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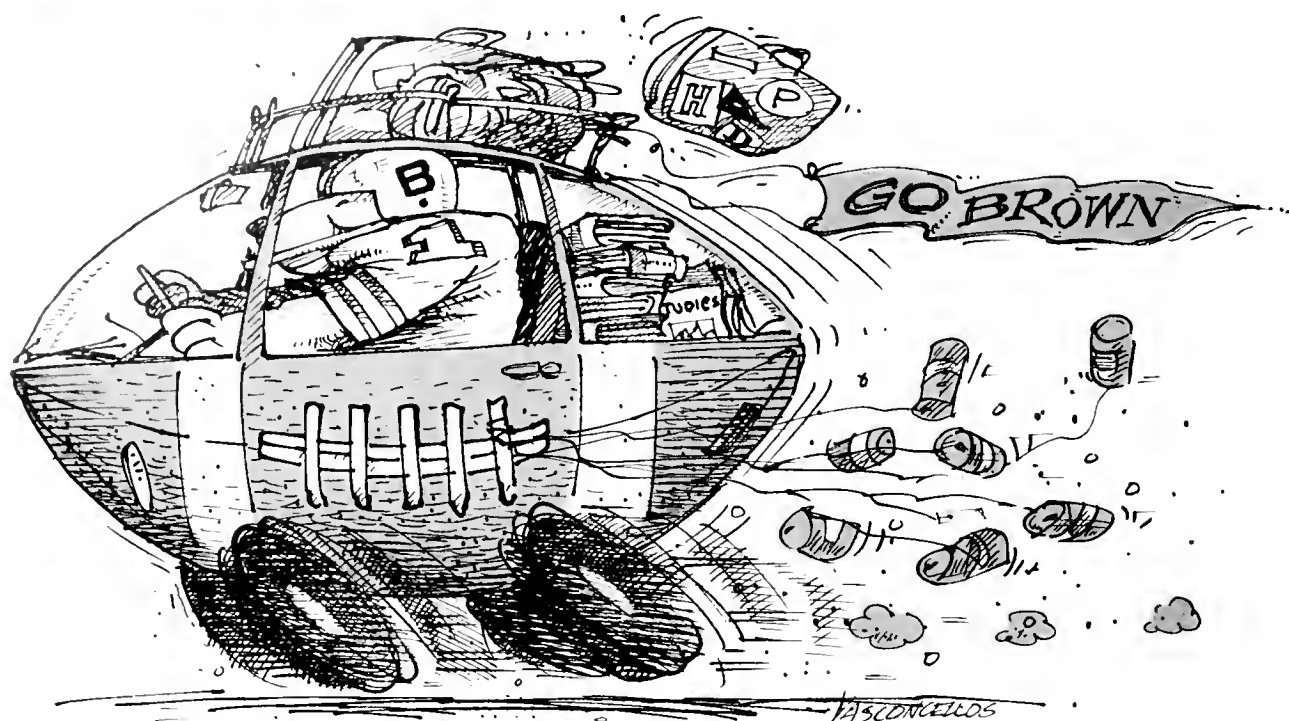
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by Sean Kelly '84

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Commencement Moments

John Forasté, the photographer for University Relations, spends Commencement/Reunion weekend looking for special moments to record with his camera. Here are some of those moments.

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Getting To Know the Land of Coca-Cola and Cowboys

Coming to college in New England is often tough for someone from another part of the country. Imagine what it must be like for someone from a different country. Six foreign students talk about their changed perceptions of the United States, and what they will take back to their countries when they leave.

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Alex Haley's Better Day

Alex Haley was at Brown for the graduation of his niece, Anne Palmer Haley. He was invited to speak at a Commencement Forum, where he spun tales of growing up in the South and the flowering of his novel *Roots*.

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Brown's fraternities

Editor: With all the discussion concerning the fraternity system at Brown (*BAM*, April), I feel as though an essential and necessary element has been overlooked and often ignored. Is it because this element exceeds the limits of its time and purpose? Is it because it represents a concept too far-fetched within the imaginations of students, faculty, and administrators at a top-notch, liberal institution of learning? Or is it because it is predominated by perspectives that appear to be Black? As an individual involved with one of the seven major Black greek-letter organizations represented on this campus, I submit this opinion out of concern over survival and for due respect.

Is it not deserving of respect to be part of one of the first systems of inter-collegiate social, service fraternities and sororities in America or in the world (regardless of the fact that you had to suffer a few lynchings in the process of trying to be accepted and understood)? Is it truly unfair to mention the fact that these organizations provide service to the Brown and Providence communities despite their small membership and extremely limited funds (I challenge all of Wriston Quad to match their service records against any one of the organizations)? Or why does everyone always overlook the fact that in any given year, the number of violent, racial, or sexual incidents involving these organizations does not come near that involving those of the Wriston area?

My purpose is not to explain. It is simply to demand the respect and recognition that is due and required of these organizations ("those Black frats!"). Organizations that have survived internationally, nationally, and on Brown's campus despite lack of support from University students and administrators. My final question is simple too: Are we a part of the fraternity system at Brown University or do we only serve a purpose when there is an urge to see a "step show"? If anything, I feel that these organizations serve as a model

and an asset for the present state of fraternities at Brown.

KENNETH ELMORE '85

*Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, Inc.
Campus*

Editor: As a recent graduate and fraternity member, I applaud the responsiveness of the Association of Fraternity Presidents and the individual houses to the concerns voiced by the University. A continuing dialogue between the administration and the fraternity leadership can prevent a return of the battlefield mentality that prevailed at times during my years at Brown. The inter-house cooperation which your article touched on bodes well for continued high standards within the fraternity system. However, an expanded administration role in the conduct of fraternity life on campus troubles me.

University policy discussions dealing with sexism, racism, alcohol, and substance abuse as they relate to the fraternities are noble efforts and deserve continued support. Policy discussions dealing with such topics as rush guidelines, intrafraternity discipline, and initiation are for the fraternities alone to hold. What must be remembered by all involved is that a fraternity at Brown is a voluntary society. Unlike some of the major state schools, you need not be a fraternity or sorority member to enjoy an active social life. When I pledged KDU in the spring of 1976, I knew that some rather odd things were going to be asked of me come the next fall. I wanted to join the house anyway, because the membership was made up of the types of individuals I found interesting and fun to be around. After my initiation as a brother, there was a realization of a responsibility to help make the fraternity what we wanted it to be, and therein lies the reason behind this letter. Fraternities must be allowed to formulate their own policies, chart their own courses, and carry on their own traditions without outside interference.

The "bad apples" within the fra-

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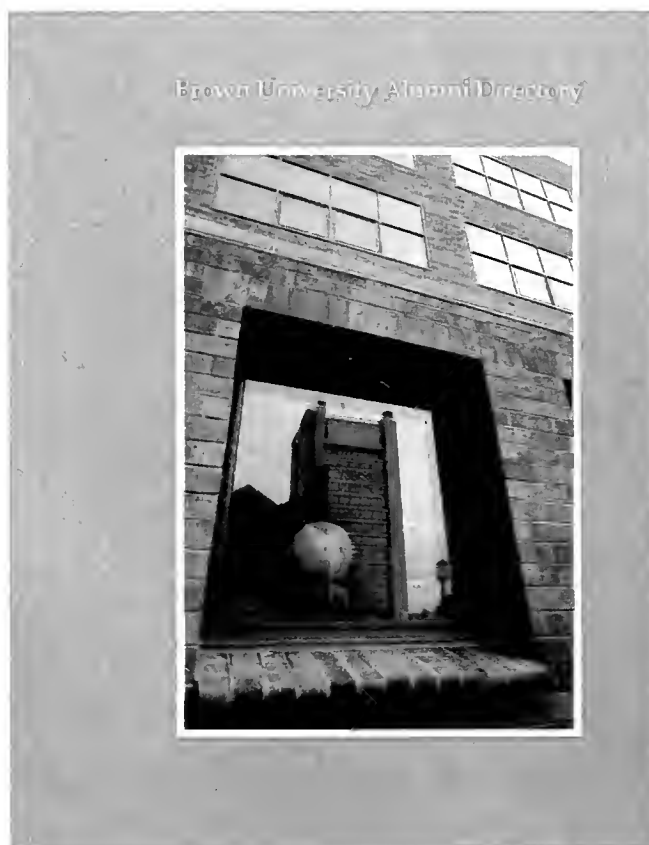


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ternity are dealt with by the membership. The "bad apples" within the fraternity system can be dealt with by the AFP, given strong support from the University. Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Widmer make statements in the article concerning the activities of certain houses in the system. Mr. Widmer voices concerns over "sexist" and "inappropriate" pledge activities and Mr. Gallagher coolly asserts the University's application of the "long-noose theory" as to continual transgressors. With all due respect to those gentlemen, I heard these very words during my time as a brother. I watched houses go on probation for periods ranging from a week to a semester during my time in KDU, including a probation levied against my own fraternity. All of the probations were given after the fact. All of these probations were handed down by the administration. None of these probations had any real effect on the conduct of the houses. Nobody checked up, no violations were punished, all you had to do was "keep your nose clean" for the duration and continue to march. I can't help but wonder what the effect would have been if those punishments had been handed down by the AFP, acting on its own with full University support.

Censure by your peers is a sobering experience. The AFP can be a powerful force in fraternity life given University support. How many houses would put up with troublemakers or obvious drunks if it cost them a fine to the AFP? How many houses would continue to "walk the razor's edge" in their behavior if it could result in a letter of censure being sent to their nationals by the "Association of Fraternity Presidents, Brown University," outlining their transgressions? If Brown really wants results, give the fraternities the authority to police themselves; they may surprise you.

BRETT HELM '80
Corpus Christi, Texas

Editor: As one who has lived three semesters in non-fraternity Wriston housing I've often been disturbed by the "animalistic" behavior of many frat members. One thing your article and most peoples' attitudes fail to take into account is that frat brothers are individuals and their actions must be dealt with accordingly. For every guy looking to get laid at a party, more just want to dance and talk. For all the girls just wanting a few beers and a dance there are those looking for flesh. You can't say on the one hand a rowdy drunk on



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a Saturday night was just acting as part of his fraternity and on the other hand "we can't punish the fraternity because it was just a few individuals." This has been the University's attitude all too often. The University must take punitive actions! I have heard all too often (from students especially) "fraternities can't be expected to police themselves."

While I'm glad they are finally closing down their own parties, it disturbs me when people (be they students, fraternity brothers, or not) throw beer bottles, puke in my hall, scream at the top of their lungs until 5 a.m., and have my porch and yard looking like a garbage truck left its load and then all anyone has to say is "the guys got out of control." Ooops. Sorry. Guess it's unfortunate you had a test the next morning. Sorry to keep you up. Sorry your hall smells like stale beer and vomit. Didn't mean to tear the doors off the toilet stalls ... We were just a little drunk. And the frat president says there's nothing he can do. And the University warns the frat and puts them on double-secret probation. I used to wonder why security didn't like sending down people to quiet down frats. I'd call at 4 a.m. and 7 a.m. figuring a quiet night's sleep through those hours was a reasonable request. Now I know. If drunk These members had "ganged up" on one of my fellow Waylars (as they did one Friday morning to a Brown security officer at 5 a.m.), I'd be loathe to go down myself, too. And then Art Gallagher has the chutzpah to say "they've managed to keep their acts just clean enough to squeak by until the end of the year so they can get housing again."

What the hell do they have to do to get housing taken away!? Do you really want to know why such behavior goes on? Look no further. If the University punished such actions—punish either the individual or the frat for not checking the individual's behavior (and as a fraternity, a brotherhood, it does have the responsibility. "Am I my brother's keeper," indeed)—then Wriston quad would be a much more pleasant place to live.

I am happy for the improvements the fraternity community has made in the past few years, but it is not enough. Broken beer bottles on the courtyard, noise at 3 a.m. on school nights (and drunken, rude insults from those asked to keep it down), smashed windows, lewd comments, beer-filled vomit on the stairs, and "trashed bathrooms" have no place at Brown. Until someone is willing to take charge and punish

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those responsible, no amount of big brothering, blood drives, and discussions about sexism will change the perceptions the rest of the University community has about a group of institutions whose prime purpose in life is the open bar.

The frats have a long way to go and until they do it's about time the University reacted to "animalistic" behavior with more than just a slap on the wrist.

LAWRENCE BROWN '84
Campus

Editor: How wonderful to open up the latest *BAM* and see a picture of my dear old frat house! Long live A.D. Phi, and the rest of the humane frats. The article was a treat, except for the mention of possible banning of fraternities à la Amherst. That threat has been going on since I was there. It angered me then, and it angers me today. Certainly A.D. (and other frats) is not your typical frat, as is illustrated by your article. While I was there, I was the third female president, we initiated a campus-wide literary competition, and we devoted time each semester to a charity project. Women, Asians, and blacks were treated as full brothers; I even ran in the scut races! Most of all, we were a true fellowship. We didn't try to force a surface camaraderie on each other through hazing or by getting ourselves paralytically drunk.

I am delighted to hear that A.D. still flourishes with the same life-enhancing qualities. It made my four years at Brown. I hope that the administration and the student body will never become so rabidly negative as to throw the baby out with the bath water and ban all the frats. Your article points out that only a couple of frats are really causing most of the offensive behavior. Certainly we should be at a stage where we can isolate the offenders but allow the rest to improve Brown's quality of life.

SUSAN EKIMOTO
JAWOROWSKI '79
San Diego

Sontag's comments

Editor: Most readers of my acquaintance feel that Susan Sontag's (*BAM*, April) intellectual and artistic strengths find their adequate expression in her criticism rather than in the books she has published as fiction. To convict Americans of parochialism will always be timely, we hope.

Far be it from me, a snipe, to snipe.

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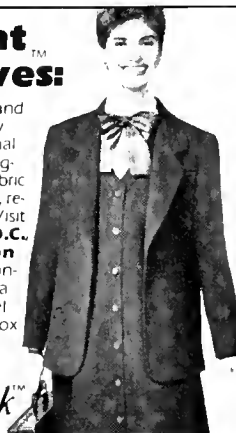
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least one should expect is that the institution would strive to provide superior education to outstanding candidates to justify its existence. A 25-percent failure rate on National Board examinations is nothing short of a disgrace to the high academic traditions of Brown University and calls for critical examinations of the school's priorities. Any student is entitled to far better education in return for the years of effort and fiscal sacrifice.

Dr. Galletti's concerns about the adequacy of the medical education process in the United States may be well founded, but perhaps not for all the right reasons. Medical students are faced with a knowledge explosion that is in direct competition with their efforts to obtain a simultaneous background in the liberal arts. Unfortunately he offers no viable solutions to these problems and can only create still more by suggesting they branch out into a paramedical field such as hospital administration, where their educational background is both inadequate and inappropriate. He would do well to investigate the efforts of long-established medical schools, nearly all of

which have long recognized the conflict, and many of which have developed unique programs designed to fit the physician into the complex medical environment.

Dr. Greer's concept of flexible core requirements, arranged according to the whims of the student, admittedly has worked well for many Brown undergraduates in other academic fields, but the medical student has far too much to assimilate in a limited time to afford the luxury of structuring his or her own program without some practical guidelines from knowledgeable advisors. The very selection process for students is suspect; it is doubtful that an overworked admission department, deluged with college applicants, can hope to select those who are the best premedical candidates on the basis of secondary-school performance. To expect the chosen few to construct their own premedical education with almost complete ignorance of the requirements for admission to other medical schools, and for subsequent licensure and practice, makes no sense whatsoever. And what happens to the unfortunate student who realizes too late that

quality education at another medical school is no longer a possibility because his or her years at Brown have been wasted in uncoordinated academic efforts which fail to meet pre-medical requirements?

Doctors Galletti and Greer voice the usual platitudes about the importance of social and behavioral sciences in medical education, all of which are probably impressive to, and are expected by, the academic community. It is unfortunate that the *realities* of medical practice, both here and abroad, apparently have failed to impress them as much or to have made any significant impact on Brown's efforts to train physicians.

Medical education has long since passed the point where it is accomplished by college, medical school, and residency programs—it is a lifelong commitment to learning. Fortunately there are abundant opportunities for continuing education. But this learning need not be confined to science; there is time to assimilate "relative humanities" along the way. There is nothing wrong with building a strong foundation in the sciences and math during the



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premedical years, if only to train the student to observe, to evaluate critically and to think logically.

Meanwhile, certain objective assessments are useful at various levels along the way—somewhat arbitrary, perhaps, but essential to the student, the medical community, and the public as minimum standards of achievement and excellence. These standards include final examinations, National Board examinations, state licensure exams, and those offered by the specialty boards. All of these help assure that the graduate is safe to turn loose on the general public with life and death responsibilities that are unique to this profession. Any medical educational program which ignores these does a distinct disservice to the future patients, to the unsuspecting student and to his long-suffering parents who are footing the bills!

Those medical schools which are leaders in adapting medical education to the changing times have appreciated the value of exposure to social problems and have experimented many years with ingenious ways of incorporating such experience along with

quality medical training. As a result, many practicing physicians have had far more direct experience in these matters than their more eloquent counterparts in the ivory towers.

Medical care delivery is entering a structured and regimented era in the United States. The independent physician is disappearing—physicians practice in groups and must cooperate and interrelate not only with each other but with all other health professionals. Similarly, most medical research is a group effort. Fully as important as sociology are the understanding of business administration, personnel management, medical jurisprudence, the political process, parliamentary law, statistics, creative writing, and computer science. The rugged individualist is going to have a difficult and frustrating time dealing with the constraints being thrust upon medical care in the name of economy. The successful physician will be the one who can practice within these constraints, seeking to modify the impractical ones through political and legal means until they meet his personal standards for excellence in medical care. We need a new breed of physician

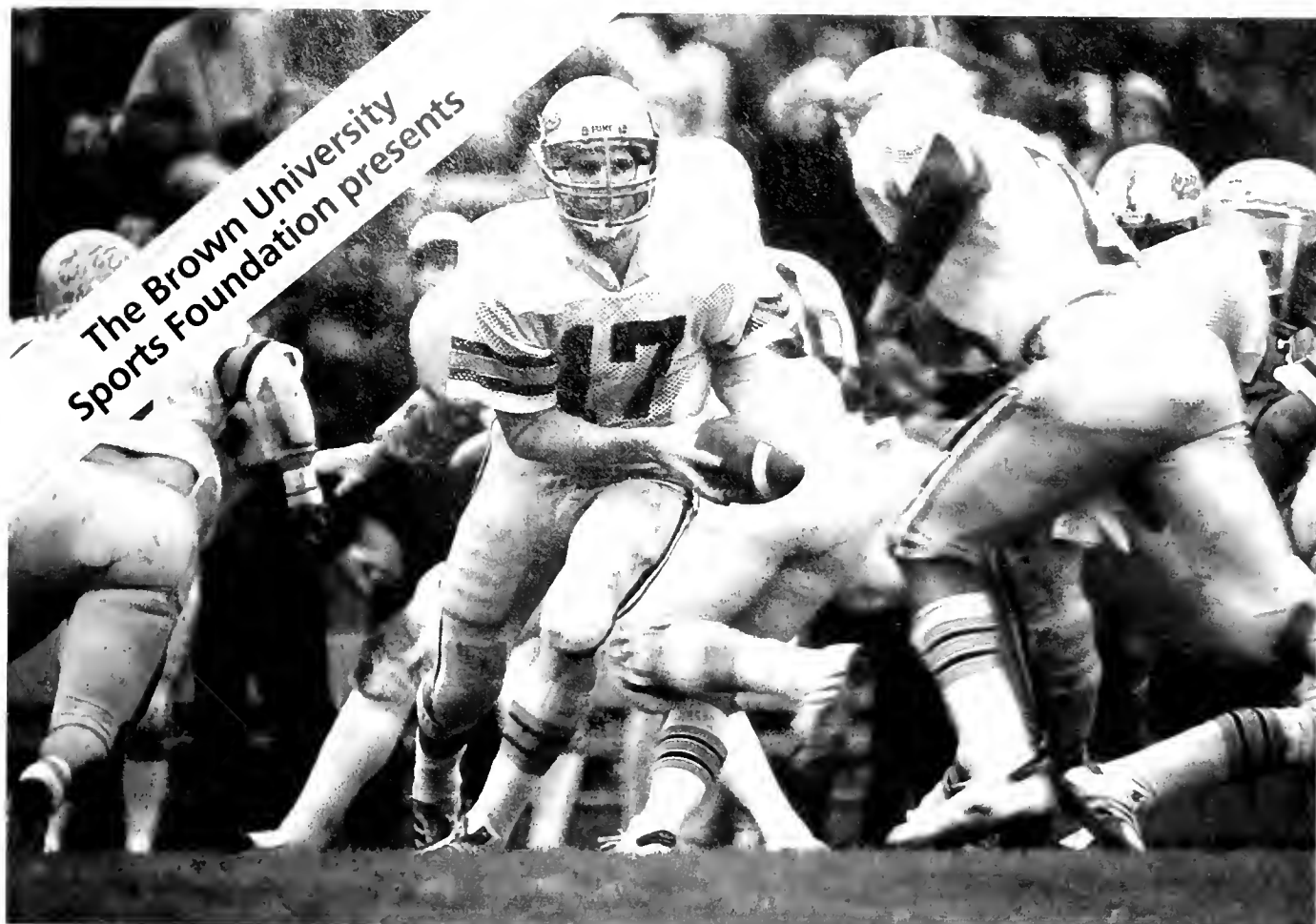
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and perhaps a new breed of medical educators to achieve this goal. Brown should be aware of the challenges of this new environment and be preparing its students so they can adapt and succeed.

EDWIN M. KNIGHTS, M.D. '46
Bloomfield Hills, Mich.

Answering Dr. Smith

Editor: I have sent the following reply to the letter by Dr. Richard J. Smith that appeared in the April *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

"I appreciate the time and attention you have devoted to the BAA articles on the proposed Program in Liberal Medical Education (PLME). However, I believe you have some misconceptions about the program and its objectives.

"First, we are not proposing that 'the medical program undertake teaching the liberal arts' but, rather, that we take advantage of our close proximity to the liberal arts faculty to integrate our efforts more effectively. Certainly, not all (or even most) liberal arts education should be oriented towards future professions, but some of it is relevant to professional activity and that connection can be made more explicit.

"Second, we hope and expect that most of our medical students will be committed to science. Indeed, we would like to give them the opportunity to meaningfully engage in science by making time for quasi-independent and creative scientific work. The exposure of most pre-medical and medical students to science consists of introductory level courses in which they come to perceive of science as consisting of rote memorization of 'facts.' Some students find the time for exposure to the beauty and frustration of laboratory work, some advance to a problem-solving level in a science, but most do not. We believe we can arrange for a more felicitous exposure to science in a seven-to-eight year exposure of our small student body to our distinguished University faculty.

"You are not alone in the concerns you express about a seven-to-eight year continuum program but it is a fact that we have had such a program at Brown for a decade and there is a consensus that it has been successful. We do indeed attract the best candidates in the country and they come to Brown in preference to all other colleges except Harvard, with which we split about fifty-fifty. We have modified our original plan for the PLME to include a

small group of what we are calling 'late bloomers' but, with a class of only sixty, we must indeed forego some opportunities to attract certain categories of students. We feel we should focus on our best applicant pool.

"I suspect that you and I agree on the place of science in medicine. Indeed, although I begin with the statement that medicine is not a science and you with the statement that it is, our subsequent statements are quite consistent with each other. Happily, the science base of medicine is increasing, although the pace is sometimes frustratingly slow. Certainly, there is no excuse in the practice of medicine for the neglect or misapplication of science. But, in my experience, the science is the easy stuff. The human, social, ethical, religious, political, and economic factors (your quote) are what make it tough—not to mention the manual skills, physical burdens and the emotional stress.

