American experts on Iran. In an April 11 op-ed-page article in the *New York Times*, Beeman blasted the "ham-handed" way the Carter Administration has conducted "the most delicate aspects of Iranian policy." His criticism went back to the opening days of the crisis.

"Before the crisis began, a regular consultative relationship had been established with a dozen or so experts who could be counted on to provide day-to-day steering of American negotiations through the rocky Iranian political waters," he wrote. "Indeed, we were achieving progress toward normalizing relations with the government of Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini. Persons with long experience and expertise in Iranian affairs have been desperately needed since the crisis began, not only to provide background interpretations but also to be involved in the fine-grained detail of day-to-day communication with Iranian officials. These offi-

cials would have welcomed the intervention of academic experts, many of whose scholarly works are far better known to Iranian officials than to American politicians. Further, trained American experts, especially those who have a fluent command of Persian, can tell to an extraordinarily accurate degree when Iranians are bluffing, lying, or engaging in hyperbole.

"American political conduct becomes 'curiouser and curiouser' when experts on Iran in the employ of the government itself are consulted, for they too say that their analyses, messages, and warnings sent to the Oval Office have been ignored. . . . The experts wonder why they have bothered to develop expertise if the President's personal staff is going to conduct the most delicate aspects of Iran policy in their own ham-handed way."

Less than two weeks after his comments appeared in the *New York Times*, Professor Beeman and Prof. Marvin Zonis, a political scientist from the University of Chicago, spent two hours with then-Secretary of State Cyrus Vance at the request of the State Department. Among the suggestions made by Professor Beeman at that meeting was that this country refrain from taking military action against Iran, since such a move would probably drive that Middle Eastern nation into the Soviet bloc and would "consolidate the Iranian people behind the Ayatollah Khomeini and really cause more resistance toward our efforts to negotiate a peaceful solution."

Two days later the United States attempted a rescue mission. Saying that he was "appalled" by the move, Beeman did predict that the action would most likely not lead to any harming of the hostages. "The Iranians are going to realize that they have gotten a tremendous propaganda advantage that will be completely destroyed if they do anything violent to the hostages," he told the *Providence Journal*. "They have a chance to paint themselves as the peace-loving humanitarians as opposed to warmongering Carter, who is interested only in violent solutions."

Professor Beeman feels that at some point the American hostages will be released unharmed, but he told this writer earlier this month that it will not be soon and that it will first require a considerable re-thinking of our foreign policy. "I'm afraid that we as a nation feel we have some exalted position to protect. This, in turn, puts us in a supe-

rior position to some nations and an equal position to others. Iran is the first of the so-called inferior nations to say to us that they don't like being treated this way. Although President Carter is flexible, many of those advising him are not. It could well take a new administration to bring about the re-thinking of which I speak."

According to Beeman, it is quite possible that had the hostages been rescued in April, the Iranian people would have been so incensed that they would have rounded up other Americans still residing in Iran and turned them into hostages. "It probably would have been a trade-off," Beeman says. "One thing is certain, the rescue attempt set us back to square one and was one more example of how the United States keeps providing incidents to maintain the momentum of the Iranian revolution." *J.B.*

## FRATERNITIES:

### 'Animal House' revisited

In the midst of an overall review of the fraternity system at Brown, "Animal House" seemed to be making a comeback in March — not at the Avon Cinema, but in real life. Within the space of a week, two fraternities were the scene of episodes that ultimately led to their probation and a review of their charters, and that caused the University a certain amount of embarrassing national publicity.

One incident took place at a Delta Tau party, where a group of inebriated brothers tossed a couch out a window, set fire to it, then urinated on it in view of passersby in an attempt to put the fire out. The second incident (actually, two incidents lumped together by rumor) was initially less public: a Brown freshman woman and a female non-student each engaged in sex with several male students at Phi Delta Beta (not all of them house members), some of whom were later overheard in the Rectory bragging about it.

When the news reached University Hall, President Swearer moved promptly to impose sanctions against both houses, saying, "This is behavior which is so beyond the pale and so offensive and destructive that I had to take action. I think that view is shared by a vast majority of the community." Few disagreed with the disciplinary action against Delta Tau, but the Phi Delta

Beta case prompted a heated campus-wide debate over the University's right to regulate the private sexual behavior of its students, particularly on the basis of second-hand reports that had not yet been investigated or substantiated.

Meanwhile, an investigatory committee on Phi Delta Beta had been named, chaired by Dean of Students John Robinson '67 and including the presidents of all the fraternities, Maggie Wood '80, and Faculty Fellow Ann Weinstein. The committee interviewed all parties involved in the incidents (except the female nonstudent), as well as concerned members of the University community. Their confidential report, submitted on April 11 to Mr. Swearer and Dean of Student Life Eric Widmer, concluded that "there was no instance of sexual coercion or debasement" — in short, that those involved had all been consenting adults, and that the episodes were not alcohol- or drug-related. In light of the report, Mr. Swearer and Dean Widmer lifted Phi Delta Beta's probation — although Delta Tau remained on probation for an indefinite period.

Commenting later on the administration's initial handling of the Phi Delta Beta case, Widmer said, "We felt if we did *not* act promptly in some way, we'd be mere officeholders who were not charged to uphold the values of the University and its profound interest in the quality of campus life — which includes living as well as learning. The lack of a perceived response on the part of previous administrations to similar incidents had left its mark, and we felt that probation for a limited period pending an investigation was appropriate." Brown, he pointed out, has "the most liberal rules in the Ivy League" for protecting student privacy, and the University was not invading the latter in this case. "The question is, when something *becomes* public, what do we do about it? We're a residential University, and it's necessary that our mission occur in a continuum."

The Greek system at Brown was not jeopardized by this spring's incidents. The Fraternity Review Committee, which submitted its report in late April, recommended only that private fraternity dining rooms in the Refectory be eliminated and that each house maintain a thirty-member minimum for two of any three consecutive years. J.P.



*William Prager, father of applied mathematics at Brown — and in this country — died March 17 (see page 59).*

## THE CAMPAIGN FOR BROWN: The Robert W. Kenny Scholarship Fund

In the nearly sixty years at and around his Alma Mater, Robert W. "Pat" Kenny '25 has crossed paths, and sometimes swords, with thousands of undergraduates in his roles as professor of English, dean of the College, and dean of Pembroke (see story on page 12). As a tribute to this man of many academic hats, the Robert W. Kenny Scholarship Fund was established in 1973 by one of Pat's former students, a member of the class of 1949 who wishes to remain anonymous.

Following the wishes of Professor Kenny, the endowment fund is being used to help worthy undergraduates who are pursuing courses of study in the humanities. Seven students have received help from the Fund, which is close to \$80,000. Now, the anonymous donor has announced that through the calendar year 1980 he will match all gifts sent to the Fund. Those who wish to honor Pat with a contribution may do so by mailing their check to Robert W. Kenny Scholarship Fund, Box 1893, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

J.B.

# SPORTS

## SPEECHES:

## Did 're-examination' mean de-emphasis?

In early May the president of Yale, A. Bartlett Giamatti, made a speech to some 400 alumni attending a campus assembly on "Sports at Yale" in which he suggested that the Ivy League should tighten its control of athletics in four specific areas. His remarks made the AP wire and evoked a reaction within the league that was swift and, in some cases, angry.

Specifically, President Giamatti suggested that the league do away with off-campus recruiting, eliminate post-season competition, reduce the length of the season in some sports, especially hockey and basketball, and institute multi-seasonal coaching assignments. A careful review of his talk reveals a liberal sprinkling of such verbs as think, discuss, explore, and re-examine. However, his words were largely construed to suggest a major policy pronouncement stressing a de-emphasis of inter-collegiate athletics at the Ivy League level.

Only two Ivy presidents were willing to comment publicly on Giamatti's remarks. John Kemeny of Dartmouth said that he supported the Giamatti approach, but with some reservations. Brown's Howard Swearer took the opposite point of view. "It is not my sense that major alterations are called for at the present time," he said, adding that "the Ivy League presidents continuously monitor developments and discuss ways to improve athletic competition within the spirit and understanding of the Ivy League Agreement."

If the Ivy League presidents were reluctant to discuss the speech, the athletic directors and coaches were less inhibited. The swiftest and harshest criticism came from the Yale campus. Tim Taylor, the hockey coach, called President Giamatti's speech "naive" and said that "I get the feeling that the man is misinformed about what coaches do." Carmen Cozza, football coach at Yale, said that "recruiting is the name of the game" and seriously questioned the timing of the talk, which came the night

before the Ivy colleges mailed out their letters of acceptance to applicants for next fall's freshman class.

The *Yale Daily News* ran a series of articles, editorials, and letters on the subject, with very few comments supporting Giamatti. Larry Zigerelli, an All-Ivy guard on the basketball team at New Haven, expressed the point of view of many Yale athletes when he said that there was "no way I would have come to Yale without being recruited."

It took nearly eight years between 1946 and 1954 for the so-called Ivy League agreement to be pulled together by the presidents, deans, and other officials of the eight Ivy colleges. Essentially, the agreement stresses three principals: (1) that each applicant shall be judged on his overall academic record and his personal potential and not strictly on athletic ability; (2) that all financial aid shall be based on need; and (3) that the Ivy athletes shall be treated like all other members of the student body. In his talk, Giamatti claimed that "there is a lack of proportion and imbalance in the way the programs in athletics in the Ivy Group have been allowed to grow."

John Parry, Brown's athletic director, sharply disagrees. "For twenty-six years since the Ivy Agreement was signed we have abided by three basic but key rules," he says. "We have achieved competitive balance in the sense that we all start practice at the same time and play our first game at the same time, we have certain financial restrictions that make it difficult for any Ivy college to outspend another on the number of coaches and recruitment budgets, and, finally, we provide the student-athlete a situation in which academics remain the top priority."

"If there were a problem with any of these rules, I'd hear about it from my deans," Parry continues. "Our athletes are treated on campus just like all students are treated. They have no special courses, no special dorms, and no special privileges."

One of those to hit hardest at the Giamatti speech was Dick Schultz, who came to Cornell from Iowa as athletic director in 1976. "Mr. Giamatti's plan for Ivy athletics is idealistic, impractical, and unfair to the student-athlete," he said. "It would provide nothing more than an exotic intramural league. I speak for myself, our students, and our institution when I say that Cornell is not

ready for programmed mediocrity."

Al Paul, athletic director at Columbia, shared the views of Schultz: "I talked to my president, who is leaving in July, and to the incoming president. They are aware of the speech and emphasized to me in quite strong terms that the speech is in no way the league position. It represents his philosophy, not the league's, and there is no movement in that direction." Paul added that he could not see how Columbia could compete in the Ivy League without a full recruiting effort on and off the campus.

John Anderson, Brown's football coach, strongly shared these views, citing the football standings in the early years of the league when Harvard, Yale, and Princeton dominated. "Unless we have a strong recruiting program at all Ivy schools it won't be a competitive league," Anderson said. "It was only when Bob Blackman went to Dartmouth and started to out-recruit his fellow coaches that the Big Green began to be a factor in Ivy football." It's also true that only after Anderson, a Blackman disciple, came to Brown, did the Bruins blossom into an Ivy power.

"We have super student-athletes at Brown," Anderson continued. "If we didn't recruit them, they simply would not have come to Brown. They would have gone to another Ivy college, or perhaps to a non-Ivy institution."

Derek Bok, president of Harvard, told William Wallace of the *New York Times* that he would be "quite happy" with a league-wide rule that would prevent coaches from recruiting. However, he acknowledged that such a rule would put certain Ivy colleges, those without a body of alumni comparable to Harvard's, at a disadvantage. "We have much less recruiting than most schools," President Bok said. "But what is fine for us may not be fine for other Ivy schools."

In addition to recruiting, the other issue in President Giamatti's talk that caused the greatest controversy was the question of participation in national post-season tournaments. The Yale president said that the Ivy colleges should forget about winning national titles and be content with the Ivy championships, adding that "the bigger league look and feel violates the essence of what we believe."

Giamatti received almost no support on this point, not even from Kemeny of Dartmouth. Said Brown's

Parry: "Whether for a team or an individual, a national title is the epitome. Every great athlete has this as a goal, as something he can strive for."

Al Paul of Columbia agrees: "We definitely shoot for the Ivy championship in all our sports. That is our main concern. But the next step is national recognition. Take that away and you take away the goal of any athlete. It would be unfair to deprive an athlete and irresponsible on my part not to let the athlete advance further."

John Parry feels that there may be more to Giamatti's remarks than has as yet surfaced. "I question his motivation," Parry says. "Five years ago Yale was under litigation for lack of support for women's sports. The University settled the issue by putting \$600,000 into the women's program. Each year since then they have tried to reduce the overall athletic budget."

Parry said that he was also disturbed that the issue had gone public: "We washed more of our laundry in public in one week after that speech than we did in the eight years it took to put the Ivy Agreement together. I happen to think we have an excellent — almost perfect — format for running our athletic programs. If modifications have to be made from time to time, and they do, then we should handle them at the proper level and in private — not in the press."

J.B.

## LACROSSE:

### Rich Handelman is a record-breaker

If you grow up in Baltimore, possess more than a modicum of coordination, and don't have two left feet, chances are that sooner or later you'll find yourself with a lacrosse stick in your hand. Almost everyone in that area does.

Rick Handelman first picked up a lacrosse stick when he was in the seventh grade. When he lays his "war club" down some time this spring, he'll have made quite an impression on the Brown record book.

By the end of the current campaign, Handelman owned four Brown records. He broke Stephan Russo's ('73) record of eight assists in one game, set against Harvard in 1973, with nine assists against Hofstra. The season assist record of 47 set by Bill Carr '66 in 1966 also went by the boards as Handelman



*Rich Handelman in action at Aldrich-Dexter.*

had 53 in the first ten games. The senior attackman set a new mark for most points in one game with 12 against Boston State, topping the old record of 11 held by three players. Handelman also set a new all-time career scoring record. For sixteen years the record of 162 points has belonged to Tom Draper '64. Handelman ended the season with 168.

Handelman also seemed a sure bet for first-team All-American honors after leading the nation for most of the season in average assists per game (6.1) and average points per game (7.6).

At Pikesville High in Baltimore, Handelman played soccer and baseball but loved lacrosse. He was a three-time All-County and a two-time All-State selection and was picked for the high school All-American team as a junior, when he scored 65 points to lead the city of Baltimore in scoring.

"Rick really blossomed as a college star last year," Coach Cliff Stevenson says. "He was our leading scorer at 44 points and earned honorable mention All-Ivy honors. There was every evidence that his senior year would be a great one, and he hasn't let us down."

Handelman isn't a prolific goal scorer. When he scored his 44 points a year ago, he only had 18 goals. His forte is to establish his position behind the net and look for the open man cutting

toward the cage.

Dom Starsia '74, a two-time All-Ivy defenseman, thinks that Handelman is one of the best he's seen at setting up his teammates. "Rick doesn't have great speed or strength," Starsia says. "He's not going to run over his man or blow by him. But he has an intuitive sense for finding the open man and hitting that man with a crisp, accurate pass. When Rick is in motion he carries himself so that he is always ready to deliver the pass at the split second a man is open. The key, I think, is that he has had a great deal of experience in the game, and all of it in top caliber leagues right from junior high on up."

Prior to the season, Stevenson felt that this would be one of his best lacrosse teams. But two one-point losses to Harvard and Penn (both by 12-11 scores) badly hurt the team's NCAA and Ivy League hopes.

## In brief . . .

□ Before the baseball season started, Coach Woody Woodworth said that his team might be a bit short in the pitching department. His analysis was right on the button. Coming down the stretch, the Bruins had a team earned-run average of 10:05, which, if statistics were kept on such things, might be an

all-time Brown high.

Senior Jay Hickey and a pair of freshmen, Mike LaPierre and Hank Landers, were the offensive stars of a team that showed flashes of batting strength. Hickey had a .328 average and was tied for the club lead in home runs with seven. LaPierre led the team in two categories — batting (.343) and stolen bases (nine), while Landers, who will be a strong candidate for the backup quarterback spot on the football team this fall, was second in batting (.342) and was tied with Hickey for the home run lead with seven.

□ Coach Vic Michalson's national championship crew had a double frustration on the weekend of April 26-27. On Friday afternoon, the varsity shell collided with the women's junior varsity shell during a workout on the See-konk, injuring bow man Peter LeVines and the number-two man, Captain Chris Byrd. LeVines was able to row against Northeastern the next day, but Byrd was not. Despite these problems, Brown rowed to its fastest time ever on the Charles River's 2,000-meter course, a 5:53.8, only to see the Huskies record a 5:51.9.

□ **Tim Bruno**, the senior All-American weight man (BAM, May 1979), finished third in the 86th annual Penn Relays, an event won by Declan

Haggerty of Boston University with a heave of 208 feet, eight inches. Bruno's best heave was 202', 11".

□ **Anne Sullivan**, the junior distance runner from Cranston (*BAM*, December), had an outstanding spring. On March 15, running in New Bedford, as a member of the Ocean State Track Club, she broke her own course record in the half-marathon (13.1 mile) with a time of 1:13.13, which set an unofficial world record for women. Two weeks later she captured the eighth annual Cherry Blossom ten-mile race in Washington, in the record-breaking time of 55:34. Then, late in April, Sullivan teamed up with Herb Lindsay of Boulder, Colorado, in winning the New York Roadrunners Club ten-mile Two-some Championship. Lindsay won the race and the Brown junior was second to Margaret Groos of the University of Virginia in the women's division. Both Groos (54:29) and Sullivan (55:26) finished under the women's ten-mile record set by Sullivan in Washington in March.

□ **George "Woody" Woodworth**, head baseball coach since 1971, submitted his resignation prior to the start of the current campaign but will remain at Brown as an assistant to Athletic Director John Parry. Through 1979, the record of the former All-Ivy catcher from Dartmouth was 98-150-2. "I have neither accomplished what I intended or should have," he said.

□ Two of Woodworth's former pupils were in the limelight this spring. **Bill Almon '75**, traded to Montreal from San Diego this winter, paced the Expos to an early-season victory over Philadelphia with a four-for-five performance at the plate that included a triple. **John King '79**, last year's All-American slugger, attended a New York Yankee tryout camp this spring and was one of only four players signed from a group of 160 candidates.

FOOTBALL:

**John Sinnott's phone call**

John Sinnott likes to play pool. Says it relaxes him. The 6'4", 270-pound offensive tackle was in the process of relaxing in the lounge of his Delta Tau fraternity on April 29 when he received a call from Larry Wilson of the St. Louis Cardinals telling him that he was the club's third-round draft pick in the first day of the National Football League's annual college draft.

This was the highest a Brown player has ever gone in the NFL draft, a point not lost on the two-time All-Ivy performer. "Coming from an Ivy college you just never know how highly you'll be rated by the pro scouts," Sinnott said. "I'm thrilled to be going with the Cardinals. I can't wait to get started."

John Anderson feels that Sinnott has all the tools to make the grade as a pro. "He's the finest offensive lineman I've ever coached," the coach says. "He has the size, strength, mobility, and desire to become an outstanding pro lineman."

J.B.

**Scoreboard**

(Through May 7)

**Baseball (10-24)**

Akron 7, Brown 6  
Murray State 9, Brown 3  
Brown 11, Murray State 8  
Murray State 6, Brown 5  
Murray State 19, Brown 2  
Brown 4, North Dakota 2  
North Dakota 21, Brown 1  
Brown 6, North Dakota 3  
North Dakota 24, Brown 6  
Penn 14, Brown 6  
Penn 12, Brown 7  
Connecticut 11, Brown 6  
Navy 15, Brown 10  
Brown 3, Princeton 2  
Princeton 10, Brown 1  
Holy Cross 17, Brown 14  
Yale 5, Brown 0  
Brown 15, Yale 2  
Cornell 14, Brown 1  
Army 5, Brown 1  
Brown 13, Army 10  
Brown 8, Connecticut 7  
Dartmouth 6, Brown 3  
Harvard 10, Brown 2  
Brown 3, Harvard 2  
Holy Cross 5, Brown 0  
Holy Cross 7, Brown 3  
Rhode Island 6, Brown 3  
Rhode Island 6, Brown 2  
Brown 13, Providence 12  
Providence 8, Brown 1  
Brown 6, Providence 1  
Northeastern 5, Brown 1  
Northeastern 9, Brown 8

**Men's Lacrosse (9-3)**

Brown 20, Boston State 5  
Brown 13, Boston College 9  
Brown 22, Hofstra 10  
Johns Hopkins 16, Brown 11  
Brown 17, Yale 6  
Harvard 12, Brown 11  
Brown 19, Massachusetts 15  
Brown 16, Princeton 10  
Brown 16, New Hampshire 15  
Penn 12, Brown 11  
Brown 24, Connecticut 3  
Brown 12, Dartmouth 9

**Women's Lacrosse (3-7-1)**

Penn 23, Brown 2  
Rhode Island 8, Brown 5  
Brown 5, Boston University 4  
Brown 7, Cornell 5  
Yale 9, Brown 4  
Dartmouth 8, Brown 4  
Harvard 21, Brown 4  
Princeton 7, Brown 2  
New Hampshire 5, Brown 3  
Brown 7, Bridgewater State 7

**Men's Crew (3-2)**

Brown 6:22.2, Boston University 6:34.2,  
Coast Guard 6:44.2  
Harvard 5:43, Brown 5:48.7  
Northeastern 5:51.9, Brown 5:53.8  
Brown 5:53.6, Syracuse 5:55

**Women's Crew (2-2)**

MIT 6:36, Brown 6:47  
Connecticut College 6:39, Brown 6:54  
Brown 7:18.6, Mount Holyoke 7:27.3  
Brown 4:45, Wellesley 4:49

**Men's Track (2-2)**

Brown 83, Yale 65, Columbia 53  
Harvard 108, Dartmouth 57, Brown 38

**Women's Track (2-1)**

Brown 64, Yale 62  
Brown 69, New Hampshire 64  
Rhode Island 73, Brown 55  
2nd in Ivies

**Men's Tennis (6-10)**

Penn State 5, Brown 4  
Maryland 6, Brown 3  
Brown 5, Washington & Lee 4  
Virginia Tech 8, Brown 1  
Columbia 5, Brown 4  
Penn 5, Brown 4  
Brown 5, Boston University 4  
Navy 7, Brown 2  
Princeton 7, Brown 2  
Brown 6, MIT 0  
Yale 7, Brown 2  
Brown 5, Cornell 4  
Army 6, Brown 3  
Brown 8, Rhode Island 1  
Brown 5, Dartmouth 4  
Harvard 8, Brown 1

**Women's Tennis (3-4)**

Brown 9, Rhode Island 0  
Penn 6, Brown 3  
Yale 9, Brown 0  
Dartmouth 7, Brown 2  
Harvard 5, Brown 4  
Brown 8, Boston University 1  
Brown 9, Massachusetts 0

**Women's Softball (7-8)**

Brown 9, Boston University 4  
Brown 15, Harvard 6  
Brvant 15, Brown 5  
Providence 11, Brown 3  
Bridgewater 13, Brown 2  
Fitchburg State 7, Brown 5  
Fitchburg State 12, Brown 3  
Southeastern Massachusetts 6, Brown 0  
Brown 5, Roger Williams 0  
Brown 18, Roger Williams 8  
Brown 10, Harvard 2  
Princeton 5, Brown 2  
Yale 5, Brown 0  
Brown 9, Princeton 8  
Brown 7, Smith 6

# A man of many hats reflects on his 'first fifty-nine years' at Brown

## A CONVERSATION WITH PAT KENNY

By Jay Barry

Some years ago when the *Brown Daily Herald* ran a trivia quiz, one of the questions read: "What man served as dean of both Brown and Pembroke?"

Rumor has it that the *BDH* office received a call that afternoon. "On that trivia quiz," the voice said, "the man who was dean of Brown and Pembroke is Robert W. Kenny of the class of 1925. And," the caller continued, a touch of mischief now in his voice, "I want you to know that he did one hell of a job." The caller was Robert W. Kenny. And he's one hell of a guy.

Robert Webb Kenny's association with Brown University is one of the longest and richest on record, with forty-eight of the fifty-five years since graduation being spent as faculty member, administrator, and neighbor of Brown. An inspirational teacher of English whose academic leadership was leavened with a wit that became his trademark, "Pat" Kenny was also regarded as a wise counselor and tutor of students and colleagues alike. With the advent of World War II, Professor Kenny began what was also to be a distinguished career in the military. He attained the rank of field captain in the 43rd Infantry Division, participating in four Pacific campaigns and rising to the rank of lieutenant colonel in command of a field artillery battalion. He received the Bronze Star with oak leaf cluster and remained in the Army Reserves until 1960 when he retired as a brigadier general and commanding officer of the 76th division.

A Phi Beta Kappa graduate of Brown, Pat Kenny received his master's degree a year later and his Ph.D. in English in 1934, both from Brown. He was an associate professor of English until 1945, became dean of students in 1946, and then served as dean of the College from 1947 to 1951. Named to a full professorship in 1951, Kenny was senior member and for some years chairman of the English department prior to his retirement in 1971. In an unusual move that was picked up by all the wire services, he was named dean of Pembroke College in 1961 after the retirement of Nancy Duke Lewis.

In 1975, on the 50th anniversary of Kenny's graduation, the University conferred an honorary

degree on one of its favorite sons. The citation that day read, in part: "Few men have borne more titles, worn more hats, than you. Twice a dean, first at Brown and then at Pembroke, you administered those two colleges with wisdom, compassion, and an administrator's most essential ingredient — a gentle but perceptive wit." Few men still living have Pat Kenny's depth of knowledge of this University and of the people who made it tick. In several sessions around a tape recorder with this writer, Professor Kenny displayed the wit referred to in the honorary degree citation, along with a willingness to be absolutely candid:

*What was the College like when you came here as a freshman in the fall of 1921?*

Well, tuition was a lot less than it is now. A check for \$200 would cover your tuition for the entire year. As small as the enrollment was at that time, the University didn't house all of its students. There were a great many student rooming houses then. In fact, this gorgeous mansion we're sitting in now [Gardner House at 106 George Street] was a rooming house when I was an undergraduate. It was operated by two ladies of extreme gentility who advertised for paying guests. Across the way, on the south side of George Street about where the Refectory is now, was a cluster of eighteenth-century homes. These had been used as rooming houses for years, and while on the outside they looked quaint and historically significant, long years of student use had made a pretty grim business of restoration. When it came time to build the Wriston Quadrangle, these three or four houses were demolished. There was a considerable outcry at this turn of events, an outcry which was not softened by President Wriston's exuberance when he declared that this was the greatest slum clearance since Sherman burned Atlanta. This remark may well have brought the Providence Preservation Commission into being. If so, it served its purpose.

*How many rooming facilities were there on campus at that time?*

We had Hope College and Slater Hall and the

*Pat Kenny is wearing still another hat these days: curator of Gardner House, where he was interviewed and John Forasté took these photographs*





**When someone  
concealed the  
Bible before a  
Chapel service,  
'Prexy Faunce  
just recited  
Psalm after  
Psalm after  
Psalm.'**

two top floors of Maxcy and Caswell. There were also rooms on the top floor of University Hall. Believe it or not, University Hall at that time housed the English department, the Departments of History and Classics, the controller's office, physical plant, the mail room, four classrooms — plus the fourth floor as a dorm. This situation prevailed until Wriston came along and began the restoration of University Hall, turning it into the beautiful building it is today.

*You've had personal contact with seven of Brown's presidents. What sort of a man was William Herbert Perry Faunce, the president during your student days?*

He was a very eloquent Baptist preacher, a liberal for those times who frequently found himself in hot water with the reactionary Baptists because of his stands on evolution and science. He was a practiced orator and he prided himself on this. Like many great orators, however, he developed clichés of one sort or another. Ben Brown, the former director of Sock and Buskin, would imitate Faunce opening Chapel. Each September the president would start the college year with the same opening sentence: "Today, Brown University throws wide its venerable gates to usher in another freshman class."

I think Prexy Faunce was a learned theologian. He certainly knew his Bible. Faunce took Chapel three times a week when he was in town. One day some smart aleck in the class of 1925 decided he would disrupt Prexy's service by concealing the Bible, which was usually on the Sayles Hall podium. Well, when he found the Bible missing, Faunce didn't even blink. He just started reciting Psalm after Psalm after Psalm. He went well beyond the regular fifteen-minute service, completely disrupting the 10 o'clock classes.

*What were his strong points as a president?*

I don't feel he was a bad fund raiser. Of course the sums of money he raised are minuscule by today's standards. For example, Caswell Hall was built during his administration for \$90,000. Then, while I was dean, we did over the plumbing in Caswell, and do you know what it cost? Exactly \$90,000. Mr. Faunce was well thought of by John D. Rockefeller, Jr., of the class of 1897, and after the president's death, Mr. Rockefeller gave a substantial sum of money for the addition to the east

end of what was then called Rockefeller Hall — on the stipulation that the entire building be renamed Faunce House.

*Was President Faunce as absent-minded as some campus anecdotes would suggest?*

Yes, in a sense. Although there were some who felt he used this as a device. Watson Smith of the class of 1919 tells a story in this regard. He had just walked through the Van Wickle Gates on the Friday afternoon of his 5th reunion when he spotted Dr. Faunce. Smith introduced himself and the two men strolled toward University Hall. Faunce broke away, saying he had to mail a letter at the Faculty Mail Room, which, you'll remember, was in UH. Well, Smith continued on his way, passing between University Hall and Slater, and as he reached the Middle Campus he bumped into Dr. Faunce. They greeted each other once more, and Faunce said, "It's good to see so many of my old boys back again for reunion. I've just been talking to Watson Smith."

In the early 1920s Prexy Faunce was wont to ride horseback quite often, keeping his horse in a stable then located on East Manning Street. He was walking down to the stable one afternoon and up comes Dr. Beasley, a dentist who was located near the tunnel. The two gentlemen greeted each other and Dr. Beasley said: "Dr. Faunce, I didn't know that you rode. I have a horse down here which, because of my practice, I can't exercise every day. So any time you come down here and my horse hasn't been exercised, feel free to use him." "That's very kind of you, Dr. Beasley." Well, a couple of weeks later they met again at about the same spot. This time Faunce was coming up Manning Street and Beasley was going down. "How are you, Dr. Beasley?" "I'm fine. How are you, Dr. Faunce?" "Well, I've had a splendid ride. A very dear friend of mine has given me the use of his horse."

And yet, Faunce was capable of putting in the needle when the occasion called for it. Percy Marks, a member of the English department, had written a book, *The Plastic Age*, which was considered quite risqué when published in the spring of 1924. The previous October the English department had decided not to renew Percy's contract, a decision that had no relationship to a book that hadn't even been published. But when the book became controversial and then word leaked out that Marks had been let go, all hell broke loose. The students were among those who were upset, and Faunce decided that he would answer them in Chapel. After his explanation, he closed by saying, "So, Mr. Marks leaves us for what I trust will be a wider field of usefulness."

There's another example of how he could apply the needle. One day as he was walking home from his office in the administration building, Van Wickle Hall, where the Rockefeller Library is now, he passed Sayles Hall in time to hear the late Jim Adams holding forth with his econom-

ics class. Jim was a vigorous sort of person and his voice roared like a cannon. It was said that Jim didn't need a telephone. He could call a colleague across campus merely by opening his window. A few days later Prexy Faunce met Jim Adams on campus. "Professor Adams," the president said, "I passed by the other day and heard you delivering with particular vehemence your discussions on economics. It was most effective. But tell me, professor, what do you do when you want to *emphasize* a point?"

*Didn't you have the dubious pleasure of attending a Saint Patrick's Day Minstrel with President Faunce?*

Yes, this was in 1925, my senior year. The annual show was held on the second floor of Faunce House, directly over the Arch. For some reason, which I don't remember, Dr. Faunce wrote to the chairman of the event and said that he would like the privilege of saying a few words to the class. I was chosen to escort him from his Hope Street home to Rockefeller Hall. The show was a rather informal vaudeville-type presentation, completely irreverent but not vulgar. Just a typical college show of the 1920s. As I brought Dr. Faunce into the wings to await the conclusion of the first act, a student in a dress suit, cane, and derby hat painted green was getting off a line that went something like this: "You know, fellas, King Solomon had a rather unusual way of managing his harem." Faunce turned to me. "Mr. Kenny, is this to be the general tone of this evening's entertainment?" I quickly tried to explain that we had borrowed one or two acts from a vaudeville house downtown. Whether Prexy Faunce bought this, I'll never know.

*What's the story behind the now-famous — or is it infamous — Junior Prom of 1922?*

The Biltmore Hotel had only been open a couple of weeks when the Junior Prom was held there. The hotel was as glamorous then in its youth as it is now in its middle age after the recent renovations. Since the dance was scheduled for the Biltmore, many of the faculty couldn't afford to attend. What they *could* do was accept invitations to serve as hosts and hostesses. There were more hosts at that Junior Prom than I've seen at any dance since.

Well, along about 11 p.m. it became obvious that there were very few people dancing in the Ballroom. A senior member of the faculty called over the chairman and said, "Look, you've got a grand march at midnight. Where are the people?" As it turned out, most of the people were in the rooms on the seventeenth and eighteenth floors. The students had brought imports in as dates and put them up in rooms on those floors, ostensibly to be near the dance floor! So the chairman got his committee together, and they went downstairs and started knocking on doors. By midnight they had a quorum! But I'll tell you this — the Junior Prom went right back to Sayles Hall the next

spring, where the portraits of Baptist clergymen and former presidents looked down somberly on everyone.

*I understand that the elevators at the Biltmore got stuck that night.*

Yes, they'd get stuck for \$5. If you slipped the money to the elevator man as you got on he'd see to it that the elevator got stuck between floors for a few minutes, providing the couple or couples aboard a brief interlude.

*Do any Brown football games of your college days stick in the memory?*

I'll never forget the undefeated Brown Iron Men running up a 14-0 lead against Harvard before nearly 60,000 fans at Cambridge in 1926. Coach Tuss McLaughry did a very sensitive thing that day. Late in the fourth quarter he got his second team warming up on the sidelines, much to the chagrin of the fans who wanted to see the starting eleven men go all the way as they had against Yale and Dartmouth. "Leave them in, leave them in," the fans roared. But Tuss put in his second unit, which hadn't had much glory that year. And you know the subs scored another touchdown to make the final score 21-0. Boston's Brunswick Hotel was jumping that night, with Brown men celebrating to the music of Leo Reisman's band in the Egyptian Room.