"Change is never easy and always involves risk. Our considered opinion, however, is that our plan will improve both the educational process and the products of medical education at Brown. That is not to say that we are disappointed with our present products; they are very good. But we must continue to strive for improvement and we feel we have unique opportunities at Brown to chart new directions."

DAVID S. GREER, M.D.
*Dean of Medicine
Campus*

Editor: I have sent the following reply to the letter by Dr. Richard J. Smith that appeared in the April *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

"I appreciated your sending me a copy of your letter to the editor of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*. We certainly need a vigorous discussion of the options available to us at Brown.

"I have reflected on where we agree and where we don't. Your view is (or seems to be) that our only path to distinction is through promoting superspecialization in the now traditional biomedical disciplines. You assume that we at Brown promote distinction solely by association with 'soft' disciplines such as sociology. Both are extreme views, and resources permitting, we will fall in between. However I feel no compulsion to develop an establishment such as the Harvard Medical School. Environment, timing, and demographic trends are against it. We have a better chance to design our own model, at a level where we know we successfully compete with

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"I am also surprised that you classify me as opposed to the doctors' and hospitals' 'vested guild interests.' I am surprised because my colleagues consider me as an advocate *against* rationing of health care resources. Vested interests are a natural component of a market-oriented economy, and I see no need to apologize for their existence. In fact vested interests of health professionals and hospitals often coincide with the vested interests of sick people, and conflict with the views of planning groups and politicians. This is one complexity of the distribution issue which I hope Brown will help address.

"I also hope that you will come down to Providence someday, and that we will have a chance to debate this further."

PIERRE M. GALLETTI, M.D.
Vice President (Biology and Medicine)
Campus

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Brown's 216th Commencement was held on Memorial Day, earlier than in previous years, thanks to the University's new academic calendar. Some 1,500 seniors and several thousand alumni gathered under a gray (and ultimately drizzly) sky to enact the traditional pageantry of the parade down the Hill, to listen to orations in the Meeting House and ceremonial addresses on the Green, to be photographed by families, to say hello, and to hug good-bye.

For seniors, it is a day when windows open onto a new time in their lives.

Commencement Moments

Photographs by John Forasté





Davis Caldwell '34 enjoys his 50th

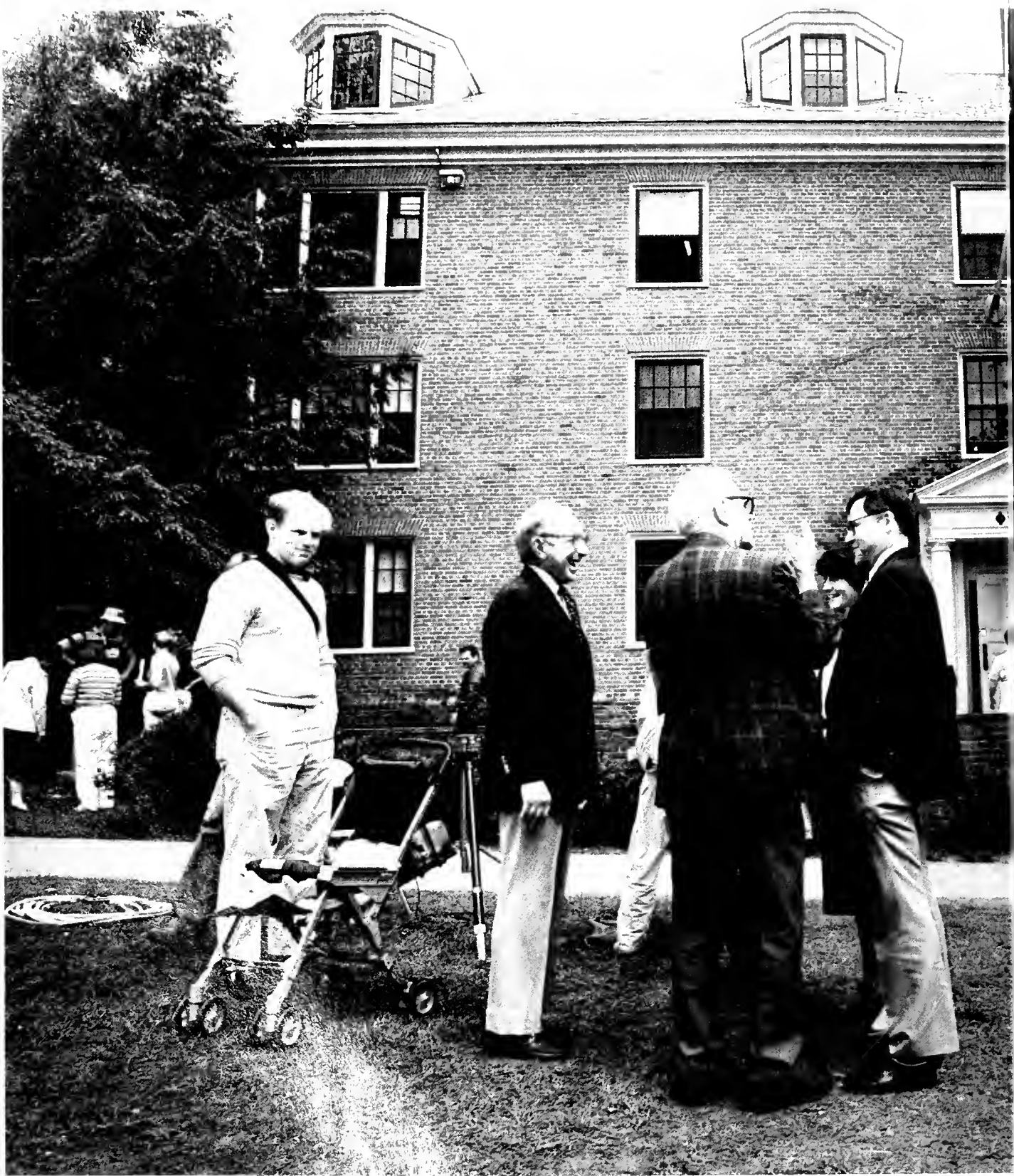


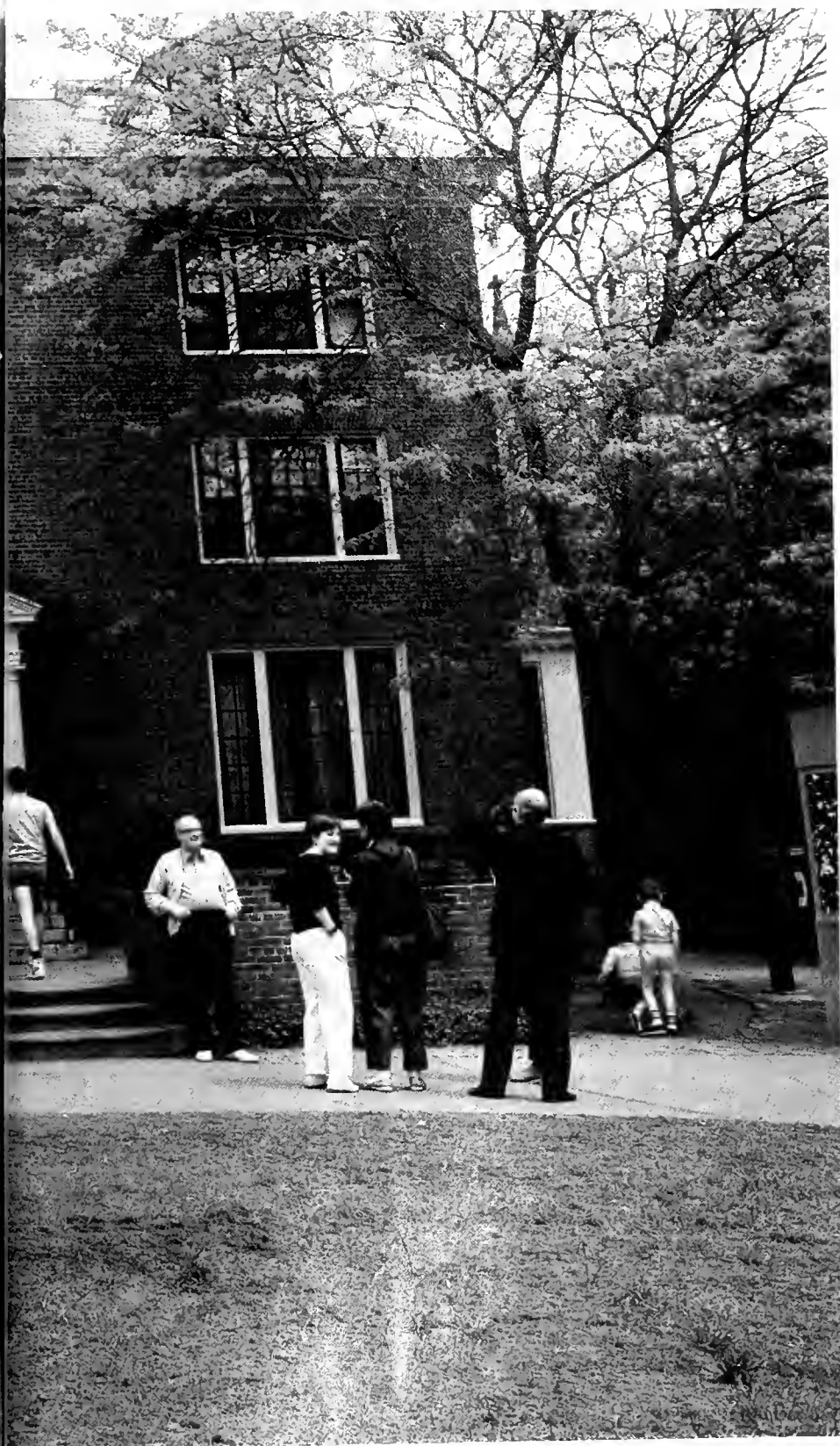


A worker aligns a chair on the Green

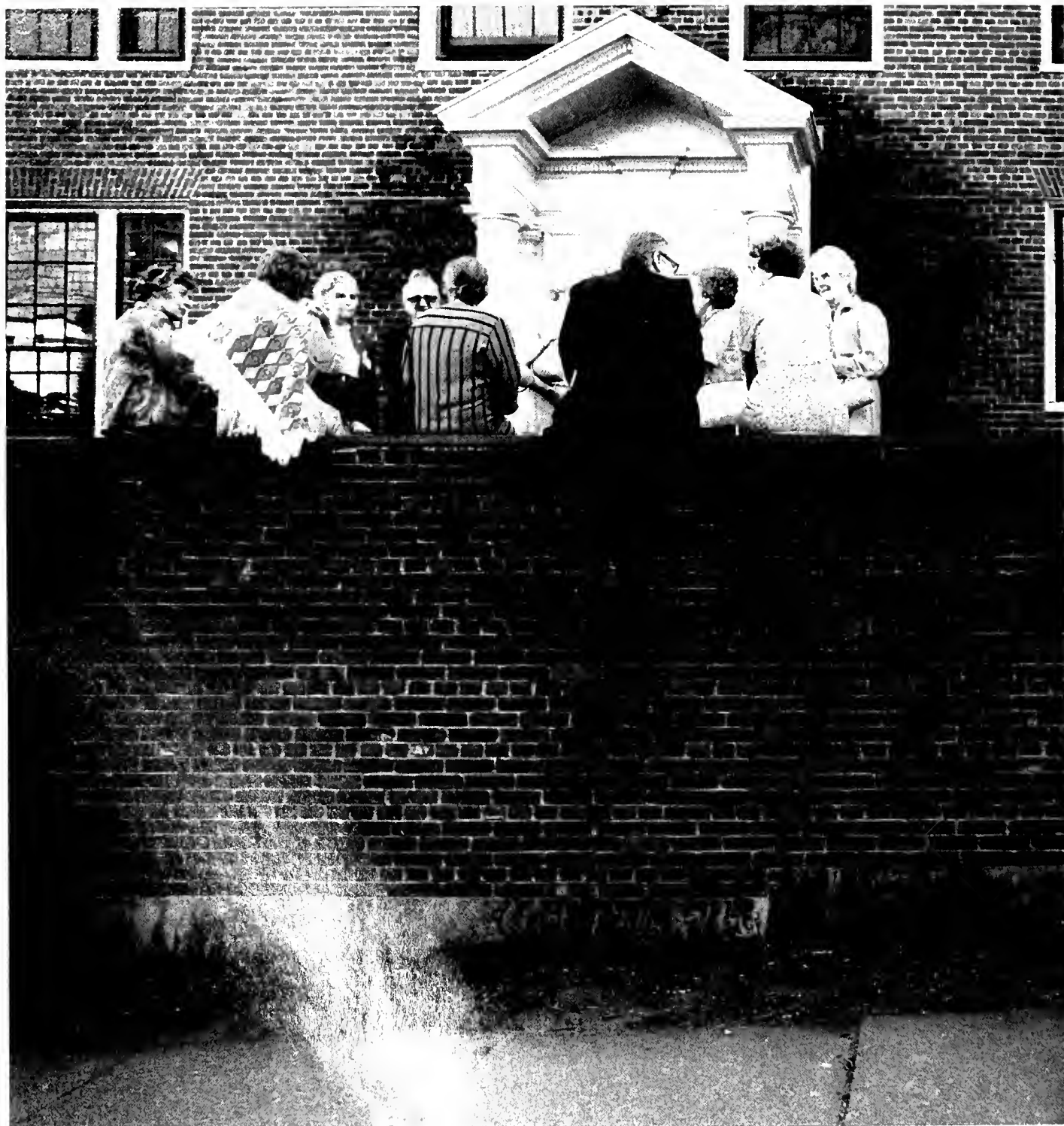
Helen Howard Nowlis '34 was the chief marshal

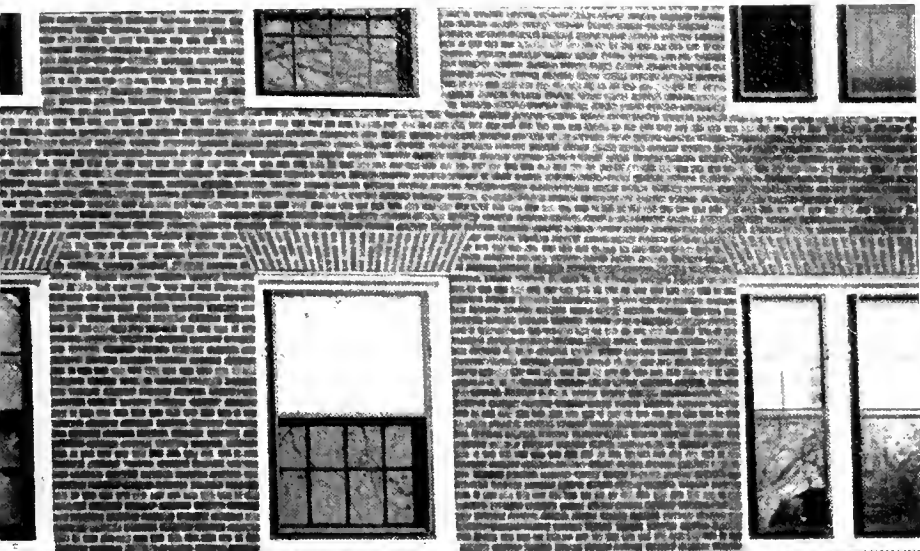






Sunday morning:
An alumnus talks,
a president listens





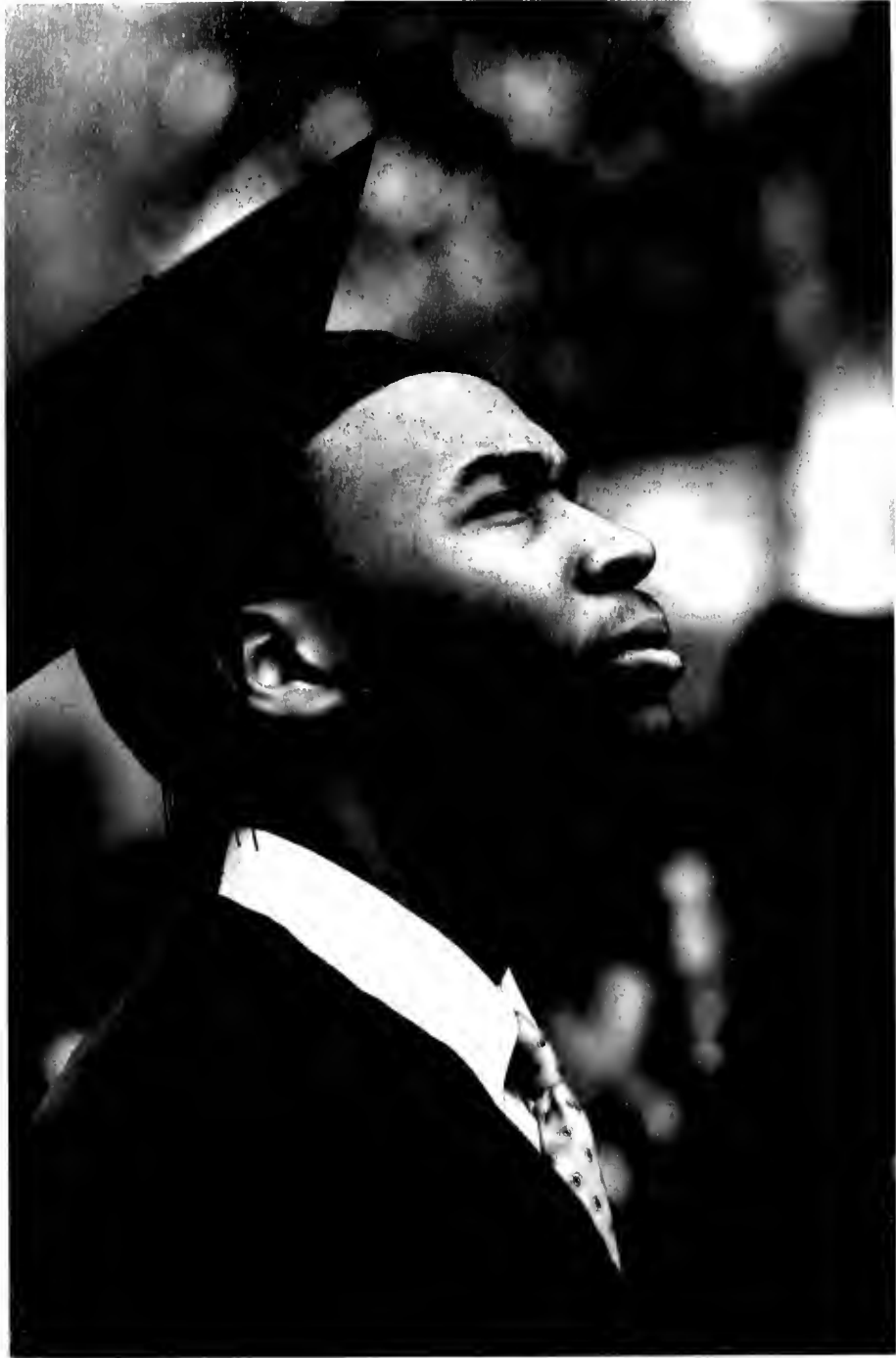
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been fifty years?



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recognize this one?



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a day of appreciation and pride



Friends from '76
through '83 hold
a generic reunion



Ruth Wenkart
Paradise '54, mother
of David '84





Getting to know the land of Coca-Cola and cowboys

By Anne Dillily and Katherine Hinds

Photographs by John Forasté

The cadences of a foreign accent overheard in the Post Office Lobby, a bright sari worn on Thayer Street, a comment in the classroom that begins, "In my country ..." These are some of the frequent reminders that Brown is a community not only of Americans, but also of students whose hometowns are dotted across most of the world's continents.

There always have been large numbers of foreign students in Brown's graduate school, but recently the numbers of undergraduates from other countries have been increasing dramatically. In 1982-83, says John Eng-Wong '62, foreign student adviser and executive officer of the Council for International Studies, there were sixty such students; this past year there were eighty; and he expects 100 foreign students—the highest number ever—to be enrolled in the College in September.

"There is a new receptivity to foreign students in the College admission office," says Eng-Wong, himself a former member of the admission staff. "We've always had foreign students here, but our recruiting efforts are becoming more comprehensive." Two years ago, he says, the Brown International Association, a student group, worked for more than a year with the Committee on Admission and Financial Aid to establish a scholarship fund for foreign students. Previously, no money specifically for this purpose had been set aside within Brown's budget. "Since then," Eng-Wong says, "the admission office has made a coordinated effort to visit more schools overseas."

Timothy Zenker, associate director of admission, handles foreign applications to the College. The process of applying to Brown ordinarily is much the same for foreign students as it is for U.S. citizens. "If anything," Eng-Wong says, alluding to stringent qualifying examinations within individual countries, "these students have had a more

rigorous kind of filtering. We have more data on their capabilities." Many foreign applicants have attended English-system schools in their countries; all must take the TOEFL (Test of English as a Foreign Language) to assess their capabilities, but "99 percent haven't had any language problems," says Eng-Wong. Those who do are referred to Brown's Writing Center for assistance, or very occasionally, are asked to attend the University's summer program in English as a Second Language.

Heightened interest in students from other lands goes hand-in-hand with Brown's recent efforts to "internationalize" the undergraduate experience, most visibly by encouraging American students to study abroad (*BAM*, November). "Brown is reaching out to become an international kind of institution," Eng-Wong says. "We live in a world that is becoming more and more interdependent. It's part of our educational program to build in exposure to people and places different from our own."

"I suspect the experiences of foreign students at Brown are very similar to those of our American students who study overseas. You find that you're the representative Swede, for example, at Brown. You become a living ambassador of a whole culture."

Twenty-one "living ambassadors" from other lands were among the 1,500 seniors who graduated in June. Their homes are in Latin America, the West Indies, Canada, Great Britain, Scandinavia, Europe, Africa, the Middle East, Southeast Asia, China. They came to Brown with a variety of cultural adjustments to make; even those from Western countries encountered confusion and occasional frustration. "The culture shock I felt when I arrived here is hard to explain," says Maria Staaf of Sweden, "because it's so subtle. So much of you is your visual past: I felt left out when kids talked about 'The Brady Bunch'! It seemed as if the only thing we had in common was Walt Disney."

Nearly every foreign student finds that he or she alters previously held images of the United States after four years at Brown. Stereotypes of America as the land of "Coca-Cola and cowboys," as Maria Makanas, a Filipino raised in Thailand, describes it, are replaced with more realistic views. Homesickness is a common problem—travel costs can be staggering for students whose families live thousands of miles across the oceans. But some foreign students find they can't, or don't want to, go home. They find ways to stay in the U.S. for further study or even for permanent careers. Women in particular are drawn by the opportunities for employment and equality in the U.S. "It's difficult sometimes for these women to return to other cultures," says Eng-Wong, "where there is no affirmative action."

A high level of motivation is one quality shared by Brown's foreign students. "It will be the unusual student and family who are willing to make the effort to enroll in an American university," Eng-Wong says. "There has to be a spirit of adventure that draws somebody here." As Maria Staaf notes, "Neither my parents nor I could have imagined what it means to be away from home this long." Also, while more financial aid is now available from Brown for those who need it, choosing to attend is an expensive proposition for most foreign students. "We require every family to make some financial contribution, even if their need is high," Eng-Wong says. The students often forgo free or low-cost tuition in their own countries to attend Brown.

When they graduate from Brown, foreign students leave with an Ivy League education and a fuller view of America; they bequeath, in turn, a heritage of diversity and cultural exchange to their fellow students and the Brown community as a whole. Shortly before Commencement, the *BAM* interviewed six seniors who have enhanced the international flavor of College Hill these past four years.



Laya Khadjavi: Tough times during the hostage crisis

When the Iranians seized control of the United States Embassy in Teheran, Laya Khadjavi was considering which American college she would like to attend. And worrying that she wouldn't be accepted to any of them because of her nationality.

"My senior year was really hard because of the hostage crisis," says Laya. "There was a lot of tension and I was afraid I wouldn't be accepted anywhere. A lot of my male friends didn't get into American schools, and they received letters telling them that they didn't get in because they were Iranian—even if they were really smart and talented."

Laya's father, who was an architect in Iran, had always wanted his children to go to school in the United States. So when Laya was fifteen, her family left Iran and Laya traveled to Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, to attend the Shipley School. "Before Shipley I had attended the French school in Teheran. That school was huge, about 2,000 students, half Iranian, half French, with a mixture of other nationalities. I didn't know any English before I started at Shipley, but knowing French helped. I never thought I would be able to write papers in English."

The transition from Teheran to Bryn Mawr wasn't easy for Laya, but

she says the faculty at Shipley helped. "The school was so different. Shipley has about 300 students, mostly Main-liners from Philadelphia. It was very preppy, and most of the students were not as open-minded as I."

Although Laya got into Cornell, Wellesley, and Penn, the curriculum at Brown attracted her. She had a double major, in applied mathematics/economics and French literature, and she was elected to Phi Beta Kappa her junior year. She was a teaching assistant for French conversation, and was involved in AIESEC, the international business society, as well as the Brown International Organization.

After many job interviews, Laya had almost given up hope that she would be offered a job prior to graduation. She had signed up for an interview with Salomon Brothers, but was ill at the time of the appointment. However, the investment firm was interested in her and called her down to New York City for an interview and a job offer. Two weeks after her Brown graduation, Laya started working in Salomon Brothers' international bond market department as a research associate.

In spite of her academic success and her acceptance into the very-male, very-American world of Wall Street,

Laya feels some schizophrenia. "I don't feel accepted here; I'm a foreigner. And in Iran I would be told I didn't belong because I wasn't there when they were having such a hard time. I do feel a tie to Iran; I don't feel part of this culture. If I were just studying here and felt I could go home it would be different. But in Iran there is no way a woman could go into investment banking. In Iran women are capable of clerical jobs and teaching. Before the revolution, women were beginning to work their way into other types of jobs, but not anymore. I'd certainly like to go visit Iran. I'd like to go live there. But it's not fair to say I'll go back when the situation there gets better. I should go back and help make it better now."

Laya is planning to work, but she doesn't view herself as an ambitious career woman. "One problem in this country, I think, is that women think if they don't work, they're nothing. Being a mother is the most important job there is."

"I know I've become more independent by living here and going to school here. But it's hard to judge what I would be like if I were still in Iran. I was only fifteen when we left. I don't know what I would have been if I had stayed. And that's one of my dilemmas."



Maria Makanas: A weird view of Americans

Born in Thailand, Maria Makanas is Filipino and has gone to American schools since kindergarten. She can speak Thai, although she can't read or write it. Her family speaks English at home, and her English is virtually accent-free.

"I went to a Catholic international school in Bangkok, which had a lot of American and English students in it because of the Vietnam War. My grade school used to be just like an American high school, with pep rallies and Thanksgiving celebrations. Then the war ended, and the Americans took all of their customs with them."

Because Maria had been in the American school system all of her life, it made sense for her to continue her education in this country rather than in Australia or Europe. She has an older cousin who went to preparatory school here, and so she followed suit, enrolling at Shipley in Bryn Mawr. She went home to Thailand once, between high school and Brown. "I'll never get used to being homesick. I have usually had to stay on campus during breaks—you come to hate vacations! And the mail takes so long that sometimes it's difficult to ask your parents for money. It can take up to a month for it to get here. And I can only phone home about three times a year, at \$7 a minute."

A senioritics and developmental studies major, Maria will be attending Boston University's School of Communications next year. "I'd like to work in advertising," she says. "I'm interested in international communications, perhaps work in a policy center. I'd like to see

advertising more fair throughout the world—not like the advertising for Nestlé's products that created such a controversy recently.

"I wouldn't mind going home, but it would be like going to prison. Thailand isn't a totalitarian state, but it's not nearly as liberal as it is here. It's hard for women there. If you're married, your property belongs to your husband. There are careers there I wouldn't be free to pursue, for instance a career in politics. My older sister is studying computers, and she'd like to stay here more than I. Here she has a chance to go as far as she can."

Maria believes she will eventually return to Thailand, and worries that her parents will be lonely with all of their children attending schools in the United States. "They thought I was too young to leave home at fifteen. But at that time America seemed like such a dream. I had heard of homesickness, yet had never experienced it, so that wasn't a problem."

"I had a weird view of Americans. I thought they were all rich and drove huge cars and lived in huge houses. I didn't know there would be poor people here. America is too far away for Thais to even imagine. What Thais know about this country is Coca-Cola and cowboys."

"The States are home" to Maria, although she thinks the climate is too cold. "Nationality, race, color have never been issues for me. When people ask me what I am, it's hard to answer. I feel Thai, Filipino, and American. But if I had to choose, I'd choose Thai."

Eldar Shafir: No one will get killed in an exam

"When I first came to Brown, it was kind of a shock," says Eldar Shafir. "I had gotten out of the Israeli Air Force ten days before I arrived here. I was seeing people get crazy over exams here, and I couldn't help but think, 'No one's going to get killed taking an exam. Everyone's going to come out whole and healthy.' But then I got used to the attitude here."

Israel has a mandatory three-year service requirement, which Eldar fulfilled—in pilot training and as an air traffic controller—before coming to Brown as a Resumed Education student. "Sometimes I feel older than the other students here, although it's only a three-year difference."

Eldar applied to Cornell and Brown—Brown at the urging of the headmaster, Forrest Broman '61, of his school in Tel Aviv. He also had gone to school in Rome, Madrid, and Belgium, but Eldar decided he liked the American school system best.

"It's kind of an issue in Israel that you should stay and go to school there. But there you have to choose a career path at the beginning of college, and I didn't want to decide what I was doing with the rest of my life on the first day of college. I would have ended up being a *physicist*," he laughs, "which is inconceivable to me now. I felt a change would be good. Society in Israel is very intense. There isn't any real campus life. You can't be a full-time student, and I was very attracted to the idea of a university—particularly of American college campuses, where you can take all kinds of different courses. In Israel no one asks you what you want—it's country first."

Because Israel is "such a Western society, I didn't experience much culture shock. It's nice to have television broadcasting twenty-four hours a day. When I first got here, I couldn't tell the difference between a nickel and a dime, which people thought was funny. And I was the only person in my dorm who had never seen *The Wizard of Oz*."

A cognitive science concentrator, Eldar will be attending the Massachu-



sett's Institute of Technology next year in a four-year Ph.D. program in cognitive science. He was awarded one of four Baker Fellowships from Brown, and he graduated Phi Beta Kappa with honors in cognitive science. "My honors thesis was entitled 'Toward (But Nowhere Near) A Psychological Theory of Meaning and Comprehension,'" he says with a smile.

"I have definitely enjoyed Brown. I've done volunteer work at the Providence Hebrew Day School, teaching Hebrew, and I've taken photography courses at RISD." Brown has been enjoyable, but home has never been far from his mind. "I've gotten to go home every summer, and a couple of times during winter break. Sometimes it's been hard to be away from Israel. I have a brother in the Army now, which is tough. And worrisome."

Language was not a barrier for Eldar. He moved around Europe frequently while growing up, and acquired languages like many tourists pick up stickers for their windshields. (He speaks English, French, Spanish, Italian, and Hebrew.) "Hebrew is my

mother tongue. I didn't speak a word of English until I was twelve. I learned it at school in Rome. It was strange to speak English in school, speak Hebrew at home, and hear Italian in the streets."

Israel evokes perhaps the most powerful emotions of any country on earth. Eldar admits that it's been interesting for him to be in the United States when the situation in the Mideast percolates. "I tend to get very defensive of Israel, although if I were there I might not be defending their policies. It's very confusing. I remember that there were some Hillel House meetings when I would express certain thoughts and people would be surprised because they expected an Israeli soldier would be pro-Israel all the time, and I'm not." But "Israel is home. There is more to do in this country in terms of careers, but my general attitude is to go home."

This period in Eldar's life has been a break from the intensity of life in Israel. "Students here seem a little detached, but most of the people I know here are well-informed. In general this time in life is seen as a luxurious time.

Israeli students miss out on this care-free period, and I think they are definitely missing something in their way of life."



Peter Bunyan: Being English in this country is positive

A student coming from Great Britain to study in the United States might have the easiest transition of all. But academics have never been easy for Peter Bunyan, who had originally wanted to study medicine.

"I'm dyslexic," says Peter. "I had never read a book before I was sixteen. I had wanted to be a medical student in England, but I didn't get the grades. So my idea was to study literature instead of science, but I wasn't qualified for that in England. If you want to study English literature in England, you have to study French too."

Peter went to the American International School in London, which had "taken me on a challenge basis. I went there for six years, from the time I was twelve. Then I took the English exam, and failed it four times, passing it on the fifth." Realizing that going to college in Great Britain might be out of the question, Peter came to the United States in 1978 and attended the New School for Social Research in New York City, in order to gain some advanced placement credits. He attended Bard College for two years and worked for a publishing company in London for a year before transferring to Brown. He had learned about the semiotics program here when he attended a conference on Virginia Woolf that was sponsored by the Sarah Doyle Center.

Although he was still fascinated with literature, Peter realized that it would be impossible to major in English at Brown. "The English department here prides itself on perfection. It would be ridiculous for me to try to maintain perfection under pressure. It's an immensely difficult task for me to write a letter-perfect paper. I'm a creative writer, so I try to do things differently, and it's not always well-received. I try to find out what can be said by breaking the rules, which can be done through semiotics. So I'm studying literature through semiotics."

"Reading has never gotten easier for me, and it never will. I am more motivated to read now, that's the difference. My writing is better and more comprehensible. I've avoided taking classes with finals, and I've had to have professors with a lot of patience."

Peter's forays into semiotics have been successful: He completed an honors thesis on Wyndham Lewis, an English artist. He also produced a fifteen-minute film, a source of pride. "The film opens with a shot of Dashiell Hammett dead in the bathtub, then cuts away to flashbacks of his lover, and flashbacks of the murderer. The film is concerned with the politics of the moment, and the politics of process. Film and video are very important media for me."

Although his studies have occupied most of Peter's free time, he has kept up with lectures at Sarah Doyle, and has been involved with Production Workshop "as part of the audience." He and three other semiotics students produced a play at PW this year, with Peter serving as livery director.

Admitting with a laugh that he never has been homesick, Peter says, "England is its own world. I have had difficulties with my accent here. People find it either hilarious or incomprehensible. I find the hilarity offensive. It's not funny to be called an English muffin, or Earl Grey. Basically, being English in this country is positive. People are very friendly and there is positive discrimination. I feel alien, but not terribly."

Peter will be interning with a London film company next year. "A semiotics degree hasn't trained me for anything," he allows. "I doubt if I'll get more degrees. Most semiotics work is being done in France, so I would have to learn French."

"You know, there is a defiance of dyslexia. It's my pleasure to read about the theory of science, but the only way to get paid for doing that is to write or teach it. And that would require another huge venture on my part."

Maria Staaf: 'Here I feel like an equal'

Only when she pauses a moment to think, murmuring a little sound that's a blend of "er" and "um," does Maria Staaf sound the least bit European. The cognitive science major speaks flawless American-accented English, a language she says all Swedes start learning in school at age ten. "I'm happy I speak English so well," she says with a laugh, "because I don't often get asked questions like, 'Why aren't you blonde?'"

Europeans, Maria says, are more aware of American culture than Americans are of Europe. "In Europe, if you travel for a few hours you may be in another country. It's important to know more than one language. Our foreign films aren't dubbed; they have subtitles, so you hear the English dialogue."

Maria had always wanted to study in the United States. She applied to Brown through the Sweden-America Foundation, thinking she would stay a year, then complete her education in Sweden. "When I got my letter from Brown, it was five minutes before I dared open it. I found I had been accepted for four years, with a scholarship. I was really happy, but scared, too; I knew I couldn't pass this up, but I also couldn't imagine being away from home for four years."

Brown, she says, has been "better than my wildest expectations." And Maria has done well here: She graduated magna cum laude with honors.

Maria planned to major in economics, but courses in linguistics and computer science changed her mind. "I like math, logic, problem-solving, and studying language and how people think." Thus, the interdisciplinary nature of her cognitive science concentration has been "great," Maria says. "I've been able to take fun courses in many different departments—linguistics, psychology, computer science." She was a teaching assistant in computer science and also helped teach Swedish for two years. And she took her junior year abroad—in Sweden, where she studied computer science in a master's-degree class at Uppsala University.

"I found it easier being a woman



student in computer science here. In Sweden, there were five of us out of thirty-five students and we were so *noticed*. Here I feel like an equal; I'm expected to perform well." But in other aspects of women's equality, such as career expectations and child care, Maria says Sweden is "ten years ahead of the U.S."

Maria comes from what she describes as an "upper middle class family" in Avesta, a small industrial town two hours northwest of Stockholm. Her father is an agricultural scientist; her mother, a speech therapist. There is a younger sister now enrolled at Uppsala.

"I can never go home 100 percent now," Maria says. "After being here for so long, I see my country in a different way. Every day you're in America, you have to stop and think, 'Why do I think they're wrong?' You have to evaluate everything. Before I came over, I saw

everything in black and white: America meant either a pampered life, or poverty. Now, I get so annoyed in Sweden at people's attitudes towards the U.S. Magazines emphasize commercial aspects of American life. Or they depict the U.S. as corrupt, the bad guys."

"I tell them the U.S. is like any other country. It has both good and bad." Accompanied by her sister, Maria is now traveling around the U.S. for six weeks. She may look at graduate schools on the West Coast, but before applying, she'll return to Sweden and work for a year or two.

A week before her graduation, Maria appeared sunny and excited. But inside, she said, "I'm really sad. I've made so many friends here. My freshman-year roommate and I are still close; we're going to walk through the Van Winkle Gates together at Commencement."



Teresa Cardinez: Adjusting to a new diet, a new climate

"What I remember most about freshman week," says Teresa Cardinez, "is explaining where I'm from." Some Americans have never heard of Trinidad, an island in the West Indies off the coast of Venezuela. With another, smaller island, it forms the country of Trinidad and Tobago, a member of the British Commonwealth.

Teresa first heard about Brown when she read a *Time* magazine article in high school. "Originally I wanted to go to school in England," she explains in quick, British syllables lightly laced with an unidentifiable Latin or Creole

flavor. "But it's more expensive in England, and I could take more electives in the U.S." Her government awarded Teresa a scholarship to study international relations. She majored in that subject as well as in history, with honors. In return, she will work for the government of Trinidad and Tobago for three years.

"My parents are tax officers, public servants," Teresa says by way of providing background. She has one brother. "We live in Diego Martin, a town seven miles from the capital, Port-of-Spain. I went to Catholic all-girls'

schools all the way through. English is the primary language; England conquered Trinidad from Spain in 1797. There is also some French Creole spoken.

"It's always warm in Trinidad. We have two seasons: Dry, and rainy! It hardly ever gets below 68 degrees Fahrenheit. When I got to Brown, I went on a shopping spree in Boston and bought eight sweaters all at once." She found dietary differences, too: "The food here is very bland. We eat a lot of spicy things at home."

Teresa has been "up and down the East Coast." She has relatives in New York City, Washington, D.C., and Miami; she also hopes to travel to the West Coast before returning home after graduation. "Many people leave Trinidad for better opportunities," she notes. "I don't think I know anyone at home who doesn't have relatives overseas." She says there are two other students from Trinidad now attending Brown, and she has met a number of black students with West Indian backgrounds.

"Brown made me politically conscious," Teresa says. "I've been a lot more active and open to other people." She has been a member of the Organization of United African Peoples at Brown, assistant editor of *Uwezo*, and a member of the Inman Page Chorus for three years. Her honors thesis in history, which was supervised by Associate Professor Rhett Jones, was on economic and political development in the West Indies in the period from 1838 to 1930.

Teresa has applied to the University of West Indies to do advanced work in history. "I want to study race relations in Trinidad. Problems between the races there are not overt, but there is still discrimination, with a history of slavery and colonialism. There is a lot of rivalry between people of African and East Indian descent. [These are the two largest ethnic groups in Trinidad and Tobago.] It comes up especially at election time; people vote according to their race."

She is also interested in doing academic work in Brazil. Teresa speaks Spanish, Portuguese, and some French. "I learned Portuguese at Brown, and it's unusual in Trinidad to speak Portuguese," Brown, she adds, "has been a good experience. I would not have been exposed to so many things at home. It's good to see how others live before you settle down."



JOHN FORSYTH

Haley's 'Better Day'

By Alex Haley

*Alex Haley's best-selling novel, **Roots**, based on his family's history, was made into the most-watched television program of all time. Earlier Haley pioneered the "Playboy Interview" format for **Playboy** magazine, and was co-author of **The Autobiography of Malcolm X**. Haley spoke at a Commencement Forum on Saturday, May 26, to an audience of some 600 in Alumni Hall. A portion of his remarks—which were received with laughter, applause, awed silence, and even tears—appears on these pages.*

Thank you for the reception you give. I always get a kick out of standing back in the wings listening to all these things that get said. I stand back there and think, "I wish Grandma could hear this." Because the fact is, none of it ever would have happened—certainly not *Roots*—had it not been for my grandmother.

We were raised in a little town called Henning, Tennessee. It's about fifty miles north of Memphis, and the population at that time was about 550 people, and it still is today. The next book I will be doing will be titled *Henning*. It's about people and events in that little town during the 1930s when we were boys growing up there. It is about a specific town, but in another sense it's a commentary on little towns per se, because they all are similar in many respects. Whereas in cities people do all kinds of things trying *not* to be anonymous, in little towns you didn't have that problem because everybody knew you to start with. By the time you were in your latter teens, people had singled you out with something that wouldn't get you far in a city, but it was big stuff in a little town. The lady who cooked the best apple pies, the tallest boy, the strongest man—any such thing would do it in a little town. I'm having a lot of nostalgic fun writing about that seemingly inconsequential community,

and the people among whom we grew up, who—as we say in the South—raised us.

In 1969, Hugh Hefner invited all the people who contributed to his magazine, *Playboy*, to come to Chicago. We did, a great many of us, I guess about 150. And of that 150, eighty-four were writers. I don't know if that many top-grade writers have ever been in one place at one time before or since.

Because there were so many writers present in one place, all the journalism students who could get there from anywhere proximate to Chicago came and questioned us, distributed questionnaires, to learn as best they could what made writers tick. One of the fascinating things they found was that of the eighty-four writers, four had finished college. The other thing was that a little bit more than two-thirds of us had come out of the U.S. South.

Almost involuntarily, those of us who were southerners began to draw away from the others and just discuss

ourselves why was that. What we great was that we, much more than the others, had grown up in a regional culture where of evenings the family would gather for its entertainment either in the front room or on the front porch. The elders would talk and the kids would listen; thus we had grown up in a storytelling culture.

I can remember as clearly as if it were last week how *Roots* began, long before I ever had any thought of, or before I could even have spelled, roots. My grandmother Cynthia Palmer—everybody called her Sis—was all over the place in this little town. She was gregarious, full of fun, full of everybody's business. Our grandfather Will Palmer—I was only five when he died—was a tall, straight black man who was the first great hero I ever had in my life. When he would come in he had a way of putting his finger down that was a signal for me. If he put his right index finger rigidly down, it meant I could take my little fist and grab that finger and he was going to take us walking. I remember walking with him with my head down, and I would watch the way when his foot swung forward the pants cuff would kick against the instep of his shoe and by the time that foot went down the other one would pick up. I would be taking about three little skipping steps to match his one.

We would, from time to time, meet people. He was a big man in town; he owned a lumber company. Southerners are very courteous, and people would say, tipping their hats, "How you do, Mr. Will Palmer," and he would speak to them similarly. I remember the sense that Grandpa was *somebody*, and I was very proud to be affiliated with him, hanging there onto his finger. Every now and then somebody would make some reference to me, like, I was growing well, I seemed bright, or something like that, and Grandpa would always say the same thing. He'd say, "Well, he'll do." I had heard Grandma say that Will Palmer would tear up a nest of wildcats if they'd mess with me, so I knew he was just being modest about what he really felt.

Henning represented to us—principally because of our grandparents—a kind of nest. I can't imagine having been able to grow up with a more idyllic sense of being loved and secure. To this day, if you tell me anybody is somebody's grandma, I just want to go hug her, because I feel that way about grandparents. For little children in particular, nobody on earth can do what grandparents can do. Grandpar-

ents kind of sprinkle stardust over the lives of little children.

Grandpa and Grandma were like one person. The whole community regarded Will and Sis Palmer as a unit. I remember a thing that emphasized how our grandfather was stiff in his way, externally. He was a businessman in his soul. He had finished the fifth grade somewhere, but innately he had this business acumen.

I always liked to fiddle around in things historical, to do things like poke around up in the attic and look for things—you know, Mama's high-button shoes in the old trunks. One time, I guess I was about fourteen, up in that attic in Henning I came upon a pile of letters tied with a blue ribbon, faded. I opened the ribbon, and I'm fiddling around looking at the letters and the way people used to express themselves. Then I came upon a letter that absolutely delighted me, because it obviously was the very letter with which our grandfather had proposed to our grandmother. I thought that was a scream, and I went tearing downstairs with it to where Grandma was cooking. When she saw what I had, she affected great anger and said, "Boy, I'm going to knock you in your head."

But you know when your grandmother is not really mad, and pretty soon she said, "Boy, sit down." And I can quote the letter to you exactly. Our grandfather wrote:

"Dear Cynthia:

"Inasmuch as we have now been keeping company for two years, I feel it is time we should discuss the contract of marriage.

"Yours sincerely,

"William A. Palmer"

Grandma got this wistful, nostalgic look and said, "I remember as if it were yesterday." Then she described how a boy had come and delivered the letter by hand to her of a Saturday afternoon, and apparently that was a big deal to have something delivered by hand. She read it, and when she understood it she went screeching in the house at the top of her lungs to her mother and her sisters hollering, "I got 'im, I got 'im!" And indeed she did, and in a very direct sense that was the beginning of me and the rest of us.

They had been like that, and then abruptly Grandpa died. It was rather as if an eclipse had come in the house. All that had been bright was now the op-

posite. Everything that had been animated was now tomb-still. It wound up with Grandma sitting on the front porch in a white wicker rocking chair like a recluse. People she'd known all my life, who were good friends of hers, would pass by on the dirt road outside. They would say, "How you doin', Sis?" and she sometimes wouldn't even acknowledge old friends, but nobody minded because they knew how desolate, depressed, distressed she was.

Then, it seemed after a long time, Grandma got the idea that *she* had to do something to snatch herself out of it, and she began to write letters to her six sisters. Grandma wrote phonetically. She would spell out a word until it sounded right to her, and then she would write character by character, slowly, on narrow-lined tablet paper, one page per letter. She told me the six of them, seven including herself, had not been together since they were girls living in a place called Alamance County, North Carolina. She was inviting each of them to come and spend all or part—whatever they could—of the next summer with her.

About two weeks after each letter was mailed, Grandma would get one back from one of the sisters saying when they were coming and how, by bus or the Illinois Central train. Grandma would get the undertaker's calendar that hung above the washbasin in the kitchen and put the name of who was coming. On that day we would go downtown. Grandma would put on her downtown hat; it had a feather with a forty-five degree angle on it. The bus or train would come and they would get off, and there would be all this hugging and kissing, and then we would troop home.