*Who were some of the giants of the faculty in those days, and the characters as well?*

There was a good teaching faculty here when I was a student. Many of them were recruited during the era of President Benjamin Andrews, who had a talent for seeking out and hiring good men. Theodore Collier was famous in history, a superb lecturer. Harkness was a famous classicist. Ben Clough was teaching English when I was a student. Then he transferred to the classics department. Johnny Greene was a great character. We had required courses then in Greek civilization and Latin civilization. He was a very urbane gentleman with an understated sense of humor.

Courtney Langdon taught a course in Dante and one in French civilization. He was an excellent Romance scholar. He was also an actor and a comic on the platform. He liked to tell jokes. Sometimes the class got them and sometimes not. There used to be a series of stores where the Brown Bookstore is now. One of them was called the Boar's Head Market. Upstairs over the market were some apartments. Langdon liked to tell his students: "Downstairs the boar's head; upstairs the whore's bed." Then he'd quickly add, in mock seriousness, "They can't tire me for that! I've got an endowed chair."

*From what I've read, Langdon was a good man around the bonfire on the Lower Campus after a football victory. Didn't he like to give speeches?*

Yes, but he had a low threshold for alcohol.

**President Andrews had a talent for seeking out and hiring good faculty**



Sometimes he didn't see the end of the celebration. One time he got loaded on a train trip back from New Haven. And we hadn't even *won* that game! But he was a great scholar, respected throughout the country.

*How about Tom Crosby, the director of Sock and Buskin?*

Tom was a *great* coach of actors. And a pretty fair actor himself. Tom was a bachelor. Lived in the Faculty Club, which was then located in what now is the infirmary. His family owned the merry-go-round, roller coaster, and concession stand at Newport Beach. When Tom died, he left a quarter of a million to Brown. He was a great pal of Mrs. Nicholson and other East Side ladies. Tom was considered an ideal fourth for bridge, a great person to have around at dinner parties. A man of impeccable manners and good taste.

Prof. Edmund Loughnan, a member of the French department from 1925 to 1940, used to tell an interesting story. Back in the 1920s students could not cut classes the two days before a vacation. You just had to stay here. Apparently there were eight students from New York City who wanted to get the 12 o'clock train out of Providence and get a jump on their Christmas vacation. The only rub was that they had this 11 o'clock French class in Marston Hall with Professor Loughnan.

Well, the New York contingent nominated one of their glamour boys to speak to the professor and explain that an early dismissal that day would be appreciated. The professor was agreeable and said that he would tell them when to go. The class droned on with nobody paying too much attention. All the suitcases were in the hall and the taxi cabs had pulled up outside Marston. And still the class went on. The boys put the eye on their spokesman and he raised his hand. "Professor." "Yes." "Remember I spoke with you about letting us out a bit early today?" "Yes, you did. And gentlemen, in my best Parisian French I've wished you a Merry Christmas and dismissed the class *three times*."

*Were there any students you knew particularly well?*

Quent Reynolds of the class of 1924 was a good friend. He later became a prolific writer and

made an international reputation as a correspondent during World War II. On weekends Red was a bouncer at the Green Lantern Tearoom downtown. They didn't serve any liquor there, but many of the college boys would get themselves gassed up elsewhere and then head for the Green Lantern. Once in a while I was numbered among this group. Quent would come up to me, put his big arm around my shoulder, and say, "Pat, you really don't want to stay tonight, do you?" And I'd say, "No, Red, I really don't want to stay."

I remember Adolph Eckstein, a classmate who later became a prominent surgeon here in Providence. Eck was maybe the best center Brown has ever had in football. But he went through college on a shoestring. On many an occasion he'd go down and sell blood at the Rhode Island Hospital and then play sixty minutes of football a few days later.

There was another student — Nathan Wallenstein Weinstein '24 — known to the literary world later as Nathaniel West, writer of *Miss Lonelyhearts* and other major American works. West's sister married our Sid Perelman, class of 1925. Well, I didn't know West well when we were at Brown, but through the back door I did become privy to a bizarre incident involving this man. It all started with Tom Crosby's course on the English drama. In the first semester he went from the Restoration to the end of the eighteenth century, and it was a damn good course. By the second semester Tom was into the nineteenth century and modern drama, a less interesting period for many. Also, Tom's battery began to run down every spring, and if we saw him come into class with his finger in a book we knew that instead of a lecture, which he did very well, we were going to get a reading, which could be very dull.

The attention span during Crosby's readings was not very high. Pep Weinstein would sit in the back of the room and shuffle his feet, a fact which was not lost on Tom Crosby. Pep didn't bother to read the assignments either. And he flunked the course. Just before this I had received a letter from Crosby asking if I'd be his paid assistant, reading the hour tests and things. Well, I was glad of the money — and why not? On this particular day I came over to Tom's office in University Hall. The door to his room was open and there was an altercation going on. I got out of earshot but stayed in the hallway. A little later Pep Weinstein came out. Tears were streaming down his face, but he was smiling. Tom had crossed out the "E" and written in a "D," this at a time when it was a very rare thing at Brown to change a grade. I'm the only man, I think, who has a copy of that marked-up transcript.

What isn't generally known is that Pep Weinstein graduated after two years at Brown and two *phony* years on somebody else's credits at Tufts. I've got the record on this. There was a man named Nathan Weinstein — same name — who was a better than average student at Tufts. Pep,

**Clarence Barbour  
left a meeting  
to go to the  
men's room; when  
he returned,  
he was the  
president of  
Brown**

though, after a few months decided that he didn't like it at Tufts. He heard about his namesake, some lights went on in his mind, and he decided to drop out of Tufts before the mid-term exams so that there would be absolutely nothing on his record. Then Pep came down here and applied for admission to Brown as a transfer student, asking the University officials to write to Tufts for his transcript. The result was that he was admitted to the junior class at Brown, and with all his science courses out of the way.

There's an interesting story as to how we came up with a president to replace Prexy Faunce. During the final years of the Faunce presidency, he urged that the Brown Charter be changed by the Rhode Island legislature so that we no longer had to have a Baptist clergyman as our president. His efforts were successful, but the results didn't sit too well with the Baptists, who still played a dominant part in the running of the University. This group was able to block the appointment of the most attractive candidate to succeed Faunce, Zechariah Chafee of the class of 1907, who was professor of law at Harvard Law School. So the feeling was that we'd better give them one more Baptist clergyman as president. At that time, Clarence Augustus Barbour, of the class of 1888, was president of Colgate Rochester Theological Seminary. He was also on the committee to select the new Brown president.

As the story goes, the committee was fumbling around with the selection process one day and not getting anywhere. Then, according to legend, Mr. Barbour had to leave the meeting to go to the men's room. When he got back, he was president of Brown! While Barbour was president of Rochester, Eastman had given that school a great deal of money, and the hope was that some of this would rub off on Brown after Barbour's election as president in 1929. But then came the Depression — and that was that. Personally, Mr. Barbour was the best-hearted man in the world. But, unfortunately, his contributions to Brown were not significant. It was a period of stagnation.

*Let's talk about the next president, Henry Wriston. How do you rate him?*

Let's say this. The place needed shaking up when Wriston arrived in 1937, goodness knows. And Wriston did the shaking.

*Didn't you travel with Wriston at times?*

On several occasions I went with Wriston to a series of Brown Club dinner meetings. We'd go to New York, then Philly, Baltimore, and Washington. The entire trip would take about a week. At each meeting I'd be given ten minutes on the state of the University. Then Wriston took on the state of the world. I can remember somewhere in my ten minutes one night I pulled a crack that got a laugh. The next day while riding from New York to Philly on the train, Wriston turned to me and said, "Pat, I think I'll tell that story. I can work that

into my speech."

*Wriston was a superb orator. On a trip such as this, how did he work on his speech?*

First he would write out his talk and then he would more or less read it in New York on opening night. Then he would work on it conscientiously all the way from New York to Philadelphia. That second night he'd speak only from notes. By the time we reached our final two stops he had the talk committed to memory. And people would marvel that this man could so easily talk off the top of his head. But it really wasn't easy at all.

An audience excited Wriston. He would look around and pick out the dullest dolt he could see in the crowd and he'd make it his business to wake that son-of-a-bitch up. He'd glance right at him whenever he made a key point or a gesture. What a woman with beautiful legs or big breasts is to some men, an audience was to Wriston. He'd sit down after a major talk emotionally drained. Then he'd go right to bed. Of course, this was the best part of the evening for me. I'd have a chance to sit around with some of my old pals and we'd eventually adjourn to the lounge to have a drink.

*What other traits did Wriston show during this sort of close contact?*

The man had tremendous drive. He was always taking notes and he'd frequently be on the phone back to his secretary at Brown. These were not notes for his talks. By then he'd have those all set. These might be notes on things he'd use six months later, or a year later. His brain was working all the time. Whether you liked him or not, he was a great president for Brown.

*Did you like him?*

No. There was nothing kindly about the man. He had wit, but no humor. There is a humaneness in humor that you didn't get in Wriston's razor-sharp wit. He was a great orator, of course. Gave an excellent talk in Chapel. Loved the response of the audience. I can say I didn't like him personally and at the same time say he was by far the greatest president Brown ever had. He shook this place up.

Wriston's greatest disappointment, I think, was not being asked to do anything in World War II. He was a Republican, a McKinley high-tariff Republican. He talked about liberalism in education, but he voted the straight Republican ticket. And he made snotty remarks about Roosevelt all the time. Then when the war came, Mr. Roosevelt's administration decided that they could win it without Henry.

But this was when Pembroke came to life. Wriston filled up the fraternity houses and the dorms during these war years with Pembroke. We only had about 250 male civilians on campus, most of them seventeen-year-olds waiting to be drafted. Dean Morriss and then Nancy Duke Lewis did one hell of a job running Pembroke. I

**When speaking, Henry Wriston would pick out the 'dullest dolt in the audience and wake him up'**



was close to Nancy Duke Lewis. She was a real lady. And smart as hell. She kept Wriston and Barney Keeney, particularly Barney, out of hot water on many an occasion.

*What was the relationship between Wriston and his two top assistants, Provost Sam Arnold and Vice President Bruce Bigelow?*

I think in his own way Wriston liked them both. I know that at times he felt that Arnold was a postponer. Well, Sam *was* a great deferrer. But I recall Wriston once telling me that while he was traveling through the country he was surprised to find out how fond of Sam Arnold the alumni were, and also of how well Sam performed in his relationship with them. Sam was a sharp man with a nice personality. Of course, we know now that he played a vital role in recruiting scientists to build the bomb, doing his recruiting all over the country.

As for Bruce Bigelow — well, Wriston was smart. He knew that in Bigelow he had a gem, a man of personality and charm who could talk to alumni, students, and heads of other colleges. In a sense, he was Wriston's trouble-shooter. He went around putting the bricks back in the wall after Wriston had kicked them out. Bruce would have made a great college president here, or anywhere else. He was as charming and bright a man as I've ever known.

*How did Wriston handle his faculty meetings?*

With alacrity and dispatch. There were some faculty meetings that lasted as little as twenty minutes — and things were accomplished. This was because the meetings were planned as a regimental commander would plan with his staff a major campaign. If something unexpected came up, either Sam or I would quickly suggest that it certainly needed further study and that it would be the number-one item on the next agenda. Another thing — if there was an issue he wanted defeated, Wriston would know that any one of two or three faculty members would probably get up and speak in favor of the motion. He also knew that they would speak on, and on, and on, eventually killing the motion with their own verbosity. And he'd let them — until everyone was bored silly. Then he'd give Sam or me a signal and one of us would call the question. Inevitably the motion would be

killed, just as Wriston had expected it would be.

*How did you happen to become dean of Pembroke?*

That move was made strictly for the convenience of Barney Keeney. He had two women at Pembroke, Lois Bigelow, Bruce's widow, and Eva Mooar, both of them able and both of the same stature. Barney knew that if he made one acting dean the other would get her nose out of joint. So he said to me, "Pat, I'll send you up there. You can't do a hell of a lot of harm in one year."

*How good a president was Barney Keeney?*

A damn good president. He also had a very warm heart, although he did a hell of a good job of concealing this fact. But I know personally that if any faculty member was in the hospital, for example, Barney was on the phone to the man's wife asking if she needed money or any other kind of help.

At one point in the 1950s, Barney left here to work for the CIA, and I went to the Pentagon and the Strategic Intelligence School. I remember that at one of our coffee breaks this CIA man spoke to me. "I understand you're from Brown," he said. "Do you know this Keeney?" I assured him that I knew Barney quite well. "What kind of a kook is he?" the man persisted. "I don't know the point of your question, but he's a thoroughly intelligent man," I said.

Well, it seems that Barney had done something out of line and there was a note in his box Friday afternoon when he left saying that the boss wanted to see him first thing Monday morning. I guess Barney knew that they were going to throw the book at him, so he went to some joke shop in Washington and he bought himself a rubber dagger. On Monday morning, bright and early, he walked into the office of the boss, right up to the edge of the desk, arms at his side, and he took his bawling out. Then as he turned around to leave, the boss could see that Barney had stuck this rubber dagger tightly in between his arm and his side, which as he walked out presented from the viewpoint of the boss the perfect picture of the stab in the back.

*Any reflections on your first fifty-nine years around this college?*

Yes, let me sum it up this way. College life has been, at various times, exciting, frustrating, amusing, even dangerous — but it's never been dull. If I may be allowed only one complaint, it's this: the years went by too fast, much too fast.

**'Bruce Bigelow  
put the bricks  
back in the  
wall after  
Wriston had  
kicked them out'**



# PUTTIN' ON THE RITZ



By Linda J. Lehrer  
'76 Ph.D.

**I**t's sort of like straightening up the house before the cleaning lady arrives. At least that's how I felt fixing my face before catching a train uptown to Charles of the Ritz. Looking in the mirror, I noticed a new crop of pimples that threatened to erupt. This will never do, I moaned, applying liberal pats of cover-up and foundation to hide the culprits. Glancing up, I noticed that the morning's rain had certainly not improved my hair, which hung limply around my face.

How could I go looking like this? Half of me wanted to walk in there looking absolutely smashing so that they would say, "You have a lovely complexion, your make-up is beautiful. There's not a thing we can do to improve you!" The other half of me longed to be taken in hand, spruced up, decked out . . . turned into an utterly ravishing creature.

Ravishing or not, I had accepted the assignment to report on a beauty workshop sponsored by Charles of the Ritz for the Brown Club in New York.

The wind on 57th Street whipped away what was left of my hairdo. In a somewhat disheveled state, I managed to locate 40 West 57th, the site of the evening's event. A sign in the lobby welcomed Brown Club members, directing us to the 28th floor.

Getting out of the elevator, I followed the kelly green carpeting to some glass doors, beyond which was a room that — except for its altitude — could have been the extension of some pretty, well-tended garden. Green carpets, white lawn furniture, hanging plants . . . and a wall of windows that made the Manhattan skyline look like a picture postcard. Lovely!

I had invited my aunt to come along, an adventuresome soul who is always willing to try something new — especially new beauty treatments. When I entered the room she waved to me from behind a large, round magnifying glass. Through it she peered at an attractive, carefully made-up woman. Giving my hair a few futile pats,

I walked over to her in time to catch the woman's admonition:

"Ivory Soap? That's great for diapers, *not* for skin."

My aunt looked chagrined . . . and I secretly cringed. You see, I used it, too. After all, hadn't those Ivory girls with flawless skin sworn, in innumerable television commercials, that they ate right, exercised, and used nothing but Ivory Soap to achieve that peaches and cream complexion? What could be so terrible about a soap that is 99 and 44/100 percent pure? And floats!

On the other side of the table was another pair of women, looking at each other through a similar glass. From this quarter I heard the comment:

"Those aren't wrinkles . . . they're smile lines."

This provocative statement was uttered by a dark-haired and, again, exquisitely made-up woman. By this time, I began to realize that one could distinguish the Ritz crowd from the rest of us by looking at their faces. While the group of us — sixty females of various ages — were a well-turned-out bunch, there was something immediately recognizable about the Ritz face. Trying not to stare too conspicuously, I studied each face as though it were a diagram of how to build a better mousetrap.

Why, I asked myself, did their undereyes glisten while mine, even with the aid of cover-up, looked as if I hadn't slept in days? Their eyelashes swept, eyebrows inquired, cheeks glowed, and lips glistened. What was their secret?

I had, in my time, frequented cosmetic counters from Bloomingdale's to Saks in quest of the perfect face. I studied faces on the subway, pored over *Glamour* and *Vogue*. One Christmas, Santa brought me the gift of a make-up lesson. My technique improved, yet something was still lacking. Perhaps tonight would unlock the final door of the mystery that haunted my mornings in front of the make-up mirror.

'Those aren't  
wrinkles . . .  
they're smile  
lines'

My analyst recommended a cream to control 'those character lines' around my eyes

At the pop of a champagne cork I turned in the direction of the bar and noticed that the room was beginning to fill up. After inquiring around, I located Judith Korey Charles ('46), vice president of the New York Brown Club. She in turn introduced me to Renee Pastor, public relations manager for Charles of the Ritz. Elegant and at ease in her claret-colored outfit, Renee deftly steered me across the room: first to the bar for champagne and hors d'oeuvres, then to a display of their new skin treatment line.

The job of a reporter was somewhat new to me. With a glass in one hand and a cheese-surprise in the other, my writing pad was relegated to my armpit, an uncomfortable and inconvenient position for taking notes. Renee introduced me to Beatrice Spinelli, my guide through this wonderland of skin treatments and make-up magic. Left in Bea's competent and exquisitely manicured hands, I was given my first introduction to Charles of the Ritz's new line of prescribed face and nail-care products.

A cross between an elegant hostess and a persuasive politician, Bea proceeded to convince me that their treatments were the missing link in my beauty regimen. With her body, her eyes, her well-modulated voice — using carefully chosen adjectives — Bea began to sell me on Charles of the Ritz.

"This new line of skin-care products has been designed for the woman on the go," she ex-

plained. Quick, and easy to use, they contain skin protectants that have been registered with the FDA. In fact, she proudly told me, Charles of the Ritz had recently been invited to a dermatology convention to demonstrate this new line.

At this point Renee came to retrieve me and ushered me over for my own skin analysis. I deposited my champagne and uneaten cheese-surprise on a vacant table, rescued my notebook from underarm and, looking, I hoped, professional once again, shook hands with my analyst, Betti Anne Braun.

Betti Anne, who was to be our moderator for the evening's events, took her place on the far side of the magnifying glass. I obediently sat down on the other side, feeling a bit like a suspect at a police grilling. Would those hidden pimples give me away, I nervously wondered?

Smiling bravely, I answered her questions about my skin. Was it generally dry or oily? A little bit on the dry side. But oily in certain areas? Yes, a little around my nose and chin. "The T-zone," she knowingly replied, and proceeded to write on her note pad.

"What soap do you use?" she inquired.

"Ivory," I mumbled self-consciously.

She smiled at me and shook her head. "I know, I know," I quickly added, "good for diapers, not for skin." She recommended the "special balancing soap," followed by the "activating skin freshener" to "prime" my skin.

"Why," I asked, "first thing in the morning, when my skin is about as fresh as it will be, do I need to clarify or freshen it?"

"You wouldn't stop your laundry before the rinse cycle, would you?" she inquired. I shook my head. "Well," she went on, "it's the same with clarifying or freshening your skin. It's the rinse cycle. It prepares you for the next step."

The next step was "performers," day and night skin-care products that help reinforce the body's own natural balancing tendencies. Your skin, she told me, contains both water and oil. Closer to the surface of the skin the water content drops to about 10 percent, as opposed to 90 percent in the body. The products she recommended would help draw my skin's own moisture to the surface and control evaporation.

The products for the third step of this skin-care regimen are called "perfectors" — special treatments for troubled areas.

"I see you're bothered by occasional break-outs," she tactfully pointed out.

At this point my foundation crumbled . . . my cover-up was exposed. Restraining a strong urge to hide my face in my hands, I listened as she recommended a skin refiner to help slough off dead cells and a skin sweeper for deeper cleansing. By this time I was beginning to feel a little like my living-room rug — dusty, dirty, and in dire need of a good vacuuming.

"I'm also recommending an eye make-up remover and a cream to control those character lines



around your eyes."

"Control my character lines . . . after I struggled so hard to get them?" I joked. She looked up at me and smiled, then continued writing.

Armed with my skin-care analysis I returned to Bea, who showed me the products Betti Anne had recommended.

"Could you turn a little this way?" asked a voice from over my right shoulder.

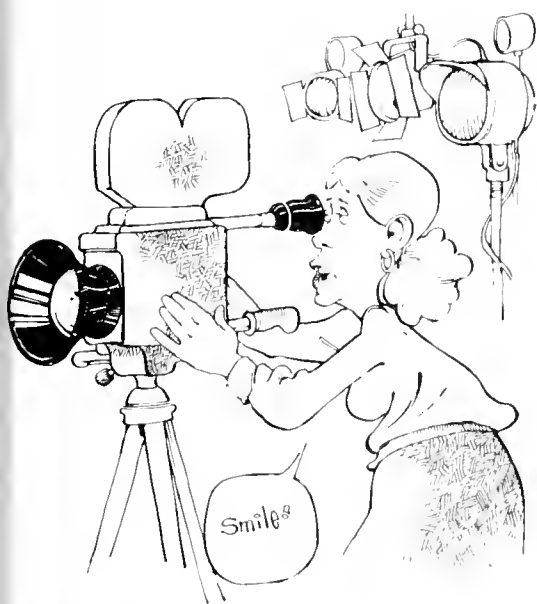
I turned around and found the area I was standing in flooded with light. Beyond this illuminated circle was a television camera operated by two women.

Bea struck a practiced, yet natural, pose. Smiling at me, she continued to demonstrate various creams and lotions.

"This is our 'disaster cream,'" she explained, placing a dab on the back of my hand and rubbing it in. "It's a marvel for getting rid of blemishes . . . dries up breakouts like magic!"

(I began to feel self-conscious again. Were *my* blemishes showing? And on television!)

*Disaster cream!* It was hard to believe that a few pimples could wreak such havoc. This put my breakouts in a whole new light. Perhaps, when my skin was particularly bad, I could apply for federal disaster relief. Or maybe I should start naming the little rascals, like hurricanes. Oops, here comes Desirée . . . and I feel like Ethel is about to surface.



Before my nerves erupted in a new crop of breakouts, the camera lights clicked off and Bea moved on into make-up. Now here was something I knew about, having run the cosmetic gamut from Elizabeth Arden and Adrien Arpel to Halston and Lancôme. Feeling more at ease, I began to get into the role of reporter.

"Tell me," I asked in a low, confidential voice, "what is Charles of the Ritz planning for spring?" Hoping to get a "scoop," I waited expectantly,

pencil poised, for her answer.

"Our new spring colors will be out in a few weeks," Bea easily replied. "I'm sure Betti Anne will be telling you more about them this evening."

"Oh, good," I responded, trying to cover up the melodrama of the previous moment with an air of nonchalance. Obviously, Lois Lane, Girl Reporter was not a role that suited me.

Glancing at my watch, I noticed that about an hour had gone by. Women were still lined up waiting for a skin analysis. Some were chatting in small groups around the room. Others were nibbling finger sandwiches and drinking champagne. There was an air of excitement and readiness. Sensing that the program would begin shortly, I quickly gulped down a few sandwiches, took up my pencil once again . . . and wondered if all reporters suffered from indigestion.

Standing outside of the spotlight, I became curious about the television camera.

"Who's filming us?" I asked Renee.

"One of your people," she replied.

Now my curiosity was really piqued. Who were "our people"? Pad in hand, I walked over and introduced myself to Suzanne (Osborne) Shea ('51) and Barbara Jousan, who together comprised New Directions Thru Video. They were recording the evening's events for a later showing at the Brown Club.

"Isn't it a bit unusual for women to own a video company?" I naively inquired. Suzanne assured me that more and more women were breaking into media in behind-the-scenes capacities. Majoring in communications at a time when colleges weren't sure where such a subject belonged, Barbara graduated into a job as a camera woman in Texas. Sue, on the other hand, had majored in creative writing.

"And what were you before becoming partners in New Directions Thru Video?"

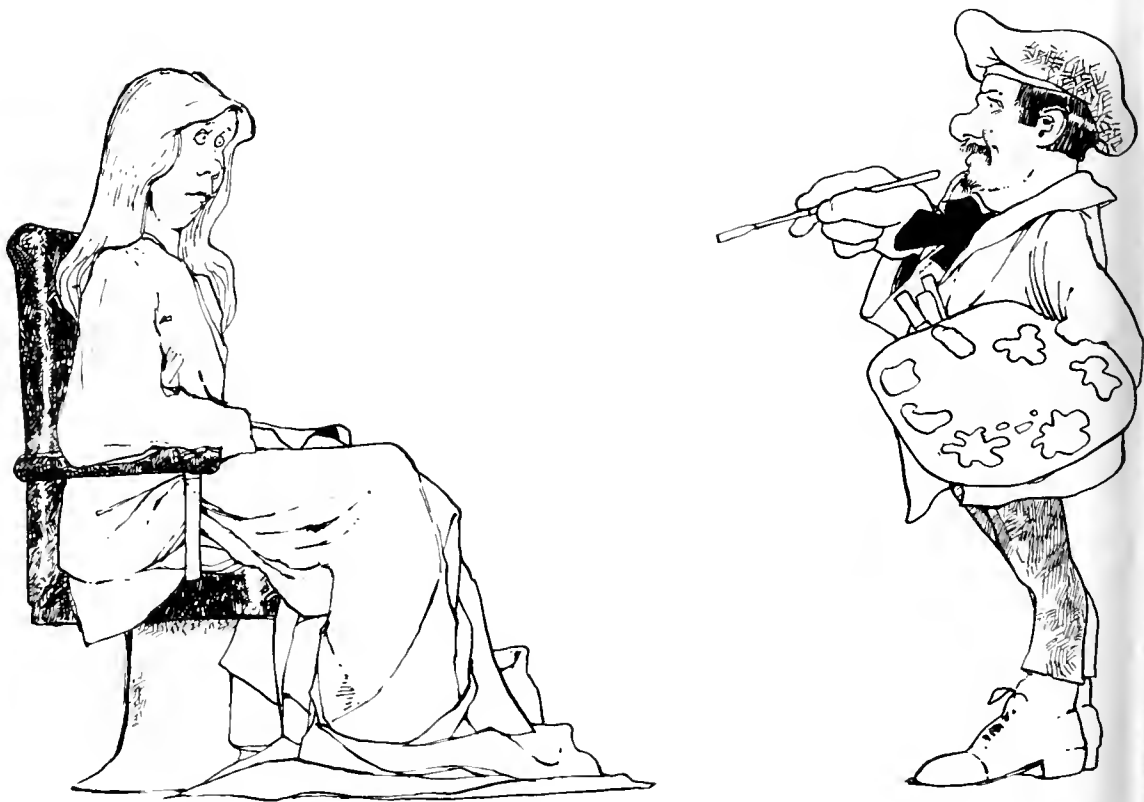
"Housewives," they replied.

A general movement toward tables and chairs informed us that the program was about to begin. Judith Charles welcomed us, introduced Eddie, Vita, and Bea — the make-up artists for the evening — and then called on members of the audience to help choose the names of three lucky women who were to be made over.

Copies had been made of our skin-care analysis charts, and one name was chosen for each skin type: dry, normal, and oily. The three chosen for make-overs were seated, the artists poised in front of the creams and cleansers, and center stage given over to Betti Anne Braun. Camera lights clicked on and the show began.

At each step of the make-over, Betti Anne talked about the products and techniques being used. We were told how proper cleansing — in an upward motion since the pores are angled slightly downward — could "slow down the clock" and give the skin a porcelain reflection. Tissues, for

**'That is our disaster cream,' my analyst explained. 'This is a marvel for getting rid of blemishes'**



The next morning, I awoke half an hour earlier, eager to try out the techniques I had learned

wiping off cleansers in a blotting motion, are fine; facecloths are not, since they can breed bacteria. Tepid water only for rinsing (and bathing), since water too hot or cold causes blood vessels to expand and break.

"Be good to your skin and it will be good to you," Betti Anne advised. "It will last you longer."

While she talked the artists were hard at work. Holding their cosmetic trays like palettes, they painted away, absorbed in their creations.

"Your skin," Betti Anne continued, "is different in different spots. Nobody is just one skin type. It changes every day . . . and with every season. So you must treat the different areas for different problems."

A hand went up. "How long does all this take?" one woman asked. "I mean, all this cleansing and clarifying and make-up every morning?"

Looking around the audience with her lovely, well-made-up face, Betti Anne insisted that the cleansing-clarifying process took her only three minutes in the morning and five minutes (including taking off make-up) at night. Applying make-up, she said, can take as long as you want.

Most mornings it takes me three bleary-eyed minutes just to find the soap. However, there is something to be said for practice and mastery of technique — Betti Anne's face could attest to that.

We learned that blending blusher is the "now" look. No more stripes, cautioned Betti Anne as she showed us how to suck in our cheeks, find our cheekbones, and "wrap" them in color.

I glanced around at the rapt faces watching

the make-overs. As a person whose favorite fairy-tale was *Cinderella*, I, too, was enthralled by the whole idea of being transformed into a beautiful new creature. And there it was, happening in front of my very eyes.

With a dab and a flourish Eddie put the finishing touches on Penny Dixon ('72). At Betti Anne's request, he gave a quick rundown of the products he had used. Purple Punch and Pink Moon, with a touch of Almond Ice, for the eyes. The names sounded exotic enough to be ingredients in some magical brew.

And magic it was, as the three women stood beside their "re-creators" while we all applauded enthusiastically. Another three names were chosen and the magic show began again.

Betti Anne opened the floor to questions.

"What do I do about dark circles under my eyes?"

Dark circles, we were told, resulted from thin skin in the eye area. Using a concealer a shade lighter than your skin would help compensate for the darkness.

"Remember," said Betti Anne, "light reflects. Use lighter colors to brighten up an area. Darker colors recede and tone down."

"What if you wear eyeglasses? What do you do about eye make-up?"

"Exaggerate it," was the answer. "Intensify your eyes with lots of mascara. Lining them also helps."

"Where do you line them?" someone else asked.

"Around the outside," Betti Anne replied.

"Out is in now," she assured us.

"What's new for spring?"

"Pure, true colors," was the reply. "We're calling them 'Ice-Cream Parlor' shades. Plums, pinks, turquoise. For evening, it's glitter — coppers. Reds and rose tones will also be big."

By this time the second group had been made over with equally rewarding results.

"I feel pampered and love every minute of it," replied one of the lucky ones when asked if she was pleased with her new face.

The lights of the city winked at me through the wall of windows as the program was brought to a close. On the way out we each received a canvas tote containing some make-up and skin-care samples. I could hardly wait to get home and go through it.

The next morning I woke up a half hour earlier, eager to try out some of the techniques we had been shown. Drawing a dot above the crease of my eye, I tried to follow Betti Anne's eye shadow instructions. After a number of erasures and false starts, my make-up was complete. Looking at myself in the mirror after half an hour's worth of application . . . I still looked like I hadn't slept enough. Perhaps that half hour would have been better spent in bed. However, I resolved to try some "dry runs" over the weekend.

My aunt, in the meantime, was convinced that Charles of the Ritz was her road to Shangri-La. Saturday afternoon I received a call from her.

"What have you been doing?" I asked.

"Your uncle and I took a walk," she said, then added hesitantly, "through Bloomingdale's."

"Oh," I said, "buy anything?"

"I stopped in the cosmetic department," she replied.

"Charles of the Ritz?" I queried.

"Yes," said she, sheepishly, "about \$50 worth. But," she added, "this is the beauty treatment I have been searching for."

Later in the week my aunt called again to say that she had received a number of compliments on her complexion. Having bought only some of the products prescribed for her — as a sort of test — she was ready to spring for the rest. After all, why should a few dollars hold her back? She felt certain

that she was on her way to being transformed.

The following Sunday after dinner the phone rang. A woman's voice explained that she was conducting a marketing survey of skin-care products and would like to ask me a few questions.

"Are you familiar with many skin-care lines?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," I replied.

"Can you name some?"

"Sure. Charles of the Ritz and . . ." I paused, trying to come up with another name. My mind went blank.

"Tell me," she said after patiently waiting about a minute, "if you've heard of any of these," and proceeded to rattle off about a dozen names. I'd heard of all of them.

"What about make-up?" she asked. "What names are you familiar with?"

"Charles of the Ritz," I quickly replied.

"Any others?"

"Oh, sure. There's . . ." Again, I couldn't think of another name. Again, she went down the list of cosmetic companies. And again, I knew them all.

"I guess you must really like Charles of the Ritz," she said.

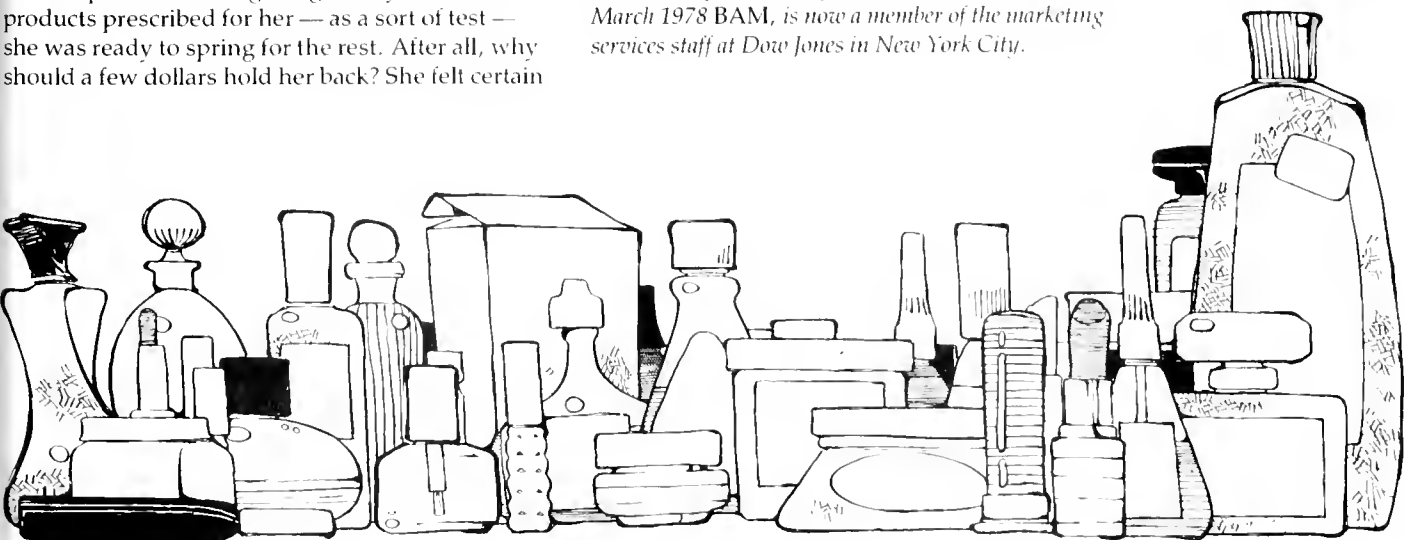
"Actually, I've never used any of his products."