In that manner, the summer that I was six and my brother George was two, six sisters gathered. I remember seeing any two of them come together in the house, and they would just kind of reach out and clasp palms on each other's shoulders at arm's length and look right in each other's faces and laugh. It was simply because they were so happy to see each other again.

Every evening we would have supper, as the evening meal is called in the South, the dishes would be collectively washed, and then the sisters would all start trickling toward the front porch. It was about the time when dusk deepened into early night. There were



It took maybe five minutes to synchronize the rocking chairs

numbers of rocking chairs on the front porch and anybody could sit wherever they chose, except nobody but Grandma sat in her white wicker rocking chair. I always stood right behind her chair because it seemed to me somebody should look out for Grandma and it should be me; I was the oldest. George was very frequently in her lap. All around the front porch were thick honeysuckle vines, and there were lightning bugs flicking on and off over the honeysuckle. Anybody who's lived in the South knows how honeysuckle smells particularly heavily sweet in the first cool of the evening of the summers.

Nobody planned these things; it was just what happens on front porches in the South of evenings. First thing was, they had to get the rocking together. You don't just sit down in a rocking chair and start rocking. You've got to get it maneuvered to just the right angle, and only *you* know what's just the right angle. Then, some people have a quick, kind of nervous rock, and other people have a more languid, slower rock, and it would take maybe five minutes to get the rocking synchronized. Then every hand would run down into an apron pocket and come up with little tin cans of snuff and load up their lower lips. They'd take practice shots, and easily the champion in that department was our great-aunt Liz, the

only one that wasn't married ever, who had come from Oklahoma, where she'd been teaching for a long, long time. Aunt Liz could drop a lightning bug out there in the dark at six yards when she was in good form.

Once they got the rocking together, and the snuff dipping together, they would start talking about when they had been girls in this place called Alamance County, North Carolina. As a rule, the earlier part of the talking would have to do with girlhood mischief. I remember much talk about somebody who had stolen, from under their mother's eyes practically, a mason jar of canned peaches, and they had eaten the peaches, and their mother went to her grave never knowing who got those peaches. There were other things that different ones would tell, and they'd say, "I never told that 'til this day," and they would all just laugh at their girlhood pranks and mischief and whatnot of fifty, sixty years before.

Then they would talk about their father: Strict, stern; his name was Tom Murray and he was a blacksmith. He had vowed as a slave that whenever he got free he would own his own blacksmith shop. They talked about their mother. She would get indignant when people called her Irene, as people liked to, because her name, she would always insist, was A-R-R-E-N-A, Arrena.

Now and then Grandma and her

sisters would start wagging their heads, and their expressions and tones of voice would become kind of doleful, and they would say things like, "Ah, he was just scandalous." I came to know that they were getting ready to talk about their father's father. He was somebody they said was always fighting gamecocks, chickens, and he was called Chicken George. He was always into some rambunctious this, that, or the other, and he was always sinning a whole lot. There was one sin in particular, I didn't understand what it meant, but it seemed he did a lot of it. It was called womanizing.

They would frequently tell about Chicken George's mother. Her name was Miss Kizzy, and she didn't talk a whole lot, but they said when she did talk, people would listen carefully to what she had to say. She did not live in North Carolina; she had lived somewhere called Spotsylvania County, Virginia. Least often of all they would talk about her father, whom they described as the African. They said his name was Kinte, and they would tell a few little things that had come down across the generations, sounds that he had made, African sounds, identifying different things.

My grandmother, her sisters, George on Grandma's lap, me standing behind the chair—all of us were engaged in something, but we had not the slightest dream, none of us, that we were involved in the oldest means of human communication of knowledge, called oral history. The memories passed through the mouths of the elders into the ears of the young.

During the same period of time, there in deep-southern, Bible-belt Henning, Tennessee, I was involved in something that was the case with every child in town. In the religious perspective of Henning, Tennessee, everybody was either Methodist, Baptist, or a sinner. In that context, all children went to Sunday School. I grew up hearing two sets of stories—those told by my grandmother and her sisters, and the biblical parables told in Sunday School. By the time I was eleven or so, my head was a jumble of David and Goliath, Chicken George, Tom the Blacksmith, Moses, so forth; they were all kind of mixed up. I would have had to stop and really think about it to separate who belonged in which set of stories.

I go to this length to establish how

I learned that I grew up with a pretty strong sense of family story, simply because I'd been so exposed that summer when all six sisters came, and in subsequent summers. Never again was the whole set of sisters together, but there'd be two, three, every summer and they would talk, talk, talk about this story, or facets of it. I learned it in that way and it was almost indelible.

Some of us have had the experience, I know, of talking with very elderly members of our families, or elderly people not of our family. They might not be too sure about what happened last week, but they can tell you exactly what happened when they were seven, eight, nine years old. That is because all of our memories tend to be more retentive of those things we learned earliest on, when our minds were less cluttered with competitive things for space and permanence. And that's how that story stuck with me.

Our father was a college professor. He'd come out of Cornell with a master's degree. It tickles me to remember that in Henning, people didn't know what a master's degree was. They knew what college was because our Mama had been, and our Daddy had been, and a few white teachers in town had been. But the master's degree kind of threw people. We had a lady in our town called Sister Scrap Green. Whenever things puzzled the black community, it was generally Sister Scrap who would finally figure out what the thing was, and she would tell people the explanation for it. Thus it was with this mysterious master's degree. One day Sister Scrap called some people together after church and said she had figured out what this master's degree was that Professor Haley had. She told them, "Well, what it is, is all the learning one man's head can stand."

Our father, bless his heart, was not what could be called a modest man. Down in Henning he would talk to little groups of people who would just gather around him. They figured he knew so much that if you got close, some of it might rub off on you. Dad had a habit when he would talk to people—he acted as if it were accidental—he had this key chain that went from vest pocket to vest pocket, a thick kind of chain. Down from that hung a fine chain, sort of like you see ladies wear around their necks, and from the end of that was a little key symbolizing, I guess, some fraternity he had joined at Cornell.

Dad would just start swinging his key, and people would be there in the audience and you could almost see

them goin' like that [moves his head from side to side], following the key. His dear friend and avid admirer, this same Sister Scrap, cured him of that. One day when Daddy was swinging, she just asked him directly before this group, "Professor Haley, what is that?" and she pointed at the key.

Now that was all our father wanted to hear. He launched into a Greek and Latin description of the key's derivations and everything which the audience understood not one syllable of. And when he ran down, Sister Scrap hit him with another question. She said, "First thing, what do it open?" I never forgot that, because Dad stood there with his mouth going: He couldn't tell her what it opened. From then to this day, whenever I meet somebody who's pompous and proud of themselves and all, in my mind I ask, "What do it open?"

Anyway, that time, that town, those people, those stories, were the genesis of *Roots*. I will jump over, in the interest of time, all the interim things.

After the manuscript [of *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*] was gone to press, I was like a lady who's just had a baby. It's something you've been full of a long time and all of a sudden it's gone, and you don't quite know what to do with yourself.

I was thus, one Saturday morning, in Washington; I don't even remember whom I had interviewed or for what. I came out around 12:30 and I saw this big, tall building, with big, tall columns, and above the columns were the words, U.S. National Archives. It was just purest caprice: I didn't have anything else to do, and the historical potential of that word "archives" got to me, so I wandered up the steps. In the lobby there were tables with thick glass tops (containing) documents which had to do with the founding of this country. In the background there were big photographic blowups of the Bill of Rights and the Constitution. The whole atmosphere was of the history of the United States of America being revered, treasured.

I wandered up into the main reading area, and a young white fellow came up to me and said, "Could I be of service to you?" I somehow got together a question that did not say directly what I really was curious about. I'd been thinking about it of recent times, so I said, "I wonder if I could see the census

record for Alamance County, North Carolina, 1870."

Many times since, I've thought back on that. I don't believe anybody had said "Alamance County" to me, or in my presence, since I was a little boy on that front porch with Grandma and our great-aunts. I think I remembered the words Alamance County much the same as I would have remembered Galilee or Jerusalem from the stories I'd learned in Sunday School. And I said 1870 because somewhere I had heard that the first time black people were listed by their names in the census was following the Civil War, which would have been 1870 on decade intervals.

The young man told me I should go up in the microfilm room, and I did. They sent up eight rolls of microfilm. I remember threading one in, and you know you look down through this scope, and you turn the handle ... I went through the whole first roll and it was at first intriguing, then it became almost eerie. I was feeling, "Wow, here are these people long in their graves, and this may be the only record there is of them in this world. Just this one line, and maybe there are a lot of people who didn't even make this line." I turned the handle rapidly and it seemed they walked briskly along. They had become now animated to me. Then I turned the handle more slowly and it seemed they walked with stately calm.

I went on looking and looking. In the sixth roll, it was almost as if a fist came up out of that thing and hit me with its impact. I'm looking at "Murray, Thomas"; his age; color—B stood for black; occupation, blacksmith. How many times had I heard Grandma and Aunt Liz and Aunt Plus, all of them talk about their daddy, Tom Murray, the blacksmith? And then if there was any question, right underneath his name was "Wife, Arrena." How many times had we heard Grandma and all of them talk about their mama insisting her name was spelled that way, not "Irene?"

Beneath their names were their children at the time. I'm looking at the names of our great-aunts, but for Pete's sake, their ages—twelve, fourteen, thirteen, eleven, like that. And it was just unbelievable, because they had been to us gray-haired ladies. I remember the astonishing thought, "Look, let me get to Grandma, she's the reason I'm here." Almost simultaneously came the thought that used to confuse me so much as a little boy. The rest of them would always call her the baby, but how in the world is some-



I had come to see 'Roots' as a symbol story of all black people

body's grandma a baby? I dropped to the bottom of the list, and the shocker: no Cynthia. It really threw me for a moment, and then it suddenly dawned: Grandma wasn't even born yet. Grandma was born in 1872; this is 1870.

As best I can recall, that was the first bite of the genealogical bug from which anybody involved in it knows there is no cure. For the rest of your living days you will be involved in digging for one more little scrap of information. You will get to the point where you'll say, I'm sick of this mess and I'm not going to throw my whole life away doing it. Two days later you're back at another dusty pile of records, and you just can't help it. That was what led into *Roots*.

By 1972 I was up to here with that research, and I was fervent about it. I was just spilling over with what had come to be my whole existence—that story. I had come to see it not just as our family story; in fact, that was almost incidental. I had come to see it as a symbol story of a people, because all black people have fundamentally the same story. Every black person goes back to some Kunta Kinte or his female counterpart somewhere in West Africa, who was brought to this country on a slave ship into a succession of plantations, and then struggled for freedom from that day to this. *Roots* was a symbol story in a world where we all, I

think, desperately need to know more about each other, the better to understand and to be aware of each other.

Anyway, it was published. I didn't have any dream that it would be even successful; I just was very caught up with it and had to do it. When it came out it really did go wild. The first awareness I had that it was something special [was when] I began to get long-distance calls from my agent and publishers. Before the book, when they'd call me they had something very specific to discuss, but now they'd call and say they just wanted to know how I was feeling. Nobody had cared about how I'd been feeling up to that point. All of a sudden, they cared.

The most emotional thing that ever happened to me with *Roots* was when we were making the film. I'd had no dream that it was going to be a film, and now six of us had to read the book clinically, looking for the scenes that we were going to use in the film. If you filmed everything in a physically big book like *Gone with the Wind*, *Roots*, *Shogun*, any of them, the film would last two weeks. You have to get the best, or the most filmable scenes, and put them together in some kind of chronology with bridges, with various other de-

vices, and hope it carries the thrust of your book.

Anyway, six of us read *Roots* and we arrived at some acceptance of what we would film. One afternoon at ABC headquarters, I was just talking and I told them I sat at the typewriter and wept trying to write one scene. I wept at a lot of scenes, but that one in particular. I said I'd just like to ask that when we make this film, no scene in the film would be stronger than this one. They said, okay, what scene is that? I said, that's where Kunta Kinte fought to keep his name. And everybody agreed.

We were filming that particular scene in Savannah, Georgia. We spent all morning rehearsing because it was a long scene and it had to be done in one piece; you couldn't break it up and then patch it together. We spent all morning with tapes measuring everything, sound-level things, state-of-the-art everything, using stand-ins for the actors. Finally around 1:30 the magic call came: Action.

Playing Kunta, strung up by his wrists to a pole overhead, was, of course, LeVar Burton. Playing Fiddler, who had trained him, was the incomparable Lou Gossett; and playing the overseer was the late Vic Morrow. Vic was one of those actors who could make you completely forget who he was, because he became the character. He made me so mad sometimes playing that evil overseer, one afternoon I told him, "Look, I'm sorry I created you."

The situation was that the master had decreed that the slave, Kunta Kinte, should be named Toby, but the slave would always refuse to say it. Fiddler had begged him, cajoled him, threatened him, everything he knew how, but that young African would never say his name was Toby; he'd always say he was Kunta. So the master had given the word that for this insult, this insubordination, the African would be beaten until he would say "Toby."

We had three cameras, double-loaded, state-of-the-art sound on mikes that pick up a whisper, and about thirty of us just out of camera range with bated breath, praying it would go all the way through. There was a time later on that Norman Lear was telling me, "Alex, you can get the best cinematographers, the best directors, the best money can buy in every department. But sometimes a miracle will happen out there in front of that lens." It happened for us that morning in Savannah.

The action started. Vic Morrow, in
continued on page 41

REFLECTIONS

Unexpected Emotions

By Cornelia D. Dean '69

Until this year, the only graduation I attended at Brown was my own—in 1969. It was Vietnam wartime and the year Henry Kissinger got an honorary degree. The memories are mostly unpleasant. Many of us, myself included, stood up and turned our backs on the man our University was honoring. For me, it was a gesture more of despair than of anger.

The ceremony was held in the hockey rink, steamy with the humid heat of an early summer day. University officials said “threatening weather” made it impossible to hold the Commencement procession on College Hill. We seniors were sure that was just an excuse to keep the Secretary of State safely indoors.

Since then, though I have been a class agent and a member of this magazine’s board, I had never been back to Commencement. I could not remember my own as a happy day, and I didn’t think I would enjoy seeing others taking part in a ceremony I felt I had been cheated out of.

Then, this spring, I was invited to be a marshal for my 15th reunion. Despite the sad parallels between Vietnam-1969 and Central America-1984, I tried to put aside the anguish of fifteen years ago and concentrate on the celebration of Commencement and reunion.

I had to do some preparation. I located my old cap and gown, purchased for \$6 in 1969, and lent to someone years ago. She still had it, and it appeared to be in good shape, although some kind of insect had nested in the hem.

I rented the appropriate master’s degree hood—red, for jour-



Cory Dean and Scott Burns lead '69 toward the Van Wickle Gates.

nalism. I found a pair of shoes pretty enough for the occasion but comfortable enough for the walk up and down the Hill.

I tried to figure out the instructions for the procession and particularly the inversion. I had never seen it and I couldn’t visualize it from the diagrams.

In the middle of all this, I had an upsetting thought: Who would get honorary degrees this year? How ironic it would be if the University honored someone associated with the Administration’s policy in

Central America. I would have to make another gesture of protest—and decline to march.

As unpleasant and futile as the protest was fifteen years ago, what would such an action be like now? Activism has gone out of style, I’d been told. The protests, the rallies on the Green that filled our “youth’s fleeting hours,” have given way to sunbathing and Frisbees and looking for a job.

And by now I was beginning to realize just how much we had missed fifteen years ago, and how

much I wanted to take part in it. I read this year's list of honorary degree recipients with relief.

Commencement day dawned, cloudier and rainier than Commencement 1969, but bright enough, in 1984, to hold the ceremonies outdoors as scheduled. Resplendent in cap and gown, hood, badge, and baton, I joined my classmates for the procession I had heard about but never seen.

The day far exceeded my expectations. For one thing, I was unprepared for the emotional impact of the procession. Two parts stand out. One was the seniors, row after row, marching between the alumni ranks. We applauded with real enthusiasm their banners ("Thanks Mom and Dad," one read), their Brown bear hats, their pets dressed up in cap and gown. The second was the reception they accorded us after the inversion. Standing in front of the former music department building on College Street, my contemporaries and I heard the applause rise as the older alumni reached the student ranks, but we expected it to die down by the time we got there. Instead, the applause went on and on, students smiling broadly and cheering as we walked through their ranks.

"Sixty-nine," they shouted. "The Big Chill." "Rock and roll." Another raised a clenched fist.

They seemed to know us. Maybe that shouldn't be so surprising, fellow marshal Scott Burns observed. "After all, our class changed Brown for the better."

Many of the seniors were wearing bits of red and white striped cloth on their gowns. When the procession stopped briefly, I asked one of the seniors what they were for. "El Salvador," he replied.

That was a gratifying moment. It was good to find out that the gesture of protest—however futile—hasn't gone out of style after all.

Cory Dean, vice chairman of the BAM's Board of Editors, is a section editor at the Providence Journal and is coordinating the Journal's 1984 political coverage.

ALEX HALEY

continued

a cloak, strolled into camera range and looked at Kunta strung up and said, sneering, "What's your name, boy?" LeVar said, confidently, "Kunta." And Vic kind of chuckled a little and nodded at another slave to begin the beating, and this fellow raised the whip and began three lashes. The whip was made of loosely woven hemp. Every time it would touch LeVar's back, his toes were on little blocks and he would arch forward and strain his muscles and look as if the whip just jerked him forward.

After the third blow, the makeup people's stuff was going and it looked like blood; it looked terrible. Again Vic said, "What's your name, boy?" and again LeVar said, "Kunta." Now, slowly, three more lashes. At the third blow it was very evident, with LeVar's head lolling, that he simply couldn't live through much more of that. And then, as scripted, LeVar volunteered. He said, "Toby, massa." Vic turned triumphantly and said, "Louder. Let me hear it again, boy. What's your name?" And again LeVar said, "Toby, massa." Then Vic said, "Cut him down."

Now we had scripted that he would be cut down and he'd slump into the lap of Lou Gossett—Fiddler—and Lou was going to put his arms around LeVar and be solicitous and mother him. We were going to film a little of that, and then we were going to slowly throw the lens out of focus—you've seen these films that end with things just going watery. That was the plan, but here's what happened.

When LeVar slumped, he slumped perfectly in Lou's lap, and all of us were praying that it would keep on going. All of a sudden we saw veteran actor Lou Gossett's face burst into sobs, and he wasn't acting; that man was crying from his gut. There's something about a grown man crying that gets to you to start with, particularly a Gossett-type guy, strictly macho. Lou was just sobbing, and he *meant* that thing, and we're looking and don't know what in the world to make of this.

Then Lou opened his mouth and began to talk. He said, like it was tearing from him, "What difference it makes, what your name is, what they call you? You knows who you is. You's Kunta." And Lou convulsed again; his

whole body seemed to tense and his arms tightened. His hand went up under LeVar's chin, he turned LeVar's face, and he's looking right into his eyes, like a mother might her infant. And Lou spoke: "They's gonna be a better day," and there was a little hesitation and he spoke it again: "They's gonna be a better day." I guess within ten seconds, click, click, click, the film ran through three cameras, the last film, and we used every frame of it. It was easily, far and away, the most powerful scene in the whole of *Roots*.

Afterwards we were all over Lou; we were very moved. We said, "Lou, what in the world happened?" Lou said, "Man, I don't know. All of a sudden I was 150, 200 years ago. I forgot all about being Louis C. Gossett, Jr., actor. I was Fiddler and that was my little guinea boy, and my job was to teach him how to be a slave. But what had happened was that he taught *me* how to be a man."

I never forgot that thing. And I never forgot what he said: "They's gonna be a better day." I am so aware that all of us, we in this audience, everywhere, we are the descendants of the people in that microcosm scene. Descendants of those slaves, descendants of the overseers, of the owners, or whatever. We are generations, centuries, since then, and without any question, our day is infinitely better. My niece Anne [Anne Palmer Haley '84, George Haley's daughter] and her classmates are graphic reminders that it is so much better than it was in the time of Kunta. The rest of us, in our very attitudes, are no less graphic reminders that it is so much better than it was with the overseers and the owners. I think that what we now represent is an exciting potential, and that we can continue to get it together and discover each other. I'm so glad the symbol of *Roots* [the movie] was the father holding up the little baby to the sky and saying, "Behold, the only thing greater than thyself."

I know I've talked too long; I can't help it. Thank you.



UNDER THE ELMS

Seven receive honorary degrees

What do newsmen Robert MacNeil and James Lehrer, author and actress Maya Angelou, and Professor Emeritus Frederick W. Barnes, M.D., have in common with George Washington and Thomas Jefferson? A number of qualities, perhaps, but the most timely one is that they all hold honorary degrees from Brown. (Washington got his in 1790, Jefferson in 1787).

MacNeil, Lehrer, Angelou, and Barnes were honored at this year's Commencement ceremonies, along with fellow degree recipients Daniel C. Drucker, former chairman of Brown's Division of Engineering; William A. Dyer, Jr., '24, publisher of the *Indianapolis News* and the *Indianapolis Star*; and Vartan Gregorian, president of the New York Public Library.

Some of the accomplishments of those honored, and excerpts from the citations that accompanied the awarding of their Brown degrees, follow.

Maya Angelou, Doctor of Humane Letters. Raised in tiny Stamps, Arkansas, by her grandmother, Angelou has written seven best-selling books, including *I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings*, and last year published her fourth book of poetry. She is a playwright, actress, dancer, choreographer, journalist, civil-rights activist, feminist, and popular television guest and public speaker. *Your images of the self in search of home, love, and acceptance reflect this nation's quest for peace and justice at its best. Your achievements call to mind two lines from an old spiritual: "Went down to the rocks to hide my face, The rocks cried out no hiding place." We are fortunate that your voice found no hiding place.*

Frederick W. Barnes, M.D., Doctor of Medical Science. Dr. Barnes came to Brown in 1962 as the first professor of medical science, and he played a vital role in developing the Program in Medicine. He is known world-wide for research that uncovered the binding of cortisone to proteins in the liver; he is renowned on campus as an academic innovator and a friend to students. Since retiring in 1974, he has continued to teach popular courses on "The In-



Honorary degree recipients, from left: (top row) MacNeil, Lehrer, (center) Barnes, Drucker, Gregorian, (bottom) Dyer, Angelou.

formative Way of Life" and "World Interdependence." *You have served as a teacher, friend, valued counselor, and role model to an entire generation of undergraduate, graduate, and medical students, all of whom think of you with gratitude and affec-*

tion.