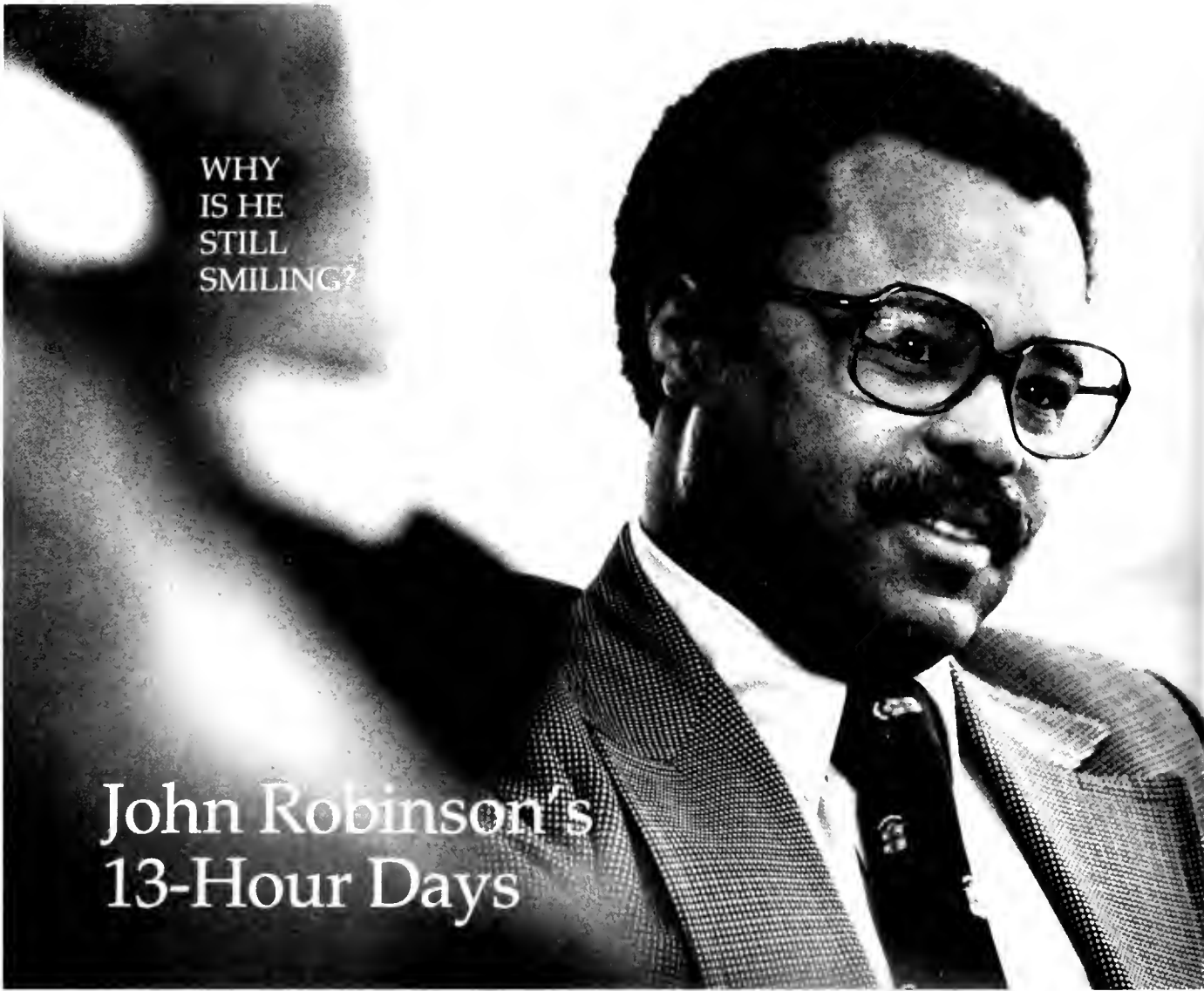
"You should," she said after a pause, "they seem to have made quite an impression on you." She thanked me and said goodbye.

Maybe she was right, I mused as I hung up the phone. That evening at Charles of the Ritz had made a decided impression on me. Whether it was Betti Anne's make-up or Bea's beautiful hands or Eddie's magical make-overs, I knew that I would soon be paying a visit to the Ritz cosmetic counter. After all, with the right equipment my technique was bound to improve. Some cleansers, a few eye shadows for spring . . . who knows? Like the character in my favorite fairy-tale, I, too, might be transformed. But, unlike Cinderella, I hope the improvements outlast midnight.

*Linda Lehrer, whose article "What Does Having a Doctorate in English Qualify Me For?" appeared in the March 1978 BAM, is now a member of the marketing services staff at Dow Jones in New York City.*

**Illustrations by  
Bob Selby**





WHY  
IS HE  
STILL  
SMILING?

## John Robinson's 13-Hour Days

By Janet Phillips

**A**t 9 o'clock on the Thursday morning following spring break, the dean of students' office in Faunce House West is as quiet as a Quaker meeting, except for the dripping of the coffee pot. Outside, it is a raw, damp day, of the sort that makes people pull the shades down again and stay in bed, and the campus is only sparsely populated by students in slickers and rain ponchos.

In this office, Thursdays usually start with a meeting to discuss any security incidents involving students. Marge Bremges, of the security office, walks in and asks one of the secretaries, Wilhelmina Brown, "Is there a meeting today?" Mrs. Brown nods. A few minutes later, Anne Dewart, assistant dean of students, arrives and asks the same thing. It's been a slow week for security incidents, although the campus is still

reverberating with dissension over the two recent "fraternity episodes" — the couch-burning at Delta Tau, and the alleged group sex incident at Phi Delta Beta (see Under the Elms, page 7), incidents that resulted in both houses being put on probation.

John Robinson '67, dean of students, arrives and pours himself his first cup of coffee of the day. He heads straight for the telephone in his office and calls Tom Bechtel, dean of counseling. "Tom, we're going to do a very quick incident review, though there's not much to review. . . . Tell Carey McIntosh, too."

"We were at it last night till 12 o'clock," he remarks to me. John is chairman of the inquiry committee on the Phi Delta Beta incident, a committee that includes Tom Bechtel, the presidents of all the fraternities, Maggie

Wood '80, and Faculty Fellow Ann Weinstein. They have been meeting all week — Monday night, Tuesday afternoon, Wednesday afternoon, and Wednesday night, when they held a closed forum for interested members of the community to come in and make statements. There will be a final meeting tomorrow morning at 8, and the committee's confidential report — which Robinson has to write — is due in the president's office at noon tomorrow. "I won't have any writing time except for two or three hours tonight," he says.

The security on-call group — Anne Dewart, Marge Bremges, Tom Bechtel, Dean of Freshmen Carey McIntosh, Assistant Dean of Students John Eng-Wong '62, Security Director Jim Lyons '71, and Robinson — assembles in the conference room adjoining Robinson's office. These are the deans and staff who rotate call duty to handle security incidents involving students (Marge Bremges and Anne Dewart handle all cases of sexual harassment, assault, or rape). Seven styrofoam cups of coffee dot the conference table. Tom Bechtel sits hunched over a thick stack of form letters to students about their financial-aid accounts, signing each one. "Last night we were talking about the series of meetings we had scheduled this week," he says without looking up, "and one student said, 'Gee, do you always go at this pace?' I'm getting too old for this," he grins.

"Bruce Donovan has a terrible problem," Robinson announces, and everyone laughs. (Donovan is the dean in charge of academic code violations.) John Eng-Wong explains: "A TA [teaching assistant] in economics reported that his answer manual for the course had been stolen from the Gate, and the professor said that any homework that resembled the manual should be reported to him. One kid's homework did — we searched his room and found a lot of dust, but no manual. It turned out that the kid had copied from a Xerox of the manual. Bruce doesn't know how far to proceed along the chain."

"What's his dilemma?" Bechtel asks, again without looking up.

"Not to frighten off the other guilty party," Robinson answers. "He needs to get this kid to turn state's evidence, but he doesn't have time to do Watergate-style investigations on an economics course."

"Are they going to search the room

of the kid who passed out the Xerox copies?" Bechtel asks. "I think the deans of the College ought to handle this."

"I can't think of any less astute task force than the deans of the College," Carey McIntosh, who is one, says dryly. "You'd need some kind of subset of that."

Bechtel comments that the enrollment in this particular economics course is several hundred, and that the answer manual is several inches thick. "It'd be tough to change the course at this point."

"They may be subjected to one of the toughest three-hour sitdown finals ever," Robinson says. "There's not much to review in the way of incidents today — I've been on call this past week. Tom, you're up, starting tomorrow."

"We've had some confusion on the subject of graduate students," Anne Dewart volunteers. "One woman had been getting obscene phone calls and was being followed, and we thought Laura Durand [associate dean of the Graduate School] should handle such cases. Can we get her in on the next on-call meeting?"

"I have problems with defining our role so narrowly that it excludes everyone except undergraduates," Jim Lyons says. "Immediate crisis counseling support is what's needed, and you can't stop to go through red tape if a woman is sexually assaulted. We can't have separate procedures for different

groups."

"Maybe the dean on call should be coordinated with a graduate dean," Bechtel suggests.

"I'd still rather use a crisis definition than a constituency definition," Lyons says.

"What about male grad students?" Dewart asks.

"We usually handle those situations immediately," Lyons says, "and then we'll call Ernie [Frerichs, dean of the Graduate School] the next day."

"It's often mental health problems with grad students," Robinson points out.

"And they usually happen in the daytime," Lyons adds. "Grad students don't come out much at night." Everyone laughs. A decision is reached to invite the graduate deans to the next meeting, and the talk shifts to fraternities. "The task force on Phi Delt is shooting for a report deadline tomorrow, and we'll be working all day today," Robinson says. "Coming down on Phi Delt and Delta Tau will help keep incidents down, no matter how people view it."

"Is there any possibility of lifting Delta Tau's probation?" Dewart asks.

"Not before Spring Weekend," Robinson says. (Marge Bremges lets out a loud "Whew!" of relief.) "I hope communication with the fraternities will be more frequent and less ambiguous when this is over."

"May I quote you?" Dewart smiles.

The meeting breaks up, and John

*Robinson, who served as associate dean for student affairs in 1977 and later as assistant director of admission, talks with a student.*



JOHN FORAN

gets a message to call Eric Widmer (dean of student life). Widmer wants to know about the status of the Phi Delta Beta report. "The report becomes the property of you and the president and will not be circulated," Robinson tells him. "It'll be delivered around noon tomorrow." They agree to meet in Widmer's office this afternoon to discuss the committee's findings. Robinson calls the two secretaries into his office and explains that the report is due at noon tomorrow, but that he won't have any writing time until late this afternoon. "Is anyone interested in working tonight?" he inquires politely. Both willingly volunteer, and agree to come in at 7.

Robinson is scheduled to meet at 10 with a student in a Brown-owned apartment building who's having lease problems with his roommate, but it's now 10:15 and the student hasn't shown up. He dictates a memo to two of the graduate school deans, inviting them to attend the security group meeting next week, then starts looking over a computer printout of black alumni. Robinson will be leading a Commencement forum on black graduates in the real world, and he's culling names of people to invite as participants.

Marty Pudlowski '81, president of Delta Tau, comes in to set up a meeting with Robinson and the Delta Tau brothers to discuss their probationary status. "A few of the guys don't have meal contracts, so we won't be able to meet in the Ratty," Marty says. "But maybe we could meet at the house — everyone usually comes back at 5:30 to watch 'M.A.S.H.' " Robinson suggests they meet after "M.A.S.H." at 6. "I want to explain what probation means, and the course of events that has to take place before a resolution is reached," he says. He reminds Marty that the Phi Delta Beta committee — of which Marty, as a fraternity president, is a member — is meeting the next morning at 8, and that "everyone on the committee has the option to write a couple of paragraphs to express his or her own feelings about the issue," to be included in the report.

At 10:30, the student with the lease problem arrives. He is a foreign student, Middle Eastern, and his former roommate has been making life difficult — financially and otherwise. Since the roommate is a student in the Resumed Undergraduate Education program, Robinson suggests he talk it over with John Eng-Wong, who directs the RUE



JOHN FORASTI

*Robinson listens at a student rally marking the fifth anniversary of the University Hall takeover.*

program, and that the three of them try to "resolve it humanly. If not," he says, "you can always take him to small-claims court." As the student gets up to leave he says, "I don't understand that kind of behavior. Where I come from, when someone says he'll do something, he does it."

John Robinson smiles broadly and reaches out to shake his hand. "Welcome to America."

**A** schedule conflict has arisen: the Athletic Advisory Committee, of which Robinson is a member, and the social alternatives task force subcommittee on alcohol abuse, of which he is chairman, are both meeting at lunch today. Robinson calls Don Desrochers, in the financial-aid office, to ask him to take his place at the AAC meeting, then OKs this with Athletic Director John Parry. Scott Thomson '71, of the development office, calls to talk about Robinson's idea for fraternity advisors — male faculty and administration who volunteer to serve as resource persons and liaisons between individual fraternities and the Brown community. "I'll tell you how I describe Lambda Chi," Robinson says to him. "Those guys make Delt look like Girl Scouts."

The next item on the day's agenda is the Moonies. A senior who belongs to the Unification Church has been trying to get approval to hold a forum on

campus to discuss the church's beliefs, but "nobody wanted to open doors for them to proselytize," Robinson tells me. The Undergraduate Council of Students recommended reconsideration, though, and Robinson asked the student to submit a written proposal. "As long as it's once a semester, I think it's valid educationally. But this guy's a front man, a very articulate one, and what'll happen is that twenty or so Moonies will show up to recruit." He sits down to type out a memo to UCS, stressing that if the forum is held on campus "there must be no appearance of collusion or recruiting activities," and lobbing the ball back into the UCS court by saying, "You can best assist him by acting as sponsor yourself."

Mrs. Brown pokes her head in to ask, "Did you give the Clamshell people an extension until the 17th?" Robinson nods. As chairman of the Undergraduate Activities Board, he had written the Brown chapter of the Clamshell Alliance (an anti-nuclear organization) a letter in February saying that there were "serious organizational issues" they hadn't addressed — among them a \$120-a-month phone bill that was in arrears. "We don't want to seem like we're coming down on them, because no one disagrees with their ideals," Robinson explains, "but they're a non-hierarchical organization, and you can't deal with an organization where no one will take responsibility. They were warned to get it together, and if they don't they'll have to leave."

Robinson gets a call from Darryl Smaw, assistant chaplain, who asks him about Daisy Harris — a member of the Sankore Society of black administrators (of which Robinson is chairman) and a former Health Services nurse. She is terminally ill, and Robinson says, "We're all just waiting and praying." He dictates a memo to Lee Richardson, of the development office, who is secretary of the Sankore Society, describing the job position of residential programs coordinator for the Office of Residential Life, and then strolls over to the Blue Room to buy lunch. "One of the pitfalls of having an office in Faunce House," he says, "is that you end up eating an awful lot of Blue Room sandwiches."

The subcommittee on alcohol abuse assembles in Robinson's office at noon, bag lunches in hand. The committee includes Bruce Donovan, the associate dean for chemical dependencies, who is chairman of the task force on social al-

ternatives, Rob Goldberg '81, Rick Ripley, manager of the Graduate Center Bar, and Rick Ziccardi, director of campus security police. Right now, they're working on a list of recommendations for governing the University's drinking policies. Donovan wanted to recommend that security refer all alcohol-related incidents to him, but, he says, "security wasn't interested in *why* people do what they do."

"You should make judgments from the security documents after the fact," Robinson says, "and then those people can be referred to you for education, in lieu of punishment." One of the recommendations suggests that confidential, "non-punitive" counseling be mandatory in such situations, and Robinson asks, "How can you enforce non-punitive counseling?"

"We'll punish them," Donovan laughs.

"How do you enforce the requirement that non-alcoholic beverages also be served?" Rob Goldberg asks.

"I'm not sure you can require that an equal amount of Coke be on hand if only one guy at the party is drinking Coke," Robinson says. "Maybe the schools that drew up those kinds of rules had stock in Coca-Cola. But sensitivity should be used in serving non-alcoholic beverages, so that one guy isn't holding a Coke can and the others are all holding martini glasses."

As a result of the fraternity episodes, the University no longer permits "theme parties" such as "Jack Daniels Night." Rick Ziccardi wants to know how fraternities or other groups can be prevented from advertising and holding such parties, and Robinson says, "We can't spend all our time chasing down illegal posters all over campus, but we can withdraw their liquor license if they advertise illegally. Security can be there at the door saying, 'This party isn't going to happen.'"

"So if they put up posters saying, 'Come and get bombed on beer or bloated on Coke' — is that what you want?" Ziccardi asks.

"Sure," Donovan says, "because both are equally prominent."

"But they're still getting away with theme parties," Ziccardi points out. "They shouldn't be encouraging people to drink to excess."

The debate shifts to grain alcohol, which is often served in punches at student parties. Grain alcohol is tasteless, odorless, and 160 proof. Rob Goldberg



Trustee Wallace Terry '59 and Robinson go over the agenda for a meeting of the Corporation Committee on Minorities.

feels it's dangerous enough that it should be banned entirely from campus parties, but someone points out that grain alcohol is a legal beverage in Rhode Island and the University wouldn't be able to enforce such a ban.

Bruce Donovan brings up the question of whether there's "too much leeway for interpretation of drinking policies, when all the social signals are 'go.' Delta Tau was considered beyond the pale," he says, "but where's the pale? How do students know where and when it's OK to drink against the rules? It's against the rules to drink at hockey and football games, but people do drink in Meehan and the stadium."

"It's like parietal hours," Robinson says. "The University never had any rule against sexual intercourse per se, but parietals helped keep the pregnancy rate down."

Rick Ripley points out that bartenders are legally responsible for making sure that nobody gets drunk enough to harm themselves or someone else, and everyone agrees on a recommendation that all bartenders at University functions must undergo an alcohol-education course. The agenda for the next meeting will include the drinking age question (Rhode Island's General Assembly is considering legislation to raise the drinking age to 20), party etiquette, and community education.

Robinson is about to leave to go to the bank when he gets a call from Vince Bilotta, director of alumni relations, who suggests some names of black

alumni to invite to the Commencement forum. Robinson listens, noting down the names, then pauses. "I used to go out with her," he says. "No, I don't think I'll invite her." Looking at his appointment calendar, he realizes that he's due at Eric Widmer's office to discuss the Phi Delta Beta report — which is not for the BAM's ears. As he heads out the door, he says resignedly, "I'm not going to get any time to write until 4:30."

As it turns out, that was far too optimistic. The rest of the afternoon is spent in meetings — first with a subcommittee (which Robinson chairs) of the Committee on Financial Aid to discuss revisions of procedures for the Financial Aid Review Board, then with the calendar subcommittee of the Donovan task force on social alternatives, discussing how to set up the University calendar. Both meetings run overtime; a *Brown Daily Herald* reporter wanders in to ask Robinson how he feels about the fraternities' decision to close their parties for the rest of the semester, but Robinson doesn't get a chance to talk to him. ("It's their prerogative to close their parties," he comments to us. "I was never a big advocate of open parties.") He never does get to the bank, and only has time to grab a quick dinner at Spats' on Thayer Street before heading over to Delta Tau.

The atmosphere at Delta Tau is edgy and more than a little defensive; the brothers don't exactly welcome the

idea of a BAM writer sitting in on the discussion, so Robinson decides to make it a closed meeting. He says later that the brothers expressed the feeling that they were being made scapegoats — unfairly so, since the crowd outside had been egging them on during the couch-burning incident. Robinson agreed, but he pointed out that it was their responsibility to dispel their negative image by developing a systematic public-relations program. This would include some sort of community outreach (he suggested a weight-lifting clinic for women, since a lot of Deltas lift weights), as well as programs to meet their own needs, such as training several members to be in-house alcohol counselors, and holding forums on how to choose a major or on career opportunities. The meeting ended with an agreement that Delta Tau would submit a written proposal to Robinson, outlining their self-improvement program, and that lifting their probation would be contingent on carrying it out.

Robinson is already late for tonight's workshop for resident counselors and minority peer counselors, at which he and Associate Dean of the College Charlotte Tomas will be leading one of the discussion groups, but first, he says, "I have to go back and apologize to the secretaries for making them come in tonight. I didn't get a chance to write anything. That's what comes from trying to do too many things at once." When he explains the situation to them, Donna Sheldon says, "How are you going to get it done?"

"I'll have to do it later tonight and have it typed tomorrow morning."

"I feel bad that you didn't get it done," she says sympathetically.

"Me too — I feel bad that you two came in tonight. Why don't you take the afternoon off tomorrow?" He pours himself another cup of coffee, and we head for Barus and Holley, where the counseling workshop is being held. On the way over, he says, "That report won't be as nice as I want it to be. One of the frustrations of this job is that if you like to write, to do things neatly and thoroughly, you don't have the time. You often get derailed by unpredictable incidents, and you can't control your own flexibility."

The lecture room in Barus and Holley is filled to capacity with the students who will be next year's peer counselors. Tonight's topic is racial and ethnic identity at Brown — how minority students



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*Robinson in his office: "I wish all students here could feel as connected with each other and with the institution as Brown intends them to."*

perceive their own role in the community, how they're perceived by other students, and how the peer counselors can help sensitize students to the issues involved and break down myths and barriers. Darryl Smaw has invited five students — one black, one Puerto Rican, one Mexican-American, one Oriental, and one white — to speak to the group briefly about their experiences and perceptions of life at Brown and about the need to encourage communication and interaction among various constituencies. Third World Transition Week, a pre-orientation program for minority students, is of special concern, because non-minority students often feel excluded by the friendships and groups that form during TWTW, before the rest of the freshmen arrive.

Robinson and Tomas's discussion group meets upstairs in one of the classrooms in Barus and Holley. The group includes Irene Rivera '83 and Dan Swartz '83, members of the Racial Awareness Communications Exchange, and about eight other undergraduates. "We're trying to encourage freshmen to be open to a lot of new experiences," Irene says, "and to tell counselors that they really do make a difference. Freshmen are very impressionable, and what you as counselors tell them about Brown has a big impact on their perceptions and on the kinds of choices they make."

"Third World Transition Week isn't a whole week," Robinson points out. "It's only four and a half days, and you don't make solid, long-term friendships in four days. And not all minority students come to TWTW — it probably averages around 50 percent. It's a little like arriving in a 10 o'clock class at 10:01, seeing someone else who got there at 9:59, and assuming that they know everyone else and that they know what's going on and you don't."

Tomas passes around slips of paper with questions about racial attitudes — one's own, one's parents — and the group breaks up into pairs to discuss the questions on a face-to-face, personal level. Afterwards, students talk about their own experiences at Brown. One boy volunteers, "I found my freshman year that people really did form cliques right away — not just minorities, but football players, scuba divers, musicians, whatever. But it seemed to break down after a couple of months, and people started to mix more."

"I'll let you all in on a secret," Robinson says, as the discussion draws to a close. "Students assume the University should have a reasonable, well-thought-out, workable approach to all problems from heating the dorms to classroom scheduling to race relations. But surprise — the administration doesn't have an official approach to race relations, and it doesn't know how to make people comfortable living with each other. Big Brother doesn't have all the answers, and students have to learn to deal with these issues on an individual level."

It's now 10:30, and John Robinson has just put in a nonstop thirteen-hour day. He will have to get up before dawn tomorrow to write the Phi Delta Beta report, and then he's leaving tomorrow afternoon for a week-long conference of the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators, in Los Angeles. "My big question now," he says, heading for his car, "is 'When am I going to pack?'"



# The Campaign for Brown

PUBLIC AFFAIRS REPORT

May, 1980

## One-third of Campaign goal raised . . . 16 contribute \$1 million or more

The Campaign for Brown, the largest fund-raising drive in the University's history, is right on schedule. One-third of the way into the Campaign, \$51,714,296 — one-third of the Campaign goal of \$158 million — has been raised.

A key element in the success of the Campaign so far has been the generosity of the sixteen members of the Brown community of alumni and friends who each have contributed \$1 million or more. These 16 gifts total \$22 million.

"It is highly gratifying that so many of those able to do so have come forward and taken the lead in the Campaign for Brown," said Richard Salomon '32, Chancellor of the University and Chairman of the Campaign's Leadership Gifts effort. "Such substantial efforts are essential if the

Campaign's goal of guaranteeing Brown's unprecedented excellence a healthy future is to be met.

"I have long believed that the privileges of good fortune carry with them the opportunity and obligation to use them wisely and to best advantage. I am pleased that others share the belief that there are few tasks more important than educating our young and training a new generation of leaders," Salomon said.

"Because the success of the Campaign depends heavily on a small number of large gifts, we must raise another \$25 million from donors in the \$1 million and up category," Salomon stressed.

The Brown Fund, a top priority in the Campaign, is running well ahead of last year in receipts and pledges. As of April 7,



*Richard Salomon '32, Chancellor of the University, heads the leadership gifts effort.*

1980, the Brown Fund had received \$2,298,513 in cash and pledges, compared to \$1,767,967 a year ago at this time — an increase of 30 percent.

Nucleus Fund gifts from members of the Corporation now total \$21,939,936; Leadership Gifts — those over \$50,000 by individuals — \$11,764,110. The University has received \$2,246,000 in realized bequests since the Campaign began. Gifts from Corporations, \$4,397,803, and Foundations, \$5,111,827, have brought the Campaign total through March 31, 1980 to \$51,714,296!

The Campaign is about to begin area campaigns throughout the country for major gifts — those between \$10,000 and \$50,000. Up to now, the campaign total for major gifts is \$2,479,240. Alva Way '51 will lead this critical component of the Campaign. (See story, page 2.)



*Dr. Mario Schimberni, Chairman of the Board of Montedison Group, visited Brown this Spring to present a \$250,000 gift to the Chemistry Department. Left to right: graduate students George Ogar and Stratos Kamitsos; Chemistry Chairman Bill Risen, and Schimberni.*



**Alva O. Way '51**

*As Major Gifts Chairman for the Campaign, Way will head a nationwide network of 800 volunteers. Way is Vice Chairman of American Express. He is a trustee of Brown and serves on the Campaign Select Committee, the volunteer group responsible for soliciting leadership gifts.*

## Alva Way '51 to lead Major Gifts Campaign

Alva Way '51, Vice Chairman of American Express, will serve as National Major Gifts Chairman of the Campaign for Brown. Way will head a nationwide network of 800 volunteers who will be seeking gifts of \$10,000 to \$50,000 from as many as 5,000 Brown friends and alumni.

"We couldn't possibly have a more resourceful or able Brown alumnus to take this key role in the Campaign for Brown," said Henry Sharpe, Jr. '45, National Chairman of the Campaign. "Alva Way's proven leadership abilities will guarantee the success of the major gifts effort. And the University is most grateful for his willingness to

provide it," Sharpe said.

The major gifts campaign will open with a series of kickoff dinners in major cities in areas with a heavy concentration of Brown alumni. These kickoff dinners will take place during the fall, winter, and spring of 1980-81 in New York, Boston, Providence, Washington, Chicago, and West Palm Beach, Florida.

The major gifts effort will be divided into eight geographical areas and then subdivided into regional and district levels. This approach means exposure for all Brown constituencies throughout the country to the goals of the Campaign for Brown.

## Medical Campaign Update

The Rhode Island Campaign for Medical Education has raised a total of \$3,000,950 to date. That's 60 percent of the Campaign's \$5 million goal.

The emphasis of the Rhode Island campaign is medical construction, funds to construct a much-needed addition to the biomedical center and to expand facilities in Wilson biology lab.

The Campaign is focusing on Rhode Island companies since these companies have a direct interest in an improved health care system in the state.

Among the major corporate gifts to the medical program are: \$150,000 from the Providence Journal; \$50,000 from Citizens Bank; and \$50,000 from Amtrol Corporation.

## Brown Fund has raised \$2.3 million; higher giving levels needed

"... Money talks, but loyalty speaks a richer message." The last line of Professor Jacob Neusner's letter in the March BAM expresses — almost exactly — the sentiments of the University as a whole, and the Brown Fund in particular.

The Brown Fund, on the way to its 1980-81 goal of \$3 million, is 30 percent ahead of last year in terms of gifts and pledges. Last year the Brown Fund had raised \$1.7 million by March 31; this year, by the same date, the total was \$2.3 million. Actual cash receipts so far total \$1.6 million, compared with \$1.3 million for last year. That's a 24 percent increase.

Alumni/ae giving is 31 percent ahead of last year at this time, up from \$1 million to \$1.3 million. "... but we've got to 'talk' louder than that," said Eva Gergora, Director of the Brown Fund.

The value of a Brown education, and a Brown diploma, has always been high.

"Even the most satisfied Brown graduate of the past would have to agree that the University's prestige and reputation going into the '80s is exceptional," said Bob Seiple '65, Vice President for Development. "But this reputation carries with it the responsibility of capitalizing our programs and ensuring their future."

The Brown Fund is an integral part of the critical Campaign for Brown. Ninety percent of the alumni will be asked to contribute to the Campaign through their annual donations to the Brown Fund. The high percentage of donors among Brown's graduates puts the University third in donor participation among the Ivy League schools, MIT and Stanford. "However, the level of giving must increase if the Brown Fund — and Brown — are to support the magnificent University in which we take so much pride," Gergora said.



*At a Spring phonathon: seated, H. Adrian Smith '30, Class Secretary; standing, left, Susan Geary '67, Associate Director, Brown Fund; right, Dorothy Maguire '24, Head Class Agent.*



Arthur R. Taylor '57

Chairman of the new Corporate Relations Committee for The Campaign for Brown, Taylor is Chairman of the American Assembly at Columbia University. Taylor is serving his second term as a trustee of Brown and is a member of the Campaign Select Committee and the Corporation Committee on Development.

## Corporate Relations Committee organized

Arthur Taylor '57, a Trustee of the University, heads the new Corporate Relations Committee now being formed to help increase corporate contributions to the Campaign for Brown.

Development staff have identified 820 corporate prospects and are hoping for a three-fold increase in the level of corporate gifts to Brown during the Campaign. Since

Brown has been receiving, on a cash basis, about \$1 million annually from corporations, this means a goal of \$3 million a year in corporate gifts.

The corporate portion of the Campaign received a substantial boost when the Montedison Group, the world's seventh largest chemical concern, announced a \$250,000 gift to the Brown Chemistry De-

partment. After touring the Chemistry Department, Dr. Mario Schimberni, deputy chairman of the Italian chemical giant, said he felt his company will benefit from future research in chemistry at Brown.

Corporate Relations Committee members will be asked to assist the Campaign by screening and rating prospects, cultivating prospects, opening doors for a Brown contact, and direct solicitation of prospects.

The Committee includes:

George L. Ball '60

President, E. F. Hutton Co., Inc.

Willard C. Butcher '48

Chief Executive Officer,

Chase Manhattan Bank

Marvyn Carton '38

Executive Vice President,

Allen & Co., Inc.

Stephen R. Ehrlich '55

Senior Partner, Mabon, Nugent & Co.

James A. Harmon '57

Senior Partner, Wertheim & Co.

David N. Judelson

President, Gulf & Western Industries, Inc.

Thomas O. Paine '42

President, Northrop Corporation

Edward Palmer '38

Chairman, Executive Committee,

Citibank

Frank J. Pizzitola '49

General Partner, Lazard Freres & Co.

Stephen K. Robert '62

Executive Vice President,

Oppenheimer & Co.

Richard Salomon '32

Chairman, Board of Trustees,

New York Public Library

William T. Slick, Jr. '49

Senior Vice President, Exxon USA

Charles C. Tillinghast, Jr. '32

Vice Chairman and Managing Director,

Merrill Lynch, White Weld Capital

Markets Group

## Progress Report — Campaign has raised \$51.7 million

Gifts and Pledges received through March 31, 1980

| Donor Pool                                                                                                      | Gifts and Pledges    |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------|
| Nucleus Fund — <i>Members of the Corporation of Brown University</i>                                            | \$ 21,939,936        |
| Leadership Gifts — <i>Gifts over \$50,000 by individuals</i>                                                    | 11,764,110           |
| Major Gifts — <i>Gifts by individuals in the range of \$10,000-\$50,000</i>                                     | 2,479,240            |
| Special Gifts — <i>Gifts under \$10,000 by individuals, including gifts to the Brown Fund</i>                   | 2,512,708            |
| Realized Bequests — <i>Bequests received</i>                                                                    | 2,246,000            |
| Testamentary Intentions — <i>New commitments to be paid by will from those age 65 and over by June 30, 1983</i> | 2,425,000            |
| <b>Total — Individuals</b>                                                                                      | <b>\$ 40,941,994</b> |
| Corporations — <i>Gifts by business and industry, including corporate matching gifts</i>                        | \$ 4,397,803         |
| Foundations — <i>Gifts by private and family foundations</i>                                                    | \$ 5,111,827         |
| Associations                                                                                                    | 239,672              |
| Government                                                                                                      | 1,023,000            |
| <b>CAMPAIGN TOTAL THROUGH 3/31/80:</b>                                                                          | <b>\$ 51,714,296</b> |
| <b>CAMPAIGN GOAL:</b>                                                                                           | <b>\$158,000,000</b> |

## Campaign Goals and Objectives

The Campaign for Brown is a coordinated University-wide program that embraces the College, the Graduate School, and the Program in Medicine in a united effort over a five-year period to seek substantial addi-

tions to the University's endowment, increased annual gifts for current program needs, and funds to improve and renovate the physical plant. The funds will be used as follows:

### Funds for Endowment

|                             |               |
|-----------------------------|---------------|
| Faculty and Program Support | \$ 40,000,000 |
| Financial Aid               | 15,000,000    |
| Libraries                   | 10,000,000    |
| Medical Program             | 15,000,000    |
|                             | \$ 80,000,000 |

### Funds for Current Use

|                                                                            |               |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------|
| Brown Fund                                                                 | \$ 14,600,000 |
| Medical Annual Fund                                                        | 1,500,000     |
| *Restricted Current Support                                                | 11,300,000    |
| (financial aid, libraries, research, instructional, departmental programs) |               |
|                                                                            | \$ 27,400,000 |

### Funds for Facilities

|                                   |               |
|-----------------------------------|---------------|
| Science Complex                   |               |
| Chemistry Research Lab            | \$ 8,300,000  |
| Geology Research Lab              | 8,400,000     |
| Shared Support Space              | 9,600,000     |
| Recycling of Metcalf and Marston  | 3,700,000     |
| Renovation of Departmental Houses | 2,500,000     |
| Recycling the John Hay Library    | 4,200,000     |
| Multi-Media Center                | 2,100,000     |
| Rogers Recycling                  | 300,000       |
| Indoor Athletic Center            | 6,600,000     |
| Bio-Medical Expansion             | 4,900,000     |
|                                   | \$ 50,600,000 |

**Total Preliminary Estimate: \$158,000,000**

*\* This figure is particularly difficult to predict, it could shift up or down, and there will be some interaction with the figures for endowment gifts. The final outcome will depend on the pattern of corporate and foundation giving during the campaign.*

## Bequests and Trusts Program expands . . . life income gifts are double '78 totals

Some remarkable statistics make John Lewis '64, Director of the Bequests and Trusts Program, "very optimistic" about the program's contribution to the Campaign for Brown. As of March 31, 1980, life income gifts to Brown totalled \$731,000 — more than double their amount for last year.

"I'm confident we will more than exceed our goal of \$800,000 in life income giving for this year," Lewis said. Lewis attributed the surge in life income arrangements to improved and intensified communications efforts and a greatly expanded scope of these arrangements.

Among the Bequests and Trusts Program's new offerings, the nine-month-old Brown Fund Class Endowment Program is off to a promising start. It has received 75 bequest intentions and \$82,000 in gifts so far. The Class Endowment Program has strong appeal to donors who want to make an endowed gift and perpetuate annual giving.

A gift to the Class Endowment Program increases Brown's endowment and provides income which is credited annually to the donor's class. There are four ways of making a gift to this program: through a bequest; a life income trust; an outright cash gift; or a gift of life insurance.



## PUBLIC AFFAIRS CONFERENCE

JOHN  
GARDNER

'We have  
created the  
Special Interest  
State'

It was mid-March — the Ides, yes — and several of the high priests of American public life had come to Brown to read the public entrails. They were senior recorders of public opinion, top advisors in public service, astute observers in the media — our social medicine men, gravely scanning charts of the public brain waves, analyzing the economic test results. They had examined the patient — which is to say, the American condition — for a good many years

now, and they were here to give their diagnosis (brought in through the joint efforts of the Providence Journal Company and Brown University, the first such collaborative venture). And we, suffering from the same disease as 200 million other Americans, had gathered to hear them. We know we've been hurting, doc, but how bad is it? we wondered.

Here, then, is a report from three of the participants. D.S.



JOHN FORASH

By the end of World War II, an inescapable fact of life for Americans was the existence of a huge central government capable of facilitating or obstructing an enormous range of activities. And in the decades following the war there emerged a multitude of organized groups that became quite skilled in coping with that government. Far from submitting passively to an ever-larger government, these groups went on the offensive. They created the Special Interest State.

From the nation's earliest days powerful private interest groups have played a role in determining public policy. Today there are thousands of groups representing differing business interests, interests often at odds with one another; various powerful labor groups, also often in disagreement among themselves; agricultural and maritime interests; professions, and virtually every subprofession; institutional groups such as hospitals and junior col-

leges; and so on.

In most of these groups the element of cohesion is supplied by a common economic activity or interest. But others seek redress of grievances that the members of the group believe (or know) they have suffered at the hands of society. And then there are the "issue" groups, members of which may come from diverse social, economic, or occupational backgrounds but have in common a shared concern for advancement of a particular public policy.

The groups that are advancing their economic interests often prefer to work behind the scenes, avoiding the spotlight, but most of the groups concerned with social grievances or so-called "public interest" issues prefer to fight their battles with maximum media coverage; and the resulting media exposure has sometimes made them appear to be the main special pleaders complicating the lives of legislators. But they are simply added elements in a field already

crowded with thousands (more accurately, tens of thousands) of pressure groups. In fact the groups concerned with redress of social grievances and with "public interest" issues constitute a very small part of the lobbyist population; the overwhelming bulk of lobbying is done by groups pursuing their own specific economic or institutional interests.

The number and variety of groups that have such relationships with government is astonishing. Our federal government is the biggest carrot-and-stick warehouse in the Western world. Its power to grant or withhold favors can profoundly affect the well-being of most groups in our national life. It can raise or lower price supports for farmers, strengthen or weaken the laws affecting labor, increase or decrease Social Security benefits, tax a particular industry more heavily or give it a special break. Its action with respect to tariffs, duties, import quotas, subsidies,

grants, contracts, leases, and licensing has great impact on specific groups.

There is nothing inherently sinister in the existence of interest groups — economic or ideological, single issue or multi-issue. And they have a constitutional right to lobby for their objectives. So what's the problem? There are at least three major ones.

The first problem is that all interests have not always been fairly represented. Certain groups, particularly those organized around a specific economic interest, were strong and well-equipped to do battle; while others, for example, those who wanted to breathe clean air, found it much more difficult to organize themselves for competition in the political arena.

In recent years, one after another group not previously represented in the political arena has shouldered its way in. Today there is active lobbying in behalf of minority groups, environmentalists, consumers, women, the handicapped, the aged, and many others. This is not to say that fair representation of all interests in the political process is a problem that has been solved. Far from it. But great change has occurred.

**T**he second major problem is that the supposedly free market of competing interests described by the proponents of interest group pluralism is often a rigged market. Going back to the 1950s as a baseline, we find that groups long established in the political arena had a number of very effective ways of preventing the emergence of a free market. Money was used in ways that corrupted the political process. Secrecy was a standard means of ensuring advantage to those close to the levers of power and bafflement to those who were not. Structural and procedural arrangements were created that made it difficult to challenge those in power.

Beginning in the late 1960s, we have seen a major attack — to date only partially successful — on all these means of rigging the political market. Congress passed far-reaching legislation governing campaign financing, freedom of information, open meetings, and conflict of interest. In short, with respect to these first two problems, there have been major problem-solving efforts.

In contrast the third problem has proven almost totally baffling to everyone. It is the great number and diversity of interest groups and their mode of op-

erating that are virtually paralyzing the process of governing. To comprehend the paralysis of government as the policy-maker experiences it, imagine a checker player confronted by a bystander who puts a thumb on one checker and says, "Go ahead and play, just don't touch this one." Then another bystander puts a thumb on another checker with the same warning, and then another bystander and another. The owners of the thumbs — the interest groups — don't want to make the game unwinnable. They just don't want you to touch their particular checker.

No group is fully conscious of the enormous diversity of other groups that are active, and this has some curious consequences. Business people, for example, have consistently opposed all attempts to establish sensible ground rules over the ways in which outside groups bring pressure on government;

## Our government is the biggest carrot-and-stick warehouse in the Western world

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the reason is that, in effect, they have accepted the assertions of radical critics that they — business people — are the chief ones trying to bring pressure on government. They don't realize that today everyone is in the act.

The penetration of the special interests into the structure of government has gone far beyond what the public would guess. It is popularly believed that the President presides over a coherent entity called the Executive Branch, which is quite separate from — often at odds with — the private sector. In fact, in the Special Interest State that we have created, a considerable part of what is called the Executive Branch is not a coherent entity at all, but a collection of special-interest baronies that are much less closely linked to one another than each is linked to some organized group in the private sector.

Another piece of current mythology is that Congress and the Executive Branch are two great independent branches in a permanent adversary relationship to one another. That is often true at the top, even when the President and Congressional leadership are of the

same party. But below the top a considerable proportion of the members of Congress have well-cultivated alliances with various middle-level bureaucrats — and with the outside lobbies that seek to influence those bureaucrats.

A president soon discovers that these tightly knit hidden alliances are largely beyond his control. He can win any specific fight if the bureaucracy is his sole foe. But he can't win out over many hundreds of alliances in which the bureaucrats supposedly under his command have hidden links with Congress and with outside lobbies.

In short, instead of the U.S. being run by a well-knit behind-the-scenes power group (as the conspiracy theorists would have it), it is whipsawed by a great multiplicity of interests, each determined to exercise maximum control over a piece of the public process.

How many times have we seen a major American city struggling with devastating problems while every possible solution is blocked by one or another powerful union or commercial or political interest? Each has achieved veto power over a piece of any possible solution, and no one has the power to solve the problem. Thus, in an oddly self-destructive conflict, the parts wage war against the whole.

The war of the parts against the whole is the central problem of pluralism today. We're moving toward a society so intricately organized that the working of the whole system may be halted if one part stops functioning. Thus our capacity to frustrate one another through non-cooperation has increased dramatically. The part can hold the whole system up for ransom (as the air traffic controllers, among others, have so vividly demonstrated).

We are dealing with a pluralism that less and less sees the market as its natural habitat and increasingly places its main bets on manipulation of the political and governmental process. Thus we are moving inexorably toward politicization of everything. If the trend continues, a business firm's success will depend to an ever greater degree on the smoothness and power of its intervention in the political process. Relegated to second place will be whether it produces something people want at prices they can afford. Similarly, the success of a university will depend upon its capacity to manipulate the political and governmental machinery, not upon whether it is providing a superior

education, or nurturing great scholars and scientists. The long-term future for such a state is too depressing to think about.

What can be done to cope with the most disruptive consequences of the Special Interest State? We might begin by recognizing that the reconciling of multiple conflicting interests that cannot be reconciled in the marketplace or elsewhere is not an unfamiliar or inappropriate task for our political and governmental institutions. It is one of their central and traditional functions.

All too rarely have any of the interest groups shown the slightest concern for the health of the political process. All too often they have been satisfied with incompetent, disorganized, or corrupt government, provided that they could influence it. But a weak and corrupt government will sell out to a rival interest group just as cheerfully, and may also surrender to a demagogue if one arises.

Every organized interest should encourage the effective and equitable functioning of our political and governmental processes. Those processes, functioning at their best, are designed not to impose a central solution but to preside over the peaceable competition of conflicting interests, and to reconcile those interests within the framework of our shared purposes. Ways must be found to counter the centrifugal forces of interest-group competition, lift the paralysis that afflicts the political process, and make possible the development and execution of coherent national policies. We do not know what those ways might be. Countless writers have touched on one or another of the dilemmas described here; almost none have proposed comprehensive remedies that anyone takes seriously. Let me simply suggest certain areas in which we must search for solutions, trusting that many others will join in the search.

Let us begin with the political parties. The party as it functioned at the height of its effectiveness performed some of the integrating functions we're looking for. One or the other party gathered enough of the splintered constituencies to win an election, and then, through party discipline, loyalty, political compromise, horsetrading, and judicious distribution of favors, held all the groups together and governed.

Contrary to the nostalgic views of some observers, the parties often performed these functions with a gross disregard for equity or accountability, but they did perform them.

The parties have been losing strength for decades and no one can say whether they are salvageable. The growing power of the media, the rise of the independent voter, and a number of other factors are implicated in the party's diminished role. There are those who believe that the parties were done in by nonpartisan activists, by amateurs. But in fact among senators, congressmen, and recent Presidents — professionals and partisans all — one finds a striking disregard *in practice* for the role of the party.

Serious thought is being given to what might be done to revive the parties. David Cohen, in a recent article, has suggested a number of practical

## The war of the parts against the whole is the central problem of pluralism today

steps. Among other things, he suggests that campaign finance laws should be written in such a way as to enable parties to spend money on behalf of presidential nominees; that state and local party committees be given a spending role in the presidential general election and be allowed to pay for materials for volunteer activity (buttons, bumper stickers, and the like) without attribution of the cost to any spending limit; that at least four times a year the parties be given free airtime, and be allowed to use these occasions to solicit small contributions; and that cross-over voting in state primaries be abolished. He believes that office holders and party officials should establish party priorities and be held responsible for their consideration by Congress.

Congress must, of course, be a major element in any effort to counter centrifugal forces and forge coherent policy. It does not appear to be so today; indeed it is faltering badly. Almost anything that weakens Congress as an institution diminishes its capacity to perform its essential func-

tion of brokering among conflicting interests and forging coherent policy. Too many issues, too many legislative proposals, too many votes leave the member harassed and exhausted. Rising constituent pressures and single-issue politics add to the strain. The decline of party loyalty and party discipline greatly diminish the power of the congressional leadership. And a White House weak in its dealings on the Hill compounds the fragmentation in Congress.

Any measure that will strengthen Congress in its capacity to formulate and enact coherent national policies deserves serious consideration. An important step, already taken, toward improved functioning of Congress is the relatively new congressional budget process. Congressional budget procedures supply an enormously needed element of discipline and forced choices — and in doing so help to halt the disintegrative impact of special interests. Unfortunately these procedures are faltering, under heavy attack, today; they need all the support they can get.

Some other measures worth considering:

- Breaking out of the straitjacket of annual appropriations. As Alice Rivlin points out, one can't intelligently reconsider every aspect of the United States government every year.

- Committee reorganization to reduce the number of committees and the now-innumerable subcommittees and to diminish overlapping jurisdictions.

- Strengthening the hand of congressional leadership.

- Partial public financing for congressional campaigns.

- Continued attention to those measures that ensure that Congress will be responsive, accountable, and accessible to citizens. In our tradition the public good is not defined *a priori*; it is the yield of our representative institutions when they are functioning properly. Ensuring their proper functioning is not a casual endeavor.

Whatever may be said for the parties and for Congress, the best present hope of accomplishing the orchestration of conflicting interests, the building of coalitions, and the forging of coherent national policy is the President. It is his natural role. He begins the process long before election as he seeks to put together the constituencies he needs. In this day of media-dominated campaigns, the coalition of constituencies may appear to be less needed to gain

electoral victory, but it is as needed as ever if the President is to govern effectively after victory.

The President's capacity to balance conflicting forces and forge coherent policy and action should be substantially strengthened. One need not envisage an overbearing presence in the White House, just a President who isn't daily cut to ribbons by competing interests. Watergate taught us that citizens must be alert to Presidential abuse of power, and must preserve countervailing forces such as Congress, the courts, and an independent press. Now we face the fact that citizens must help a President put the federal machinery in shape to the point where governing is possible. We need an accountable but effective Presidency.

One crucial step is the further reform of the financing of congressional campaigns. Most of the powerful interest groups maintain their power in Congress through carefully distributed campaign gifts. Members of Congress owe the President virtually nothing; they owe their donors a great deal. When the President seeks solutions to national problems through congressional action, he finds that his leverage is negligible. There is hardly any measure more crucial to a President's capacity to govern than the thorough reform of congressional campaign financing.

Just as uncontrolled campaign financing undercuts the President, so it undercuts the capacity of the parties or of congressional leaders to bring any coherence to public policy. If members of Congress are urged by their party or their congressional leaders to vote yes and by their donors to vote no, the outcome is rarely in doubt.

Since interest-group pressures are substantially more difficult to discipline when they are hidden, it is essential to perfect the so-called open government measures (open meetings of legislative committees, disclosure of lobbying activities and of possible conflicts of interest). Most good things can be overdone, and openness is subject to that generalization — but the instances of excessive openness are relatively rare; we have erred on the side of "government behind closed doors."

With the game being played out in the open, less at the mercy of hidden influences, and with a Congress that has not been bought and paid for, our system has a chance of working.

Neither the President nor Congress nor the parties can solve the problem of rampant and destructive factionalism without the help of the American people. There will have to be a change in public attitudes.

Our pluralistic philosophy invites each organization, institution, or special group to develop and enhance its own potentialities. But the price of that treasured autonomy and self-preoccupation is that each institution also work to preserve the soundness of the larger system of which it is a part. That's not idealism, it's self-preservation. If the larger system fails, the subsystems fail. That should not be such a difficult concept for the contending groups to understand.

As more and more of the contending groups learn how to organize for effective action, and how to slug it out in the adversary mode, what started

## The fall of proud civilizations is an old story

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as healthy competition develops destructive aspects. The self-centeredness cultivated within an interest group often renders it psychologically incapable of lending itself to any worthy common purpose. It will often exhibit a collective egotism and greed that individual members would hesitate to exhibit in their own behavior. We do not respect individual selfishness that scorns the bonds of family and community. We must accord the same disrespect to groups that have no regard for the shared hopes of the larger society.

"But we contribute to the common good just by existing," says a scientist friend of mine. Business people express comparable sentiments, and so does every other element in the society. A union leader says, "When we improve the lot of the worker, that is the public good." The members of each group believe in the value of their roles for the good of the larger system — and that's acceptable. But in most cases the attitudes of the group move beyond healthy self-affirmation to a stunning group egocentrism. Their needs and grievances are desperately real; the needs and grievances of others are neg-

ligible. They have suffered grave injuries; as a group they have inflicted none. The common good is virtually synonymous with the interests of their group; there is no larger good.

There has been much talk of the extent to which the common good is threatened by individual selfishness, but that is far from being the main political problem, which is group egocentrism. No community or nation can survive without some willingness on the part of sub-groups to see their self-interest and their future as indissolubly linked to that of the larger group. Today we have reached and passed the danger point of divisiveness. Faction is king. And the divisiveness feeds on itself. People finding themselves surrounded by factional strife end up behaving more selfishly than they otherwise would.

Yet there is more that unites us than divides us. And beneath the currently fashionable self-preoccupation there are — in most Americans — motives that can be put to work in the service of the nation. We do want a good future for our children. Most Americans are problem-solvers by nature; they want to make our system work, and they're ready to do what is necessary to that end. They have never loved government, but they love their country and want the best for it. And they would feel better about themselves if they were working toward shared goals.

I have suggested a framework within which we may think about measures to deal with the fragmentation that afflicts our society. The proposals, as they take shape, might properly be thought of as the shared agenda that everyone has a stake in. Let us hold to our individual freedoms. Let us honor the strivings of groups to achieve goals which they share. But let us also have regard for the health and coherence of the whole society. If we do not it will surely fail, and we shall fail along with it. The fall of proud civilizations is an old story.

*John Gardner served as Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare from 1965 to 1968. Following his resignation, he became chairman of the National Urban Coalition and in 1970 he founded Common Cause. He is a past president of the Carnegie Corporation and has served for many years as a consultant to numerous government agencies. He recently founded a new organization — Independent Sector.*

# DANIEL YANKELOVICH

'The public  
must realize  
that sacrifices  
must be made'



JOHN FORCASTE

About a decade ago we started taking measures of how American citizens felt about the kind of trouble the country is confronting. In the late '60s and early '70s, as many as 30 percent felt that the country was in deep and serious trouble. That number increased in 1973 and 1974 to about 40 percent. In early March of this year it jumped from 42 percent to 70 percent. We have right now an almost universal feeling that we are confronted by a deep and serious trouble. There have also been a great many positive and constructive signs. In the Iowa caucus, farmers voted not their pocketbooks but their patriotism. The turnout was three times what it had been in 1976. This year I feel that we will see a reversal of what has been called voter apathy.

The public response to the crisis in Afghanistan was extraordinary. Overnight, the post-Vietnam fear of involvement with other countries in other parts of the world was swept away. In a sense we have come to a new era in our foreign policy, an era in which the American public is willing to take risks for peace, a climate that would have been unthinkable just a few months ago.

Inside the American political system, the signs seem to me to be mixed, but generally negative. Because of the peculiarities of the nominating process, we could end up with two candidates for the presidency that very few Americans think are truly up to the job. We don't yet have — even after the dramatic warnings of 1973 — an effective and coherent energy policy. We don't have an effective response to inflation, or to

the decrease in our productivity.

The image I have is that of the people of the United States being buffeted by three great windstorms occurring at the same time, each strong enough to throw a person off-balance by itself.

One of the forces is, of course, the dramatic kind of economic change the country has been undergoing. Between 1954 and 1962 the Consumer Price Index ran in the range of a 1 to 2 percent increase per year. In 1972 President Nixon instituted consumer price controls when the index hit 4.5 percent. Would that we could return to that! Every month consumer debt is growing. The price of new homes has been growing at twice the rate of income. Through most of the '70s median income *was* keeping pace with inflation, but now taxes and inflation have begun to grow faster than income, throwing people badly off balance. Over the past decade there has been a sharp and steady decline in productivity. We have lowered our support for research and development while Germany, Japan, and other countries are increasing theirs, and we face the threat of losing our competitive edge in the world market. From 1973 to 1979 our dependence on imported oil has virtually doubled.

I want to stress how unprepared people were for this economic trouble. People had come to expect steady increases and steady economic growth. The old Depression psychology was replaced by a psychology of affluence. Just at the point psychologically when Americans were *ready* to enjoy, things

began to reverse, and people began to worry because they did not have a clear sense of the trouble. We've gone overnight from a nation of optimists to a nation of pessimists.

We developed a measure of economic distress in which we asked how much difficulty people have paying their bills and saving. In 1973-74, 23 percent experienced economic distress; now, that figure has gone up to 48 percent. The number of Americans who have come to feel the U.S. has gone from a land of plenty to the risk of a land of want in the future is 72 percent.

The second great wind is that of changes in our culture. The changes in our goals and values have been at least as staggering, if not more so, than the reversal in the economic situation. Our attitudes in regard to domestic norms and sexuality have undergone startling changes in a single generation. In the 1950s a University of Michigan study showed that 80 percent of all Americans felt that if you were an adult and unmarried you were sick or neurotic or queer. Now, 75 percent feel it is perfectly all right not to be married. Each year in the 1970s there were about one million sterilizations — ten million in the decade. There seems to be a real shift in attitudes towards the biological imperative. In 1950 the nuclear American family was the dominant household mode in the United States — 70 percent. That classic nuclear family (both parents living at home, with only the husband working, and one or more children living at home) has gone from 70 percent to 15 percent and is now a minority

mode. In general, the social and moral norms have gone from rigid to tolerant, lifestyles have gone from homogeneous to pluralistic and heterogeneous, and people's attitudes have gone from being competitive to being less oriented around success or respectability.

**E**qually startling and fundamental — the third great wind — are changes in the political life of the country — the decline in party influence, the diminution of Congressional power, the decline of the imperial President. Into that vacuum have flown the media, particularly television. Also into that vacuum have flown single-issue

politics, always important in American politics but never more so than today, when they have been strangling the overall concern for the public interest.

These changes add up to a breakdown in the liberal consensus that has existed since the time of Franklin Delano Roosevelt. This liberal consensus held a theory of social justice that regards certain basic needs, such as health, education, and the like, as matters of entitlement and human rights rather than as a matter of compassion or whatever, and we had an activist government to guarantee these rights, through a system of progressive taxation. When we look at what has hap-

pened in the last couple of years, every one of the premises on which the political consensus was based has changed in character. As long as the majority of Americans felt that they were doing pretty well, they were perfectly willing to see the less fortunate members of the society assisted, as long as they were to receive this help themselves.

But a sympathetic and generous attitude on the part of the public depends on people not feeling that they are victims themselves. Probably the major cause of the breaking down of the liberal consensus is a disillusion with government in quite a sweeping sense of the word. The number of Americans

## AMITAI ETZIONI

### The choice: re-industrialize America or have quality of life

**C**ollectively, we must choose between two conflicting projects that have been urged upon us and that are not compatible, either psychologically or economically. One is the re-development and re-industrialization of our country. The other is the development of a new society, a quality-of-life society, in which we strive to understand the self and to improve relations with others and with the natural environment.

At any one period in time most societies have one thing they try to accomplish above all others — what might be called the core project. For the last three generations, the industrial project was the central effort in America. It is what we spent the most energy on and rewarded the most, and it created the high standard of living, of health, and of education that have marked us above all other societies. In the last gener-

ation, that core project was *challenged* both psychologically and economically. The psychological challenges that questioned the very legitimacy of the industrial-consumption project came in on four waves.

The weakest challenge came in the name of the welfare state: the idea that there were vulnerable members of society — the sick and the poor — who deserved exemption from production.

The second challenge came in the name of social justice, which was much more radical than the idea of welfare because equality talks about everybody, and this brought in women and minorities.

The third challenge came in the name of the environment and this raised another value as an alternative to judging things in terms of economic progress.

By far the most complete and en-

compassing challenge came from the counterculture and the proposition of alternative lifestyles. This challenge posed the questions — Would it be wise to work hard? Does it make sense to play hard? — and suggested that satisfaction could be found by concentrating on activities that are not capital or labor-intensive. You could do much less and have more.

The total result of these four challenges is that society is in a psychological state of deep conflict and ambivalence. We have about three million Americans who chose second careers — jobs that are less well-paying but more self-satisfying. There has been a tidal wave of voluntary retirement between fifty-five and sixty-five. Executives are no longer willing to move wherever the corporation sends them and companies must find other inducements. Forty to 70 percent of Americans at least pay lip



JOHN FORASTÉ

who feel that government is indifferent has doubled, moving from a minority to a majority. If you think about these changes and how far-reaching they are, these are not the kind that one can adjust to and adapt to overnight.

The effects we see today are that the public is off balance, pessimistic, reeling from the shock of being pulled in these three different directions. There is a sense of loss, a sense of instability in the country. People are desperately eager not to give up their old economic gains, feeling that we are in the midst of a new, troubled economic environment. So the climate today is: how can we hold onto the old gains

and, at the same time, move onto sounder, saner, firmer ground?

My own conclusion is that the country is in for a couple of bad years. This is partly the penalty for not heeding the signals of 1973. At a certain economic level, alternatives become viable, but there will be painful years of transition and how we weather them will be of tremendous importance.

As I see it, what is needed is for the public to begin to realize that we've got to make choices and that sacrifices have got to be made. Secondly, we must be prepared to make the *right* choices, those that are good for the public as a whole rather than those that benefit a

few special interests. Thirdly, we have to arrive at some sort of new consensus — whatever it is — because otherwise we have paralysis.

*Daniel Yankelovich has been president of the nationally known marketing research firm of Yankelovich, Skelly and White since 1959. He has been visiting professor of psychology at the New School for Social Research and at New York University, and lecturer in psychiatry at Tufts Medical School. He is the founder — with Cyrus Vance and President Carter — of The Public Agenda Foundation. He serves on the membership committee of the Council on Foreign Relations and he is a director of the Institute for World Order.*

service to alternative lifestyles. We have in varying degrees and in varying groups become committed to this alternative vision.

I am always asked, Can we have both — a high rate of economic growth and alternative lifestyles? No, we can't; they are psychologically incompatible. A high rate of economic growth is linked to the work ethic; whereas going slow, enjoying the siesta — the less compulsive behavior — is linked to the desire for alternate lifestyles.

Look at our schools, the place in which we prepare our future labor force (though one function of college in my view is to sort out those people who can sit still from those who cannot) and you see the tension between the move for social promotion and the need for minimum competence.

The 'social promotion' approach says that there are other things that are more important than how you did on your last test — or on all of them — so we automatically promote everyone each year, even if they can't read and write when they graduate. The opposite view is that the school system is there to make you acquire certain skills necessary to the economy. And, at the moment, our school systems are split about fifty-fifty between the two approaches.

**O**ur number-one problem is not inflation, not energy, but insufficient productive capacity. To transport goods we need railroads and highways. But our railroads are in really poor shape, and our highways are also beginning to deteriorate because the states haven't properly maintained them. Particularly neglected are our bridges — two-thirds to three-quarters

of them are overdue for replacement. Also, if we are to re-do our energy system, that means we are moving into a highly capital-intensive period. We need 200,000 more coal miners, not 200,000 more graduate students. One synthetic fuel plant costs \$5.4 billion. In the capital goods sector we're plowing back 10 percent of our gross national product as opposed to 15 percent for West Germany and 21 percent for Japan. So psychologically we have grown extremely ambivalent about the industrial project, and economically we have allowed it to weaken.

Where do we go from here? Where *can* we go from here? We can do, in effect, only three things: go back, stay put, or go forward. Staying put means continued erosion and continued ambivalence. We can keep eroding for ten years without disappearing, but at the end we would be qualified to become one of the more glorified banana republics. To go back would be to re-dedicate ourselves to the industrial project, to once again find meaning in a high rate of industrial growth. We would have to run once more through the whole process — emphasize the infrastructure, stress vocationalism, capital goods, emphasize savings. We would, in effect, re-industrialize America. There is some evidence that systems can be re-legitimated: the Catholic Church and Great Britain are two examples.

To move forward would be to change our basic set of priorities and values and, again, societies do this occasionally, too. We were born a farming society and we turned ourselves into an industrial society. It is not inconceivable that we would choose as a domestic solution to our problems the quality-of-life

society in which the decay of our highways would be *welcomed* because we would then walk or ride our bicycles or our horses. But we must make up our minds. We cannot keep zigzagging between the two.

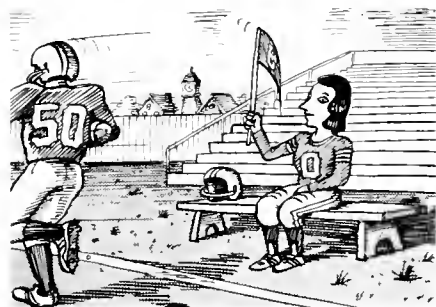
Let me add two footnotes, mostly to maintain my academic credentials. First, once you untighten and allow a society gradually to erode, can you conveniently reset the thermostat at a chosen lower level or must it erode a little further? Second, we must be aware of the foreign policy implications of these choices. A society which chooses to run down economically will have to rely increasingly on the benevolence of other societies. I would rather face the Soviet Union with something more effective than brotherly love.

I cast my vote with the re-industrialization of America rather than the quality-of-life society, although I will admit that, like most Americans, on Mondays and Wednesdays I find the quality-of-life alternative very appealing. But I strongly feel that trying to have it both ways means having none.

*Amatai Litzion is currently senior advisor to the special assistant to the President for information management. In providing information to the White House, he has devoted time to energy problems, inflation, unemployment — and how to use the world's information explosion. He has consulted widely for government agencies and is the author of twelve books, such as Political Unification and, most recently, Social Problems. In 1968 he founded the Center for Policy Research, a non-profit corporation dedicated to public policy, and he has served as its director since then.*

'COMPARED TO ME,  
CHARLIE BROWN  
IS BABE RUTH'

# Confessions of a First-Class Klutz



By Deborah Cogen '82

I have spent a good portion of my life in search of the Perfect Sport. This quest, which has so far lasted nineteen years, has not been particularly fruitful. I am getting discouraged.

I was never very good at baseball, dodgeball, pingpong — any game that required a sphere of any diameter to be passed back and forth in some way or another. This was probably because I closed my eyes and ducked when the ball was thrown to me. As a result, I was always picked last when the captains chose teams for street kickball games. It destroyed my childhood, and has nearly ruined my life as a young adult.

My closest friends have accused me of being unpatriotic because, on the finest days of a New England autumn, I do not participate in the tribal act known as football. Not that I don't want to. . . . You can't imagine the trauma, the loneliness, the *embarrassment* of standing on the sidelines, cheering your friends, and waving a scarf or discarded sweat-shirt while they score a touchdown. They *know* you're a klutz and can't catch a football, they *know* you hate to have your face pushed into the mud during a tackle, and, worse, they *know* that deep down you're just *dying* to be out there playing.

Baseball is a different story. I have no desire whatsoever to stand in right field fighting gnats and boredom. I have never been able to wield a mitt — who can do anything with his hand bound in leather? — and as for hitting, I close my eyes and pray the ball won't hit me.

Charlie Brown is Babe Ruth compared to me. The only good thing about baseball is you can get a great tan standing out in right field waiting for some lefty to slam one your way. (Not that I pay attention to the game. I prefer to watch cloud formations.) No, call me un-American, but as far as I'm concerned, baseball does not belong up there with apple pie and Chevrolet.

Although it has more action, hockey is something I'd rather not play. I do have a life instinct, and I'd hate to ruin the \$1,500, three-year orthodonture work that made my teeth what they are today. I *can* skate — both forward and backward — but I can't stop unless I skate into the wall. This would be a hindrance to my game, and would not be good for my skates. Even if there were no other players, no sticks, and no puck whizzing by at seventy miles per hour, it could be fatal. Besides, blood is not my favorite color.

The problem with sports like hockey, skating, and skiing is that you get cold. I do not enjoy racing down an icy hill at a suicidal speed with a hurricane force wind tearing at my flesh. Frostbite is not something I yearn to experience. Don't get me wrong — I love winter: the mountains dusted with powdered sugar, trees straining under the weight of icicles, and crisp, starry nights. But I would rather be inside by the fire, sherry in hand, than wheezing for air on some isolated cross-country trail. I am one of the few remaining romantics, and you can't be romantic when your teeth are chattering and your nose is

Illustrations by  
Doug Allen



running.

Tennis seemed appealing until I actually got on a court. I think I liked the alligator shirts. The day was hot and muggy, like a bathroom after a shower, and my instructor was a *gorgeous* specimen from Sweden. I was ready, eager, and wearing the shortest shorts I had, so the pro wouldn't notice that I couldn't play. I was great while he held on to my arm to show me how to swing, but then he started bombarding me with those luminous green balls. He kept singing, "Keep vur l-ye on de bälle," but I found *him* much more attractive. I felt like such a fool, I couldn't bring myself to go back for a second lesson.

Unfortunately, I wasn't much better at squash. I've felt it's something I should know. After all, it is an Ivy League game, and Brown is an Ivy League institution. Besides, squash is to lawyers as golf is to doctors. I was just preparing myself for my future. So, my father, out of the goodness of his heart and to keep the family intact, conceded to teach me how to play. Keeping my eye on the ball was less of a problem than it had been with my Swedish tennis pro, and I even got in a few good shots, the result of luck rather than skill. So long as the ball came to my forehand, I was okay. I could feel the rhythm of the game, and actually began to enjoy myself . . . when my father handed me the ball and said, "Serve." Great. I tossed it into the air, swung, and missed. The round wad of black rubber sat on the floor, grinning. OK.