Daniel C. Drucker, Doctor of Science. Dean of the College of Engineering at the University of Illinois in Urbana, Drucker is a leader in engineering education and an authority on

amentals of plasticity. Drucker began teaching at Brown in 1947, and from 1953 to 1959 he was chairman of the Division of Engineering. Under his leadership, the division developed an international reputation for its research and its curriculum. Brown's solid mechanics group, nurtured by Drucker and his colleagues, is now recognized as among the world's best. *You inspired your students and colleagues by leadership and personal example to strive to satisfy the highest standards of their profession. You exhort us to link the superhighways of our own disciplines by those winding secondary roads that historically have led to the advancement of knowledge.*

William A. Dyer, Jr. '24, Doctor of Laws. A Providence native who edited *The Brown Jug*, a widely-read humor magazine, while attending the University. Dyer held reporting and sales positions with Syracuse, New York, daily newspapers after graduation. He joined the *Indianapolis Star* as general manager in 1944, after four years as lieutenant commander in the Navy. Today he is president of Indianapolis Newspapers, Inc., publisher of the *Star* and the *Indianapolis News*. He has been active in more than two dozen civic groups, frequently as president or chairman of the board. He received a Brown Bear Award in 1968 in recognition of his service to Brown and was chief marshal of Commencement in 1974, his fiftieth reunion. *Few individuals ever gain for their alma mater a regional identification, especially in locations far from the campus. Yet you are "Mr. Brown" in a wide area of the Midwest, thanks to your untiring efforts on behalf of this University. If all of our nation's alumni were as supportive as you, no university would be concerned about its future.*

Vartan Gregorian, Doctor of Humane Letters. A native of Tabriz, Iran, who earned bachelor's and Ph.D. degrees at Stanford. Gregorian began teaching at colleges and universities in 1962 and from 1978-80 served as provost of the University of Pennsylvania. When he assumed the presidency of the New York Public Library in 1981, he was determined to revive an institution that had suffered a decade of steady decline. Circulation has increased more than 14 percent; the library has received major grants from the National Endowment for the Humanities; and Gregorian has embarked on a \$25-million restoration project. *The lions who guard the steps of the Library are named "Patience" and "Fortitude," but when we consider your accomplishments, it is the courage of the lions*

that we are more apt to remember. We thank you for your inspired stewardship of one of the world's great repositories of humankind's accomplishments.

James C. Lehrer, Doctor of Humane Letters. Associate editor and Washington anchor of PBS-TV's "The MacNeil/Lehrer Newshour." Lehrer began his journalism career at the *Dallas Morning News* and *Dallas Times-Herald* in 1959. The half-hour MacNeil/Lehrer Report started as a local show on New York's WNET in 1975 and went national on PBS within a year. It has won more than thirty awards for journalistic excellence. Lehrer also has won numerous journalism awards, has taught creative writing, and has written two novels.

Robert B. W. MacNeil, Doctor of Humane Letters. Executive editor of "The MacNeil/Lehrer Newshour," MacNeil is a native of Montreal who worked as a radio actor and a radio and television announcer before joining the Reuters News Agency in London in 1955. He worked for NBC as London correspondent and in its Washington bureau, then moved to the BBC in 1967, reporting on public affairs and providing special reports and documentaries on major events in America.

The citation for Lehrer and MacNeil read, in part: *You have consistently opposed the conventional conception of television news as "show business"; you have elevated and redefined the very nature of news coverage; and you have established a standard of straightforward in-depth reporting that is unique in the industry.*

A.D.

Two of the 'best' senior orations strike familiar themes

Senior orators Erik Huber, of Orinda, California, and Cindy Kuo, of Livingston, New Jersey, gave what President Sweater described as "two of the best senior orations I've heard" during Commencement exercises in the First Baptist Meeting House.

Huber, whose address was entitled "Beyond Freedom," told his fellow classmates, "Work has gotten a bad rep in America because we've been encouraged to work for the wrong reasons. Rather than finding intrinsic value in our work, we are encouraged to view it as a means to an end: a fat salary with which we can buy all the things that allegedly make life worthwhile," such as huge condominiums, fast cars, and stereos.

"But many of us will sell happiness and self-esteem for 'The Good Life': a stereo system we don't understand, an arid condo in which we'll be swinging, single, and desperately lonely, and a car which does an irrelevant 130 miles an hour—irrelevant because we spent so much time in a soul-deadening effort to buy the car that we have no place we want desperately to go. There is no one we want desperately to see, no cause we want desperately to join, no event in which our murdered souls care to participate."

Huber assured his audience that he didn't mean to "ruin your day or shock your grandparents. I'm portraying this 'good life' option in all its ugliness because it is precisely that: an option, which we are free to reject. And many of us will. Not only are we citizens of a free country, but we have been provided with a liberating education. We have been blessed with intelligence and talent which will open more doors for us than we sometimes realize in this cloistered environment where gifted people are as common as tuna melts."

Asking, "Who owes us something?" Huber pointed out that "we steal from the telephone company, the libraries, the University, and food services, because we believe that everybody steals from us so we have a right to whatever we can pirate." And yet this graduating class, according to Huber, is not owed, but indebted—to the applicants who didn't get into Brown, to those who might have gotten in if they had not been prevented from applying due to adverse social situations, and to the citizens of the nation who pay taxes to support education. "Don't give in to the unfulfilling, upbeat nihilism of 'the good life,'" he exhorted the class. "Pursue your freedom to live a personally satisfying and constructive life. And remember that this freedom contains responsibility."

When Cindy Kuo took the podium in the Meeting House, she pulled out a short stool to stand on while she delivered her address. "Accepting Differences: Have We Succeeded?"

"Twenty years ago, someone like me wouldn't be standing here," she began, referring to the fact that she is of Asian descent. "Much has changed since then. A liberal education should create a liberal mind that accepts differences in people. Through diversity this can be achieved."

"Diversity [is] one word that you've heard too many times over the last four years," said Kuo. "But tolerance and understanding of diversity are what is

important. The college atmosphere is conducive to tolerance, and Brown makes an effort to breed tolerance through diversity.

"Think back to the students you have known here. I was warned when I decided to come to Brown that I was going to meet lots of preppies, and I was very excited. I had never met a preppy before. Then I met my freshman roommate, Andrea. Andrea and I became the best of friends. I came to accept pink and green as a legitimate color combination, and Andrea came to recognize good Chinese food from the stuff served in the Ratty.

"The diversity of people at Brown exposes us to differences, and some people take advantage of it, others don't. No one can deny that racism and sexism exist at Brown. These vices stand here. Yet if we can't be open-minded here, where can we be?"

"The majority of us will leave the campus and never worry about tolerating diversity again. Away from Brown, how many will conform to stereotypes? In your businesses, will you hire minorities? And if minorities move in next door to you, will you think, 'there goes the neighborhood?'"

Concluding that an appreciation for diversity may be the best lesson learned at Brown, Kuo said, "If the ideas and experiences at Brown have taught you how to think, your education was worth 100 times what you have paid for it."

As Kuo sat down to thunderous applause, three of her friends ran to the front of the Meeting House with an "Encore!" sign. K.H.

Three alumni honored by Graduate School

While the undergraduate ceremonies are taking place in the Baptist Meeting House, the Graduate School is conferring degrees and honors of its own in Sayles Hall. Six years ago, in celebration of the Graduate School's fiftieth anniversary, Graduate Alumni Citations were established to honor "distinguished contributions to society through scholarship or related professional activity." This year three alumni received citations: Herman Chernoff, Charles N. Cofer, and Paul Ilie.

Herman Chernoff received a master's degree in science in 1945 and a doctor of philosophy degree in 1948. In 1974, he joined the faculty at MIT,



Graduate school honorees Cofer (above, left), Chernoff (above, right), Ilie.

where he serves as professor of applied mathematics and director of the Statistics Research Center. Chernoff was elected to the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. His work, according to his citation, "has brought you world-wide recognition as a pioneering investigator in several areas of mathematical statistics, including sequential design of experiments, optimization techniques, and pattern recognition. Your teaching has been an inspiration to your many doctoral students and postdoctoral associates who have contributed so notably to the field of statistics."

Charles N. Cofer was awarded a doctor of philosophy degree in psychology in 1940. He taught at Pennsylvania State University for a number of years and now serves as professor of psychology at the University of Houston. He was editor of the *Psychological Review* for many years, and his book, *Motivation: Theory and Research*, has become the standard text in the field.

"Your scholarship has had a profound influence in a number of areas," Cofer's citation read. "Your early research on the organization of memory emphasized the cognitive-mediational nature of memory. Your work on memory for verbal material and the nature of verbal associations is among the most rigorous in a field that helped to provide the impetus for modern cognitive psychology. Your insights in the area of motivational theory have inspired a generation of research scholars."

Paul Ilie received a master's in romance languages in 1956 and a doctor of philosophy degree in romance



DAVID PERROTTA (3)

languages in 1959. He taught for more than twenty years at the University of Michigan, and is now a member of the faculty at the University of Southern California. "Your distinguished scholarship has earned you the reputation as one of the most significant authorities on modern Spanish literature. Equally admirable is the breadth of your scholarly work in the period ranging in time from the sixteenth century onward ... From the very beginning of your graduate career you showed your typical independence by branching off into new areas with new methods. This enterprising spirit has not diminished. It does not surprise us, therefore, that you have undertaken studies on such debatable and debated topics

...C. G. and Surrealism. You have
...and from the inevitable volleys directed
...a pointman in the battles around these
...subjects." P.M.

Alex Haley on writing: Work, work, and have faith

During his Commencement Forum talk on the inspirational roots of his best-selling novel *Roots* (see page 35), Alex Haley also talked about how he came to be a writer. Haley's warm southern accents gave the large audience a cold, clear-eyed perspective on writing as a career.

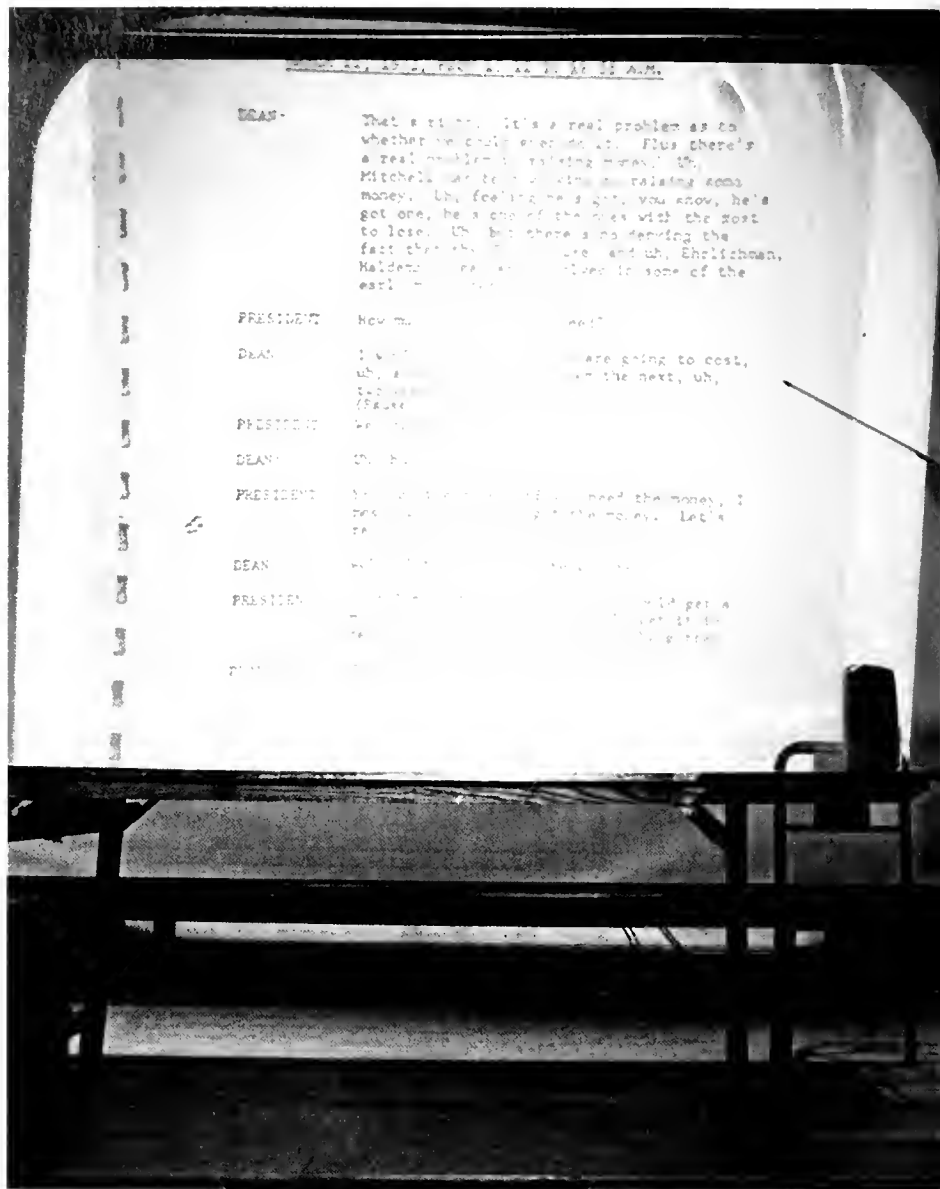
"So many, many people seem to feel there's some kind of magic button," Haley said. "But there isn't. You do the best you can, you send stuff out, you get rejection slips, and they come back, over and over and over. I don't know any other way to become a professional writer than to go through that."

Haley, who has won both the Pulitzer Prize and the National Book Award, began his writing career while serving in the Coast Guard during World War II. "I suspect," said I.J. Kapstein Professor of English Michael S. Harper in introducing Haley to the Brown audience, "the full story of his writing letters for his fellow Coast Guardsmen has not been fully told. How much money he earned—a nickel, a quarter, or a dollar per letter—is nobody's business but his own."

After eight years of receiving hundreds of rejection slips from various publications, Haley began to be published. He completed a twenty-year career in the Coast Guard, "took a big, big gamble to become a freelance writer" living in Greenwich Village, and began to write first for *Reader's Digest* and then for *Playboy*. "The first awareness I had of Brown University was, I guess, the best-known interview I ever did [for *Playboy*]," Haley recalled, "of the Nazi, George Lincoln Rockwell, who attended Brown. They gave me a choice of two subjects: One was the head of the Ku Klux Klan, the other was the head of the Nazi Party. I went with the Nazi."

A young woman in the audience had a question for Haley. "Even though you said many writers haven't been to college," she said into a microphone in the aisle, "would you encourage young people who want to be writers to go to college?"

"Bless your heart, honey," Haley



At a Commencement forum, the first FBI historian, Susan Rosenfeld Falb '65, points to a transcript of one of the Nixon tapes. "It's very important to get the official point of view, which doesn't mean it has to be whitewashed."

replied kindly. "I'll tell you the truth: I don't think it would hurt you." The audience laughed. "If there's a problem with colleges," continued Haley, who completed two years of college before enlisting, "as I perceive it, it's that it might make you feel that the more elaborate your writing is, the better it is. Quite the contrary is true. Most of the best writing is the simplest writing in the world."

"Have you read Hemingway's *The Old Man and The Sea*? Well, you do that before this week is over, because it's a classic piece of work. Several of us, professional writers, tried to move a word or a comma, or replace anything

in it, to improve it. And we found we couldn't move a comma without doing harm to it, it's so brilliant. I understand Hemingway rewrote that piece twenty-two times, standing up, with a pen."

"If you're in college, go ahead and get your degree, but always remember this: There is no degree on earth that says, as of this receipt, editors and publishers will print what you write. Unlike other professions, writing has no finite length of time attached to its attainment. Most of the writers I know took ten years to start earning money from writing—and I mean hard work. You have just got to work, and work, and work, and keep having faith that one



day it will happen. I hope it happens to you."

Haley recalled a particular moment when he knew it had "happened" for him: "When I first got bold enough to try (to sell a story to) *Reader's Digest*, I received a rejection slip with a very different, rather august approach: 'Dear Mr. Haley: We're sorry, but this does not quite jell for us.' That would just frustrate the hell out of me, because I had been a cook and I would get an image of too much water in the jello."

Years later, after *Roots* had been published and Haley was "hot as a pistol," in his words, the *Digest* asked him to make room in his tight schedule to

speak to a group of their advertisers in Detroit. After filming the "Today Show" that morning, Haley had lunch at the magazine's corporate headquarters in Westchester County, New York. Then he was driven in a limousine to Westchester Airport.

"There sat the Reader's Digest corporate jet, and outside it, two men with crew cuts, gray pants, blue coats, brass buttons, and the Digest logo. I walked up the runway into the plane, and I looked around at seats for about fourteen people, but there was nobody but me. One of the men came up and said, 'Sir, if you'd like, there's scotch, bourbon, cigars, cigarettes,' and there *was* everything. There was a silver tray with all kinds of little sandwiches cut in circles, diamonds, and everything." The two pilots went inside the instrument room and closed the door, leaving Haley alone in the seating area of the jet.

"You know how most jets go up like this," said Haley, tracing a gradual ascent with his hand. "Well, this kind goes like this," and his arm swooshed vertically toward the rafters. "I wished Grandma was there, and then I was glad she wasn't because she would have been scared to death. I looked out, and the farms looked like postage stamps and my mind was running over things. You can't comprehend what's happening to you. All your life you've been wishing to God somebody'd read something you wrote, and then all of a sudden this is happening."

"Then, back to me came the thing I associated with *Reader's Digest*. I remembered those rejection slips and what they said. And the thought just came to me: 'Well, I guess it finally jelled.'"

"I've often thought about that, because that sort of moment happens. Most writers I know have had some similar experience."

Never forget, Haley reminded his young listeners, that rejection slips are not personal. "Part of learning to write is being rejected. The editor doesn't know you—the person. What they are saying is, simply, you have not sent us what we will respond to. So you just keep on, and on." *A.D.*

Senior citations: Something new, something familiar

A new name and a familiar one were announced during Commencement ceremonies on the Green when it

came time to reveal who had been honored with Senior Citations. The citations are a twelve-year-old tradition by which graduating seniors and medical students express their respect and appreciation for those faculty and administrators with whom they have worked most closely.

Tori Haring-Smith, an assistant director of English, faculty fellow (*BAM*, February), and director of the Writing Fellows program, was honored for being a "dedicated teacher, counselor, and baker of cookies ... We felt welcome in your classroom, to question, stretch our minds, and call on you for help. For the energy you devote to students and for exemplifying academic excellence, we thank you."

And for the eleventh time, Professor of Engineering **Barrett Hazeltine** was cited by the senior class for his unceasing "dedication, understanding, and kindness toward all students ... Your trust and respect for each of us has helped us to learn to trust and respect each other and ourselves."

In addition to the two senior citations, a medical senior citation was awarded to **Dr. Steven H. Zinner**, a professor of medicine on the staff of Roger Williams Hospital. His citation was in recognition of " ... your exemplary ability to combine academic excellence and clinical acumen with the art of caring for the sick; your enthusiastic and illuminating teaching; your keen interest in the intellectual and personal growth of your students; and in gratitude of your great good humor, approachability, and willingness to treat us always as colleagues." *K.H.*

New trustees elected

Eight new members of the Brown Corporation were elected at its Commencement meeting. Those named were:

John P. Birkelund, New York City, president of Dillon, Read & Co., a New York-based investment company. Birkelund, who graduated from Princeton, was co-founder of New Court Securities and served as chairman and director from 1967-81. He is also a director of AM International and Copperweld Corporation, chairman of the board of The Hewitt School, and president and director of 1020 Fifth Avenue Corporation.

Barbara Landis Chase '67, Baltimore, Maryland, headmistress of The Bryn Mawr School, the first independent college preparatory school for

Chase is also a founder and first president of the Baltimore Project for Black Students and Faculty, a minority recruiting collaborative. She is a former director of admission and teacher at the Wheeler School, and a former teacher at Moses Brown School, both in Providence. Chase is one of two alumni trustees nominated by the Associated Alumni. The other is:

John B. Henderson '16, Providence, president of Scott Biomedical, a firm involved in research, production, and marketing of microbiological products. Henderson, who received a law degree from Harvard University, was vice president and general counsel, and then senior vice president of Tectron, Inc. in Providence. He was president of the Associated Alumni from 1981 to 1983.

Sally Leung, Hong Kong, director of Leighton Textiles and vice chairman of Hansal Corporation. Leung is active in youth work and is vice president of the Hong Kong Girl Guides Association. She is vice patron of the Hong Kong Community Chest and is active in numerous other community and charitable groups.

David G. Lubrano '52, Hingham, Massachusetts, founder, senior vice president, and chief financial officer of Apollo Computer Company of Chelmsford, Massachusetts. Lubrano also founded National Medical Care, the world's largest provider of outpatient artificial kidney services, and served as senior vice president. He was a certified public accountant with Arthur Andersen & Company in Boston for twelve years.

Stephen Robert '62, New York City, chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Oppenheimer & Company. Robert did postgraduate work at the London School of Economics and the Columbia University School of Business and worked as a securities analyst with Faulkner Dawkins and Sullivan for two years before joining Oppenheimer in 1968.

James M. Seed '63, East Greenwich, Rhode Island, president and owner of the Buffinton Box Company of East Providence. Seed is a former senior vice president of Industrial National Bank (now Fleet National Bank) and vice president of Nortek, Inc., both of Providence. Seed received his M.B.A. from Stanford University. He has served Brown in many fund-raising capacities.

Lawrence M. Small '63, New York City, executive vice president in charge of Citicorp/Citibank's institutional

banking business in North America. He is involved in several civic organizations and is a director of International Executive Service Corps, the Greater New York Councils of the Boy Scouts of America, the American Woman's Economic Development Corporation, and the Spanish Theatre Repertory.

K.H.

Prepping students to compete for fellowships

The names Luce, Marshall, and Fulbright mean more to most students than the fact that Henry Luce, George Marshall, and J. William Fulbright were all, in their own ways, diplomats. Students looking for ways to enrich their traditional four-year college education know that Luce, Marshall, and Fulbright mean money—in the form of postgraduate fellowships. Brown is now taking an active role in helping its students seek that money.

According to Carey McIntosh, associate dean of the College, the campaign to make students aware of what fellowship money is available begins when they are sophomores. "We send letters to all sophomores and juniors inviting them to a general meeting about fellowships. Then we send individual letters to the students with the highest number of A's—about seventy-five to 100 students a year. I try to see everyone who responds to these letters," going over their transcripts, encouraging them to submit copies of their essays, handing out copies of the applications.

"All of the Ivies give their students a lot of help," explains McIntosh. Since McIntosh took over the responsibility for fellowships three years ago, he has stepped up Brown's support services in this area. "We have carefully planned simulated interviews for the students as a way of prepping them for the notoriously adventurous interviews of the Rhodes and Marshall Scholarship competitions, as well as for the Luce. These mock interviews will be held by a member of the Corporation, a member of President Swearer's staff, and a dean." These mock interviews can be tough—the interviewers are told that "anything goes," and they are "doing students a favor by subjecting them to stress. We aim to help these students prepare for whatever they may meet from testy senators, angry executives, disgruntled civil servants, and jealous academics."

Rhodes applicants also have the opportunity to talk to Ira Magaziner '69 or Grant Gibbons '74, former Rhodes Scholars.

Faculty participation in helping students win fellowships also has increased. There are faculty screening committees for each of the different fellowships manned by "whoever shows an interest." A student can be coached on speech, diction, attitudes, and appearance by Barbara Tannenbaum, a lecturer in theatre arts, and advised on the career implications of the fellowships by Victoria Ball, director of Career Planning Services.

All of this prepping and priming seems to have paid off. "We've gotten two Luce Fellowships [Lee Hockstader '81 and Arthur Shaw '81] in three years, which is fabulous," says McIntosh. "And our record for Fulbrights is outstanding—we won seven fellowships out of twenty-four applications. The Fulbright is where we do best." McIntosh is hoping to improve Brown's record with the Rhodes Fellowship (the last one won by a Brown student was in 1977 by Doran Weber).

Finally, the applicants themselves are encouraged to help future applicants by writing notes about their interview experiences, and leaving them as a legacy in a notebook in McIntosh's office. Just being prepared for a question such as, "If you've read *Brideshead Revisited*, you know that a homosexual relationship between a don and his student can be a commonplace experience at Oxford. How would you handle a don who wanted a homosexual relationship with you?" could make or break a fellowship interview. K.H.

The envelope, please. . .

There were several winners in the annual national recognition program sponsored by the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education, including the *Brown Alumni Monthly*. The BAM was named as one of the nation's top ten magazines (for the sixteenth time in the last seventeen years).

Brown's Student-Alumni Relations Committee won a Grand Award—recognizing it as the best of its kind in the nation—for "Student Involvement in Alumni Activities." SARC is directed by Maria Rothman '82.