I picked it up and tried again. Same thing, only this time the culprit was in convulsions, laughing hysterically. I was not amused. My father stared at the ceiling. Swearing under my breath to hit that ball if it killed me, I grabbed it and bit my lip in concentration. I swatted at the ball for ten minutes and did not hit it once. "I think you have problems with hand-eye coordination," my father snickered. It was a nice way of calling me a klutz. When our forty-five minutes on the court were up, he put his arm around me and pleaded, "You don't want to do this again, do you?" "No," I gasped. My Ivy League image is not *that* important.

**B**ut I really do have an urge to get exercise. The perfect solution seemed to be the latest fad —running. It requires no coaching and no coordination (despite popular belief, I can put one foot in front of the other). What I needed, however, was stamina, which is unfortunately not sold by prescription. I got decked out in my jogging shorts, my Washington Redskins T-shirt, and Tretorns (why invest in Nikes or Adidas if my future as a track star was nebulous?), and conned a friend into going with me. Our first mistake was to begin training at rush hour on the hottest day of the summer, with the humidity at 98 percent and the air quality index at "dangerous." Our second mistake was leaving the house. We had planned to go down into the park because it was cooler, but we didn't quite make it. The exhilarating expe-

rience of being with myself, of breathing carbon monoxide, and of pounding my poor feet on the pavement suddenly seemed masochistic and hazardous to my health. Overcome by heat, bus fumes, and common sense, my friend and I turned around after half a mile of sheer torture. Running, I concluded, is not the Ultimate Sport.

In fact, I'm beginning to wonder if there is one. I realize, however, that nineteen years is no extraordinary amount of time to search for something with meaning. Dr. Leakey spent decades hunting for *Australopithecus*, the Jews wandered in the desert for forty years before reaching the Promised Land, and Ponce de León never found the Fountain of Youth. . . . Tomorrow, I guess I'll try wrestling.

*Debbie Cogen originally wrote this essay for the course in journalistic writing taught by BAM Managing Editor Debra Shore (BAM, March).*

**06** Henry G. Carpenter has the sympathy of his fellow alumni on the death in February of his wife, Ivis, at their home on Cold Spring Lane in Wickford, R.I. The Carpenters owned and operated Cold Spring House in Wickford from 1910 until its sale in the late 1950s.

**13** The late Dr. Harold C. Tooker, who died in 1973, now has a mountain named after him, thanks to the efforts of his daughter, Dorothy Tooker, of West Hartford, Conn. During a two-year period, Miss Tooker convinced the U.S. Board of Geographic Names to name a particular 2,600-foot peak in the Adirondacks after her father, who had played in that area while a young boy. "He was such a vital person that the idea of death stopping everything didn't set with me," Miss Tooker told the *West Hartford News*. "I didn't want it all to end with an obituary." When Dorothy read a story in *Reader's Digest* several years ago explaining how an ordinary citizen can get a geographic location named for a relative, she decided to tackle the red tape and see what happened. "It took a lot of correspondence, and sometimes the meager responses that did come made me feel that my strivings might well be futile," Dorothy adds. "But having Tooker Mountain officially named for my father makes it all very much worthwhile." Dr. Tooker, a 1918 graduate of Tufts Medical School, was a rating specialist for the Veterans Administration in West Hartford when he retired. He served as a first lieutenant in the medical corps of the U.S. Army during World War I and was an examining physician at the Induction Center in New York City during World War II.

**20** Clifton N. Lovenberg, Cape Coral, Fla., reports that he is recovering satisfactorily from an "almost total heart attack" in October. He writes, "I still like New England better than Florida. I had a wonderful evening at a dinner meeting of the Southwest Florida Brown Club, sitting at Dean Watts' table."

**21** Harold B. Yeaton, Canoga Park, Calif., was recently honored as "distinguished scout leader of the year" at an annual meeting of the Great Western Council, Boy Scouts of America.

**23** John N. Tyler, Cleveland, Tenn., is still enjoying good health and is keeping busy in community affairs in recreation development and working with programs for the aging. "Spud" reports that he can't travel long distances anymore, but that "doesn't bother me."

**24** William A. Dyer, Jr., has never objected to people dropping in to see him at his home at 411 Buckingham Dr. in Indianapolis. He did draw the line, however, at the manner in which an unexpected visitor "dropped in" this February: the pilot of a hot-air balloon that ran into trouble when an anchoring cable broke as he was showing the balloon to a prospective buyer. The large balloon, with a less-than-willing pilot in the gondola, landed on Bill's home late Sunday afternoon on Feb. 17.

**25** Harriet Boyd, North Attleboro, Mass., emeritus associate professor of medical technology at the University of Pennsylvania, has been presented a meritorious service award by Sigma Delta Epsilon.

**26** William A. Stephens, West Covina, Calif., is president of the Charles E. Morton Co., distributors of all types of safety clothing and equipment to industrial plants. He and his wife, Polly, have three grown children, two of whom live nearby, and one of whom, a son, works in the business. Their elder daughter is a "career girl" in New York City. They have three grandchildren.

Sadie McMichael Wmams, Lemon Grove, Calif., was recently elected area IX director of the California Retired Teachers Assn. She was local chairman of the National Retired Teachers Assn. biennial convention, which was held in San Diego in April.

**27** Earlier this year, Byron Hollinshead was bitten by a rattlesnake while clearing brush on his place near New Smyrna Beach, Fla. He spent two weeks in a hospital and then three weeks more recovering at home. "He's OK now, but it was close for a while," writes Secretary Irving Loxley.

**28** The sympathy of the class is extended to Eleanor Sarle Briggs on the death of her husband, Ralph, on Jan. 27. Eleanor is our class president. She lives at 49 Overhill Rd., East Greenwich, R.I. 02818.

Lester A. Wells has returned from Spain and is living in the U.S. permanently at 1333 Queens Rd., Charlotte, N.C. 28207.

**29** Kenneth Demarest, Providence, has received the Freeman Award of the Providence Engineering Society. Barrett Hazeltine, professor of engineering at Brown, made the presentation at the 61st annual banquet of the group. Ken has been affiliated with Foster-Wheeler, Bechtel, Fluor, and other corporations, with his major contributions being in the field of gas-pressure technology, where he has an international reputation.

Edwin H. Hodsdon, Gaithersburg, Md., reports from his home at Asbury Village that he has moved into a smaller apartment than planned because of his wife's death in September. They had planned the move together, and Edwin decided to follow through on the move when a smaller apartment became available in January. He reports that the retirement community has many features, including a health-care center and numerous activities in which the tenants can become involved if they desire. The sympathy of the class is extended to Edwin on the death of his wife. He had been treasurer for the past thirty-four years of the Glen Burnie Improvement Assn., which sponsored the Big Glen Burnie Carnival held the first week in August annually. "They use the word 'big,'" he writes, "because it is reputed to be one of the largest in Maryland, and probably the East Coast states, for a carnival operated by a private organization and residents of a community. For the past several years the gross receipts have been approximately \$200,000."

**30** Zelia Downing Metcalf lives at Fire Lane, R.D. 43, Bethlehem, Pa. 18015.

The Rev. Everett Atherton Sherwood and Marion Lorraine Ayer were married on Nov. 2 in Milton, Mass., and are living in Melrose. They were married at the Mattapan Baptist Church, where Everett is the minister. Marion is an accountant and office manager of the American Baptist Churches of Massachusetts.

**32** John B. Rae reports that he is currently writing the 20th anniversary history of Nissan Motor Corp. (Datsun) in the U.S.A. "The anniversary comes late next year, but publication is scheduled for 1981." John has also become chairman of the publications committee of the Society of Automotive Historians. A professor emeritus at Harvey Mudd College, he lives in Claremont, Calif.

Harold W. Rasmussen, Plainfield, N.J., retired in December as international advisor to the First National State Banking Corp. in Newark, having previously completed a career as head of the international banking department of the Marine Midland Bank, New York City.

**33** Harold N. Rosenberg, West Newton, Mass., is president of New England Mackintosh Co. His son, Mark J. Rosenberg (see '60), was married to Barbara Gail Lissv on July 1, and they are living in Philadelphia.

Morton Ferner, Santa Fe, N.M., reports that his daughter Isabelle Moya's restaurant in Santa Fe, the Guadeloupe Cate, has

"made" the recommended list of both the *New York Times* and the *Los Angeles Times*. His granddaughter, Emily, 13, is winning blue ribbons at the area horse shows.

**34** *Frances Lenkowsky Rosenberg*, Tenafly, N.J., writes that her son, Mark J. Rosenberg '60, and Barbara Gail Lissy were married July 1 and are living in Philadelphia, where he is practicing hospital architecture with the firm of Ewing & Cole.

**35** *Eleanor Keating Gill*, Vernon, Conn., retired Jan. 1 as dean of the University of Connecticut School of Nursing, where she had been for thirteen years. She writes, "I plan to relax and enjoy my leisure time, with summers at my home in New Hampshire, and some part of the year with my daughter, Debi, and her family in Madrid, Spain."

*Rabbi Morton Goldberg* (A.M.), Toledo, Ohio, is rabbi emeritus of Temple B'nai Israel, Toledo, and since his retirement in 1972 has been an adjunct professor at Toledo University, Siena College, Adrian College, and Bowling Green State University, spending a quarter term in each school. His son is a lawyer, and his daughter is married to a businessman. There are five Goldberg grandchildren, all living in Toledo.

*Martha Hamblin Myer* and the Rev. John C. Myer (see '36), Springvale, Maine, report that their oldest grandson, *Andrew Hopkins*, is graduating from Brown in June, and two other grandchildren are sophomores in college. The youngest of their fifteen grandchildren, Peter Colby Myer, was born Dec. 6.

**36** *Pauline Meller Beiger*, Bal Harbour, Fla., reports that she and her son, *Richard M. Bernstein* '63, Philadelphia, are participating in NASP. She wonders if they are the first two-generation participants.

The Rev. John C. Myer and his wife, *Martha Hamblin Myer* '35, Springvale, Maine, report that their oldest grandson, *Andrew Hopkins*, is graduating from Brown in June and two other grandchildren are sophomores in college. The youngest of their fifteen grandchildren, Peter Colby Myer, was born Dec. 6. John is enjoying his retirement from college teaching and keeps busy with his various hobbies, which include painting, cooking, and gardening.

*Ernest C. Wilks*, Woonsocket, R.I., retired from Amica Mutual Insurance Co. in 1979 after forty-two years, the last eight as chairman of the board.

**37** *Capt. Forrest A. Pease*, USN (Ret.), is living on Conanicus Ave. in Jamestown, R.I. 02835.

*Muriel Baker Stone* and Dr. *Chauncey M. Stone, Jr.* '38, took a seventeen-day trip on Royal Viking Star from Fort Lauderdale, Fla., to San Francisco from Dec. 3 to Dec. 21. They visited St. Thomas, Caracas, Aruba, cruised the Panama Canal, visited Acapulco, Puerto Vallarta, and Los Angeles, and flew home to Miami, Fla., from San Francisco on Christmas Day.

*Mayor W. Stuart Thompson, Jr.* Ho-Ho-Kus, N.J., was re-elected to a second term in the November election.

*Evelyn Sarcione Turcone* and her husband, Mike (see '38), live in North Providence, R.I.

Evelyn is a teacher in the Smithfield school system.

*Fleanor Driscoll Weldon*, Fairfield, Conn., is vice president and secretary of J. C. Bradley and Son, insurance agency. Her daughters are Eleanor, who graduated from Emmanuel College in 1972; Mary Jane, who graduated from Bucknell in 1975; Ann Marie, who graduated from Fairfield College in 1976 and is a sophomore in law school, and Elizabeth, who graduated from Providence College in 1978. She has two grandchildren.

**38** *Edward Rich*, Lebanon, Conn., known as "the Bean Hill Whittler," is carving a plaque of the three angels of Revelations, a symbol of the Adventist Church, for the Seventh-Day Adventist Church in Norwich. Ed has been carving for ten years since his retirement from Esso, where he was a sales representative. He has made decorations for the yacht *America*, the Coast Guard ship *Eagle*, and the Eugene O'Neill Theatre in New York City. His carving of an eagle hangs in the presidential aircraft, Air Force One.

*Robert L. Riegler* is vice president of Riegler-Brewster & Associates of Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. *Chauncey M. Stone, Jr.* and his wife, *Muriel Baker Stone* '37, Miami, Fla., took a seventeen-day trip on Royal Viking Star from Fort Lauderdale, Fla., to San Francisco from Dec. 3 to Dec. 21. They visited St. Thomas, Caracas, Aruba, the Panama Canal, Acapulco, Puerto Vallarta, and Los Angeles, and flew home from San Francisco on Christmas Day.

*Melanie Shroder Totenberg*, Newton, Mass., has joined the Chestnut Hill office of Hunneman and Co. and will be selling residential real estate in Newton, Brookline, and Chestnut Hill.

*Mike Turcone* and his wife, *Evelyn Sarcione Turcone* (see '37), live at 15 Turcone St., North Providence, R.I. 02911. Mike is head of Turcone Co., a construction firm.

**39** *Col. Larry Atwell*, USAF (Ret.), is director of operations and inquiries in the Office of Congressional Affairs, U.S. Department of Energy, in Washington, D.C.

*Charles Mercer*, Sussex, N.J., has left G. P. Putnam's Sons, where for several years he was an editor and vice president, to resume freelance writing full time. His next novel, *Murray Hill*, the story of a New York publishing family, will be published in June by Delacorte Press. He also is under contract with Simon & Schuster for a novel with a World War II background. He and his wife have moved from Manhattan to Sussex.

**40** *Edward H. Jones*, Wickford, R.I., has "put away my calculator and my running shoes after many years of engineering for Factory Mutual and Allendale Mutual. It's been a year now and I still recommend retirement as a remarkably sane way of life. Since my last few years were with Allendale's International Division, my timing could not have been better."

*Shirley Brown Plumb* writes that she has retired from her supervisory social work position at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Buffalo, N.Y., and moved to Rochester, where other members of her family live.

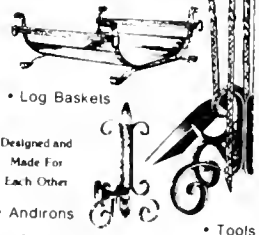
**41** Dr. *Arthur I. Holleb*, senior vice president of the American Cancer Society, New York City, returned in December from a lecture tour and visits to cancer centers in Bombay, Delhi, Peking, Tientsin, Shanghai, Canton, and Hong Kong. He and

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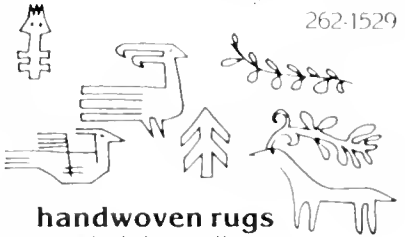
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his wife were hosted by the Chinese Medical Assn. A joint American Cancer Society/Chinese Medical Assn. program in cancer epidemiology is being organized. The incidence and types of cancer, Arthur reports, are quite different in India, China, and Hong Kong from those in the U.S.

*Raymond J. Sicard*, Cranston, R.I., has retired as treasurer of Griswold Rubber Co. in Moosup, Conn. His wife is *Cissy Romano Sicard* (see '42).

**42** *Bob Priestley*, former hockey coach and athletic director at Norwich University, is this year's winner of the Shaefter Pen Award, presented annually to a person who has made a significant contribution to hockey in this country. Bob coached twenty-eight years and had 291 career victories.

*Cecilia Romano Sicard*, Cranston, R.I., is a correspondent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., Warwick, R.I. Her husband is *Raymond J. Sicard* (see '41).

*Clayton C. Timbrell*, Tenafly, N.J., and *Richard Baxter*, the elected representative of the U.S. on the International Court of Justice, the Hague, met for the first time in thirty-seven years on Sept. 20 at the headquarters of the United Nations in New York at a luncheon given in honor of the Secretary-General of the United Nations by the president of the International Court of Justice. Clayton is an assistant secretary-general at the United Nations. He writes, "It seems noteworthy that, after all these years, two political science majors of the class of '42 should encounter one another as practitioners of the subject matter of their undergraduate study."

**43** *Bill Parry* reports from Mystic, Conn., that he is living on Mason's Island in Fisher's Island Sound. "There are seven other Brown men and women living there, along with assorted graduates of Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, and Penn. During the football season, the battles on Mason's Island are almost as vigorous as those on the Ivy playing fields."

*William P. Saunders*, East Greenbush, N.Y., is owner of Company Publications, which publishes employee newspapers and handbooks.

*Robert Seaman*, East Lansing, Mich., writes, "I recently enjoyed reading *Thomas Jefferson and the Declaration of Independence* by *James Munroe*. Jim and I roomed together with *Bob Fischgrund*, whom I saw at our 40th reunion at Culver. In 1975 I obtained a second engineering degree from Michigan State University in computer science."

**44** Classmates extend sympathy to *Bob Margarita* on the death of his wife several months ago. Bob's address: 4 Drury Ln., Stoneham, Mass. 02180.

*Philip C. Osberg* is on Okinawa managing a bank at Makimato for the American Express International Bank. He writes to say that he "rather likes the isolation and insulation."

**45** *Henry P. Jancsy*, Melrose, Mass., became chief administrative officer for the secretary of state, Commonwealth of Massachusetts at the beginning of the year

He retired in 1976 as a captain in the U.S. Navy Reserve.

*Jeanie C. Stewart*, Cambridge, Mass., is a clerical worker at Stone & Webster Engineering Corp. in Boston. "I attended the International Biographical Centre's (Cambridge, England) Sixth International Congress on the Arts and Communications in Cambridge, Mass. This July I plan to attend the Seventh Congress, which will be held in Amsterdam, Holland."

**46** *John Bach*, State College, Pa., former basketball coach at Fordham and Penn State, served this past season as interim coach of the Golden State Warriors of the National Basketball Assn.

*Robert E. Lowe* is project manager of Babcock & Wilcox Co. in Barberton, Ohio.

The Rev. *William Hollis Tegarden*, Princeton, N.J., officiated at the marriage of his daughter, Pamela, to Mark Greathouse Allen on Oct. 6 in Newport, R.I. She is a physical education instructor at Jamestown (R.I.) Elementary School. Hollis and his wife, Lois, spend their summers at Jamestown.

*James Tillotson III*, Solana Beach, Calif., a widower since 1975, is living in the San Diego area and is "involved in a commercial loan and mortgage brokerage."

**47** *Richard G. Huntley*, Hartford, Conn., has been working on industrial video production projects in Florida, West Germany, and Paris recently. He is an independent video producer.

*Jules G. Kaufman*, Brooklyn, N.Y., is district sales manager with Eaton Allen Corp., Brooklyn, manufacturer of Ko-Rec-Type.

*James Lathos* is vice president of Titeflex Co. in Springfield, Mass., where he now lives.

**48** Dr. *Joseph L. Kovarik*, Denver, Colo., has been elected to the board of governors of the American College of Surgeons. He is also serving on the Colorado State Health Coordinating Council. He practices thoracic and general surgery in Denver.

*Alfred S. Reynolds*, Warwick, R.I., a trustee of Brown and a past president of the Associated Alumni, was promoted in December to senior vice president in Rhode Island Hospital Trust National Bank's credit administration department in the community banking division.

*Robert M. Sitt*, Worcester, Mass., director of Mechanics Bank, Worcester, and executive vice president of B W Footwear, Webster, Mass., was given the thirty-second annual T. Kenyon Holly Award by the Two Ten National Foundation, the shoe industry's philanthropic organization, in January. He has been president and a director of Two Ten and has served as president, vice president, and secretary of the Worcester Brown Club. He has been class agent for thirty years.

*Robert H. Wehrman*, Fountain Valley, Calif., reports that he, Capt. *Phil Wehrman*, U.S.N., '53, and *Bob Wehrman* '69 held an all-Wehrman, all-Brown family meeting in February. Phil returned from his U.S. Naval Command in Korea in time for the event, and Bob attended from his home in Berkeley, Calif.

**49** *Sumner Alpert* has the sympathy of classmates on the death of his father, *Maurice Alpert* '19. Sumner lives at 45 Highcrest Rd., Fall River, Mass. 02720.

*Joan Dixon Keller*, Atlanta, Ga., moved there from Florida in the fall. Her husband, Oliver, is U.S. Parole Commissioner for the southeast district. Their daughter Alison works in Manhattan at the Chemical Bank, and daughter Louisa works for WHJY in Providence. Joan reports that she is loving Atlanta, working on her house, and playing lots of tennis.

*Robert A. Kotten* and *Betty Basok Goldstein* were married Feb. 22 and are living in Cranston, R.I. Bob is president and treasurer of Standard Jewelry & Loan Co. of Providence.

*Stanley J. Van Vleet, Jr.*, Greenwich, Conn., is a self-employed insurance consultant.

**50** *Thomas J. Brown*, Canton, Mass., was elected in September to the board of trustees of Suffolk University, Boston. He is assistant to the chairman of the board of Polaroid Corp. and is a trustee emeritus of Brown. He is also a trustee of Bryant College, and a lecturer there and in the MIT Alfred P. Sloan Fellows Program.

*Robert J. R. Follett*, Chicago, was recently elected chairman of Follett Corp., publisher, wholesaler, and retailer of books. He is the third generation to serve as chairman of the Chicago-based international company.

*Judge Eugene G. Gallant*, Providence, is an associate justice of the Superior Court.

*Robert C. Gibbs* and his wife, *Jane Johnson Gibbs*, Warren, R.I., report that their son, *Kendall A. Gibbs* is completing his second year at Brown medical school. He writes, "Our spare time, what there is of it, is being devoted to restoring a 1941 Packard 160 touring sedan."

*Moses Kando*, city solicitor in Pawtucket, R.I., has been named by Governor Garrahy to a seat on the Workers' Compensation Commission.

*Louis V. O'Brien*, Hillsborough, Calif., took early retirement last August after twenty-eight years with Merck & Co. During the past seventeen years he had management responsibility for a plant in South San Francisco to extract magnesium from sea water, a dolomite quarry in Colombia, and a calcining plant in Sonora, which supplied raw materials for the sea water extraction plant. He and his wife, Hope, were catching up on some overdue vacation and home projects during the balance of 1979. Now Lou, who claims he is too young for full retirement, is planning on starting a second career.

*G. Andrew Roth*, Bristol, R.I., has two daughters: *Jana* '79 works at the Mount Desert Island Biology Laboratory as a marine biologist, and *Katy* is "enjoying her freshman year playing in the Brown Band."

*Bruce M. Senior* in January was named general manager of international marketing services for the Western Hemisphere for Armstrong-Nylex Pty. Ltd., an Armstrong Cork affiliate company in Australia. He had been managing director of the company.

*John W. Thompson*, East Haven, Conn., retired last June from his post as an English teacher and coach at Housatonic Community

College, Bridgeport, Conn., and became vice president for sales and marketing of Modern Pool Products of Stamford. He had earlier been a Modern dealer for twenty years.

*Dorothy Callander Treney*, Berkeley Heights, N.J., reports that her son, Charles Treney, graduated from the University of Maryland in 1979. She circled the globe in forty days, visiting San Francisco, Honolulu, Tokyo, Hong Kong, Macao, Bangkok, New Delhi, and Brussels. "It was a fascinating trip full of insights into various cultures," she writes.

**51** *John J. Russell*, Fairfield, Conn., has returned to Connecticut after four years in Mexico City with General Electric Co. and is the manager of financial operations for GE's International Construction Division in Westport.

*Katherine Cauchon Thurber* obtained her C.P.A. last October, is enrolled in the master's program at Bryant College working toward her M.B.A., and is working full-time at Raymond F. Murphy & Co. in Providence. Kay continues as treasurer of the Associated Alumni.

**52** *Ralph R. Crosby, Jr.*, represented Brown at the inauguration of Laddell Payne as president of Randolph Macon College in Ashland, Va., on Feb. 3. With him that day were his wife, *Joan Hastings Crosby*, and his son, Douglas, a 1975 graduate of Randolph Macon. Ralph is a resident partner of Coopers & Lybrand of Richmond, Va., certified public accountants.

*Thelma Goldberg Kantorowitz's* daughter, *Debra Kantorowitz-Left*, is living in South San Francisco, Calif., and working as an underwriter in San Francisco.

*James E. Tribble*, Plymouth, Mass., has been elected president, chief executive officer, and director of Yankee Atomic Electric Co., Westborough, Mass., by the company's board of directors. Yankee owns the nuclear power plant at Rowe, Mass., and provides operating and engineering services to other nuclear facilities.

*Janis Cohen Weissman*, Roslyn Heights, N.Y., graduated from St. John's University School of Law in 1979 and is associated with the law office of Franklin Rand Weiss, Queens, N.Y.

**53** *Paul Goldman*, of Paul Arnold Associates, Livingston, N.J., has been elected to membership in the 1979 President's Club of Kemper Insurance Co.

*William E. Ohnesorge*, professor of chemistry at Lehigh, is on an academic leave of absence for this spring semester and for all of next year while serving as director of the chemical analysis program at the National Science Foundation in Washington, D.C.

*Natalie Palme*, Brighton, Mass., is a librarian with the Harvard Musical Assn.

*Arthur Petit*, Mount Royal, Quebec, is vice president of Viking Fire Protection, Montreal. He attended the Hall of Fame dinner on Homecoming weekend, and reports that he was pleased to meet several members of the '51 team: *Don Sennott* '52, *Bob Wheeler* '52, *Al Gubbins* '52, *Fred Shepherd* '52, *Jim Sutherland* '51, *Don Whiston* '51, *Jake Murphy* '52, and *Tony Mala* '51.

**54** *Gerry Haverly* is president of E. J. Haverly, Inc., in West Hartford, Conn.

*Walter B. Olstad* took up his new duties on Oct. 1 as deputy associate administrator of the Office of Aeronautics and Space Technology at NASA Headquarters in Washington, D.C. He had been chief of the space systems division at NASA's Langley Research Center, Hampton, Va.

*Paul L. Rosenberg*, president of Paul L. Rosenberg Investments of Encino, Calif., has been elected chairman of the board of Adelphi Investments, Ltd., a real estate investment firm specializing in placement of foreign investor funds in real estate ventures in California.

*Barbara Casparian Surkesian*, North Scituate, R.I., is a freelance writer.

*Caroline de Luna Wittreich*, Springfield, Pa., is medical office manager for G. Clayton Kyle, M.D., at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

**55** *Don M. Branner* has established a private legal practice in Salinas, Calif. "I remarried in 1979," he writes. "My wife, Gail, and I live with three of our children: my stepdaughter, age 13, a stepson, 10, and a son, 14. Another 15-year-old son lives nearby."

*Donald R. DeCecio* writes that in November 1978 he resigned as president and a director of The Entwistle Co., a public company doing about \$50 million in volume while operating six plants in five states. "I then spent the most frustrating and degrading twenty months of my life searching for a business to acquire and operate as the owner, after having worked twenty years building The Entwistle Co. from a \$1-million to a \$50-million operation. In June 1979 my dreams came true, making all my waiting worthwhile. I am now the owner operator of Atlantic Pre-Hung Doors at 143 Conant St. in Concord, Mass. We manufacture and market all types of wood interior door units as well as wood and steel exterior door units for residential construction use. We sell through a network of 250 dealers in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Maine, and Vermont."

*Nicholas Demetropoulos* ('61 M.A.T.), Pawtucket, R.I., has published his first book,

*A Splendid Passion*, under the pen name Marianne Evans (the real name of George Eliot). It is published by Warner Books, Inc. and has been selected by Doubleday for its Book Club in June.

*Kuno Doctor*, Munchen, Germany, has a daughter, Katherine Doctor, who is a freshman at the University of Maine, Orono.

*Dolores Rinaldi Grillo*, Port Washington, N.Y., has been named to the New York state task force to construct a curriculum and program guidelines for teaching English to speakers of other languages in the secondary schools. She is an adjunct assistant professor with the teacher training program at Long Island University and is district coordinator for the Port Washington Public Schools TESOL program. Dee's son, Jimmy, is a student at the University of Washington, Seattle, where he has been staying with *Sally Robinson Harris* and her family.

*A. Barbara Cummings Pilon*, Concord, Mass., is on sabbatical from Worcester State College and is opening a school for gifted children that will run during the summer and on Saturday mornings during the year in Springfield, Mass. She is also writing a textbook for Holt, Rinehart, and Winston to be entitled *Language Arts and the Gifted Child*.

*Martin Schwalberg* has made some major changes in his life, beginning with a change of careers from Grumman Aerospace to Dutcher-Higginbotham & Bass, realtors in Stuart, Fla. He has also legally changed his name to *Martin A. Shaw*. He is specializing in residential real estate — most particularly condominiums and luxury homes. Martin remains active interviewing high school students for Brown.

*Capt. George W. Scott*, U.S.N., is U.S. Naval attache in Ankara, Turkey.

*John T. Strong, Jr.*, Setauket, N.Y., is group head of flight test propulsion at Grumman Aerospace Corp. "Son Jim, 23, graduated from Delaware Valley College and is working at the I. W. Bianchi orchid groves as staff technical consultant. Daughter Jacqueline, 21, graduated from Suffolk Community College and is attending the State University at Stony Brook. My wife, Pat, is employed in the three-village school system. Besides work, the major portion of our time is spent restoring a 135-year-old family manor

*continued on page 48*

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# A different approach to alcoholism

## ALAN WILLOUGHBY '49



How many people do you know who have drinking problems? If you answered "None," think again. Chances are you'll come up with at least one, and maybe several — the neighbor who always gets rather loud and feisty at cocktail parties, the co-worker who has trouble functioning on Mondays after his periodic weekend binges, the sister and brother-in-law whose social life seems to revolve almost entirely around booze. It may even be closer to home — it may be you, your spouse, a parent, or a child. Alan Willoughby '49, a clinical psychologist and author of *The Alcohol Troubled Person — Known and Unknown* (Nelson-Hall, Chicago, 1979), sums up the magnitude of America's alcohol problem with the statement, "Everyone knows an alcohol-damaged person or family" — which drives the point home better than any statistics could.

The statistics, indeed, are sobering enough. "It's often said that about 10 percent of the U.S. population has an alcohol problem," Willoughby points out. Rhode Island

alone, with a population of about one million, has been estimated to have around 40,000 "hard-core" problem drinkers. As professor of psychology at the University of Rhode Island and founder of the Good Hope Center, a small alcohol-treatment facility in West Greenwich, Willoughby has developed his own approach to defining and treating alcohol problems — an approach intended, he says, to "clean up myths and misinformation about alcohol issues."

His corollary purpose, as he writes in the introduction to his book, is to "provide hope and realistic encouragement to alcohol-damaged people, to their families, and to those who treat and help them." Willoughby dislikes the terms "alcoholic" and "alcoholism," which he regards as loaded words, so to speak, freighted with "excess meaning" and negative emotional connotations. "When we hear the word 'alcoholic,' most of us think of a pitiful creature huddled near the subway," he says. "In fact, the vast majority are teaching us, performing surgery on

us, and driving trucks on our highways." He has coined the term "alcohol troubled person" — "a trifle unwieldy but descriptive" — or ATP for short. "What I'm after is an attitudinal change. We need to remember that ATPs are ourselves, that they're still in and of us, not beyond the pale. Once people get the label 'alcoholic' hung on them, they get driven from among us in a sense." Many people who could be helped by Alcoholics Anonymous, he points out, avoid AA because they don't consider themselves "alcoholics" and are unwilling to be pegged as such. "There are 4,000 active AA members in Rhode Island, and if that other 40,000 figure is anywhere near correct, that means that only one out of ten people with serious alcohol problems — namely, the 10 percent who are willing to be defined as 'alcoholics' — ever get to AA. I'd like to reach the other 90 percent."

Willoughby's chief concern is with early identification and intervention, *before* drinking problems become severe and crippling.

This goes against the traditional wisdom expounded by many AA members that a person can only be helped once he's "hit bottom" — to which Willoughby suggests that they find ways to define bottom earlier and higher. His own definition of the ATP is given in the book as follows: "An individual has troubles with alcohol if he or she continues to drink when to do so reduces the quality of his or her life in any one (or more) of the following four areas: (1) Social (including, but not confined to, family); (2) Financial (including, but not confined to, job); (3) Physical, and (4) Emotional and Cognitive."

He points out that "intoxication has nothing whatever to do with this definition and . . . all we are saying is that if you have troubles with alcohol you have troubles with alcohol." The concept of alcoholism as a disease has nothing to do with his definition, either — and this is where Willoughby is most obviously, and most reluctantly, controversial. "I've caught a lot of flack for developing the ATP system, from people who are convinced it's a disease," he says. "My view is that we *learn* to drink in troubled ways — that 'alcoholism' is in fact 'overlearned' behavior — and we can learn *not* to drink in those ways. In other words, we can learn to stop drinking." Alcohol, he stresses, is an "enormously effective" and fast-acting tranquilizer; it is also a highly addicting drug, as much as or more so than heroin and barbiturates. Like any mood-altering addictive chemical, it readily causes psychological and physical dependency, and, as with other drugs, "some people get hooked more easily than others." But Willoughby is firm in his conviction that, although drinking can lead to a multiplicity of diseases, there is no such disease as alcoholism — "it's a series of *acts*, *learned* to serve a maladaptive purpose," he writes. He also believes that the disease concept, although popular now, will eventually be dropped "simply because it is not correct and leads us into philosophical, scientific, and treatment error."

Willoughby divides alcohol troubles into four categories — severe, moderate, minimal, and "high risk." Since publication of his book last year, he's tentatively added a fifth category — severe and chronic. Briefly, severe cases (the smallest category) can be classed as those who are suffering a serious loss of quality in at least one of the four problem areas outlined above, particularly their physical health (e.g., liver damage, nerve damage, DTs). No clear line of demarcation exists between severe and moderate involvement, Willoughby cautions, but an ATP in the moderate category may have lost a job or missed a promotion because of alcohol-impaired functioning, whereas someone in the severe category is more likely to be threatened with loss of career. Likewise, a moderately involved person's drinking may be causing marital and family frictions; a severe case may already have lost his wife, or his kids may be failing in school. A moderately

involved person may also show signs of "beginning but chronic physical symptomatology," and increased tolerance to alcohol effects (an increased ability to "hold his liquor"). In the minimal category you might find the wife who confines most of her drinking to the occasional cocktail or dinner party, but who has become an unwelcome guest because she can't hold it and doesn't know when to stop, or the guy who blows \$20 or \$30 of his paycheck every Friday buying rounds for himself and his friends.

The "high risk" category includes the "addictive personality" — the heavy smoker, coffee drinker, chocolate junkie, or whatever (Willoughby, a smoker, candidly admits he's a prime example of this type); anyone who's already involved with other drugs or chemicals, such as Valium or sleeping pills; people with a history of alcohol problems in the immediate family, or who grew up in families where alcohol is "the preferred or routine social lubricant"; people in certain ethnic or religious subcultures (Irish-Americans, for instance, are an unusually high risk), and people in certain occupations, such as those who are self-employed or who work unsupervised.

Willoughby is especially emphatic on two points. First, he notes, health professionals in all fields — physicians, social workers, psychotherapists — usually do not recognize alcohol-associated troubles unless they fall at the severe and obvious end of the spectrum (at which point many hospitals and mental health clinics will, paradoxically, refuse to treat them). But certain symptoms or problems — such as repeated pneumonia, ulcers, malnutrition, chronic depression, "jitters," irritability, frequent job changes — are far more commonly associated with alcohol than most professionals suspect. "A magic figure of 50 percent or thereabouts keeps recurring in alcohol work," Willoughby observes. About half the adult beds on general medical and surgical wards in city hospitals are filled with persons with alcohol-related problems; half the people who seek help at community mental health clinics have difficulties connected with alcohol; half of all traffic fatalities involve drunk drivers; half of first admissions to mental hospitals are alcohol-associated. In short, Willoughby writes, those in alcohol work need to "emphasize that we have very good reason to believe that about half of our citizens in substantial life difficulties have alcohol-related troubles." The ATP himself or herself may be the last to make the connection; he may, for example, drink to relieve his anxiety and depression without realizing that drinking actually makes it worse, thus leading himself into a vicious circle.

The second point Willoughby stresses is that it is usually easier to break out of the vicious circle than most people believe. "In no other field that I know of," he writes, "can such miracles of positive change be worked so quickly for such huge numbers of

people in trouble." Often, all that is needed is good information — "delivered quickly, simply, and unambivalently to the right person at the right time in a way that can be easily understood." He likes to tell the story of the Good Hope Center's first resident, a man whose drinking had reached the "severe" stage and who had been detoxified three times before coming to Good Hope. "He had, of course, been told before that he had to stop drinking," Willoughby says, "but he'd also been given the message that it was virtually impossible to stop, and that overcoming his drinking habit would be a lifelong struggle." At Good Hope, once he'd had a chance to digest basic information about alcohol difficulties (without being attacked or put on the defensive), "we told him, 'It is possible to stop, and if you stop now, you've just stopped. Period.' It was like a light bulb going on over his head," Willoughby relates. "He looked surprised and said, 'Oh!' And he did stop." For the severely alcohol-damaged person, withdrawal *can* be a difficult and sometimes dangerous process — requiring proper medical, psychological, and social support. But Willoughby emphasizes that most people have not reached that stage, and that the effort to stop doesn't always require a monumental struggle. "Contrary to popular opinion," he writes, "very few people truly have lost the ability to choose whether to drink or not."

Willoughby had his first direct exposure to alcohol problems as a social worker, just graduated from Brown, when he was assigned to the dilapidated South Main Street neighborhood. "There used to be a flophouse near the Crawford Street bridge, where the men rented rooms that were like cages — no ceilings, just wire across the top — like something out of Dickens's London. One of my clients had been a baseball coach at Brown and was now a bum."

After a stint in the Army, Willoughby earned his Ph.D. in psychology from the University of Connecticut (his father, Raymond R. Willoughby, had been a professor of psychology at Brown — "I'm the only second-generation psychologist I know," Alan says) and did his postgraduate training in the VA system. "A lot of people knock the VA system, but it permits you to establish and maintain contact with patients and do long-term follow-up. I began to notice huge numbers of people with alcohol problems. I still don't know how I noticed that and my colleagues didn't. At first I thought it was a VA problem, but it's not — it's a medical hospital and psychiatric hospital problem too."

Willoughby began teaching at URI in 1968, where he now directs the Psychology Center. In addition to a full thirty-five-hour week at URI, he spends about fifty hours a week at the Good Hope Center — which he started last year with his own savings — and maintains a small general psychotherapy practice at home in East Greenwich. His "ATP" terminology has been incorporated

into the state mental health plan and the state alcohol plan, and the Rhode Island Group Health Association uses the ATP approach in its federally funded alcohol program. Willoughby hopes that his book, which was written primarily to "reach people who are not yet in severe and chronic difficulty with alcohol," will provide another approach to "an extraordinarily multifaceted problem," controversial though that approach may be. "It was written not to start fires," he says, "but to put them out." J.P.

## CLASSES continued

house."

Nancy Harrold Thomas, Richmond, Va., reports that she will miss class reunion this year in order to attend the graduation of Eva Henje, a Swedish AFS student living with her this year, who is attending St. Catherine's School with Nancy's daughter, Lois.

Alice Phillips Wetland, Philadelphia, Pa., is a horticultural consultant specializing in interior plantscaping.

Janice Kennedy Wurts has resumed the name Janice Kennedy Doctor following her divorce. Her daughter, Katherine Doctor, is a freshman at the University of Maine, Orono. Janice lives in South Hiram, Maine.

**56** Joel Davis remains president of Davis Publications of New York City, publishers of *Ellery Queen's Mystery Magazine*, *Alfred Hitchcock Mystery Magazine*, *Science & Mechanics*, *Camping Journal*, and twenty-two other special interest titles. The firm recently announced the purchase of *Analog* from Condé Nast, effective with the September 1980 issue. *Analog*, with a paid circulation of approximately 100,000, celebrated its 50th anniversary in January, having originated in 1930 as *Astounding Stories of Super Science*.

J. Bradford Greer, West Palm Beach, Fla., is president of Security Trust Co. of Palm Beach.

James T. McGuinness is executive director of Ogdensburg Bridge and Port Authority in Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Marlene Thurman Potter is living in Millville, N.J.

Mary Gail Scott Sleeman, South Dartmouth, Mass., is doing photo-journalism freelancing on yachting and related subjects. She is continuing research for a history of the New Bedford Yacht Club and would welcome hearing from anyone who has photographs, clippings, or stories relating to the club and yachting history in Buzzards Bay. Her husband, Bob, is president of Teledyne Rodney Metals in New Bedford. John R., Jr., 21, is majoring in history at the University of Massachusetts; Philip, 19, is majoring in bio-engineering at the University of Pennsylvania; and Deborah, 18, is a senior at Dartmouth High School and is looking forward to college next year.

Douglas A. Smith, Waccabuc, N.Y., was named president of General Foods-Latin America in February. He has been with General Foods since 1962 and was previously senior vice president-finance.

Frederick Trost, Victor, N.Y., and his fam-

ily "spent last spring on a two-week camping trip in Florida, seeing Disney World and other points of interest."

**57** Charles Hill is counselor for political affairs at the U.S. Embassy in Tel Aviv, Israel.

Peter Van Leight has been named advertising sales director for *World Tennis* magazine, a CBS publication. He had been senior vice president and director of marketing at *The American Banker*.

Loring P. Litchfield, whose obituary appeared in the March issue of this magazine, is survived not only by his wife, Joan, and his father, Loring P. '28, but also by sons Jeffrey L. and Leslie E.; a daughter, Catherine H.; uncles Arthur K. '22 and Robert C. '23; and cousins Edward T. '48, Robert C., Jr. '54, and Paula '71.

Donald L. Saunders, of Saunders & Associates, a Boston real estate management and consulting firm, was appointed in January by Boston Mayor Kevin H. White to the Back Bay Architectural Commission as a representative of the Back Bay Assn.

Paul A. Tessier was recently elected chairman of the advisory committee of the New Hampshire Vocational-Technical College at Portsmouth. Paul lives in New Castle, N.H.

Richard D. Thomson is senior vice president of McDonald & Little, an advertising agency in Atlanta, Ga.

Bruce D. Yeutter joined Bache Halsey Stuart Shields Inc., New York City, in February as first vice president in charge of corporate bond trading. Prior to joining Bache, he was with Blyth Eastman Dillon as a senior vice president in charge of corporate bond sales.

**58** Leshe Fejer Peltier, North Kingstown, R.I., is temporarily working as a librarian in the reference department of Rhode Island Junior College in Warwick. Her son, Jon, is a junior at MIT, and her daughter, Leigh, is a freshman at the University of Hartford. Two more of her children will soon be in college.

Lt. Col. John A. B. Riddiford retired from active duty with the U.S. Army on Dec. 1 upon completion of twenty years' service. A career infantry officer, he served three tours of duty in South Vietnam, on the general staff and in numerous other command and staff assignments. His final tour of duty was as professor of military science at Pennsylvania State University. He is now deputy director of Rockford College Institute, Rockford, Ill.

Judith Cole Youngman, Williamsport, Pa., was recently named assistant administrator of Leader Nursing Center North, a Williamsport skilled-nursing facility. Her son, John, is a freshman at Hamilton College, and her daughter, Ashley, is a freshman at Brown. Her husband, John, is a partner in the law firm of Candor, Youngman, Gibson & Gault.

**59** Norman G. Emspruch (Ph.D.) has been elected a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. He is dean of the school of engineering and architecture at the University of Miami, Coral Gables, Fla.

C. Douglas Fenner has moved from Loomis School, Windsor, Conn., to his new

duties as acting chairman of the language department and teacher of French and Spanish at Portsmouth Abbey, Portsmouth, R.I.

Peter D. Haraty and Eileen Brophy-Bloch were married on Dec. 21 in Bethlehem, N.H., and are living seventeen miles from Lunenburg, "up in the hills of East Lancaster, N.H., across the Connecticut River from Lunenburg. While she has lived in Providence, Chicago, Austin, Colombia, Ethiopia, Iran, Nicaragua, Tallahassee and Charleston, I've stayed put in New England, retreating over the years farther into the wilderness," he writes.

Walter M. D. Kern, Jr., Ridgewood, N.J., has been elected to his second term in the General Assembly of the state of New Jersey.

David N. Page, Nashua, N.H., reports that his architectural practice continues to be demanding, but increasingly varied and interesting with commissions for a Baptist church, a now-completed parking garage, renovations to a radiology department of a local hospital, renovations to a junior high school, and a major classroom laboratory addition to a vocational technical college.

James Steiner, Montclair, N.J., is president of Hutton Park Associates in the Empire State Building. Jim also sings in a barbershop quartet called "The Chosen."

Richard Whitney, Bethesda, Md., is chairman and president of Horizon Communications, Washington, D.C., the twenty-fourth largest cable TV operator in the country with sixty systems in nine states. He also serves as a director or officer in numerous other companies.

George Wolfson, Darien, Conn., is vice president and general manager of Blair Radio, New York City.

Thomas H. Wood, Dublin, Va., is general manager of White Motor Corp. in Dublin.

**60** Robert B. Carlin is divisional group manager with Equitable Life Assurance Co. in Boston.

Joan Voelker English, Columbus, Ohio, received her master's degree in gifted education from Ohio State University in June. She is an intern school psychologist in the Franklin County schools. She writes, "I have been pleased to note that the BAM has recently focused on some women who have become successful in new careers after taking time out to raise a family. I hope it continues to provide such models . . . to assure other women who are considering re-entry that our Brown education continues to have economic, as well as self-fulfillment value."

Beverly Cox McDaniels, London, England, reports that her eldest child, Louise, is a sophomore at Brown and enjoying it very much. Andrea, 10, is at a French lycée in London, and Robb, 6, is in an English school. "Makes it interesting for me," she writes. "We built a chalet in Switzerland last year which rendered that a frantic year, but this year we can relax and enjoy it."

Cynthia Hoffman Morn, chief of information services of the Tennessee Housing Development Agency, has become an accredited member of the Public Relations Society of America. She and her husband, Richard, live in Nashville with their two children, Jennifer and Andrew.

David C. Reed, Sudbury, Mass., resigned last June as president of Premium Corp. and

formed Procorp, Inc., a firm dedicated to serving large corporate clients with their premium and sales promotion needs.

Ronald M. Whitehill is vice president of sales and marketing for R-TEC in Bedford, Texas.

**61** John A. Knutson has been elected vice president and assistant treasurer of The Paul Revere Life Insurance Co. and The Paul Revere Variable Annuity Insurance Co., both in Worcester, Mass.

James V. Shurcliff, president and general manager, The Jamarbo Corp., WLLL and WGOL radio, Lynchburg, Va., was one of eight broadcasters honored in the Eleventh National Abe Lincoln Awards competition. He was cited for his service to the community through programming and personal involvement. He is president of the Lynchburg Fine Arts Center and chairman of Citizens for a Clean Lynchburg, an ongoing project which he initiated. A member of the board of directors of the Virginia Association of Broadcasters, he says he feels the public should be informed about happenings in the community. For this reason, he established a WLLL Guest Editorial Board, consisting of a cross-section of the community's leaders, each of whom writes and records an editorial about a local issue on a rotating weekly basis.

Eleanor Sharples Van Campen, Palo Alto, Calif., is senior legal assistant with Enviro-tech Corp., Menlo Park, Calif.

**62** Dr. Marshall S. Bedine and his wife, Joyce Cohen Bedine (see '66), Baltimore, Md., report the birth of Jeremy Evan on Dec. 9, 1977. Their other children are Geoffrey Scott, 10, and Matthew David, 9. Nancy Griffith Briggs, Casteau, Belgium, is a field registrar for Boston University's overseas master's program and travels a great deal. Her children are Carolyn, 15, Sharon, 14, and Clifton, 13. Her husband is halfway through his second tour at SHAPE in Belgium.

Dr. Carol Cargill-Power is director of the Graduate Program of Applied Linguistics and director of the English Language Center at the University of South Florida, Tampa. "Tara, 9, is growing to grace and wisdom."

Charlotte Casgram, Cos Cob, Conn., was based in Avignon last July on a grant from the French government for study and travel in France. She also traveled to Bermuda, California, Quebec, Martinique, and made a prior voyage to France in the last year and a half.

Diane Clive Cole, El Paraiso, Honduras, has taken a year's leave of absence from her job as interagency liaison officer with the administrative office of the U.S. Courts, Washington, D.C., to fly a small aircraft for Wings of Hope in Honduras, primarily for medical services and evacuations, but also for basic supplies.

Sara McKay Dolby is an occupational therapist with the special education division of the Arlington (Va.) public school system, treating handicapped pre-school and elementary age children at six schools. She and her husband, Bill McKay (see '63), have three daughters, Kirsten, 12, Erin, 10, and Lorne, 7.

Louis N. Goldring, St. Louis, Mo., is president of Franklin Equity Leasing Co., St. Louis.

Kenneth F. Green's sabbatical from the psychology department of California State University at Long Beach has been spent at the Institute of Neurophysiology, University of Oslo, and led to pursuing research on hippocampal electrophysiology, "which is elegant and fun." He sails a trapeze-rigged dinghy, *The Coronado 15*, which "has led to putting on a couple of national and several regional regattas (as well as some trophies) "

Albert T. Hoke, Lancaster, Pa., is a mathematical statistician with Armstrong Cork and received his Ph.D. in the field from Columbia University several years ago.

Diana Peterson Muzzarelli, El Centro, Calif., works as an office manager for her husband, an internist in El Centro. Their sons are now 13, 12, and 10.

Maj. Thomas W. Noy spent all of 1978 in Seoul, where he was political and economic advisor on North Korea to the Commander in Chief, United Nations Command. He now is in Germany as chief of intelligence for the 52nd Tactical Fighter Wing, his sixth overseas tour, "and hopefully my last, as I plan to retire upon completion."

William C. Prescott, Jr. (A.M.), headmaster of the Kingswood School of the Cranbrook Schools, Bloomfield Hills, Mich., was appointed head of the Wheeler School, Providence in January. He will assume his duties at Wheeler on July 1.

Michael L. Stem, Wilmette, Ill., resigned his partnership at Stein Roe and Farnham to open a Chicago office for and become a principal of Brownson, Rehruns and Foxworth, providing personal financial counsel and asset management services for high net-worth individuals. Michael and his wife, Sherie Bergman Stem '64, have two children, Jennifer, 10, and David, 3.

Randolph Stenzen is associate professor of geology and geophysics at the University of Connecticut, Storrs. "The oldest of our three children is now a teenager," he writes.

**63** John H. Allen, Hadley, Mass., has opened a district office of Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Hadley. In January he attended an agency building clinic and workshop at Northwestern's home office in Milwaukee. He is president of the Springfield Life Underwriters Assn.

William Dolby, Arlington, Va., is president of Capitol Video Center, a video equipment and services business, which he opened in 1978. He and his wife, Sara McKay Dolby (see '62), have three daughters, Kirsten, 12, Erin, 10, and Lorne, 7.

Jan Amatneck Dowdall ('72 Ph.D.), Butalo, N.Y., recently returned to Buffalo State College from a year as an American Council on Education Fellow in academic administration, and has been appointed executive assistant to the president of the college. She had been assistant professor of sociology.

Thomas I. Doyle writes, "I have returned to the U.S. Navy from civilian life. I have reported to the Chief of Naval Reserve in New Orleans for a tour of duty. My family and I live nearby at Picayune, Miss." He was in the insurance business in Forrest City, Ark.

Michael S. Greenwood, Hot Springs, Ark., recently secured a patent for the Weyerhaeuser Co., where he is doing research on tree improvement. The patent is for a process that induces premature flowering of south-

ern pine, thus increasing production.

Bill C. Hetzel, senior vice president for administration of the Florida Blue Cross/Blue Shield, Jacksonville, has been named a member of the board of regents of Data Processing Management Association Education Foundation in Park Ridge, Ill.

Fred A. Parker has been named director of administration at Edwards & Angell, a Providence law firm. He had worked at Brown since 1967, most recently as associate vice president and controller.

Barry L. Shemin, Wayland, Mass., formerly vice president group pension actuarial of John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co., was promoted to senior vice president in December.

J. David Summers, Pittsburgh, Pa., is professor of the history of art at the University of Pittsburgh.

**64** Comdr. David J. L'Herauld assumed command of attack squadron 147 at Lemoore Naval Air Station, Lemoore, Calif., on Jan. 29.

Mark Crandall Raclin, Northfield, Ill., is executive vice president of Lowry, Raclin, Harrell & Howerdd, financial consultants in Chicago.

Richard A. Scott, D.O., began his private practice in orthopedic surgery in Warren, Mich., last August. He and his wife, Julie, who were married in 1977, are living in Birmingham, Mich., with their children, Jediah, 2, Abigail, who was born on July 3, and Ken, 11.

Leona Adler Sulman, Santa Cruz, Calif., reports that she became a "re-entry" woman two years ago and received an M.A. in clinical psychology from Antioch (West) University in April 1979. She is a half-time therapist in Santa Cruz and commutes to Stanford University, where she is in a bilingual-bicultural doctoral program in education. She writes, "Debbie, 15, Danny, 12, and Beka, 10, are a wonderfully supportive cheering squad to this latest adventure."

Frederick F. Sommer, Chestnut Hill, Mass., is on leave from Ford Motor Co., and is a Sloan Fellow at the Sloan School, MIT, where he is studying for his master's degree. At Ford he is the manager of design and process engineering of the metal stamp division.

Sherie Bergman Stem and her husband, Michael Stem (see '62), are living in Wilmette, Ill., with their two children, Jennifer, 10, and David, 3.

Bruce T. Williams is the director of the centre for research at the University of Malawi, in Zomba, Malawi, Central Africa.

**65** Kau Berthold Frishman, New York City, is a social work consultant with Head Start Centers in New York City. Her husband, Michael, is an editor with the New York Times News Service. Their son, Andrew, is 4.

Robert J. Gregory, Norwalk, Conn., is assistant manager of Caltex Petroleum Corp., New York City.

Carol Schwartz Greenwald, Cambridge, Mass., in February became the first president of the new National Consumer Cooperative Bank, Washington, D.C. The bank has \$300 million in loan authority over the next two or three years to prop up fledgling co-ops and

help new ones get off the ground.

*Charles Shabica*, Winnetka, Ill., is one of fifteen Northeastern Illinois University faculty members to have been awarded a Kellogg Faculty Fellowship for 1980. The associate professor and associate chairman of earth sciences at the college will use his fellowship to develop multi-disciplinary field projects for his students.

*Michael H. Stone* has moved from Had-donfield, N.J., to Modesto, Calif., where he has become controller of FMC Corp.'s Niagara Seed Operation, a vegetable seed company. "Plan to plant a tree in my front yard," he writes.

*Mark A. Stull*, Alexandria, Va., is a program manager for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration, Washington, D.C.

*Gordon Thomas* is a member of the technical staff at Bell Laboratories, Murray Hill, N.J. *Deborah Allen Thomas* is on the faculty of Douglass College, Rutgers University. They live in Summit, N.J.

*Rhoda Lipson Tillman* and *Stephen Tillman* are living in Shavertown, Pa. She is the elementary guidance counselor for the Dallas, Pa., school district and head teacher at Temple B'nai B'rith in Kingston. During the summer she is a unit director at the Wilkes-Barre Jewish Community Center day camp. Stephen is associate professor of mathematics and computer science at Wilkes College. Their sons are Adam, 10, and Aaron, 7.

**66** *Jouce Cohen Bedine*, Baltimore, Md., is working part-time in the consumer protection division of the attorney general's office of the state of Maryland. She and her husband, Dr. Marshall S. Bedine '63, have three children, Jeremy Evan, 2, Matthew David, 9, and Geoffrey Scott, 10.

*Gretchen Lindenmeier Coffey*, Vienna, Va., writes a newsletter called *Access Reports* on the Freedom of Information Act and related subjects. Previously, she had been the editor of the companion *Access Reference File*. Both publications are published by the Washington Communications Group. Gretchen and her husband, Jerry, have a new address: 9119 Tetterton Ave., Vienna 22180.

*Anne Goslee-Jovicic* and her husband, Dragos, report the birth of their second child and first daughter, Tamara, on Dec. 28, 1977. Anne is teaching junior high English and art at the International School of Belgrade, Yugoslavia. Dragos is a private lawyer in Belgrade.

Dr. *Stephen Romansku* and *Julie Agronsky* were married Dec. 30 in Washington, D.C. She is an oncology nurse at the Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston, and he is chief resident in psychiatry there.

*Carol Crockett Ward* writes that she has finally settled in Virginia Beach, Va. "I'm into potting and have my own studio. Ed is assistant professor of pediatrics at Eastern Virginia Medical School and is co-director of the Newborn Intensive Care Unit at Kings Daughters Children's Hospital. The family includes Jennifer, 12, Hallie, 9, and Jesse, 5.

*John H. Warton, Jr.*, has completed his master of divinity degree at Trinity Evangelical Divinity School and joined the Winnetka Bible Church as assistant pastor. He and his wife, Katey, and their three children live at 351 Meadow Rd., Winnetka, Ill. 60093.

*Stephen C. Williams* has been promoted to vice president and trust investment officer of Durfee Trust Co. in Fall River, Mass. A man with varied interests, Stephen has been active with United Way and is a trustee and assistant treasurer of the Rhode Island Historical Society, treasurer of the Providence chapter of the American Red Cross Board of Directors, and secretary and assistant treasurer of the Providence Animal Rescue League.

Dr. *David J. Wyler*, Wellesley, Mass., has been appointed an assistant physician in the department of medicine, geographic division, at New England Medical Center Hospital and an assistant professor in medicine at Tufts University School of Medicine. His specialization is in the area of tropical medicine. He comes to the position from the National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases of the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md.

**67** *James W. Daniels* is a resident partner in the Newport Beach, Calif., office of the law firm of Latham & Watkins, which specializes in the areas of real estate and general business transactions. Jim and his wife, Gail Rihacek Daniels, live in Irvine, Calif., with their three children: Morgan, Abigail, and Rachel. Jim is engaged in the general practice of law with emphasis in real estate and general corporate matters.

In October, *Judith Clutton Flynn* (A.M.), Baltimore, Md., was appointed vice president for finance and administration and elected to the board of directors of Martel Laboratories, Baltimore. She and her husband, Harold, have two children, Harold III, 7, and Craig, 3.

*William S. Hawkes, Jr.*, is a partner in the law firm of Hawkes & Goldings, in Newton, Mass. He and his wife, Tia, are living in West Newton with their son, Matthew, 2.

*Edward Ligon* (M.A.T.), Sheldonville, Mass., and their children, David, 11, and Benjamin, 8, spent the academic year 1978-79 living in North London, England, where Ned taught at Highgate School as part of a teachers' exchange. Barbara took some English literature and cathedral architecture courses and traveled nearly 7,000 miles around England, Scotland, and Wales, "loving every wonderful minute, though it's great to be back." Ned has resumed his duties at Roxbury Latin School in Boston, and Barbara is back teaching English full-time at Franklin High School.

*Arthur D. Norwalk* has been named public relations director at Goodchild & Eidson, Providence advertising agency. He had been with the Providence public relations firm of Creamer Dickson Bastord New England.

*David T. Pieroni* was named in October as executive in charge of Ernst & Whinney's expanded management consulting services in the St. Louis, Mo., area. He had been a member of Ernst & Whinney's national health-care staff in Cleveland and previously had been in charge of management services for the Hospital Corp. of America in Nashville.

*Gerald Pierson* has been appointed senior financial officer of Metropolitan Hospital in Philadelphia, where he is currently responsible for the planning and directing of Metropolitan's recent agreement to purchase Park-

view and Tri-County Hospitals. He and his wife, Pamela, have two children, Jason and Amy, and live in Berwyn, Pa.

*Victoria Gould Pryor*, New York City, helped to found a literary agency called Literary, Ltd., in New York City, in the past year in partnership with Peter H. Matson and the A. D. Peters Co. of London. She writes, "Starting a new business is an enormous challenge and a thrill akin to having a baby or building one's own home. Among the writers whose work I represent is *Robin Green*, a close friend from our Pembroke days. My son, Christopher, is now 5."

*Lawrence M. Schenck* has been elected a vice president in portfolio and liability management of Lincoln First Bank, N.A., in Rochester, N.Y.

Dr. *Peter M. Taft* writes from La Mesa, Calif., "There indeed is an end to a general surgery residency! After six years I've completed my training and have joined the staff of Kaiser Hospital, San Diego, as a general and vascular surgeon. My wife, Thayer, and our sons, Caleb, 6, and Ansel, 3, are seeing much more of me these days."

*Alan V. Vaskas*, Chester Springs, Pa., and his wife, Barbara, report the birth of Douglas Duffield on Sept. 15, 1977. Barbara was recently elected auditor for West Vincent Township, in which they live.

*Stephen Wiley* has been appointed a vice president-sales division of the Tampa office of Smith Barney, Harris Upham & Co. He and his family live in Temple Terrace, Fla.

**68** *Lawrence G. Buc* and his wife, Kathy, Washington, D.C., report the birth of Alexander David.

*Kenneth R. Fitzsimmons, Jr.*, San Francisco, is a general partner in a new San Francisco investment banking brokerage firm, Robertson, Colman, Stephens and Woodman. He had been with Lehman Brothers in institutional sales for six years.

*Peter Jakes* and *Karen Sorkin Jakes* (see '69) report the birth of Aaron George on Feb. 4. Their daughter, Susan, is 4. Peter became a partner in the law firm of Willkie Farr and Gallagher in June. They live in New York City.

*M. William Salganik*, Baltimore, Md., is an education reporter for the *Baltimore Sun*. He and his wife, *Laura Hersh Salganik* (see '70), have two children, Samuel Carl, born on Dec. 30, and Matthew, 3.

*Winifred Schlemer* (Ph.D., '65 A.M.) and *Roberta Louise Schlemer* '73 Ph.D., who teach at the University of California, Davis, and Sacramento City College, respectively, are spending their half-year sabbatical in Germany.

*Nancy Carlson Schrock* and her husband, of Brighton, Mass., report the birth of Andrew Richard, on Nov. 18, 1978. Nancy is a self-employed bookbinder and consultant on library preservation.

Dr. *W. Brewster Smith*, Tigard, Oreg., is practicing neurology in Portland and serving as director of adult services for the Epilepsy Center of Oregon.

*Robert W. Tomlinson*, Catonsville, Md., is a policy specialist with the Health Care Financing Administration in Baltimore, Md.

*David R. Trouer* and *Kathleen L. Young* were married in St. Louis, Mo., on Aug. 11.

*continued on page 52*

# Durango's psychologist-policeman

## JOHN HALE '57

If you're looking for Brown alumni in unlikely places, look in Durango, Colorado. Take the road that switchbacks up the plateau overlooking the La Plata Mountains to Fort Lewis College and then squint an eye in the direction of the psychology department. Most likely, that's where you'll find John Hale '57. He's the chairman

"When I got out here," says Hale, who set up camp nine years ago, "I couldn't wait to see what an arroyo looked like. Anybody who grew up dreaming of the West and listening to the Lone Ranger loves it. Back then, if you went out for an evening and didn't care to go to the bistros after dinner, you more or less stood on the corner and watched automobiles. There was one movie theatre, showing Walt Disney."

John Hale grew up about eight miles from Brown and for four years he commuted to campus. "I lived by a bus schedule and I'll tell you that is not a very pleasant way to go to college," he recalls. "I spent anywhere from one and a half to two hours a day on buses. Wriston, Keeney, and Durgin were very concerned about commuting students at that time. They were worried that commuting students didn't have a social life, so they established a commuting house — a youth hostel of sorts. They also had established a commuter's lunch program where all commuters were required to buy a five-meal lunch ticket for a week. The whole idea was to get students to mix, but I know that some of the commuters, including myself, tried to get out of the lunch contract because we could eat cheaper on our own. But Brown was always good to its commuting students," Hale adds. "There were jobs for those who needed them. As a senior I had three different jobs on campus, and that helped me out a little bit."

John Hale savored the personal attention he received at Brown. "Why did I study psychology?" he says. "It wasn't so much what as who. The first teacher I had was Rosemary Pierrel, and I guess you could say that *she* drew me to psychology. . . . Good heavens, when you get to have teachers in the classroom like Lorrin Riggs, Julius Kling, and Trygg Engen, and all the others. They did something for me that I will be eternally grateful for: as a senior they made me a lab assistant and I got to teach." As Hale tells it, he was to assist in two psychology lab sections and, in the first one, he did — listening to the graduate student who was the instructor. Then the grad student left, saying that another instructor was due to follow. But he didn't show. "There I was and there the students were, and no graduate student lab in-



structor," Hale remembers. "I took the plunge and repeated everything Ernie JDzendolet '57 Sc M., '59 Ph D.] had said and I took the reports home and graded them. On Monday I got the message that Harold Schlosberg wanted to see me and I thought, 'Oh no, I've gone and done it.' Schlosberg said, 'I hear you taught a section on Friday,' and I said, 'Uh . . . yes.' 'I hear it went pretty well,' he said. 'Do you want it?' I guess I was never the same since because I've always loved to teach," Hale reflects, "and I've never been afraid of a class since because that's probably the roughest I'll ever face — to be a senior and face a class on your own, sink or swim."

Hale earned a master's degree in psychology from Brown (in 1959) and then pursued his Ph.D. at Carnegie Tech, a school relatively unknown for psychology at that time. His Brown professors were concerned, and

Hale did find a different kind of psychology taught there, "but at Tech there was also that great interest in what went on in the classroom, that interest in the teacher and the student," Hale says. "So it was in that crucible that I was forged, to use a very Pittsburgh-like metaphor, I suppose."

Upon receiving his Ph.D., Hale worked for the American Institute for Research, an applied research organization. "I was right in the middle of the military-industrial complex doing human factors engineering and design studies mostly, which required me to get out of the purist clothing I had worn for so many years. I had to do research that had to be done fast and within a budget and using some methods that were dirty and sloppy because somebody needed an answer — not now, *yesterday*. And I enjoyed it and I think it made me a better psychologist. I suppose any punk who got to do a briefing at the

Pentagon would enjoy it."

Yet Hale kept looking for a place to teach, and after five years at the Institute, he found a position at the University of Wisconsin at Superior. "There I saw the kind of student somewhat reminiscent of me," he says, "not from a wealthy family, kind of confused as to whether they ought to be there." He spent two years at Wisconsin, saw an ad for the position of department chairman at Fort Lewis College, and applied. He's been down in Durango ever since.

"This sounds funny, but I teach whatever is left over after I make out the schedule — freshman psychology, abnormal psychology. When the chance comes I enjoy teaching statistics because that's the one they're so afraid of. I teach industrial psychology, and finally, I guess because I'm getting old and gray, I like to teach the history of psychology."

It should be added that if you're looking for Brown alumni in unlikely garb, you might look to John Hale as well. Check out the uniform, the mirrored glasses. He's a part-time policeman. Part of what slipped him behind the wheel of a cruiser was childhood fantasy — "A friend and I saw a house burglarized once," he says, "and as a result we got called out at all times to go to look at lineups and this was very exciting to a child of seven. Also, my favorite radio program was 'The Lone Ranger.'" But part of it was professional diligence. "At Wisconsin I had policemen in my courses," he explains, "and they always hid behind the phrase, 'Gee, Doc,



Hale in his police cruiser (above), and on the Fort Lewis campus (page 51).

you don't know what it's like out there,' and I didn't. When I came to Colorado, where they're much more accustomed to volunteers in the police force, and I found out about the Colorado Mounted Rangers . . . well, I thought, gee whiz, that's for me, I think I'll join up." John Hale did, and he served with the Colorado Mounted Rangers for five years; but he found that most of what they

did was search and rescue and very little police work. Finally he talked with the police chief, who suggested that Hale join the police reserves, which he did — "not without some trouble," he says, "because they wondered if I could shake down a kid when necessary."

John Hale worked part-time for the police during the school year, and for two summers he worked full-time as a street patrolman for five weeks. "I learned what it was like to be a cop," he says, "and I've pretty much done it all — on the street, on a motorcycle, in the patrol car. I've been punched out in the street in the middle of the night. I saw the kind of pressures that police come under — personal and from the public — and I think I understand them much more than before. Also," he says, "I don't get the dodge anymore, 'Doc, you don't know what it's like,' because now I do know what it's like."

"I never was liberal, frankly," Hale says, "and I came from a mill town and I had no surprises from what I saw on the street. It's a damn thankless job." He pauses. "Would I do it fulltime? The answer is yes; if I could afford it I would. I love it . . . it's like teaching a brand-new class every time you encounter a situation."