Exceptional Achievement Awards—the second highest recognition—were won by:

The University for general excellence in all of its programs, publications, fund-raising, and graphic design;

The *Brown Alumni Monthly*, for excellence in periodicals;

The *Brown Alumni Monthly*, for excellence in periodical writing. Five staff-written stories were submitted in this category, including "The Need to Touch a Dream Long Gone" (June 1983), "Ira Magaziner '69: Crusading for Rhode Island's Economy" (December 1983), and "God and Man At Brown" (March 1984), by Anne Dillily; and "Symbols of A Changing Time" (September 1983) and "Life in the Breakdown Lane" (March 1984) by Katherine Hinds;

News and Information Services for

its design (by Kathryn de Boer) of the Sports Foundation case statement. News and Information Services is directed by Eric Broudy;

Two awards to the Brown Designgroup at Graphic Services for a poster announcing the visit of Italian Prime Minister Bettino Craxi; and a poster by the Designgroup for the play "Women in Transition," performed by Rites and Reason (both posters designed by Allen Wong), and

To University Relations Photographer John Foraste for a portfolio of fifteen photographs.

Citations—the third highest award

—won by the Brown staff include:

The *George St. Journal*, edited by Don DeMaio, for excellence in internal periodical publishing;

The Brown Designgroup for its low-budget publications publicizing the Craxi visit and another award for low-budget material produced for "Women in Transition," and

John Forasté for his photographic essay on Commencement published in the June 1983 *BAM*.

A special merit award was received by Information Services for its design (by Sandra Delany) of a Brown Fund advertisement series. *K.H.*

SPORTS

By Peter Mandel

Men's crew: A win at Worcester, a loss at Syracuse

As its successful 1984 season came to a close, the Brown varsity crew continued to demonstrate that a sport in which eight men perform exactly the same action can be unpredictable and exciting to watch.

A nice surprise was the Bruins' upset of top-ranked Navy at the Eastern Sprints in Worcester on May 13. A generally unpleasant jolt was the crew's sixth-place finish at the IRA Regatta on June 2—the last race of the year.

The varsity boat went into these contests with "a very high level of confidence," according to Coach Steve Gladstone. It's easy to see why: The Bruins were undefeated during the regular season (for the first time since 1960), they had beaten Harvard in a dual regatta (for the first time ever), and they were the defending IRA champions.

Everything went Brown's way at the Eastern Sprint Championships on Lake Quinsigamond, although a disciplined Navy boat had been favored over the Bruins in varsity-eight competition. The Middies of the Naval Academy had outraced Cornell in their morning heat, while the Bruins, insisting they were "saving something for the final," had finished a length behind Penn in their own heat. The final race turned out to be a back-and-forth battle

between the Middies and the Bruins.

Navy took an early lead, but Brown stayed close and managed to inch ahead at 500 meters. The Midshipmen came right back and grabbed the lead again, but Brown, rowing steadily, pulled even. When Navy "flurried" to yet another small advantage, Brown coxswain Chris Snell '84 saw his chance. "We knew that flurry would have to end sometime," he said later.

When it did end, the Brown boat stepped up its own pace and fought off a fast-closing Penn crew for a two-second victory and a time of 5:57.6. The Quakers were clocked at 5:59.4 and the Middies finished in third place at 5:59.6—an eyelash behind Penn.

To round out the day, Brown's junior varsity boat upset favored Harvard, and the Bruin freshmen posted a surprising fourth-place finish. Having scored the most points in heavyweight competition, the Bruins walked away with the Rowe Cup—another rowing prize that Brown had never before captured. The varsity is also the Ivy League champion, since the Ivy crew finishing highest in the Sprints is designated the league champion.

At the IRAs—which translates into the Intercollegiate Rowing Association Championships—Navy got revenge against Brown, Pennsylvania, and every

other heavyweight crew. Despite windy conditions, the Middies rowed to victory in record time on Lake Onondaga, pulling away from their rivals at the 1,000-meter mark. Penn finished second, a length back, and then came California, Syracuse, Cornell, and Brown, all within a half-length of each other.

The Bruins, one of the favorites in the race, almost didn't make it to the Grand Finals; having lost their initial heat by eight seconds, they were forced to row hard in their repechage (second) heat in order to defeat Wisconsin and qualify. Brown's second varsity fought off a strong challenge from Princeton in its own final to add IRA gold medals to a trophy case that already contained the Eastern Sprints championship cup.

Brown's 1984 varsity crew was, arguably, the most talented ever. Many people don't realize that rowing was the first organized sport at Brown, initiated in 1857. Two years later, the Bruins faced Harvard and Yale in their first intercollegiate race. The Brown crew competed sporadically until 1949, when its schedule was formalized, and the Bruins began participating in the IRAs in 1960 under Vic Michelson. Gladstone became head coach in 1981.

Other excellent Brown crews include those of 1959, 1960, and 1961, when the Bruins won three successive Dad Vail Regatta titles. The 1964 crew competed in the Henley Regatta in England, and Brown was second at the Eastern Sprints in 1966 and 1972, the latter crew also finishing second at the IRAs. In 1979 the Bruins won the IRA Regatta for the first time.

Last year, under Gladstone, the crew came in two-tenths of a second behind Harvard in the Eastern Sprints and won the IRA by a fairly comfortable margin. It went on to finish in third

BEARING THE NEWS

A potpourri of alumni activities

the National Rowing Championships in Cincinnati, behind Harvard and Washington (BAM, October). Though comparisons in crew are often no more than a matter of conjecture, the 1983 varsity boat lost two regular-season races by relatively wide margins (to Harvard and Northeastern), while the 1984 crew won all of its dual regattas by at least two seconds, and in several cases, by more than ten. It's true that this year's crew ended the season with its poorest race of the campaign, but by the same token, the 1983 losses came in the middle and late parts of the season; they cannot be written off simply as learning experiences.

Dick Egbert '86, Chris Smith '84, and Jon Kissick '84 are the only members of this year's varsity who had rowed before coming to Brown. Geoff McKee '85 had been a basketball player and Scott Armstrong '86, a soccer player. Nick Justicz '84, Valerio Ferme '84, and Gary Maynard '85 all worked their way into varsity seats. The Bruin oarsmen averaged 6'3" and 180 pounds, which was smaller than such crews as Harvard, Northeastern, and Penn. But the articulate Gladstone shrugged this off, commenting that "you can't equate size with boat-moving ability. If the smaller oarsman has better technique and higher motivation, he can do a better job."

Instead of resting after the long season, the Easterns, and the IRAs, Gladstone left immediately for Ithaca, New York. There, he helped develop crews for the Olympic trials held at the end of June. Perhaps he also began analyzing the good moments of the 1984 campaign, as well as the single disappointing one—knowing he will be faced with the task of constructing a 1985 men's crew that can row in the wake of Brown's "best ever."

The Jabberwocks present "Streetnight"



a long-playing album
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Brown Bears awarded to Darling, Farnham, Rogers



Brown Bear winners Shirley Darling ...



Chris Farnham ...

Brown Bear Awards, in the shape of the bear rearing up on his hind legs in front of Marvel Gym, are the highest honor bestowed by the University's Associated Alumni. They are awarded with gratitude and appreciation each year at Commencement to alumni who have served Brown exceptionally well. The 1984 recipients are:

William D. Rogers '52, New York City, a partner in the New York law firm of McLaughlin and Stern, Ballen and Ballen. Rogers was a director of the 50,000-member Associated Alumni from 1974 to 1978. He served as an alumni trustee from 1976 to 1981 and has been active as a trustee emeritus since then. He is a former president of the Brown Club in New York and is now on the club's board of governors.

In 1983, Rogers was one of the chairmen responsible for raising major gifts in the New York area. From 1974 to 1976 he was national co-chairman of the University's annual fundraising campaign, the Brown Fund.

His citation read in part: *Only a small number can point to survival of an organization as one of their accomplishments. You can since, perhaps, your most significant role has been directing the sur-*



Bill Rogers.

vival of the Brown Club in New York in the late 1970s. Your energy, imagination, and direction created a new financial base, instilled new enthusiasm in Brown's New York alumni, and developed new programs which brought Brown people together in New York.

Christine Dunlap Farnham '48, New York City, former executive secretary at the Brown Club in New York. She has served as an alumnae trustee,

DAVID PERROTTA (3)

during which she worked to establish the Pembroke Center for Teaching and Research on Women at Brown (which was founded in 1981). She also has served as a director of the Associated Alumni.

Farnham co-chaired her class's gift drives for its 25th, 30th, and 35th reunions, bringing in record-breaking contributions, and she now heads the class of 1948's scholarship fund. She was active in the Campaign for Brown, raising major gifts in the New York City area.

Her citation said in part: *Your roles are ... varied, from wielding the chairman's gavel to behind-the-scenes phone calls, letter writing, and detailed organization. And you are always asking to take on more. After your around-the-world trip you wrote that you questioned Americans' intensity in "doing." However, this Brown Bear Award shows our appreciation for all you are "doing" for Brown.*

Shirley Burr Darling '44, Denver, a former college admissions officer who now runs her own consulting business and advises students and parents about educational institutions.

Since 1976 Darling has been active in the National Alumni Schools Program. She took responsibility for managing the program in the Denver area in 1979, and for the past two years has supervised its operations throughout much of the Midwest. This year she was elected a director of the Associated Alumni.

Her citation, in part: *Your work for Brown spans the distance from Colorado and nearby western states to Providence, proving that it is possible to be an active Brown alumna 2,000 miles from the campus. We are happy to present this Brown Bear Award today in recognition of your long years of support and of your bringing your knowledge of admissions to Brown's outreach program.* P.M.

Associated Alumni elects two new officers

A new secretary and treasurer of the 50,000-member Associated Alumni were elected in May.

Harold Bailey, Jr. '70, of Boston, was elected to a two-year term as secretary. An account executive with IBM Academic Information Systems Business Unit, Bailey has been a member of the Associated Alumni's executive and nominating committees, as a director-at-large, and as chairman and co-founder of the group's Third World

Network (BAM, April 1983). He has served on the Committee on Minority Affairs of the Brown Corporation, is a member of this magazine's Board of Editors, and is a member of the advisory council for the Third World Center.

Bailey, who is married to Bernice-tine F. McLeod '68, is chairman of the Massachusetts Warren Commission and is a founding officer and volunteer sponsor of Norfolk Prison Literacy, Inc.

Jason C. Becker '50, of Northfield, Illinois, is the newly-elected treasurer of the Associated Alumni.

Becker, who received an M.B.A. from Harvard University in 1958, is now a management consultant and president of Jason C. Becker Associates. His service to Brown has included being president of the Brown Club of Westchester County, New York, as well as being on the board and the executive committee of the Associated Alumni. Becker is active in the Brown Sports Foundation, which is raising money to endow the athletic program at the University, and he has interviewed high school students for the National Alumni Schools Program.

President of the Chicago Chapter of the National Foundation for Heitis and Colitis, Becker served on the executive committee of the Minnesota Society for Handicapped Children. He has two daughters, Karen '83 and Susan '86.

Alumni directory due in the fall

In mid-June, the Harris Publishing Company began to place telephone calls to alumni for verification of the information to be printed in the new Alumni Directory, according to Sallie K. Riggs '62, associate vice president and director of Brown's alumni relations programs. The book is planned for publication early in the fall. During the phone calls, the Harris representatives are inviting alumni to order personal copies of the volume.

The calls are a follow-up to the two questionnaire cards sent to all alumni with verified addresses in February and March. "Any alumni who have not received questionnaire cards are encouraged to call the Alumni Relations Office (401-863-2785) and let us know," Riggs adds.

The directory will be divided into four sections. The first part will contain pictures and information about Brown and its alumni relations programs. It

will be followed by an alphabetical section with individual listings on each alumnus. Entries will include name, class year, degree, and professional information such as job title, firm name, address, and telephone number, as well as home address and phone number. The third section will contain a list of alumni by class, and the last will list alumni geographically by city, state, and foreign country.

"Since the cost of the project is self-liquidating through directory sales, the phone calls and invitations to buy are made with our complete approval," Riggs explains. "These procedures enable us to make the directory available to alumni at no cost to the University or the alumni relations program, and, in turn, the Harris Company will provide us with the completely updated alumni records it gathers. And, in order to control the use of the information contained in the directory, only Brown alumni will be able to purchase the book."

Leadership conference set for September

Alumni leaders from throughout the country will gather on the campus on the weekend of September 21-23 for a leadership conference.

Members of the board of directors of the Associated Alumni, the executive committee of the National Alumni Schools Program, areas chairs for the National Alumni Schools Program, the executive committee of the Brown Annual Fund, the Corporation Committee on Development, and other key fundraisers will begin their meetings with an address by President Howard R. Swearer at noon on Friday, September 21.

A series of joint sessions about the University and individual business meetings and workshops will continue through Sunday noon, with time out on Saturday afternoon for the Brown-Yale football games or visits to University facilities.

THE CLASSES

by Peter Mandel

21 The Rev. *Edwin L. Thornton*, Rumford, R.I., writes that last fall he "underwent surgery for an eye implant. The operation was successful, but complete recovery is slow."

22 *Clarence B. Howard*, West Hartford, Conn., recently received his fifty-year pin as a member of the West Hartford Chapter, Royal Arch Masons. "CB" is a 32nd-degree mason and a life member of the Scottish rite bodies.

24 In the obituary about *Samuel A. Place* in the March issue, we inadvertently omitted some biographical material. He had been a member of the corporations of both Rhode Island and Women and Infants Hospitals. He had also served as state controller in the administration of Gov. William H. Vanderbilt. In 1983 he was honored by Gov. J. Joseph Garrahy as the Rhode Island Senior Volunteer of the Year for his hospital and clothing distribution to Rhode Island agencies.

26 *Alice Humphrey Custer*, North Fort Myers, Fla., reports: "My husband and I are enjoying our twelfth winter in the Fort Myers area of southwest Florida, but still return to Cape Cod for all summer. My classmates of 1926 get together at *Betty Reid's* home at Commencement time each spring."

27 Dr. *Richard E. Barnes*, Crystal River, Fla., notes: "Been retired over fourteen years—all of it either in Crystal River or at our home in Cashiers, N.C., for the warm months. I tie a few fishing flies, do a little needlepoint, fish and golf three times a week—all the old body will stand. Have a son, Dan, in Hickory, N.C., and two grandchildren. Elsetta, my better half, retired as a landscape architect. I'm very proud of her landscape plans used for the development of Sweet Briar College, the Herb Garden in Cleveland, Ohio, and the origi-

nal plan for the herb garden at the National Arboretum in Washington."

28 *Ruth Hill Hartenau*, Larchmont, N.Y., reports: "My third grandchild, Nicholas Harrison Kriska Hartenau, was born on May 6, 1983, to my son, *Chris '69*, and his wife, Vivian, in Washington, D.C."

32 *Beatrice Burke Frumkes*, Eastchester, N.Y., writes: "I am pleased to say that one of my sons, Lewis Burke Frumkes, has had a book out since November called *How to Raise Your I.Q. By Eating Gifted Children*. It is published by McGraw-Hill and is, of course, all humor!"

33 *Edward H. Kreisler*, Madrid, Spain, tells us, "It's a great feeling to receive the *Brown Alumni Monthly*. I missed getting the magazine and now look forward to keeping in touch with a cherished part of my life!"

35 *Ross A. DeMatteo*, Bradenton, Fla., writes: "Moved here in late October and found my next door neighbor to be *Alan McNeal '49*."

Vincent DiMase, Providence, former director of the Providence Department of Building Inspection, has been elected chairman of the Rhode Island Board of Registration for Professional Engineers and Land Surveyors. Vincent has also been reelected chairman of the Rhode Island State Building Code Board of Standards and Appeals, a position he has held since its inception in 1973. He has also been appointed a member of the Providence Zoning Code Study Commission.

Robert B. Hull, Pinehurst, N.C., reports: "Just finished a month's safari to my son's family (*J. Webster Hull '65*) in Rochester, N.Y., my daughter's family in Portland, Oreg., and old friends in the Caribbean, San Juan, St. John, St. Thomas, and St. Croix in the U.S. Virgin Islands."

Weldon L. Seamonds, Dover, N.H.,



writes: "*Only Sock Feet on the Coffee Table*, a book of humorous, non-fiction prose by my wife, is being well received."

36 *Paul W. Holt* is now living at 128 Mill Harbour, St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands, and serving as vice president of the Virgin Islands Manufacturing Company, Inc.

38 *Carolyn Brown Ash* and *Mildred Sydney Marks*, Providence, write that they are enjoying BCLIR, the Brown Community for Learning in Retirement. It is a new experimental program adapted from similar programs started in recent years at Harvard, UCLA, the University of California-Berkeley, and the New School of New York City. For those



JOHN FORSYTH

William Brines '34 holds the class banner as the members get ready to march on Commencement morning.

interested in this "exciting program," call (401) 863-3452.

Allan R. Brent, Baton Rouge, La., has been elected vice chairman of the local SCORE (Service Corps of Retired Executives) chapter. He is counseling small businesses and new businesses.

39 *Alice Fitzgerald Boardman*, Marblehead, Mass., writes: "We chartered a boat in Greece and sailed the Aegean. We were entertained royally outside Athens by *Carol Sherman Snell* and *Walter Snell '38*. We toured the Peloponnesus with them—a memorable trip."

Philip J. Feiner, San Francisco, reports: "After being a widower for over three years, I was married on Dec. 10 at Old Saint Mary's Church in San Fran-

cisco. My five children and two grandchildren were in attendance."

40 *Bob Starr*, after having completed his year as president of the Rotary Club of Osterville, Mass., was immediately selected by the district governor for the honor of being one of his area representatives for this year. Bob lives in Centerville, Mass.

41 *Taylor G. Belcher* has been retired from foreign service for ten years. His last post was ambassador to Peru. He is now chairman of the board of Daphne Import/Export Corporation in New York City. He's also president of Garrison Station Plaza Corporation (real es-

tate), and is very active in the nuclear freeze movement. Address: Garrison, N.Y. 10524—"The Dock House."

Dr. Benjamin F. Harley, Bourne, Mass., has retired as chief of radiology service at the VA Hospital in Brockton, Mass., and is now living on Cape Cod.

Dr. Leah Lossow Hirsch, Oakland, Calif., sends the following news: "Have retired from work with a regional center serving the developmentally disabled and school health services to become a medical consultant for Social Security Disability Evaluation. Have a stimulating group of colleagues in our Oakland branch office, so I continue to learn. Hope to return to Brown one of these reunions, certainly my 50th, if I'm still around."

Bernard Kusnitz, Newport, R.I., is

the author of two works in progress on the history of Touro Synagogue (the oldest synagogue in the continental U.S.A.).

42 *Bernie Bell*, Providence, writes about his current voluntary activity as associate tournament director of the two major tennis tournaments at the Newport Casino: The Miller Hall of Fame for Men the week of July 9, and the Virginia Slims the week of July 30. Bernie will be working with tennis great Bill Talbert, who is tournament director. Bernie has also just completed three-and-a-half years as fund-raising chairman of Hospice Care of Rhode Island and continues as a board member. He is on the National Hospice Campaign and Finance Committee.

Peggy Taintor Goodrich, Neptune, N.J., who was listed in the 1983-84 *Marquis Who's Who in the East*, was honored by Monmouth County, N.J., at its 300th anniversary in October for her dedication to community affairs and "preservation of history." Peggy is curator and historian of the Neptune Historical Museum.

43 The Pembroke class of '43 sends condolences to *Elizabeth Lee Jordan*, whose husband, Lewis, died in November 1983. Lewis was (before his retirement) the news editor of the *New York Times*. Mr. Jordan compiled the *New York Times Manual of Style and Usage*.

The Pembroke class also extends its sympathy to *Virginia Crosby Newman* and family on the death of Ginny's husband, William Newman, who died on April 14. Bill, who was a retired businessman, was a championship golfer in Rhode Island.

Dorothy MacLennan writes: "Will be terminating my present position as director of council affairs for baccalaureate and higher degree programs of the National League for Nursing. This includes also being a consultant in baccalaureate and master's education in nursing. I plan to retire in June." Dorothy has spent many years at Yale.

44 *Howard Baetzhold* reports: "Am in my third year as Rebecca Clifton Reade Professor of English and head of the department at Butler University in Indianapolis."

Kenneth A. McMurtrie, St. John, Virgin Islands, writes: "I find it easy to keep busy in retirement with year-round sailing, swimming, and tennis. I

am president of our local land owners' association and was recently elected to the board of governors of the St. John Yacht Club."

Philp C. Osberg is still on the island of Okinawa with American Express. "Hope that [BAM] umbrella makes its way out here," he writes.

Dr. Eugene D. Rames tells us: "I continue to enjoy the practice of internal medicine and cardiology in Oneonta, N.Y. The addition of a partner two years ago has proven a tremendous boon. He is also a cardiologist and enjoys living in this beautiful area of New York state."

Miriam Jolley Spencer, Harrisville, R.I., reports: "My daughter, Margaret, is taking her next semester on Semester-at-Sea (around the world in three months). Last year, the ship ran aground off the coast of Egypt. She's hoping to make it around the world this year."

45 *William B. Mason*, Westerly, R.I., writes: "After twenty-five years with United Fruit in Costa Rica and Boston, I set up a personal financial planning business and recently relocated my First Affiliated Securities office to the Dixon Square Building in Westerly."

Forrest R. Whitcomb, Incline Village, Nev., sends this note: "As of January 1983, I retired as a captain for Pan American World Airways. This, after thirty-seven years with Pan American. That is long enough to do anything! Great job, though—I would not change a day of it!"

46 *Allen F. Rust*, Orange Park, Fla., writes that his retirement is at an end. "My wife employs me almost full-time at The Amaro School of Modeling and Agency, which she has expanded from the Jacksonville area to New Smyrna Beach."

Jane Campbell Smith, Westwood, Mass., reports: "Son *Christopher* graduated from Brown in June and is headed for medical school. It has been a very rewarding and exciting four years."

47 *Robert B. Abel*, Fort Hancock, N.J., writes from the New Jersey Marine Science Consortium: "The only cooperative technology program currently operating between Israel and Egypt is still going strong. Renewed in January by the State Department for another three years. Details available if desired."

48 *Charles F. Bassett*, Rochester, N.Y., has taken early retirement from his position as engineering supervisor, process control instrumentation, at Eastman Kodak Company. "I continue as assistant to the president for external affairs in the Instrument Society of America."

The stethoscope featured on the cover of the February BAM is no ordinary one. It is the Bloom Stethoscope, and its inventor is *Max Bloom*, M.D., a Providence cardiologist and a member of the clinical faculty of the Brown Program in Medicine. Dr. Bloom has extensive experience in medical acoustics. His stethoscope is marketed by Stethophones, Inc., 335 Hope St., Providence.

49 *Barbara Forbstein Arnstein*, Dallas, writes that she was "sorry to miss the reunion. We left for Egypt and Israel on May 22 and didn't return until June 10."

Joan Pollen Arms, Deerfield, Mass., is a tutor at Bement School and soloist at St. James Church in Greenfield. She has three children: Richard, 26; Winthrop, 24; and Katherine, 21.

Barbara Dinkel Dillon, Darien, Conn., is the author of five children's books published by William Morrow & Company. She has served as a volunteer for five years at a day-care center in Stamford, Conn. Her husband, Harry, and her oldest daughter work for IBM; her middle daughter is assistant manager of an art shop; and her youngest daughter is a sophomore at the University of North Carolina.

Ralph H. Earle, Wilmington, Del., writes: "As of July 1, 1983, I became corporate manager, acquisitions, for Hercules Incorporated."