Police work has become a research interest of Hale's as well. Last summer he spent five weeks as a plainclothesman in Cortez, Colorado, conducting a study of the police officer's job there so that the department might better hire and train its officers. His radio number, while riding herd from a Cortez cruiser, was LOBO-TEN. D.S.

## CLASSES *continued*

and are living in New York City, where she is a nurse at Mount Sinai Hospital, and he is head of the middle school at Collegiate School, "which was 126 years old when Brown began," where he has taught religion, English, and history since 1972.

Susan Ahrens Wehl, Madison, Conn., is teaching history at Daniel Hand High School in Madison after "five years spent mothering for Lauren, 5, who is now in kindergarten, doing domestic activities, and improving my tennis game."

James R. Wich is chairman of the special education department at Sparrows Point High School in Baltimore, Md. The 152.4 Jim did in the 880 for Brown in 1967 is still a University record for that event.

David A. Weiden, Norwalk, Conn., is coordinator of statewide science training programs for providers of science to older Americans at Mohegan Community College, Norwich.

Lawrence R. Ziegler is working in the New York City offices of James McHugh, formerly Scott, a Philadelphia-based investment brokerage firm, as director of the investment management planning group, a separate division providing consulting services to major corporations on their pension programs. He and his wife, Susan, and sons Drew, 6, and Dave, 3, live in West Redding, Conn.

**69** David R. Homer, Albany, N.Y., is an assistant U.S. attorney in the northern district of New York in Albany.

Karen Sorkin Jakes and Peter Jakes (see '68), New York City, announce the birth of Aaron George on Feb. 4. Their daughter, Susan, is 4. Karen is on a short leave of absence from her position as a research associate at Rockefeller University.

Thomas F. Lemire has been named branch manager of textile and industrial sales by Owens-Corning Fiberglas Corp. of Toledo, Ohio, and has been assigned to the firm's Boston branch. Tom holds a master's in marketing from Northwestern.

Thomas K. Lindsey, Amherst, N.Y., received a direct commission as a first lieutenant in the civil affairs branch of the U.S. Army Reserve during July and is the archivist of the 402nd Civil Affairs Co., Tonawanda, N.Y. He continues to hold his job as reference librarian, science and engineering library, at the State University of New York at Buffalo.

Theodore Oatis, Holliston, Mass., is with Cabot, Cabot & Forbes, a national real estate development company based in Boston, which specializes in commercial and industrial projects. Ted and his wife, Liz, report the birth of their first child, Martha, Nov. 1.

Donna Rees was graduated a year ago from the New England Conservatory of Music with a bachelor of music degree in piano. "Have been performing both solo and

jointly with soprano Ilya Speranza," she writes. "This February we performed at the Center for Adult Education in Cambridge, Mass., with the program including solo piano works by Mozart and Schumann, French art songs and arias, and popular songs by Porter, Kern, and Weill." Additional information on Donna may be obtained from Moss Hill Productions, 31 Moss Hill Rd., Boston 02130.

Elizabeth Shipman, San Francisco, writes that she is "happy and working in San Francisco as a data processing recruiter."

Janet L. Solomon, Santa Monica, Calif., has moved from her job with Seven-Up Co. in St. Louis to join Carnation in Los Angeles as a division marketing research manager for the Foodservice, Contadina, and new products departments.

Daniel C. Stewart, Dallas, Texas, is a partner in the Dallas law firm of Winstead, McGuire, Sechrest & Trimble. He and his wife, Ann, have two children, Clark, 5, and Molly, 2. Daniel recently hosted Gene DuBay, while Gene was in Dallas for his employer, Gilbane Construction Co.

Douglas H. Ward was appointed assistant city attorney for Saratoga Springs, N.Y., on Jan. 1. He is a partner in the law firm of Helm, Shapiro, Avers, Anito & Aldrich, with offices in Saratoga Springs and Albany.

Wan-Lee Yin (Ph.D.), Stone Mountain, Ga., is an associate professor of engineering science and mechanics at Georgia Tech.

Dr. Elaine C. Berlinsky reports that she is enjoying Boston and New England very much from her base in downtown Boston and her work at Newton Wellesley Hospital as a medical resident.

Denise Gagnon, Marlborough, Mass., returned to New England last year from Lexington, Ky., and is employed in "manpower and financial planning for the factories in Massachusetts and Puerto Rico in the airline and financial industry operations of Honeywell."

Gregory S. Howser, Farmington Hills, Mich., is finance manager of the components division of Burroughs Corp., Detroit.

Thomas W. Hugill, Forest Hills, N.Y., is terminal operations manager with Roadway Express, Inc., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Joy Javits, Chapel Hill, N.C., is "teaching movement for actors at the University of North Carolina, and is company choreographer for the Lort D. professional playmakers repertory company at UNC." She dances with and choreographs for the Carolina Dancers on campus and teaches dance in the community.

Elizabeth S. Judson, Brattleboro, Vt., writes that she has been working for the past three years for the Experiment in International Living at its Brattleboro headquarters. "I am program manager for Outbound Programs, which means that I coordinate all the program planning for 1,000 summer participants and some 350 semester participants in the Experiments program."

Michael B. Leach, Shaker Heights, Ohio, is a clinical psychologist in private practice in the Cleveland area, where he is also on the faculties of Cleveland State University and Case Western Reserve University. He is chairman of Brown's NASP program for the area, which he reports has been taking up quite a bit of his spare time these days.

James N. Plotkin, Richmond, Va., received his M.B.A. from Columbia Graduate School of Business in 1972. He started Dumbarton Properties, Inc. in 1975, which is involved in the development, leasing, and management of shopping centers. He and his wife, Gail (Smith '70), have two children, Michael, 6, and Karen, 3.

Thomas J. Renna (Ph.D.) is chairman of the history department at Saginaw Valley State College in University Center, Mich. The medieval scholar has written extensively in his field.

Laura Hersh Salganik and M. William Salganik (see '68), Baltimore, Md., have two sons, Matthew, 3, and Samuel Carl, born Dec. 30. She is a graduate student in social relations at Johns Hopkins University.

G. Clifton Sandel, Oklahoma City, Okla., is supervisor of planning and research for the Oklahoma Department of Corrections in Oklahoma City. He has an M.S. degree from Oklahoma State University and is a Ph.D. candidate in sociology there. He and his wife, Kay, have a 6-year-old son, Jason. Kay is owner/director of the Classical Ballet School in Oklahoma City.

Shyamoli Sen and Moses Taylor Pyne were married on Oct. 6 and are living in New York City.

Paul A. Souza, Arlington, Va., is controller of Werres Corp., Rockville, Md.

David A. Swardloff, Meriden, Conn., a former city editor and columnist with *The Morning Record and Journal*, has joined the Hartford law firm of Day, Berry & Howard as an associate.

David Marlowe Tardy and his wife, Elizabeth, report the birth of their son, William Raymond, on Sept. 25 in Hobart, Tasmania. David writes, "He looks very much like his dad and is a Tasmanian." They live in Burnt Hills, N.J.

Clifford M. Thatcher-Renshaw, Providence, is an historical architect with the Rhode Island Historical Preservation Commission.

Carol Lee Thomson ('74 M.A.T.), Lansdowne, Pa., has resumed her maiden name. She was Carol Hodgkins when she attended Brown.

Dr. Elaine M. Tunatis ('77 M.D.) and Raymond D. Dreher were married on Sept. 29 in Rochester, N.Y., where they are living. She is a resident at Strong Memorial Hospital. Raymond is a Colgate University graduate and is vice president and secretary of Nifty-Bar, Inc.

Lawrence D. Verbano and Christine Dumarjian, Anacortes, Wash., report that they have nearly completed their hand-hewn log cabin on Quemes Island, Wash., "and are delighting in our new-found avocations . . . building and farming." Christine has finished editing a film on homesteading in Alaska, and Larry is working as a consulting psychologist for several small school districts on the mainland.

Lois A. Wager, Santa Monica, Calif., is a graduate student at Wright Institute, Los Angeles. As part of her requirements there she has taken a full-time internship as a pre-doctoral fellow in clinical community psychology in the psychology section of the department of psychiatry at Yale for 1980-81.

Dr. Bruce G. Wenger, Salt Lake City, Utah, is a resident in the department of pediatrics at the University of Utah Medical Center, Salt Lake City.

Wade M. Wilks, Mount Lebanon, Pa., joined the commercial lending division of Pittsburgh National Bank after receiving his M.B.A. degree in 1979 from the Colgate Darden Graduate School of Business Administration, University of Virginia. He and his wife, Mary, report the birth of Jonathan Wade in September 1978.

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Richard C. Bedrosian is director of the Leominster (Mass.) Mental Health Clinic. He and his wife, Beth, are the parents of an infant son, Edward John.

Jean Luther Ernst, Waltham, Mass., and her husband, David, report the birth of their first child, Carolyn Martha, on Sept. 18.

Lt. Daniel Gabe, Hercules, Calif., and his wife, Kathy, are now living in the north San Francisco Bay area after returning from a two-year tour of duty in Hawaii. He is attached to the USS *Shasta*; she is a nurse at Kaiser Hospital in Oakland, Calif. They have a son, Jeremy, 1.

James A. Hochman is practicing law in Chicago with the firm of Portes, Sharp, Herbst & Kravets.

William R. Leigh, Holliston, Mass., is project manager in software development at Data General Corp., Westboro, Mass. He and his wife report the birth of Miriam Louis on June 14.

Stephen W. Nevins, Syracuse, N.Y., has for the past two years been special education, training, curriculum development, and work/study supervisor for the North Syracuse Central Schools and instructor of special education at Cazenovia College.

Malcolm B. Niedner, Jr., Greenbelt, Md., received his Ph.D. in astronomy in 1979 from Indiana University. The subject of his dissertation was the interaction of the solar wind with cometary plasma tails. "Mal" is currently working for the Systems and Applied Sciences Corp., Riverdale, Md.

Brent Orrico is vice president-administrator of research at Washington Mutual Savings Bank in Seattle. He's also an officer-director of Anderco, Inc., a retail furniture firm in Gig Harbor, Wash. "I'm general partner and counsel to Western Suburban Properties and Orrico and Orrico Properties," he writes. "With wife, Katy, own and operate Kailua Farms, a thoroughbred horse breeding ranch in Redmond, Wash."

Constance A. Saneetta, Nyack, N.Y., is a research associate with Lamont-Doherty Observatory, Palisades, N.Y.

Michael J. Shpizner, Mill Valley, Calif., is senior consultant with the Management Research Institution, San Francisco.

Martin Ernest Staehlin and Rebecca Keate Staehlin (see '73), Novato, Calif., report the birth of Benjamin Martin on Sept. 4.

Robert B. Tolles and Hannah Lrb Tolles, Ann Arbor, Mich., report the birth of Lydia on April 24, 1979. Bob is a psychologist in private practice with Associated Counseling Service of Plymouth, Mich. Hannah is a special education teacher in the Chelsea (Mich.) Public Schools.

James Vigorito, Lauderhill, Fla., is a clinical psychologist with the South Florida State Hospital, Hollywood.

Bob Wallace, Bellevue, Wash., received his M.S. in computer science from the University of Washington in 1978. He is a systems software designer and pascal product manager at Microsoft, a microcomputer software firm, Bellevue.

Jan S. Wemstem, Chicago, is associated with the law firm of Panter, Nelson & Bernfield, Chicago.

Andrew P. Zaugg and Alice M. Price (see '72) were married on Aug. 18 and are living in La Jara, Colo.

Charles F. Zimmermann is an economist with the Council on Environmental Quality in Washington, D.C.

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William I. Armitage, Jr. and Desnee Caldwell (see '78) were married in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., on July 14 and are living in West Chester, Pa., where Bill, who received his M.B.A. from MIT's Sloan School last June, is involved in developing General Electric's solar energy businesses. The wedding party included bridesmaids Beth Davis '78 and Kathryn '78, ushers Dave Baldauf '78 and Ron Kass '78, and best man Rick Schubert '78 Ph.D. Others who attended were Steve Zeldes '78, Thrus Morton '78, Tina Evangelides '78, and John Woodward '74.

Thomas R. Concoran, Wethersfield, Conn., has been elected an actuary of Hartford Life Insurance Co. and Hartford Life and Accident Insurance Co. He joined The Hartford in 1972.

Oliver D. Cromwell was promoted recent-

ly from associate to vice president in the investment banking department of Donaldson, Lufkin & Jenrette Securities Corp., New York City. Oliver has been with the firm for three years since receiving his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School.

*Joseph Eichenholz* (A.M.), West Hartford, Conn., has been appointed director of health policy analysis in the corporate government and industry relations department at Connecticut General Life Insurance Co. He had been director of economic analysis and policy planning in the Office of the Assistant Secretary for Health of the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare, Washington, D.C.

*Scott A. Garver* has become an officer and principal in the law firm of Horowitz & Garver in Norwich, Conn., where he is specializing in litigation and family law. He has been appointed to the Norwich Charter Revision Commission by the City Council.

*Dense Goslner* (A.M.) and Harry Coleman Orenstein were married Dec. 23 in New York City. She is executive director of the Central Virginia Child Development Assn. in Charlottesville.

*Susan J. Kaler*, Concord, N.H., reports that after six years in the Midwest, she has returned to New England and is teaching in a regional program in Concord for children with severe handicaps of all types. She and two other teachers from Wisconsin wrote a book of language lessons, which was published in April by Whitehaven Press of New Richmond, Wis.

*Philip Y. M. Lu* and GERALYN Marie Klosternann were married May 19, 1979, in Dubuque, Iowa, and are living in Evansville, Ind. Philip is employed at Continental Grain Co. in Mount Vernon, Ind.

*J. David Mahon* and his wife, Gina, of Hillsdale, N.J., report the birth of Sarah Faye on Aug. 2.

*Alice M. Price* and *Andrew P. Zaugg* '71 were married on Aug. 18 and are living in La Jara, Colo. She is an associate in the law firm of Carlos Lucero, in Alamosa, Colo.

*Edward E. Rabe, Jr.* (Ph.D., '69 A.M.), Miami, Fla., is a student in a Ph.D. M.D. program at the University of Miami.

*Dr. Roger S. Rittmaster* completed his internal medicine residency at the Maine Medical Center last June and is working in the Marshall Islands as part of a Brookhaven National Laboratory radiation research project. He and Jeannie became the parents of twin daughters, Robin and Dana, last July. The address, Box 1703, APO San Francisco, 96555.

*David J. Scott* and *Jean Anderson Scott* report the birth of Joseph David on July 8. David is an associate with Davis, Graham, and Stubbs, a law firm in Denver. Jean has returned to work on a part-time basis as a personnel management specialist with the Office of Personnel Management, formerly the U.S. Civil Service Commission.

*Dr. Joseph J. Schiffer* is charter express manager for the New York City and New Jersey Expressway Authority. He is a resident of Del Mar, Calif., and is a member of the American College of Surgeons.

*Dr. Robert D. Bigler* (M.D.), Pittsburgh, Pa., is completing his residency in internal medicine at Montefiore Hospital, Pittsburgh. In June he and his wife, Linda Ivey Bigler, will be moving to New York City, where he has accepted a fellowship position in immunology at Rockefeller University. Linda is working as supervisor of employee benefit account services in the trust department of Mellon Bank.

*Dr. Stephen Kupersmith* and *Eileen Schwartz Kupersmith* report the birth of Adam Isaac on Jan. 27. They live in Philadelphia, where Stephen is a resident in obstetrics-gynecology at Pennsylvania Hospital. Eileen returned to work as director of New Gulph Children's Center in April.

*Judith Dashefsky Rubinger*, Riverdale, N.Y., is director of Dramarama Institute in New York, and has previously taught drama in Jerusalem, Los Angeles, and New York.

*Roberta Louise Schleimer* (Ph.D.) and *Winfried Schleimer* ('68 Ph.D., '65 A.M.), who teach at the University of California, Davis, and Sacramento City College, respectively, are spending their half-year sabbatical in Germany.

*Barry C. Schuster*, Enfield, N.H., is an attorney with Tesreau and Daschbach in Lebanon, N.H.

*Jeffery Shinn*, Rockford, Ill., is general manager of Behr Metals, a scrap metal processing and smelting facility.

*Joseph M. Snyder* is regional distribution manager of Cobe Laboratories in Denver.

*Rebecca Keyte Staehlin* and *Martin Ernest Staehlin* '71, Novato, Calif., report the birth of Benjamin Martin on Sept. 4. They report that in their five years in California the state has been very good to them, "except for the distance it creates between family and friends."

*Frank D. Starkey* (Ph.D.), Normal, Ill., is an associate professor and head of the department of chemistry at Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington.

*Edgar B. Thomsen, Jr.*, and *Sally W. Ketchem* were married on Sept. 29 and are living in East Providence, R.I. Best man was *Dr. Arthur Deacon* and an usher was *John Breit*. Edgar is manager of E. B. Thomson, Inc., in Pawtucket, R.I., a restaurant-supply company.

*James Ulrich*, Deerfield, Ill., is an instructional technologist, working for Performance Learning Corp., Highland Park, Ill., a consulting firm specializing in training for business and industry.

*Karl T. Wendt*, New York City, received his M.P.A. in January from Columbia University and is special assistant to the deputy chancellor of the New York City Board of Education.

*Betsy West*, Chicago, is a writer/producer with ABC News in Chicago.

*David R. Wakeman* (Ph.D.) is an engineering staff consultant with Sperry Microwave in Clearwater, Fla.

*Samuel W. Woolford* is assistant professor of mathematics and statistics at Worcester Polytechnic in Worcester, Mass.

*Roland Wong* (Sc.M.) is radiation safety officer of the Erie County Medical Center in Buffalo, N.Y.

**74** *Dr. Robert D. Bigler* (M.D.), Pittsburgh, Pa., is completing his residency in internal medicine at Montefiore Hospital, Pittsburgh. In June he and his wife, Linda Ivey Bigler, will be moving to New York City, where he has accepted a fellowship position in immunology at Rockefeller University. Linda is working as supervisor of employee benefit account services in the trust department of Mellon Bank.

*Ldwad W. Ford*, Oakland, Calif., was awarded the fellowship designation by the

*Dr. Michael Goluska*, Honolulu, Hawaii, is finishing an internal medicine residency at the University of Hawaii and an M.P.H. in epidemiology and tropical medicine. He plans to return to Africa eventually.

*Dr. Phyllis A. M. Hollenbeck*, Liverpool, N.Y., is finishing her third year of family practice residency at St. Joseph's Hospital, Syracuse, N.Y. She has been involved with both state and national family practice activities, ranging from committees, board of directors of the New York State Family Practice Academy, vice president and president of New York State Association of Family Practice Residents, to national resident delegate this year to the American Academy of Family Practice, the national AAFP Committee on resident and student affairs, and official family practice resident liaison to the AMA 1979-80. For relaxation, she sings with the Syracuse University Oratorio Society, and performed with them in their Carnegie Hall concert. She has also been writing for a newsletter and resident's column in the state general practitioner journal. Phyllis was the sole ship's physician for the SUNY maritime college's training cruise in June and July. She will be practicing with the Public Health Service in Aurora, N.Y., at its community health center.

*William U. Jackson, Jr.*, New York City, recently appeared in the European production of *Bubbling Brown Sugar*, which toured in

Holland and Belgium.

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*Ldwad W. Ford*, Oakland, Calif., was awarded the fellowship designation by the

Casualty Actuarial Society in November. He is a casualty actuary with the California Department of Insurance in San Francisco.

*William Frost* has left restaurant management and has started a three-year program for a degree in landscape architecture at the University of Minnesota. He is living at 2003 W. Skillman Ave., St. Paul, Minn. 55113.

*Donald Huot*, Brooklyn Park, Minn., is property department manager with N.H. Insurance Co. in Golden Valley, Minn.

*David B. Mazza* has been named a vice president in the New York home office of Russell Reynolds Associates, an executive recruiting firm with branch offices in Chicago, Houston, London, Los Angeles, Paris, San Francisco, Stamford, Conn., and Washington, D.C. David holds an M.B.A. from the Harvard Business School.

*R. Baxter Miller* (Ph.D., '72 A.M.), Knoxville, Tenn., has accepted an invitation to be advisory and contributing editor of *Obsidian: Black Literature in Review*. He is also a consultant and participant in Black Writers South at Emory University. In February he presented a lecture at Howard University and published a book, *Langston Hughes and Guendolyn Brooks: A Reference Guide* (G.K. Hall) in 1978. He is also editor of and a contributor to *Black American Literature and Humanism*, which was recently accepted for publication.

*Marjorie Neifeld*, Little Ferry, N.J., has been named assistant counsel for the township of Wayne, N.J.

*Robert D. Roer*, Wilmington, N.C., received his Ph.D. from Duke University in June and is an assistant professor at the Institute of Marine Biomedical Research, Wilmington.

*Jeffrey A. Schluff* is an artist living in Boston. He received his M.F.A. from the University of Massachusetts, Amherst in 1976.

*Richard B. Schlenger*, Philadelphia, is a graduate student at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania.

*Naomi Segal*, Brooklyn, N.Y., has made a career change from research consulting to editorial work and is an assistant to the publisher and juvenile editor of David McKay Co. in New York City.

*Richard Smetanka* and his wife, Kathy, of St. Clair Shores, Mich., report the birth of their first child, Elizabeth Jane, on Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 22.

*Jamie Stecher*, New York City, writes, "I am a litigator associated with Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton & Garrison, New York City. I play on the firm squash team, am captain of the firm softball team, and occasionally practice law."

*Robert W. Stewart*, Providence, has been named education writer at the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*. He's been with the *Journal* since 1977.

*Richard Clifton Turbox* and Christine Hastings Fry were married Oct. 6 in Camp Hill, Pa., and are living in Philadelphia, where she is a commercial credit analyst with the Girard Bank, and he is a commercial loan officer in the national division of the bank.

*Gloria A. Tavin*, Country Club Hills, Ill., is a director in the social work department of the Rehabilitation Institute of Chicago.

*Susan B. Tiano* ('79 Ph.D.), East Lansing, Mich., is an assistant professor of social science at Michigan State University. She is also director/coordinator of the Office of Women

in International Development at the university.

*Timothy W. Tillson*, Fort Collins, Colo., is a research and development engineer with Hewlett Packard, in Fort Collins.

*Robert G. Yizar* is product marketing manager of Weight Watchers in Manhasset, N.Y.

Dr. *Larry M. Zeeben* is a resident physician in ophthalmology at the University of Michigan.

**75** *Bill Almon*, now playing shortstop for his new club, the Montreal Expos of the National League, started his season in auspicious fashion by getting four hits in five times at bat against the Philadelphia Phillies.

Dr. *Scott Calig* and Holly Lavere were married June 24 and are living in Los Angeles, where he is doing his internship at Los Angeles County Medical Center. Holly is a registered nurse there.

*Robin Chemers* and Richard A. Illegan, of Mainz, West Germany, were recently married and are living in Chicago, where he is with Interlake, Inc. in corporate planning, and she is a lawyer with Althemer & Gray.

*Peter G. Gosselin*, Providence, R.I., is a reporter with the *Providence Journal-Bulletin*. *Thomas M. Hale* and Frances Ann Palmer were married on Oct. 13 in Wellesley, Mass., and are living in Jamaica Plain, Mass. Thomas is an M.B.A. candidate at Northeastern University, and Frances is a French teacher at Windsor School in Boston.

*May E. Ho Gu*, Oradell, N.J., is working at the Far East Division of J. Henry Schroder Bank & Trust Co., in New York City.

*Katherine Billings Hudson*, Woodbridge, Va., is working at the Museum of African Art in Washington, D.C.

*Kathryn Kavazanjian* and Daniel J. Leonard were married last July 14 in Garden City, N.Y., and are living in Syracuse, N.Y., where she is a manager at Keepsake, Inc., and he is a marketing representative for IBM. *Bonnie MacDonald* '76 was maid of honor, and *Thomas A. Kavazanjian* '75 was an usher. Several Brunonians attended the wedding. Kathy received her M.A. in college administration from Cornell, where she worked in admissions and the student union. She writes, "Hope to see everyone at the Campus Dance!"

*Jonathan D. Numman*, New York City, joined Pfizer Pharmaceuticals as operations planning manager in May 1979.

*Linda Norden* and *William S. Joiner, Jr.*, were married Oct. 7 in St. Paul's Chapel of Columbia University, where she is studying for a master's degree in art history. He is a copy editor with the *Staten Island Advance*.

*Gustavo Pellon* has served this semester as an instructor of romance languages at Bowdoin College. He holds an A.M. from the State University of New York at Binghamton, where he is currently a candidate for a Ph.D. degree in comparative literature.

*Joanne R. Polawes*, Seattle, Wash., is an environmental analyst with Fugro Northwest, Inc., Seattle.

*Susan Poor*, San Francisco, is an abortion services coordinator with Planned Parenthood of Marin in San Rafael, Calif.

*Howard M. Reisman* is president of his own firm, Computer Information Systems,

in Natick, Mass.

*Carl Robbins* is teaching math at the Friends School and The Maryland Academy of Sciences. He would like to hear from friends. His address is 730 St. Johns Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21210.

*Nancy B. Rosensweig*, New York City, is a member of the Rosalind Newman and Dancers Co. in New York City.

Dr. *Virginia Sauer*, San Francisco, is a resident at St. Mary's Hospital in San Francisco.

*Howard A. Sobel*, New York City, is an associate with the law firm of Kramer, Lowenstein, Nessen, Kamin & Soll, New York City.

*Dennis A. Sondker*, San Francisco, Calif., is a staff assistant to the senior vice president, northern operations division head, of California Federal Savings and Loan. Dennis also attends night law school at San Francisco Law School.

As a part of a clinical psychology doctoral program at Rutgers University, *Linda Stamm*, Brookline, Mass., is completing her internship in clinical psychology at South Shore Community Mental Health Center, in a suburb of Boston.

*Neil Stenberg* is a corporate loan officer at Industrial National Bank in Providence. As an undergraduate, Neil was a member of the 440 relay team that set the school record. He also ran the 100. He still runs five times a week and keeps in excellent trim, all of which paid off in March, when he won the 50-yard dash in the 13th annual Rhode Island AAU Men's Indoor Championships at Moses Brown. His time was a crisp 5.6 seconds.

*Gary T. Tashjian*, Dallas, Texas, is a senior analyst with American Airlines at the Dallas/Fort Worth Airport.

*Emily Jupsia Tien* and Cyrus Gene Chow were married Aug. 4 in Stanford, Calif. She is associated with TRW Inc. as a software design engineer in the space defense and systems group. She is also doing graduate work in electrical engineering at the University of Santa Clara. Cyrus is an aerospace engineer at NASA Ames Research Center. They are living in Sunnyvale, Calif.

*Maureen Masha Traber*, Providence, is working as a newscaster at WSAR radio in Fall River, Mass.

*Stephen J. Travers*, Arlington, Mass., is a fourth-year medical student at Boston University.

*Sarah Wald* and Steven David Stark were married Oct. 21 in Washington, D.C. Sarah is a lawyer with the firm of Hames & Oakley in Atlanta. She retains her maiden name. Steven is a law clerk to Judge Elbert P. Tuttle of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit in Atlanta.

Dr. *Jeffrey S. Warren*, Maywood, N.J., graduated from Fairleigh Dickinson School of Dentistry in 1979 and is a resident at East Orange (N.J.) Veterans Administration Medical Center.

*Charles David Weinstein* and Jane Duncan Bowman were married in Los Angeles in October. Charles is a graduate student at the University of Southern California, working toward a doctorate in clinical psychology. Jane is working toward a doctorate at the California School of Professional Psychology.

*Anne L. Weismann*, Washington, D.C., is an attorney with the U.S. Department of

Labor, Office of the Solicitor, Washington, D.C.

Harvey C. Woodsum, Nashua, N.H., is principal systems engineer at Sanders Associates, Nashua.

Conrad E. Wright (A.M.), Williamsburg, Va., is executive assistant to the director of the Institute of Early American History and Culture.

Todd Youngblood, Fords, N.J., is a marketing representative with IBM in Crawford, N.J.

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David H. Conney, while on a leave of absence from the University of Wisconsin Medical School in Madison, is studying philosophy and physiology at Balliol College, Oxford, England.

Marian A. Gruber (A.M.), Brooklyn Heights, N.Y., is personnel director with Experiment in International Living, Brattleboro, Vt., which will soon be relocating to New York City.

Dr. Richard S. Left, South San Francisco, is a medical resident at St. Mary's Hospital, San Francisco. His wife is Debra Kantorowitz-Left (see '79).

Susan A. Manning, New York City, received her M.B.A. from New York University Graduate School of Business and is working in international marketing for Avon Products, New York City.

Jonathan C. Mills, New York City, was recently promoted and is now an assistant manager of Citibank in New York City. Last November, he was elected to the board of directors of Friendship Ambassadors, the cultural exchange foundation that sponsored the Brown Chorus's 1976 tour of India and Nepal. Jon also serves on the advisory board of L'Ensemble, a professional chamber music organization.

Donald E. Nodine writes that he has graduated from the University of Texas School of Law, where he was editor-in-chief of the *Texas International Law Journal*. "Am now clerking for U.S. District Judge Ben Krentzman of the Middle District of Florida in Tampa." His address: 4018-C Cortez Dr., Tampa 33614.

Regina E. Romani, Boston, received her J.D. degree from Harvard Law School last June and is an associate with Sugarman, Rogers, Barshak & Cohen, in Boston.

Dr. Philip H. Russell has established his dental practice in Manchester, Vt.

When Julie L. Samuels and Barry Joel Holt were married in August, the wedding was attended by Andrea Ernst, Sylvia Schwarcz, Susie Pender, Jon Rounds '74, Yvonne Chao, Sandy Posa, and Abby Resnick.

Sylvia Schwarcz, Washington, D.C., received her J.D. degree from Columbia University last May and is with the law firm of Hogan & Hartson, in Washington.

David Scott and Anne Geer were married in Chapel Hill, N.C., on Oct. 20 and are living in Bynum, N.C.

Robyn A. Scrutin, Providence, is a junior statistical analyst with Blue Cross of Rhode Island, Providence.

Stephen Sachs, Brookline, Mass., is a law clerk with the Rhode Island Supreme Court in Providence.

John C. Seale, Des Plaines, Ill., is an auditor for the computer audit assistance group of Coopers and Lybrand in its

Chicago office.

Nat S. Stern, Atlanta, Ga., is an attorney with Arnall, Golden & Gregory in Atlanta.

Alan I. Taub is a staff scientist with General Electric in Schenectady, N.Y.

Dick Tupper and his wife, Kathy, of Grand Rapids, Mich., report the birth of Sarah Stiehl on Dec. 27. Dick writes, "Kathy is learning the joys of motherhood, and I am still an account executive with Merrill Lynch."

Gregory M. Vezzosi, Midlothian, Va., is commercial property manager with Chubb & Son, in Richmond, Va.

Paul J. Vincenti and Lynette C. Kimpel were married July 28 in Madison, Wis., where they are living. Paul is a doctoral student in chemistry at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. Lynette, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin-Madison, is departmental secretary for the Office of Foreign Students and Faculty on the campus.

Charles R. Welker, Santa Monica, Calif., received his law degree from Northwestern this month.

Dr. Ronald G. Washburn, Durham, N.C., who graduated last September from Duke University Medical School, is performing infectious diseases research in the laboratory of Dr. David T. Durack. Ronald will begin his internal medicine internship in June.

David L. Wasserman is a regional actuary for the middle Atlantic region of Insurance Services, of Princeton, N.J.

Clifford M. Wiener is an attorney with the Cleveland law firm of Carney, Shanahan, Rains & Levin, where he specializes in real estate, securities, and corporate law. Cliff was an editor of the *Law Review* at Case Western Reserve School of Law, from which he graduated last May.

Glynis D. Williams, Providence, has been elected personnel officer in Hospital Trust National Bank's administration and operations division's human resources department, where she serves as the bank's affirmative action coordinator. Prior to joining Hospital Trust, she was an employment specialist for the Providence CETA administration.

Tzvee Zahavy (Ph.D.), Minneapolis, Minn., is chairman of the program in ancient Near Eastern and Jewish studies at the University of Minnesota.

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Miranda Beyer and William G. McLoughlin were married Jan. 5 in Christ Chapel at the Episcopal Seminary in Austin, Texas, where both are students. Joseph Silverman and his wife, Susan Greenhaus Silverman, attended the ceremony.

Joanne Costello is graduating from the University of Pennsylvania Law School this month and has accepted an offer of employment with the law firm of Gibson, Dunn & Crutcher in Los Angeles.

Tony Daley, Berkeley, Calif., is continuing his work on the European left in a doctoral program in political science at the University of California, Berkeley, after spending a year of graduate study in Bologna, Italy, at the Johns Hopkins School of Advanced International Studies. He has been writing on French politics for the *Tribune* (London) since January, 1979. He writes that he "is living with Jann Matlock in an overpriced slum in Berkeley and trying very

hard not to learn Mellopeak." Jann has completed her first year of graduate study in comparative literature at Berkeley, where she received a regents fellowship for 1979-80. She delivered a paper on sado-erotic dreams ("Brown prepared me well for that") in medieval literature at the Philological Association of the Pacific Coast in the fall and will speak at the summer conference of the Societe Roncesvals. She has "already assimilated Mellopeak." Tony and Jann attended the wedding of Vicky Purchase and Chuck Perkins in Palo Alto, Calif., last June. Dave Corcoran and Dave Andow were best man and usher, respectively.

David S. Glicksberg, Boston, is a computer programmer on the staff of the Harvard Lung Health Study, at the department of physiology, Harvard School of Public Health.

Carolyn Rieder Green is a first-year graduate student in the Ph.D. program in personality and developmental psychology at Harvard. She is working as a research fellow in child psychology at McLean Hospital. She and her husband, Arlin, are living at 5F Soldiers Field Park, Boston.

Lisa Harrington is associate editor of *Traffic Management* magazine, a trade magazine for the physical distribution industry. "The journal covers all that goes on in shipping by rail, ship, air, and truck," Lisa writes. "Circulation is about 70,000 nationwide, with some distribution in Canada. Am writing as well as doing some editing and having a hand in layout, a combination much to my liking."

Dennis Jonnes, Bir Zeit, West Bank, Israel, is an assistant professor in the English department of Bir Zeit University, The West Bank.

Susan V. Maikis and Dr. Mark G. Hans were married Sept. 1 in Hillsdale, N.J., and are living in Cleveland Heights, Ohio. She is personnel administrator for the Cole National Co. in Cleveland.

David Meyer and Christine M. Volkringer were married on Aug. 25 and are living in Milton, Mass., with their son, Aaron Volkringer. David is a project leader for word processing at Nixdorf Computer, Burlington, Mass.

Ernest Quarles, Jr. received a youth award from the New Rochelle Branch of the NAACP on Nov. 4 at the Glen Island Casino, when the branch distributed twelve awards or citations at its thirteenth annual awards dinner. He is a second-year law student at the University of Pennsylvania.

Jennifer New Richards, Rochester, N.Y., recently began work as an assistant to an attorney at Middleton, Wilson, Boylan & Gianini, in Rochester. Her husband is Robert Richards (see '78).

Roberta L. Rosenthal is a third-year law student at the University of Pennsylvania and is serving as the comment editor of the *Penn Law Review*. In addition, she has published her own comment in the November issue of the review, entitled "Homosexual's Right to Marry: A Constitutional Test and a Legislative Solution."

Richard S. Sarason (Ph.D.), Cincinnati, Ohio, is an assistant professor of rabbinic literature and thought at Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion, in Cincinnati.

Lester R. Schwartz, Farmington, Conn., is a student at the University of Connecticut School of Medicine.

Donald F. Schwarz is a medical student at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore.

Robin R. Seaberg graduated from Northwestern University Medical School's programs in physical therapy in September and is a registered physical therapist at St. Francis General Hospital and Rehabilitation Center in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Philip B. Seaton is plant metallurgist at Eaton Corp. in Vassar, Mich.

**78** Tim Bothwell was recalled by the New York Rangers of the National Hockey League from New Haven of the American Hockey League in mid-January and took a regular turn at defense for the parent club through the remainder of the season and into the playoffs.

Desirée Caldwell and William F. Armitage, Jr. (see '72) were married in Bloomfield Hills, Mich., on July 14 and are living in West Chester, Pa., where she is enrolled in a master's program in early American culture at the Winterthur Museum. The wedding party included bridesmaids Beth Davis and Katy Irwin, ushers Dave Baldauf '72 and Ron Kass, and best man Rick Schubert '78 Ph.D. Others who attended were Steve Zeldes, Thrus Morton, Tina Evangelides, and John Woodward '74.

Lorena C. Foster, Libby, Mont., has been a fire fighter and a lookout on the same forest before becoming a writer-editor for the Kootenai National Forest in Libby. She took up her first job there in September 1978 and has missed the East and being in school. "Still," she writes, "the country is beautiful, lots of towering, snow-capped mountains, blue lakes, and an astonishing abundance of wildlife — the only thing I haven't seen yet is a grizzly bear."

Meryl Gittleman, New York City, is an editorial assistant with the *Ladies' Home Journal*, New York City.

Allen J. Hubbard, Urbana, Ill., has entered a Ph.D. program in the University of Illinois department of mechanical engineering, where he will be working in air pollution-related studies.

David E. M. Jones, Northfield, Mass., is teaching and coaching crew and wrestling at Northfield-Mount Hermon School. He writes, "I plan to move on to something else next year, but am not sure what it'll be yet, although I do plan to stay in the Vermont-New Hampshire area."

Debra Kantorowitz-Leff, South San Francisco, Calif., is an underwriter in San Francisco. She is the daughter of Thelma Goldberg Kantorowitz '52. Her husband is Dr. Richard Leff (see '76).

Lisa A. Miller, Ann Arbor, Mich., is a graduate student at the University of Michigan School of Music.

Robert Richards, Rochester, N.Y., is a business analyst in the community banking division of Lincoln First Bank, Rochester. His wife is Jennifer New Richards (see '77).

Michael Rosen (A.M.), New York City, is vice president of information systems at Kingsley, Boye & Southwood, a brokerage firm. He is reorganizing the operations area and developing integrated systems. He had been working at Bear Stearns & Co. as a systems analyst.

Margaret Weng Rubenstein, Brooklyn, N.Y., is a student at Hebrew Union College, New York City.

Barbara A. Sweeney, Bethesda, Md., a graphic designer, is a production manager with Music Educators National Conference in Reston, Va.

Barry Swensky is a second-year student at Harvard Law School and commutes to Brown once a week to serve as a teaching associate for the "Politics of the Legal System" course.

Richard C. Tepel (Ph.D., '74 A.M.), Knoxville, Tenn., is an economist for the Oak Ridge National Laboratory and was recently promoted to group leader.

Thomas R. Turnbull II, Boulder, Colo., is working at Dave Cook Sports, in Boulder, until September, when he hopes to accept a position in the ministry in New England. He and Ann Emily Shewmaker (Abilene Christian University '78) were married in Boulder on March 23. They are living at 1380 19th St., Apt #1, Boulder 80302.

Larl D. Varney, New York City, is a corporate banking representative with Manufacturers Hanover Trust Company, New York City.

William P. Wood is assistant brand manager with Procter & Gamble in Cincinnati.

**79** Frederick Baumgarten, New York City, is a graduate student in elementary education at Bank Street College of Education, New York City.

Helen Gittleman (A.M.), New York City, is assistant to the director of promotion and advertising at Avon Books, New York City.

George Hogeman has been named to the staff of Passenga Harambee Secondary School in the village of Passenga, Central Province, Kenya.

Judith L. Nielsen (M.A.T.), Setauket, N.Y., is a junior instructor of English I and 2 at C. W. Post College, Long Island University, in Greenvale, N.Y.

Kello K. Oh, Bellerose, N.Y., is a retail sales manager with Macy's Herald Square store in New York City.

Alicia Rivero Potter (A.M.) is a Ph.D. student at Brown.

David L. Roberts and Judith Lynn Johnston were married Nov. 11 in Fall River, Mass., and are living in Providence, where she is employed by Brown's health services. He is working at Corner & Lada, Cranston.

Jeffrey H. K. Sia, Bryn Mawr, Pa., spent the summer working for U.S. Sen. Daniel K. Inouye (Hawaii) and returned in the fall to start his second year of law school at Villanova University.

Donald Arragon Spaeth (A.M.) is a teaching assistant and graduate student in the department of history at Brown.

Brenda Wong Uhatani (Ph.D.), Rockville, Md., is a research fellow at the National Institutes of Health, Bethesda, Md.

Robert A. Wake (Ph.D.), Milwaukee, Wis., is a lecturer at the University of Wisconsin.

John S. Werner (Ph.D.), Boulder, Colo., is an assistant professor of psychology at the University of Colorado, Boulder.

Thomas W. White is associate engineer with the Production Group of Exxon Co., USA, in Oklahoma City, Okla. This corrects information that appeared in this column in

the February issue.

Terence J. Woods (M.A.T.), Philadelphia, is an English teacher at Cherry Hill (N.J.) High School East.

## DEATHS

written by Jay Barry

Keith Mercer '10, Quebec, Canada, president of Keith Mercer Co., Ltd., of Quebec from 1936 until his retirement in 1960 and most recently a consultant engineer to Thomas Crown Co.; Jan. 1. The Keith Mercer Co. was the Canadian representative for many leading U.S. manufacturers, including B-I-F Industries of Rhode Island. Mr. Mercer was a life member of the Engineering Institute of Canada and The Corporation of Professional Engineers of the Province of Quebec. Alpha Delta Phi. A brother was the late C. Douglas Mercer '10. Survivors include his wife, Isobel, Central Park Lodge, 303 Queens Dr., Toronto, Ontario, Canada M6L 3C1; and two sons, Kenneth and the Rev. David.

Joseph Harrison Conzelman '12, Birmingham, Ala., former president and board chairman of Alabama Asphaltic Limestone Co. in Birmingham and a pitcher for the Pittsburgh Pirates of the National League from 1912 to 1915; in April 1979. Mr. Conzelman received his M.A. degree from Columbia in 1914. He was presented the Distinguished Service Award of the Brown Engineering Association at its 50th anniversary banquet in 1962. Mr. Conzelman served in the Army Air Force during World War I. Delta Tau Delta. His brother was the late Clair Conzelman '21. Survivors include his wife, Antoinette, 3025 Cherokee Rd., Birmingham 35223; a daughter, Joan; and sons Thomas and Joseph.

Dr. Harold Cranston Miner '15, Providence, a family doctor who entered private practice at 1147 Broad St., Providence, in 1921 and retired on Jan. 15, 1980; March 7. A direct descendant of Roger Williams, Dr. Miner was graduated from Tufts Medical School in 1919. He was a World War I Army veteran. Survivors include his wife, Edith, 1445 Broad St., Providence 02905; a son, Harold C. '40; a daughter, Marjorie; and a brother, Ralph W. '21.

Harriet Cutler Waterman '17, Westerly, R.I., a professor of zoology at Wellesley College for thirty years and president of her class from 1917 until her death; March 19. Miss Waterman earned her master's at Smith College in 1919 and her doctorate at Columbia in 1929. Her grandfather was the late Phineas M. Randall 1852 and a brother was the late W. Randall Waterman '15. She is survived by her brother, Dr. George W. Waterman '15, 38 Bolton Rd., Providence 02906.

Jay Mayo Williams '20, Chicago, president and owner of Ebony Records of Chicago and one of the three black pioneers in the early days of pro football; Jan. 2. Mr. Wil-

liams had been in the record business for thirty-five years, once serving as president of Harlem Records in New York City. He was one of Brown's outstanding ends and was named to the *New York Times* All-American third team in 1920. He also was New England champion in the 40-yard dash while at Brown. He played his professional football with the Hammond (Ind.) club of the National Football League, joining *Fritz Pollard* '19 and Paul Robeson of Rutgers as one of three blacks on NFL rosters during its first year of operation. Mr. Williams coached football at Morehouse College in Atlanta from 1933 to 1935. Alpha Phi Alpha. Survivors are not known.

*Herbert Alexander West* '21, Tenafly, N.J., an attorney with Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York; Sept. 3, 1979. Mr. West was a 1928 graduate of Harvard Law School. In 1949-50, he served as chairman of the planning board in Tenafly. Survivors include his wife, Inez, 64 Franklin St., Tenafly 07670; a daughter, Janet; and a son, *David* '55.

*Reginald Ivan Rose* '22, '25 A.M., Uncasville, Conn., a former lab technician at the W. W. Backus Hospital in Norwich, Conn.; Feb. 15. Survivors are not known.

*Donald Clarke Rubel* '23, Philadelphia, Pa., a retired investment broker who was vice chairman of the Parish Securities Division of Burns, Nordeman, Rea & Co., and a former president of the Philadelphia Brown Club; Feb. 12. Active in civic affairs in Philadelphia since graduation, Mr. Rubel was formerly president of the board of directors of City Trusts, director of the Medical College of Philadelphia, and chairman of the Committee of Seventy of Philadelphia. He was also a member of the board of the Southeastern Pennsylvania Transportation Authority, chairman of the United Negro College Fund, and a city councilman. In 1964, Governor William W. Scranton named Mr. Rubel to Philadelphia's Registration Commission. He was chairman of the Republican Policy Committee and a delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1960 and 1964. Mr. Rubel received an Alumni Citation from Brown in 1959. He served in the Marine Corps during World War I. Alpha Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Julia, 606 Westview St., Philadelphia 19119; a son, *Walter* '52; and a daughter, *Julia* '50.

*John Fielder Cotton* '24, Jamestown, R.I., vice president of Douglas Young, Inc., in Pawtucket; Jan. 4. Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, P.O. Box 385, Jamestown 02835, and a daughter, Janet.

*Joseph William Emsley* '24, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., a reporter for the *Poughkeepsie Journal* for thirty-seven years prior to his retirement in 1964 and a prominent local historian, Jan. 25. Mr. Emsley conducted a series of interviews with his neighbor, Franklin D. Roosevelt, before and after the latter's death. Following his retirement, Mr. Emsley wrote many historical articles for the *Journal* and the *Dutchess County Historical Society's* *Look*. He had served as president of the Lambda Chi

Alpha. Survivors include his wife, Anna, 31 Forbus St., Apt. C-2, Poughkeepsie 12601; a son, Joseph; and a daughter, Alice.

*Sophie Retter Gordon* '24 A.M., Toms River, N.J., former owner of Gordon Pharmaceuticals of Toms River; Aug. 30. Survivors are not known.

*Dr. George Halsey Hunt* '24, San Diego, Calif., former chief of the division of general medical sciences at the National Institutes of Health; Feb. 2. Dr. Hunt received his M.D. degree in 1928 from the Columbia College of Physicians and Surgeons. After retiring in 1962, he became executive director of the Educational Council for Foreign Medical Graduates in Philadelphia, a position he held until 1973. Dr. Hunt became the first director of the Center for Aging Research at NIH in 1956, becoming chief of the division of general medical sciences in 1958. In 1962, he was awarded the Meritorious Service Medal of the U.S. Public Health Service. Phi Kappa. His father was the late *Rolla E. Hunt* '00 and his uncle was the late *Charles C. Tillinghast* '06. Survivors include his second wife, Helen, 16487 Gabarda Rd., Rancho Bernardo, San Diego 92128; a daughter, Barbara; and a brother, *John T. Hunt* '26.

*Samuel Burritt Boynton* '26, Colts Neck, N.J., retired president of Boynton & Boynton Insurance Co. of Red Bank, N.J.; April 17, 1979. Delta Kappa Epsilon. His father was the late *Ernest Boynton* '00. Survivors include his wife, Helen, Creamery Rd., Colts Neck, Monmouth County 74331.

*Arthur Frederick Hayworth* '26, Weymouth, Mass., retired safety inspector for Great American Insurance Co. of Boston; March 16. Beta Theta Pi. Survivors include his sister, Ann H. Fritz, of Fullerton, Calif.

*George Burden Munroe, Jr.* '28, Williamsburg, Mass., retired utility executive; Feb. 7. Mr. Munroe spent forty years with New England Electric System, the parent company of Massachusetts Electric Co., and retired in 1970 as comptroller and a director. His father was the late *George B. Munroe* '98. Survivors include his wife, Mary, 58 South St., Williamsburg 01096, sons George, John, and William; and a daughter, Janet.

*Charles Court Taetsch* '28, Plainville, Conn., owner of a retail business in Plainville and undergraduate president of his class; Jan. 27. Mr. Taetsch was state representative from Plainville from 1952 to 1954 and was a past president of the Chamber of Commerce and the Plainville Water Co. He was a Naval officer during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Florence, 22 Bristol Ave., Plainville 06062; sons Charles, Edwin, and Eugene; and a daughter, Patricia.

*Dr. Kenneth Allen Scott* '29, Seekonk, Mass., a prominent osteopathic physician in Cranston, R.I., for forty-three years prior to his retirement in 1977 and a vice president of his class; Jan. 7. A 1933 graduate of the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine, Dr. Scott immediately joined Cranston General Hospital, where he served as chief of staff and chief of the obstetrical unit. He was pres-

ident of the Rhode Island Osteopathic Society from 1946 to 1948 and was a past president of the American College of Osteopathic Obstetricians and Gynecologists. A former Boy Scout, Dr. Scott remained active in that organization and served as chairman of the training committee of Narragansett Council. He was also active in the Brown Football and Hockey Associations and the Brown Fund. Phi Sigma Kappa. His father was the late *Wilbur A. Scott* '97 and a brother was the late *Harold L. Scott* '29. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 515 Chestnut St., Seekonk 02771; sons Dr. *Richard* '64 and Dr. *Walter*; and five daughters, Dr. *Diana*, *Nancy*, *Patricia*, *Elizabeth*, and *Martha*; and a brother, *W. Carleton Scott* '24.

*Mary Gladding Rigby* '32, Plymouth, Mass., a former substitute school teacher in the Wolcott (Conn.) schools; Feb. 7. Survivors include her husband, *John* '33, 159 South St., Apt. 5, Plymouth 02360; and four children, Joan, Peter, John, and Judith.

*Frances Katz Kahn* '34, Fort Lee, N.J., a school teacher; June 1979. Survivors include a son, James, 1 Horizon Rd., Apt. 409, Fort Lee 07024; and a daughter, Susan.

*Robert Lang Pottle* '34, Sarasota, Fla., retired president of the Pottle Agency, an insurance company in Rockford, Ill.; March 14. Since coming to Sarasota in 1968, Mr. Pottle had been owner-manager of Riviera Apartments on Golden Gate Point. He served in the Navy during World War II and was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for heroism in the Pacific. Mr. Pottle was a member of the Ivy League Club of Sarasota. Phi Kappa Psi. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 769 John Ringling Blvd., Sarasota 33577; a son, Robert; a daughter, Ann; a stepdaughter, Susan; and a brother, *John* '36.

*Martha Davis Traffon* '34, Verona, N.J., a former school teacher at Slater Junior High and Pawtucket West High School, both in Pawtucket, R.I.; Feb. 21. Survivors include her husband, William, Linn Dr., Verona 07044.

*Leo Weiss* '34 A.M., Deerfield Beach, Fla., a guidance counselor in the Providence school system for almost forty years; Aug. 6. Mr. Weiss was a graduate of the University of Rhode Island. Survivors include his wife at C-28, 439 SW Natura Ave., Deerfield Beach 33441.

*David Regan McGovern* '37, Narragansett, R.I., longtime treasurer of the city of Providence and Rhode Island's first World War II flying ace; Feb. 23. Mr. McGovern enlisted in the Air Corps after a brief stint with an insurance company in New York and ended the war with a Purple Heart, the Bronze Star with Cluster, the Air Medal, and the rank of lieutenant colonel. He was appointed deputy treasurer of Providence in 1947 and treasurer in 1963. Zeta Psi. Survivors include his wife, Kathleen, 67 Sakonnet Blvd., Narragansett 02882; and a daughter, Kathleen.

*Leah Dooley Liberator* '38, New York City, a former actress who played character parts on radio and television; Feb. 17. Mrs. Liber-

atore received her M.A. in speech and drama from the University of Michigan in 1939. She also studied at Stratford-on-Avon in England. Survivors include her husband, Anthony, 3 Peter Cooper Dr., New York City 10010; and two brothers, J. Alden Dooley '36 and Edward T. Dooley '40.

Robert Henry Phillips '44, Smithfield, R.I., vice president of manufacturing development for the Cranston Print Works; Feb. 19. As a Naval officer during World War II, Mr. Phillips participated in the Marianas Operation, including the occupation of Iwo Jima, Okinawa, and Japan. He was a former national vice president of the New England Region of the American Association of Textile Chemists and Colorists. Beta Theta Pi. Survivors include his wife, Ruth, Williams Rd. #3, Smithfield 02917; a daughter, Judith; and a son, Stephen.

Deborah Hunt Philbrick '46, Providence, head class agent and a woman who spent much of her life contributing to social and artistic organizations; Feb. 29. Mrs. Philbrick was a volunteer for Planned Parenthood of Rhode Island, a member of the board of directors of the Providence Athenaeum, the Urban League of Rhode Island, the Providence Shelter for Colored Children, and Trinity Square Repertory Co. She was also a nature lover and conservationist and contributed time and money to those causes. Mrs. Philbrick was extremely active in the affairs of Pembroke College. She was the widow of Charles H. Philbrick II '44, a poet and professor of English at Brown. Her father was the late S. Foster Hunt '04. Survivors include four sons, Stephen H. '71, Cunningham, Mass.; Timothy, Benjamin, and Harry.

William Herbert Syrett, Jr. '48, Massapequa Park, N.Y., a Nassau police inspector who commanded the department's scientific investigation bureau prior to his retirement in 1976; Jan. 31. Mr. Syrett served as an officer on the USS *Perry*, an aircraft carrier, during the Korean War. Survivors include his wife, Arlene, 225 Grand Blvd., Massapequa Park 11762; a son, David; and a daughter, Karen.

Raymond Salvatore Capotosito '49, Cranston, R.I., owner and operator of Roffler West Hair Salon of Cranston; Feb. 6. Survivors include his wife, Dorothea, 2391 Cranston St., Cranston 02920; and a son, Raymond.

Walter Gordon Carlisle '50, Hastings-on-Hudson, N.Y., director of risk management and insurance for St. Regis Paper Co.; July 30. Mr. Carlisle was active in Brown affairs and served as secretary of the Framingham (Mass.) Brown Club. Theta Delta Chi. Survivors include his wife, Nancy Gilbert Carlisle '50, 555 Broadway, 1E, Hastings-on-Hudson 10706; and daughters Cynthia and Deborah.

Martin Lawrence Greenwald '50, Warwick, R.I., a partner in the Providence law firm of Selya & Greenwald and a former Rhode Island radio and television personality known as Larry Martin; Feb. 18. Mr. Greenwald was a disc jockey for WJAR radio and a sports announcer for WJAR-TV, Channel 10, from 1954 to 1959 while he attended Boston Uni-

versity Law School. He was a former reporter for *Ring* magazine. Mr. Greenwald was a World War II Navy veteran. Survivors include his wife, Celma, 102 Ann Mary Brown Dr., Warwick 02889.

Reginald George Phillips '50, Concord, Mass., a physicist and a jazz pianist who at one time shared the bandstand with such jazz greats as Bobby Hackett and Jack Teagarden; March 3. After college, Mr. Phillips was employed as a physicist with Electronics Corp. of America in Cambridge, Mass., and had been part of a research team that was active in nuclear testing in the Pacific. In recent years, he had played piano in cocktail lounges and nightclubs in the greater Boston area and had recorded for a number of record companies. Mr. Phillips was an Air Force veteran of World War II. Theta Delta Chi. Survivors include a son, George, of Pepperell, Mass., and a daughter, Susan.

Bernard Irem Fain '52, Barrington, R.I., president of the Balford Floor Covering Co., East Providence, treasurer of his class, and 1976-1978 national co-chairman of the Brown Fund; March 12. "Bif" Fain was graduated from the Harvard Business School in 1954 and was a past president of the Harvard Business School Club of Rhode Island. His fund-raising activities for Brown include service as a head class agent and chairman of the alumni reunion programs. While he was national co-chairman of the Brown Fund, the University twice set giving records. Last year, Mr. Fain was presented the Elwood E. Leonard, Jr., Distinguished Achievement Award, the highest accolade Brown offers to an alumnus for leadership in the University's fund-raising programs. The award was established in 1977 in memory of "Woody" Leonard '51, who was acknowledged as Rhode Island's premier fund raiser. In 1979, a Bernard I. Fain Lectureship Fund in the Department of Economics was established. Mr. Fain was an Army veteran. Survivors include his wife, Carol, 129 Rumstick Rd., Barrington 02806; a son, Eric '82; daughters Barbara '81 and Katherine; and a sister, Doris Fain Hirsch '44.

Milton Bruden Hurdis '53, Providence, a librarian at Brown until 1978; Feb. 16. Mr. Hurdis received his master's in library science at URI and his master of divinity degree from the Nashotah House in Wisconsin. He had been a curate at St. Barnabas Church in Warwick. He is survived by a sister, Shirley Thomas, of Raleigh, N.C.

Leonard Earl Rubin '54, Swampscott, Mass., vice president sales of the Benson Shoe Co. of Lynn, Mass.; Jan. 17. Survivors include two sons and a daughter.

Audrey Southworth Ecker '56, Chatham, N.J., formerly an industrial librarian at The Linde Co. of Newark, N.J., Nov. 17. Mrs. Ecker had attended the Rutgers graduate school in library science. A third-generation alumna, she is survived by her husband, Robert '55, of 55 Rolling Hill Dr., Chatham 07928, a son, Winslow, her mother, Audrey Watson Southworth '30, and a brother, Charles E. '60. Her father was the late Charles E. Southworth '33.

Stuart Michael Winkler '57, New York City, former portfolio manager of Mack, Busnell & Edelman in New York City; June 1979. Mr. Winkler served in the Navy. Survivors include a sister, Bebe Winkler, 420 East 55th St., New York City 10022.

William Prager, Savognin, Switzerland, an internationally recognized engineer and mathematician who is generally regarded as the father of applied mathematics in this country, and the man who established and headed the department of applied mathematics at Brown; March 17. Professor Prager brought applied mathematics to the United States when he founded the division at Brown in 1946. He served as chairman of the University's Physical Sciences Council and was a moving force in the development of the division of engineering and, to a lesser extent, physics. Through Dr. Prager's efforts, Brown became one of the first universities to bring electronic computers to bear on mathematical problems, and it was his presence at Brown in the late 1940s that enabled the University to recruit the staff and take the steps that led to its wide recognition in applied mathematics and applied mechanics. The war in Europe had scattered the great men in these fields, and, thanks to Professor Prager, some of the very best of these men came to Brown. William Prager was born in Karlsruhe, Germany, in 1903 and was educated at the Institute of Technology in Darmstadt. He belonged to what has been referred to as the Golden Age of applied mathematics, an age that flourished in Germany in the 1920s and featured such men as Prandtl and von Mises. Dr. Prager served for several years as director of the Institute of Applied Mathematics at the University of Göttingen. By the early 1930s, he had achieved an international reputation as one of the world's foremost experts in vibration, plasticity, and in the theory of structures. Adolf Hitler had him dismissed from the university because of Prager's strong anti-Nazi views, and the young mathematician subsequently was offered the chair of mechanics at Istanbul University by the Turkish government. While in Turkey, Dr. Prager was named an associate fellow of the Institute of Aeronautical Sciences of New York City, and his theories for airplane design were adopted by the British Air Ministry. After months of what he termed "intrigue," President Wriston was able to bring Dr. Prager to Brown in 1941. In his book, *Academic Procession*, President Wriston called this episode "one of the great games of hide-and-seek with the government that makes influence peddling understandable — and thriving." From 1959 to 1965, Dr. Prager served as E. Herbert Ballou Professor at the University. He left Brown in 1965 to teach for three years at the University of California at San Diego but returned in 1968 and taught until 1973, when he retired to Switzerland. In 1959, he was named to the Polish Academy of Sciences and in 1966 he was awarded the Timoshenko Medal by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He received an honorary doctor of science degree from Brown in 1973.

## Chance meeting

This is being written without any notes, since it's tough to deal blackjack and take notes at the same time.

Dealing blackjack, in fact, requires every ounce of concentration and coordination one can muster, as well as the ability to do lightning-fast mental arithmetic — no counting on your fingers, please — and maintain a certain suave aplomb, regardless of whether your table is empty or three deep with players and kibitzers.

The BAM staff has earned a reputation — among ourselves, anyway — for a willingness to tackle weird assignments, to rush in where other mortals fear to tread (lest they make fools of themselves). So, when I was unexpectedly invited to be a dealer at the annual Casino Night in the Ratty, I rose to the occasion and tried to kick over any traces of misgivings I felt. I didn't know any more about casino blackjack than the Queen of Clubs, but they promised to send me a copy of the rules, and I hoped I could get some expert coaching beforehand. I'd never even been to Casino Night before.

Casino Night is sponsored by the Association of Fraternity Presidents, and it offers you an opportunity to lose your shirt to a good cause — the American Cancer Society. It features blackjack, poker, dice games, numbers wheels, champagne, beer, soda, the Brown Jazz Ensemble, and all the red and blue chips you can stuff in your pockets (for a price, of course). Every year, members of the faculty and administration are invited to step out of character and become Dealers-for-a-Night, instant croupiers, after which they presumably return to being pillars of the community. Some return a little richer, some a little poorer — for they have in fact been known to gamble themselves, as I can reliably report. However, most of the cash flow emanates from the pockets of students, who are probably trying to supplement their financial-aid packages.

I arrived at the Ratty early that Friday night — the first night of Spring Weekend — with two English friends, who had tried to teach me the maddeningly complicated British version of casino blackjack and then volunteered to come along and be my first customers. (I'd been buttonholing people all week, in search of someone who could give me a dry run. I concluded that a weakness for casino gambling is not a major social problem in America, at least not in New England.) Dealers had to check in at the dealers' table ahead of time; I noticed that my fellow blackjack croupiers included Dean of the College Harriet Sheridan and special events officer Bill Slack, who was wearing an eyeshade.

This was to be no small-time affair, no glorified fraternity party: the cavernous Refectory was a sea of green-covered tables, and the line of early arrivals waiting to get in already stretched out into Winston Quad. After the dealers had dispersed to their tables, we were each given a shoebox containing two decks of cards and our very own pile of red and blue chips. The chips bore the Hilton insignia, which I noticed they on loan from the Las Vegas Hilton? I was told to shuffle both decks together — a tricky maneuver, since the cards were brand new and felt like silk. I was also told to place one joker at the bottom so

we'd know when to shuffle again. As the doors were about to open, the student who'd been passing out the shoeboxes circled the room yelling, "Blues are a quarter, reds are a dollar." I counted mine up — \$20 worth — piled them into neat little stacks, and braced myself for the onslaught.

I needn't have bothered. Most of the early arrivals were busy checking the place out, sizing up the options as they bought handfuls of chips and jingled them in their pockets, sipping champagne and waiting for the fever to strike. Jackie and Rob, my English friends, were my only customers for the first quarter-hour or so; after losing three of the first four rounds, they left the table disgruntled in search of greener pastures, claiming that the odds were too much in favor of the house.

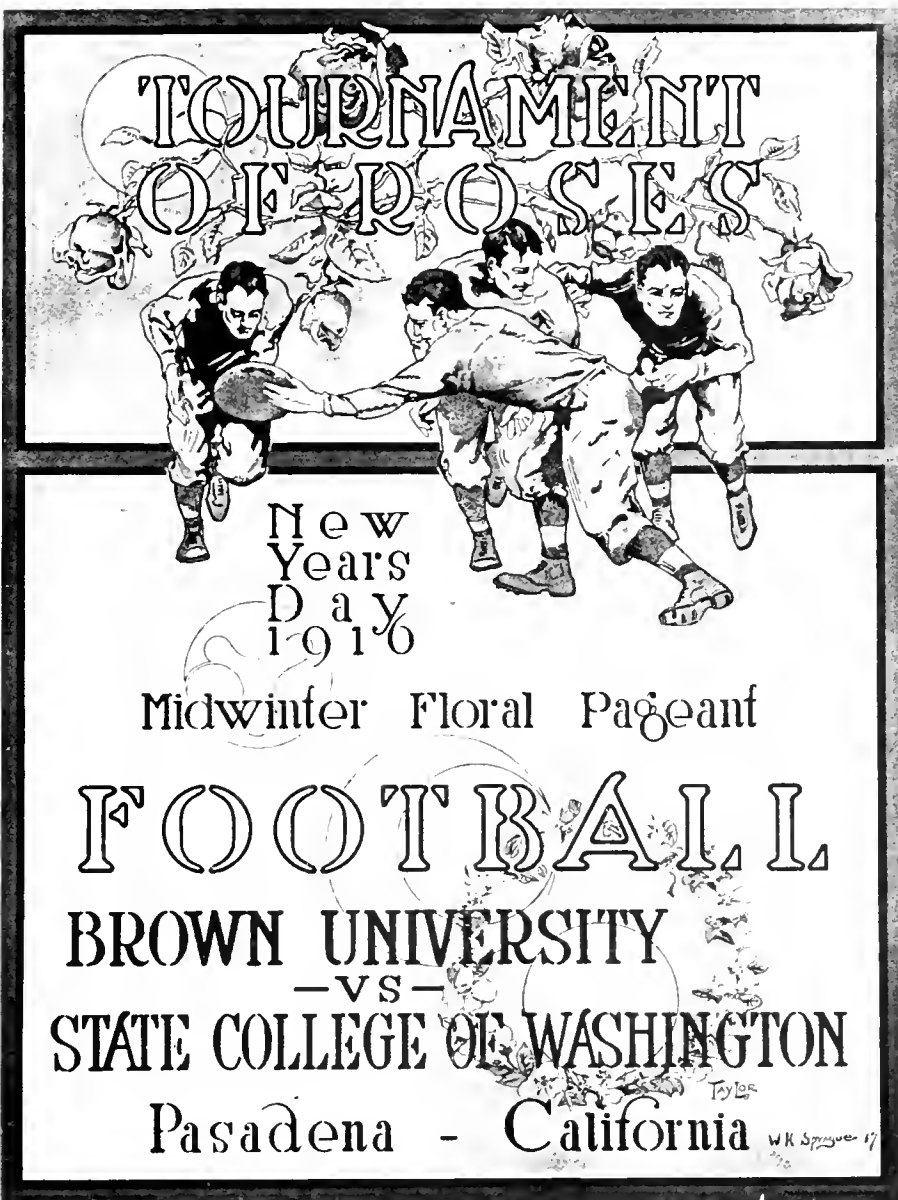
Meanwhile, the Ratty was filling up rapidly and looking more and more like Harold's in Reno. Everyone was dressed to the nines; a certain restless hunger thickened the air like cigarette smoke, and the players were beginning to exhibit all the classic symptoms of gambling fever — the tense pallor or overconfident flush, the hard glint in the eyes, the monomaniacal concentration. You would have thought that entire trust funds were being gambled away, instead of an evening's loose change. One high roller at my table was betting several dollars a hand, oblivious to his date, who was clearly not a blackjack fan and looked like she wanted to dance. Serenely detached, I was getting into the rhythm of it, hitting my stride: "All bets on the table. Hit? Sorry, no five-card Charlies. Dealer pays twenties." And I was raking it in.

Dave Inman, the Catholic chaplain, seated himself next to me for a few rounds as my shift was drawing to a close. I could have gone on for hours, but Dave had volunteered for the next shift, so I yielded my place to him, along with my shoebox full of chips. One boy came over immediately and plunked himself down, saying, "I figure I can't lose at the Father's table." I headed for the bar, bought myself a glass of champagne and three dollars' worth of chips and — feeling lucky — went looking for the rest of the action.

Most of it, or at least the most vocal part of it, was around one of the dice tables, which seemed to draw people like a magnet. Jackie and Rob had already gotten hooked. You placed your chips on the number or numbers you thought would turn up on the next throw — seven, ten, any pair, and so on — and were paid according to the mathematical odds, which were painted in below the numbers themselves. This was a lot less civilized than blackjack, and a lot more suspenseful — a real make-or-break game, where you could bet a dollar and win twenty if you happened to hit numbers two or twelve. People forgot their decorum and hollered at every throw. One boy, convinced his date had the magic touch, was letting her place all the chips for both of them. I proceeded to lose three dollars as rapidly and mechanically as if I'd been feeding nickels into a parking meter.

We left shortly afterwards, and, feeling a little loose from the champagne and all the excitement, I stepped off a curb and sprained my ankle. All in a day's work, as they say. Next year I'm going to volunteer for the dice table. J.P.

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