Stanley H. Fuehrer, Riverside, Calif., retired from the FBI in 1977 after twenty-seven years of service. He is now director of corporate security with the Anaheim Savings & Loan in Anaheim, Calif.

Barbara Falconer Lofton, McLean, Va., has been a salesperson for seven years in the Bloomingdale's Infant Department. She has five children and two grandchildren.

Phyllis R. Manley, Pasadena, Calif., is a teacher at the junior-high-school level and is also the gifted/talented coordinator for the same school. Phyllis and a friend have begun a new business, Manley and Brusher, which conducts training sessions for executives.

Ruth Gormley Pickard, Morgantown, Ind., is active in numerous women's organizations in the Brown County

area, having retired in 1981 as a teacher of gifted children in the Indianapolis public school system. Her husband, Allen (Dartmouth '44), is a retired professor of public affairs with the U.S. Department of Defense. Her children are David Sape and Henry Rider.

Marilyn Lodge Reeve, Chatham, N.J., is a supplemental elementary teacher.

Constance Mann Shepard, Hingham, Mass., is a third-grade teacher in Hingham. Her daughter, Victoria, married Nathaniel Murray in September 1983.

50 *Joseph W. Adams*, Westlake, Ohio, sends the following rhyme: "Versifier's going strong, / Simply selling brains. / Keeping things from going wrong, / And helping research gains. / Also write verses, / And roasters and curses. / Also do speeches / In many far reaches." (Who says there's nothing new in class notes?)

David R. Dodsworth, West Harwich, Mass., reports: "I retired this summer and am enjoying the year-round Cape Cod life—with some springtime sailing in the Bahamas."

William G. Kelly, Key Largo, Fla., writes: "After thirty years in various marketing capacities, I decided to pack it in and enjoy the good life in Key Largo. I spend most of my time fishing and playing golf. I would love to hear from any Brown men in the area."

Richard E. Rodman, Chatham, Mass., and his children have bought The Swinging Basket Shopping Mall in Chatham and are running an antique/gift shop and print/framing shop as well as a garden cafe.

51 *Sheldon M. Blazar*, Dallas, writes: "My daughter, *Bonnie*, transferred from Wellesley to Brown's class of '85." Sheldon recently joined Gemcraft, Inc., in Houston as senior vice president-chief financial officer.

Dr. Saverio Caputi, Indianapolis, Ind., is about to enlarge his radiology group from three to four radiologists and now services a private office, two hospitals, and a health maintenance organization in Indianapolis.

52 *Lester Berkelhamer*, Armonk, N.Y., sends word that his daughter, *Karen*, is a freshman at Brown.

Dora Bucco Linggen, Cincinnati, reports: "I am now a student teacher at an inner-city high school in Cincinnati. It's another world out there but there

are many nice kids in these schools who never make headlines. I do hope more young teachers accept positions at these schools. There's so much more they can give these children besides subject matter instruction."

53 *Sarah Marshall Fell*, Manville, R.I., is now retired from public school teaching, but is teaching English as a second language to Southeast Asian refugees in Woonsocket, R.I., as a volunteer.

Barrett M. Henry, Suffern, N.Y., is superintendent of schools in Mahwah Township, N.J. "I had the pleasure, in early February, of talking with *Joe Paterno* '50. He was visiting our school district to recruit one of our outstanding linemen."

V. Lee Norwood, Seattle, writes: "Having sold my last tin of aspirin to the Eskimos on Oct. 1, I've become a full-time amateur ornithologist (I think that involves birds). Next year I'll be studying finches on Cocos Island off the coast of Costa Rica, then the Siberian Crane deep in the interior of mainland China."

54 *Joan Girard Murphy*, Wilmington, Del., tells us: "All four of our children are in college and/or graduate school, so things are very quiet on the home front. I taught the basic tax course for H & R Block again this year. Last spring I spent two weeks in Paris visiting our daughter, Kathryn, who spent the year studying there."

55 *Bruce Collins*, Sherborn, Mass., was recently promoted to the position of director, corporate material management. He has responsibility, on a world-wide basis, for chemical, photographic, and technical substances for Polaroid Corporation in Cambridge, Mass.

Alice Phillips Weiland, Philadelphia, writes: "My son, *Charles*, is in the class of '87. I am head of my own horticultural firm specializing in interior plantings."

56 *Maurice C. Davitt*, Barrington, R.I., was recently elected president of Academic Management Services, Inc., a subsidiary of the Old Stone Bank of Rhode Island.

W. Philip Gerould, Barrington, Ill., writes: "I have been transferred back to Chicago with SRA as manager of headquarters operations for the College Division."

David F. Marean, Marblehead,

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Mass., sends word that he is still in the power equipment business. His son graduated from Brown in May.

Frederick F. Frost, Victor, N.Y., reports: "My son and I attended the Brown-Penn State football game. We enjoyed the game very much. Never did I dream of such a match-up."

57 Two years ago, Dr. *Augustus A. White*, orthopedic surgeon-in-chief at Boston's Beth Israel Hospital and professor of orthopedic surgery at Harvard Medical School and the Harvard-MIT Division of Health Sciences and Technology, was the subject of the Ciba-Geigy Corporation's annual Exceptional Black Scientists Poster Series. A portrait of Dr. White, painted by artist and illustrator Ernest Crichlow for the poster, was presented to Brown during Commencement weekend by Ciba-Geigy. An internationally known surgeon, Dr. White is a member of Brown's Board of Fellows.

58 *Susan Adler Kaplan*, Providence, is the Providence Teacher of the Year. Susan, who teaches English at Classical High School, received the award in December from Providence Superintendent of Schools Robert Ricci and Providence School Board Chairman Vincent McWilliams. She is the daughter of *Walter Adler '18*.

Gerald R. Levine, Woodmere, N.Y., who is head class agent, has just resigned as vice president of Oppenheimer & Company, Inc., to become senior vice president and partner at 21st Securities, Inc., specializing in corporate cash management.

59 *Jack Ballard* began 1984 in a new position—president of Corporate Realty Exchange in Orlando, Fla., specializing in the residential needs of corporate transfers.

Robert E. Kresko, St. Louis, writes: "In December 1983, I was elected to the board of directors of Centerre Trust Company (formerly St. Louis Union Trust Co.), the twenty-fourth largest trust company in the nation."

J. William Middendorf III reports: "Am living in Baltimore and studying at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Seminary. I am not a candidate for the priesthood."

Donald B. Rotfort, Natick, Mass., tells us: "I was recently appointed editor-in-chief of the newsletter published by the Section on Taxation of the Massachusetts Bar Association. I was also appointed to a three-year term on the

Council of the Section on Taxation of the Massachusetts Bar Association."

John M. Sherman writes: "After nearly three years of 'commuting' between Detroit and Tokyo, we moved to Tokyo in April. (I call on manufacturers of Japanese cars, for Goodyear.) Jon, 21, and Julie, 20, will stay in Michigan to finish college. We're looking forward to the innovations, travel opportunities, and challenges this will bring."

60 *Caroline Aldrich Langen*, Chico, Calif., writes: "Over the past two years I have been writing a volume on the educational system of Australia. It was published in December 1983 by the American Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers under a grant from the Directorate for Educational and Cultural Affairs of the United States Information Agency. This volume, and others like it on other countries' educational systems, are designed to assist American admissions officers and registrars in analyzing academic credentials of students from overseas so they may be appropriately placed within an academic program in our educational institutions."

Ed Paul, Natick, Mass., is director of product development at Waters Division of Millipore. He recently graduated from Suffolk Law School and planned to take the patent bar this spring.

61 *Don E. Hamilton*, Laguna Beach, Calif., reports: "Son Scotty starts his seventh season in football as freshman quarterback for Mission Viejo High School in 1984 (hopefully). Watch out Rose Bowl in 1991!"

Douglas R. Riggs, Newport, R.I., tells us: "I covered the America's Cup for the *Providence Journal* last summer and am now writing a book about it, which the *Journal* is publishing in June."

Judith G. Tracy, Sacramento, Calif., received a master's in chemistry from California State University-Sacramento in June 1983.

62 *Charlotte Tiedeman Feldman*, Philadelphia, writes: "I am in the travel business specializing in special-interest tours for non-profit institutions with a national clientele. Have been to China several times (am learning to speak Chinese) as well as other Far Eastern destinations. England has become a 'second home.' I

enjoy the research and working with the experts."

Gilbert S. Peirce, Wayland, Mass., is back in the U.S. after five years in Europe in charge of the Bank of Boston's business with indigenous banks in Latin America and the Iberian Peninsula.

S. Stephen Rosenfeld, Boston, is serving as chief legal counsel to Massachusetts Governor Michael S. Dukakis.

63 Dr. *David A. Bailen* reports: "I have just completed my two-year term as president of the medical staff of the Jewish Memorial Hospital in Boston, a hospital specializing in geriatric rehabilitation. I am in the practice of internal medicine at Boston University Medical Center in Boston. I am listed in *The Best Doctors in the U.S.* by John Pekkanen, which was published by Seaview Books in 1981. I live in Newton Centre, Mass., with my wife, Helene, and sons, Laurence, 16, and Mark, 14."

Paul M. Kuznesof, Silver Spring, Md., writes: "I am joining the U.S. Food and Drug Administration, Division of Chemistry and Physics, Food Additives and Animal Drug Chemistry Evaluation Branch, located in Washington, D.C."

Richard R. Sewchuk, Greenville, R.I., sends the following news: "My wife, Lynn (Clark University '78), and I had our first child, Meredith Catherine, on Aug. 1, 1983."

64 *Tim C. Coughlin*, Ridgewood, N.J., has been deputy general manager for Banque Paribas in New York for the past five years. He has just started a new position as executive vice president for the Riggs National Bank in Washington, D.C. He will be moving to the Washington area this summer with his wife, Laurie, and four children.

Dr. *Steven B. Karch* is living in Las Vegas, where he is co-director of the Trauma Center. He is a half-time consultant at Stanford University, doing research in cardiac pathology and resuscitation.

Bill Lynch has been promoted to lieutenant colonel and is director of air operations for the 112 TF6, Pittsburgh Air National Guard, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Donald G. Nelson, Piedmont, Calif., writes: "Have just formed a private investment banking and venture capital firm, advising corporate clients on strategic planning, mergers, acquisitions, and private placements. We specialize in new and emerging companies, and on companies with problems."

Mike Samuels, Bolinas, Calif., has recently published a new book, *Well Body, Well Earth* (Sierra Club Books). "The subject is environmental health."

65 Deborah Allen Thomas, Doylestown, Pa., was recently granted tenure and promoted to associate professor of English at Villanova University. Her book, *Dickens and the Short Story*, was published by the University of Pennsylvania Press in 1982. Husband Gordon Thomas is a research physicist at Bell Laboratories and was recently elected a fellow of the American Physical Society. Allen is age 9.

66 Donald S. Bernardo, Newport Beach, Calif., was recently elected president and chief executive officer of American Retirement Bank and Trust Company in Newport Beach. The new bank will provide trust services to employee benefit plans and endowment funds.

Jerome L. Coben, Los Angeles, writes: "In March 1983, I became a partner in the newly established Los Angeles office of Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom. Carol, Lesley, 5, and David, 2, are all well."

Doug Gortner reports that he has escaped from the banking world and now works as director of planned giving at Deerfield Academy in Deerfield, Mass. He lives on campus with his wife, Lyn, and 4-year-old son, Ross.

Merlin M. Renne, Williamsburg, Va., was promoted to the rank of commander in the Naval Reserve Intelligence Program. In August 1983, he was elected president of the York County-Poquoson Bar Association. In November he was elected to a second four-year term as commonwealth's attorney for the county of York and city of Poquoson, Va.

67 Seth Finn is in his second year of teaching in the department of radio, television, and motion pictures at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. He completed his Ph.D. in communication theory and research at Stanford in 1982. This past September, he was a participant at the NATO Advanced Study Institute on Semiotics in Estoril, Portugal.

Dr. David F. Gardner, Richmond, Va., was recently promoted to associate professor of medicine at the Medical College of Virginia. "The major news event, though, is that Debra and I have recently completed the design and

construction of a passive solar home in suburban Richmond."

Carol Schweitzer Kovall, Ridgewood, N.J., writes: "I have begun working part-time for Arthur Young & Company in Saddle Brook, N.J. I am an accountant in the tax department. I passed the written part of the CPA exam last May."

Carol Lemlein, Thousand Oaks, Calif., is resettled on the West Coast with daughters, Karen, 17, and Sandra, 14, after spending last year at MIT, where she was the first woman to receive an M.S. in the new management-of-technology program. Carol is a software project manager with the semiconductor test division of Tera-dyne, Inc., in Woodland Hills, Calif.

68 Douglas L. Frazier, Lisle, Ill., writes: "I have become director of the legal department of Allnet Communication Services, Inc.—the third largest reseller of long-distance phone service in the world."

Andrew C. Halvorsen, Summit, N.J., reports: "My son, Ian Anders, was born last Sept. 2. 11½ pounds! I am still senior vice president-finance of Beneficial Corporation."

Paul C. Hans, Chesterfield, Mo., reports: "Last July, I became a general partner of Wolsey & Company, a New York-based investment banking firm that specializes in leveraged buyouts. Simultaneously, my partners and I purchased Sabreliner Corporation, a St. Louis-based aircraft services and modification company."

Antoinette Stone is a litigation attorney at Fox, Rothschild, O'Brien & Frankel in Philadelphia. Her son, Matthew, is 3.

69 Maria Isabel Garcia Bellavance writes: "I am now enrolled at North Texas State University, Denton, Texas, working toward a master's degree in library and information science."

Stephen J. Brown, Arlington, Va., reports: "I'm working as a programmer-analyst in Washington, D.C. I have been on the part-time music faculty at Northern Virginia Community College since 1980."

Cynthia Breitberg Cohen comments: "I have never resided at the California address listed for me in the recently distributed class directory. I live in Cambridge, Mass., with my husband, Ted (also '69), and our son, Alex (soon to be 5). Ted and I continue to practice law in Boston, but Alex wins all the

arguments at home."

Charlie Edwards is "happily adjusted to the Los Angeles 'endless summer.'" He is living in Venice, Calif., and acting at the Kregaw Theatre in Northridge, Calif.

Thomas K. Lindsey, Lubbock, Texas, writes: "I am still working at the Texas Tech University Library as a reference librarian. I regret that I wasn't able to attend the 15th class reunion."

Rauer L. Meyer is practicing business law as a partner in Bushkin, Gaims & Gaines in Los Angeles and living in Santa Monica, Calif. "Was introduced to sailing on the Brown boat in the Newport-Ensenada race in April 1983. I'm hooked."

Michael M. Sveda, Rockville, Md., has taken a job with Genex Corporation, a biotechnology company in Rockville.

70 Christine L. Braun, Woburn, Mass., is manager of the Military Applications Department at Softech, Inc. in Waltham, Mass.

Lawrence M. Gordon and his wife, Mary Kasher, of Mill Valley, Calif., report the birth of a son, Joshua Gordon.

John and Christine Sweck Love report the birth of their second son, Stefan Edward, on April 23. Michael is 2. John was appointed chairman of the English department at the Wheeler School in Providence last September, and Chris continues as director of the Middletown Public Library. The Loves live in Bristol, R.I.

71 Leon M. Cammen reports: "After shorter or longer stays in North Carolina, Nova Scotia, Denmark, and Georgia, I am alive and well in Boothbay Harbor, Maine, where I am a marine ecologist at Bigelow Laboratory for Ocean Sciences. I married Inge-Lise Christensen from Odense, Denmark, one year ago. She is an RN at St. Andrews Hospital, Boothbay Harbor."

Maurene Flower Fritz, Toronto, writes: "My husband, Séamas, and I spent two marvelous months in Israel last fall. I've been self-employed as a computer consultant, so it was easy to give myself a leave of absence!"

Penny R. Lukin, Oviedo, Fla., writes that in March she opened her own office for the clinical practice of psychology in Longwood, Fla., a suburb of Orlando.

Jim Webb, Dallas, is vice president of Webb & Sons, a color separation house in Dallas. He is currently serving

as president of the Southwestern Photoplasmakers Association.

72 Robert A. Bergman, Chevy Chase, Md., writes: "Peter Alan Bergman, our second child, was born on May 18, 1983. I am an assistant counsel with the Office of the Legislative Counsel, U.S. House of Representatives."

Dr. Dennis L. Butcher, Jackson, Wyo., was recently elected chief of medical staff at St. John's Hospital in Jackson.

Robert P. Elfering, Lake Villa, Ill., reports: "Our youngest, David Robert, looks like genuine wild elf material, but the grizzlies will have to wait sixteen years for his suicide squad services."

Ruth C. Loew, Henrietta, N.Y., completed her Ph.D. in linguistics at the University of Minnesota in July 1983.

Dr. Dana R. MacNamee, Dedham, Mass., graduated from Tufts University School of Veterinary Medicine in May—"fair warning to the Animal Kingdom."

Justin D. Mahon writes: "I, my wife Gina, and our children, Sarah Faye and Timothy, moved to 208 Washington Ave., Hawthorne, N.J., in December."

Alexander T. McMahon, Des Plaines, Ill., reports: "I have been promoted to the position of product manager for wound management products at American V. Mueller. My new responsibilities include coordination of the marketing and new product development activities for surgical staples and topical hemostats."

Mike Mochizuki, New Haven, is assistant professor of political science at Yale.

73 Patrick J. Cafferty writes: "My wife, Eileen, and I have moved to 3638 Annandale Ct., Walnut Creek, Calif. 94598. I have been made a partner in Landels, Ripley & Diamond, a San Francisco law firm, and continue to specialize in environmental law and toxic tort litigation."

Alpin C. Chisholm, Cockeysville, Md., tells us: "I have left EMC Controls and have accepted a position as director of research and development at Computer Control Systems, Inc., in Needham, Mass. I am looking forward to living in New England again!"

R. Bruce Felch, Mountain View, Calif., writes: "I completed my M.B.A. at Duke University in 1982 and am now a production manager in the Optoelectronics Division of Hewlett-Packard in Palo Alto, Calif."

Dr. Peter Fredericks is on the staff of

Wm. Beaumont Army Medical Center in El Paso, Texas, as a diagnostic radiologist.

Thomas B. Jacob is a partner with the law firm of Hopkins, Mitchell & Carley in Palo Alto, Calif.

Dr. Donald C. Karon, Los Altos, Calif., writes: "I married a medical school classmate, Beverly Franks, last May. I am currently a resident in radiation therapy at Stanford. My address: 150 West Edith Ave. #3, Los Altos 94022. And no, I don't miss winter at all."

Peter J. Noll, Singapore, has been appointed Far East area sales manager for Goulds Pumps, Inc., a major manufacturer of industrial centrifugal pumps.

Michael J. O'Neil, Tempe, Ariz., was married to Catherine Zirkel last September. Cathy is a staff attorney with the Arizona State Legislature. Mike is president of O'Neil Associates, a marketing and public opinion research firm. As the 1984 political season heats up, he is hoping to match his 1982 record: three of the four U.S. congressional candidates for whom the firm conducted polls won their elections.

George H. Peterson, New York City, was appointed director-global commodity finance for Marine Midland Bank last September.

Dr. Roy M. Poses, Cherry Hill, N.J., is assistant professor of medicine at Rutgers Medical School at Camden, N.J., and is on the staff of Cooper Hospital/University Medical Center. His wife, June A. Poses (Connecticut College '73), is assistant librarian for public services at the library of the College of Physicians of Philadelphia.

Tod F. Schleier, Phoenix, Ariz., has opened law offices. He is a sole practitioner specializing in medical malpractice, products liability, and personal injury law. Tod also handles civil rights claims and recently obtained "the largest settlement of a sex discrimination case in the state of Arizona."

74 Marsha Brown Clark, Baltimore, is still deputy director of the National Association of State Development Agencies in Washington, D.C. On the volunteer front, she was recently elected president of the Baltimore City Fair and was reappointed to the board of the Baltimore Neighborhood Resource Bank.

Patience Armstrong Fuchs writes that she married Philip M. Fuchs on Jan. 7. She is a district manager in the treasury department of AT&T in Morristown, N.J.

Dr. Charles S. Horn and his wife, Vicki, of Clarksville, Tenn., report the birth of their second child, Charles Donald (Chad), on Nov. 7, 1983. Chuck is in his second year as a staff pediatrician at the Army community hospital at Fort Campbell, Ky., and has passed the written board examination of the American Academy of Pediatrics.

Richard H. Witmer, New York City, is manager of the Corporate Finance Department (specializing in mergers and acquisitions) at Brown Brothers Harriman & Company.

75 Linda M. Brandon, New York City, reports: "I graduated from Columbia University School of Law in 1981 and was associated with the law firm of Le Boeuf, Lamb, Leiby and MacRae for two years. I am now practicing in the legal department of Columbia Pictures Industries, Inc., at 711 Fifth Ave. in New York City."

Mark A. Doyle writes: "My wife, Dorothy, and I would like to report the birth of our first child, Ryan Patrick, on July 3, 1983. We moved into a new home in Marlboro, N.J., last February. I am vice president in charge of municipal trading for S.D. Cohn & Company, members of the New York Stock Exchange."

Dr. W. Ann Merritt reports: "No big news this year—hopefully next year. I have moved; my new address is 93 Lynnwood Ln., Worcester, Mass."

Edward J. Solbos, Boulder City, Nev., is the liaison civil engineer at the regional office of the U.S. Bureau of Reclamation for the Central Arizona Project. Ed and Sandra "welcomed a son, Paul Clifford Solbos, in October 1982."

Alan Stern, Denver, left the *Boston Phoenix* last July to become the theatre critic for the *Denver Post*.

76 Dr. Catherine P. McKegney, Minneapolis, Minn., writes: "I will be finishing my residency in family medicine at the University of Minnesota in 1985. The cold is more than I'm used to, but I'm getting adjusted to the flatness out here."

Jane Cosgriff Sullwold reports: "In September 1982, I married Bob Sullwold (Yale '75), whom I met in law school. Bob and I are associates at San Francisco law firms—he at Orrick, Herrington & Sutcliffe, and I at McCutchen, Doyle, Brown & Enersen. We live in the Oakland hills."

Lisa C. Van Dusen notes: "I have never written to the *Brown Alumni*



JOHN FORSTI

The class of '74 holds an outdoor party at the class headquarters on Saturday night.

Monthly, but I figured—why not? I'm alive, well, living in San Francisco, and working at a cable communications company in Palo Alto, Calif."

Mitchell Wolff has joined the real estate finance department of Jones Lang Wootton, international real estate consultants, in its New York City office, as a senior associate. Through its real estate finance department, Jones Lang Wootton provides financial services, including arranging for mortgages, construction loans, and other forms of debt financing, for office buildings and shopping centers throughout the U.S.

77 *Seth Jaffe*, San Francisco, has recently left a large private law firm to become assistant general counsel at Levi Strauss & Company.

Dr. William D. Johns reports: "I received my M.S. in organic chemistry from Yale in 1978, and my M.D. from the University of Connecticut in 1983. I am currently a resident in internal medicine at Danbury Hospital in Danbury, Conn."

Howard I. Koslow, Wappingers Falls, N.Y., tells us: "I'm a staff programmer for IBM in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., working in the area of software tools. Poughkeepsie isn't quite as mundane as movies portray it. Since retiring

as president of the local bicycle club, I have had more time to tour the scenic Hudson Valley and enjoy a gourmet's feast at the nearby Culinary Institute. My address: 60 Phyllis Rd., Wappingers Falls 12590."

Kristin A. Siegesmund, Minneapolis, Minn., writes: "I have moved to Minneapolis and am working in the commercial litigation section of a large law firm, Faegre & Benson. Currently I'm training for a 55-kilometer cross-country ski race. My address: 1200 West Franklin, Apt. 6, Minneapolis 55405."

Louis Supino, Colorado Springs, Colo., writes: "I qualified to run in the Olympic Marathon Trials held on May 25, 1984, by running a 2:16 and finishing thirty-eighth in the New York City Marathon. To qualify for the trials, a person must run 2:19 or faster."

78 *David Babson*, Stamford, Conn., reports: "I'm finally going to grad school to chase a Ph.D. in archaeology, and I'm trembling before the tuition, fees, loans, and so forth—just the applications have been formidable so far. My best to all my classmates, anyway!"

The Rev. *Jonathan T. Glass*, Durham, N.C., is in the Old Testament Ph.D. program at Duke University. "I was ordained to the priesthood in 1982

and serve at St. Philip's, Durham. The South agrees with me."

Dr. Carla J. Greenbaum, Seattle, reports: "Finishing my final year as chief resident in family medicine at Swedish Hospital in Seattle. I've learned to ski, sail, windsurf, as well as how to care for patients. In July, I'll be paying back the Public Health Service either in Santa Rosa, Calif., or with the Indian Health Service in Salem, Oreg. Looking forward to hearing from classmates who dare venture to the great Northwest."

G. Raymond F. Gross, Los Angeles, writes: "Still having fun in sunny southern California. Wish you were here."

Tom Hassan and *Maggie Wood* (see '80) were married last Aug. 27 in Little Compton, R.I. Alumni in the wedding party included *Ernie Camino*, *Eugene Mahi* '77, and *Steve Coon* '76 Ph.D. Tom and Maggie are living in a freshman dorm at Harvard, where Tom is an assistant dean of freshmen and a part-time graduate student.

Karen Mersel Hoguet reports: "Last Oct. 9, I married David D. Hoguet (Penn '73). We are living in Cincinnati. He is treasurer of Chemed Corporation, and I am a senior planning consultant with Federated Department Stores."

Michael Mael and Judith Mael were married last August and now live in Silver Spring, Md. "For obvious reasons," they write, "we have chosen not to hyphenate our last name."

Constance Woods Nelson, Chicago, tells us: "I'm now an account supervisor with Leo Burnett Advertising, heading the Heinz Ketchup account. Have also become an avid runner and, last summer, did my first three triathlons (continuous events of swimming, biking, and running). They're great fun!"

Dr. Jeffrey Van Lier Ribbink graduated from Tulane School of Medicine in June 1983 and is now a resident in the general surgery program at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn.

Randy E. Seiler, New York City, has been promoted to director of sales forecasting and analysis at the CBS Television Network.

79 Judith Jacoby Chiel and Jonathan Chiel report the birth of their daughter, Rachel Shulamit, on Dec. 7. Jonathan is an attorney with the law firm of Choate, Hall & Stewart in Boston. They are living in Newton, Mass.

Alan Feibelman writes: "I graduated from Harvard Business School last June and am working as a management consultant for Temple, Barker & Sloane, Inc., in Lexington, Mass. I am living in Cambridge, Mass."

Katherine J. Flanagan, New York City, reports: "I finished my M.B.A. in December (from Columbia Business School) and started work at CBS-TV as a financial analyst in January. There seem to be a lot of Brown alumni in CBS network finance."

Scott T. Maker is an attorney in the Washington, D.C., office of Weil, Gotshal & Manges, a New York-based law firm. Scott has worked for the firm since graduating from UCLA Law School in 1982.

Herman C. Pitts III is serving as the deputy minority (Republican) leader of the Providence City Council. In addition, he is an account executive with Tucker, Anthony & R.L. Day in Providence.

Robert F. Schiff, Ann Arbor, Mich., writes: "I am now in my second year at the University of Michigan Law School and looking forward to returning to Washington, D.C., for the summer. I will be working for the firm of Wald, Harkrader & Ross."

Alan D. Schiffres, New York City, graduated from Harvard Business School in 1983 and is now an assistant vice president at Citicorp, doing devel-

opment work for National Expansion.

Ruth Nagel was married to William Shelley last Sept. 3 in Wickford, R.I. A number of Brown alumni were in attendance. Ruth and Bill are living in Westboro, Mass., and are working for Data General Corporation. She is a design engineer and he a software development project manager.

Rick Vespucci is now in the private practice of law in Jacksonville, Fla., and would like to hear from classmates and alumni.

Warren D. Wynn is still in Boston and is working for the IRS as a tax auditor.

80 Debra A. Bradley, Northampton, Mass., writes: "Yes, I'm still a reporter at the *Daily Hampshire Gazette* in Northampton. I'm now covering city hall, medicine, and anything else that comes along. Hope to move on soon to a bigger paper and place."

Robert A. Heaton, Little Silver, N.J., tells us: "I obtained my M.S. degree in computer engineering from Carnegie-Mellon University and have been working for Bell Telephone Labs for the past two years designing VLSI microprocessors."

Steven P. James reports: "I received my M.B.A. from Northwestern University in June 1983 and now work in marketing as a new product planner for Eli Lilly and Company's Pharmaceutical Division in Indianapolis. I was happy to find an active Brown club in Indiana."

Jonathan C. Klein writes that he has moved to Washington, D.C., to produce CBS News' "Night Watch." "If you're awake between 2 a.m. and 6 a.m. weekdays, don't call—watch."

Dr. Patricia A. Klenke, Providence, reports: "I graduated from Eastern Virginia Medical School in June 1983. I am happy to be back in Providence doing my internship in obstetrics and gynecology at Rhode Island Hospital/Women and Infants Hospital."

Mary L. Palladino, Brooklyn, N.Y., has passed the New York Bar examination and is associated with Chadbourne, Parke, Whiteside & Wolff in Manhattan.

Lori S. Salz, Crofton, Md., writes: "I am working at Norden Systems as a systems engineer while finishing my M.E.A. at George Washington University. Any Brown people in Washington are welcome to drop in."

Eric B. Sirota writes that he is still working on his experimental physics Ph.D. "Until I finish it, my classmates can write to me at 9 Oxford St., McKay

Laboratory, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. 02138."

Maggie Wood and Tom Hassan (see '78) were married last Aug. 27 in Little Compton, R.I. Carrie Kuemle, Audrey Winter Kahn, and Ellen Raphael '78 were in the wedding party. Maggie just completed her second year at Northeastern Law School, after working for two years for the Massachusetts Department of Social Services. Maggie and Tom are living in a freshman dorm at Harvard, where Tom is an assistant dean of freshmen.

81 Joanna Berg is back in San Francisco working as a counselor in the Tenderloin for a program for homeless youths. "I love every minute of it—have never felt so stimulated, challenged, and productive. San Francisco is a wonderful city. I never want to leave it again."

Ben J. Brown, Thousand Oaks, Calif., is an engineer for Teradyne in Woodland Hills, Calif.

Catherine Caule, Chicago, received her M.B.A. with a specialization in finance last June from the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business. She is now associate consultant at Inland Steel in the systems department.

Brett M. Ferrari reports: "I received a master's degree in structural engineering last June from the University of California-Berkeley and am employed with H.J. Degenkolb Associates in San Francisco."

Chuck Taylor, Atlanta, writes: "I graduated from Emory University Law School in May and will begin work with the law firm of Trotter, Smith and Jacobs in September. Old friends and acquaintances are always welcome, and I am listed."

Basil C. Williams, New York City, reports: "I have moved from Greenwich Village to the Upper West Side (33 West 67th). I am still working at Merrill Lynch, going on my fourth year. As always, I'm trying to figure out how to work less and play more."

82 Susan W. Buchanan notes: "I'm living back in Berkeley, Calif., and after a long search, have found an ideal job. I'm working for a small engineering consulting company in the energy field."

Michael J. Campbell, Pleasanton, Calif., is a registered representative for Robertson, Colman & Stephens, an investment banking firm in San Francisco.

Eric R. Cohen, Boston, tells us: "I'm still working hard, now as a second-year

medical student at Tufts Medical School. This year I seem to have more time, and am enjoying it more than my first year of school."

Honey Forman just returned to the States after two years studying and working in Scandinavia. Would welcome hearing from Brown friends. New address: c/o Drish, 40 Juliette St., Dorchester, Mass. 02124.

Laurie B. Reese is in graduate school in library and information science at UCLA.

Douglas G. Russell writes: "I am living in Manhattan and working as a financial analyst for Wertheim & Company. 1984 will be a big year for me as I will be getting married, and in September I hope to be attending business school."

Sherri Sweetman is completing an M.B.A. at George Washington University in Washington, D.C., after finishing an M.S. in biophysics at University of Rochester Medical School.

Stuart Tarmy reports: "I am now attending graduate school at Duke and am enjoying the Southern sun. Visitors always welcome. Telephone: (919) 383-9107."

James R. Vernon, Los Angeles, writes: "I've actually held a steady job for a whole year, as an associate in the new Los Angeles office of The Boston Consulting Group."

David C. Walker, Ann Arbor, Mich., graduated from the University of Michigan in April with an M.B.A. "Still evaluating the job possibilities!" he remarks.

83 *David Nicola Cicilline*, Arlington, Va., is enrolled at the Georgetown University Law Center.

Ralph Festo, Arlington, Va., is working in the Washington Operations Office of Pacific-Sierra Research Corporation as a senior research analyst.

Jodi Green writes: "I am living in Seattle and working for a computer software company. Washington is just beautiful. Please write or visit! 515 North 50th St., Apt. 301, Seattle 98103."

Deborah Howard, Los Angeles, has deferred continuation of her M.E.P. studies to pursue a two-year master's in population and family health at UCLA's School of Public Health. While going to school, Debbie is working as the coordinator of public relations at the Los Angeles Childbirth Center, a complete women's health care and alternative "birthing clinic." She also volunteers as a bilingual (English/Japa-

nese) assistant to the Children's Program at Everywoman's Shelter, a home and counseling center for victims of domestic violence.

Karen A. Hoyt, Arlington, Va., is working as a staff assistant to the deputy campaign director at Reagan-Bush '84 National Headquarters in Washington, D.C.

Robert D. Petty, Chevy Chase, Md., reports: "Returned from trip around the world to find my classmates firmly ensconced in New York City life."

Margaret Seif is attending the University of Michigan Law School in Ann Arbor.

Peter J. Stucky is alive and well and working for Arthur Little Consultants. He is living "in a nest of Brownies" at 63 Norris, Cambridge, Mass. 02140.

GS *Frederick C. Dommeyer* '37 Ph.D., San Jose, Calif., retired in 1976 as emeritus professor of philosophy, after teaching for forty-one years at Brown, Syracuse, St. Lawrence, and San Jose State Universities. "Wife Mariam and I have three adult children: a daughter, Barbara, and two sons, Major Carl D. Dommeyer (USAF) and Curt J. Dommeyer (professor, School of Business, California State University-Northridge)."

Lawrence C. Caruthers '69 A.M., Druten, The Netherlands, writes: "Since 1983 I have had a title that is just too good not to mention: Management Division division manager of the SHARE European Association (IBM computer users)."

Phillip J. Campana '70 Ph.D., Cookeville, Tenn., is serving on the Tennessee Higher Education Commission's Steering Committee on Teacher Education. Last year he chaired the State Board of Regents' Task Force on Improvement of Quality in Teacher Education.

Joseph W. Augustyn '71 A.M. and his wife, Michelle, of Grosse Pointe Park, Mich., announce the birth of their second child, Thomas Joseph, on April 8, 1983.

Morris D. Edwards '73 M.A.T., is continuing as coordinator of the Cancer Counseling Program at Burgess Medical Center in Kalamazoo, Mich. "I made my fifth and sixth national presentations in March," he writes.

Adrian C. Hayes '76 Ph.D. is teaching sociology at the State University of New York at Albany.

June D. Passarelli '81 Ph.D., Little Falls, N.J., has been promoted to senior chemist for Exxon Research & Engi-

neering Company.

Andrew Douglas '82 Ph.D. and *Veronica Douglas* report the birth of a son Dec. 1. They are living in Baltimore, where Andrew is at the Johns Hopkins University.

MD *Robert N. Levin* '80 M.D. writes: "I am a first-year fellow in cardiology at Harbor-UCLA Medical Center in Torrance, Calif."

Carla J. Greenbaum '81 M.D. (see '78).

OBITUARIES

Dr. Lewis Alfred Newfield '11, Rockaway Park, N.Y., a physician prior to his retirement; March 9. Dr. Newfield received his M.D. degree from Columbia in 1915. Survivors include his daughter, Beatrice Hawson, 88-30 182nd St., Apt. 6A, Hollis, N.Y. 11423.

Earl Philo Perkins '12, Narragansett, R.I., retired president and treasurer of the Braided Fabric Company in Providence; March 15. Mr. Perkins attended the Harvard Graduate School of Arts and Sciences. Phi Gamma Delta. Survivors include a son, Earl P. Perkins, 32 Everett Ave., Providence 02906, and a daughter.

Carl Banta Gibson '15 Sc.M., Mansfield, Ohio, advertising and sales manager of the Mansfield Tire and Rubber Company before retiring in 1960; Jan. 4. Mr. Gibson earned his B.A. at Wabash College in Indiana in 1914 and served in the Army during World War I. He is survived by two sons, including Dr. David M. Gibson, 3436 Brisbane Rd., Indianapolis, Ind. 46208.

Jesse Mitchell Bailey '16, West Hartford, Conn., president of the Alling Rubber Company in Hartford for many years before his retirement in 1962; Feb. 17. Mr. Bailey was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross while serving in the Army during World War I. He was past president of the Brown Club of Hartford and former director of the Hartford Chamber of Com-

metec, Delta Upsilon. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 191 Steele Rd., West Hartford 06119, and a son.

Jeanne Cooperstein Feldman '18, Neptune, N.J., a social worker and supervisor with the Boston Public Welfare Department before retiring; March 10. Born in Russia, Mrs. Feldman came to the United States alone in 1911 at the age of 14. She lived in Boston for many years. Survivors include a son and a daughter, *Annette Caust Martin* '18, 121 Franklin Ave., Oakhurst, N.J. 07755.

Miriam Dick Flores '23, Upper Darby, Pa., a retired teacher in the Upper Darby School District elementary schools; Jan. 28. Mrs. Flores received her master's from the University of Pennsylvania in 1951. Survivors include a son and a daughter, *Margaret Flores Fallon* '50, 5 Crocus Ln., Norwalk, Conn. 06851.

Grace Arline Hopkins '24, Taunton, Mass., a teacher at Taunton High School for forty years before retiring; Feb. 13. Miss Hopkins was an active member of the American Red Cross. Survivors include her cousin, James Webster, 9 Kimberley Dr., Danvers, Mass. 01923.

Dr. Edward Virgil Famiglietti '28, a Providence physician for many years; April 15. Dr. Famiglietti received his M.D. degree from Johns Hopkins in 1933. He was listed in *Who's Who in New England*. Survivors include his wife, Isabelle, 198 Hope St., Providence 02906.

George Lysle '28, Scarsdale, N.Y., retired vice president of the Chemical Bank and Trust Company in New York City; June 8, 1983. Mr. Lysle received his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School in 1930. Delta Phi. Survivors include his wife, Ruth, 18 Ogden Rd., Scarsdale 10583, a daughter, and a son.

Lulu Vorleck Moursund '29, Eugene, Oreg., a retired University of Oregon mathematics instructor; Sept. 18, 1982. Mrs. Moursund received her A.M. from Brown in 1930. She was the widow of *Andrew Moursund* '32 Ph.D. Sigma Xi. Surviving are four children, including Robert Moursund, 2850 Powderhorn St., Eugene 97401.

Reginald Arthur Morse '31, Santa Ana, Calif., a project engineer for the Fluor Corporation and one of the pri-

mary developers of rayon and nylon; Feb. 13. Mr. Morse received his M.S. from Brown in 1932. For a time, he was vice president and technical director with Phitec in Stanton, Calif., and was involved in the construction of synthetic fiber plants throughout the world. A member of the American Chemical Society, he is survived by his wife, Augusta, 11601 Suburnas Way, Santa Ana 92705.

Stanley Potter Lamberton '32, Colts Neck, N.J., a retired research supervisor with the General Cable Corporation in Bayonne, N.J.; April 19. Survivors include his wife, Gladys, 20 Millbrook Ln., Colts Neck 07722.

Lynn Hardyn Tulloch '32 A.M., San Marcos, Texas, a professor of mathematics at Southwest Texas State College in San Marcos; June 7, 1983. Mr. Tulloch received his A.B. from Baylor University in 1928. Survivors include his sister, Mrs. Mark Elza, Rt. 7, Box 7018, Belton, Texas 76513.

Douglas Thompson Allan '34, Rehoboth, Mass., a sales supervisor for Arco Oil Corporation in Providence from 1937 to 1973; March 7. Survivors include his wife, Bertha, 228 Pine St., Rehoboth 02769, and two sons. He was the brother of *Thomas T. Allan, Jr.* '37.

Coburn Allen Buxton '34, Dallas, an investment adviser, newspaper reporter, and genealogist; March 21. Mr. Buxton went to Dallas in 1936 to cover the Texas Centennial as a journalist and remained, first working in the advertising department of the *Dallas Morning News* and later in advertising with the *Dallas Times Herald* until he retired. He was credentials chairman of the 1944 Republican National Convention in Chicago and was active in Republican activities in Dallas throughout his life. After his retirement, he worked as an investment counselor and became active in the Dallas North Soccer Association. He coached boys and young men for twenty-two years and named his teams the Bruins after Brown's teams. Mr. Buxton was a nationally known genealogist and published several articles and a resource book, *John Allen Armstrong: Man of His Day*. He founded the Dallas County German Shepherd Club and the Brown Club of Dallas. Phi Delta Theta. Survivors include his wife, Ellen, 13230 Rolling Hills Ln., Dallas 75240. His father was the late Col. *G. Edward Buxton* '02.

Robert Cartwright McCormick '34, Wormleysburg, Pa., a journalist and Pennsylvania's first full-time gubernatorial press secretary; Feb. 4. Mr. McCormick was hired by Gov. James H. Duff in 1948, and later served Govs. William W. Scranton and Raymond P. Shafer. An outdoorsman, he was the author of the book *Angler's Almanac*. Survivors include his daughter-in-law, Ella H. McCormick, 7581 San Mateo Dr. E, Boca Raton, Fla. 33433.

Tilden Brown Mason '35, North Kingstown, R.I., chief officer of health systems development with the Rhode Island Department of Health in Providence; April 1. Mr. Mason received his A.M. from the University of Michigan in 1937 and served in the Army during World War II. For a number of years, he worked for the Citizens Research Council in Michigan. He returned to Rhode Island in 1966 to head a study of higher education for the state's Department of Education. Sigma Nu. Survivors include his wife, Eleanor, 151 Suffolk Dr., North Kingstown 02852. His father was the late *Frank Fenner Mason* '08.

Wallace Crawford De Klyn '37, Rowayton, Conn., a retired engineer with Polycast Technology Corporation of Stamford, Conn.; Feb. 12. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth, 197 Highland Ave., Rowayton 06853, a son, and two daughters.

Anthony Perry Morse '37 Ph.D., Orinda, Calif., a professor of mathematics at the University of California at Berkeley for thirty-three years; March 6. Professor Morse received his A.B. from Cornell University. He was at work on revising his book, *A Theory of Sets*, before he died, and had published more than thirty papers in mathematics journals. Survivors include his wife, Barbara, 28 La Campana, Orinda 94563.

Robert Thomas Ryan '37, Huntington, N.Y., retired vice president and former principal surveyor with the American Bureau of Shipping in New York City; Feb. 28. Mr. Ryan was co-author of text principles of naval architecture that are used in naval colleges worldwide. Survivors include his wife, Maryellen, 28 Manor Rd., Huntington 11743.

Franklin Weston Bartlett '38, Holiday, Fla., retired supervisor of special materials at M & C Nuclear, Inc., in

Attleboro, Mass.; Nov. 17, 1982. Alpha Tau Omega. Survivors include his wife, Arlene, 1718 Parkwood Dr., Holiday 33590.

Dorcas Delabarre Cray '38, Bar Harbor, Maine, senior professional assistant at the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor; March 2. Mrs. Cray received her master's from Brown in 1941. The co-author of numerous scientific papers, she worked at the Jackson Laboratory from 1947 until her retirement in 1981. Survivors include her sister, Mrs. Richard Stephens, 3325 S.W. Second Ln., Gainesville, Fla. 32601. She was the daughter of the late *Edmund Delabarre* 1886, a Brown professor, and *Dorothea Cotton Delabarre* '04.

Irving Zundell Mann '39, North Miami, Fla., president of Irving Z. Mann & Associates and one of Florida's leading developers of condominiums; Feb. 18. Mr. Mann was, at one time, president of Chelsea Knitting Company in Boston. He moved to Florida in the late 1950s and began building and developing condominiums in 1963. Survivors include his wife, Etabelle, 12995 Arch Creek Terr., North Miami 33181.

Sylvia McKay Brown '40, Youngstown, Ohio; Nov. 17, 1983. She was the wife of the late *Frederick D. Brown* '40. Survivors include a son, Jeffrey Brown, and a daughter, Dr. Leslie Brown, Route 1, Box 78-B, Grosse Tete, La. 70740. She was the mother of the late *Peter Brown* '66; the sister of *James McKay* '44 and *Donald B. McKay* '41; and the daughter of the late *Cynthia Bishop McKay* '12 and the late *James R. McKay* '11.

Benjamin Joseph Neff '40, Brooklyn, Conn., retired executive vice president and treasurer of the Schnip Building Company of Norwich, Conn.; Feb. 15. Mr. Neff was an Army veteran of World War II and received an M.B.A. from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Priscilla, Box 186, RR 1, Canterbury Rd., Brooklyn, Conn. 06234, a son, and a daughter.

David Garabrant Stone '42 Sc.M., Chattanooga, Tenn., founder of Stone, Young and Company, the first consulting actuarial firm in New Jersey; Jan. 17. A graduate of Wheaton College in Illinois, he received his M.B.A. and Ph.D. from New York University. He was very active in the Baptist church,

and lived in Caldwell, N.J., for many years. Survivors include his wife, Clara Ruth, 1708 Colonial Shores Dr., Hixson, Tenn. 37343.

James O'Hara Griffith '46, Mays Landing, N.J., retired administrator of the Leesburg State Prison; Feb. 1. Mr. Griffith received his M.A. from the University of Iowa. A Navy veteran, he had been a member of the Atlantic County Library Commission. Survivors include his wife, Sally, 422 8th St., Vineland, N.J. 08360, two sons, and two daughters.

Herbert Kenneth Bolotow '48, Stamford, Conn., a designer of display advertising and partner in Cadillac Display, Inc., in Elmsford, N.Y.; March 29. Pi Lambda Phi. Survivors include his wife, Carol, 362 Rockrimmon Rd., Stamford 06903, and two daughters. He was the brother of *Beverly Bolotow Foss* '46.

John Edwards Alden '51, St. Louis, an advertising executive with Ralston Purina and, prior to that, with D'Arcy-MacManus-Masius, Inc., in St. Louis; Dec. 7. Sigma Chi. Survivors include his wife, Suzanne, 1455 North Sandburg, Chicago 60610, and three children.

Nico de Graaff '54, Wilmette, Ill., a real estate attorney with the J.C. Penney Company in Schaumburg, Ill.; Jan. 28. Mr. de Graaff received his law degree from Yale in 1957. For a number of years, he was an attorney with REA Express in New York City. Survivors include his wife, Joan, 404 Sunset Dr., Wilmette 60091, and a son.

John Francis Kenney '54, Rumford, R.I.; April 3. Survivors include his wife, Miriam Ann, 20 Elmsgate Way, Rumford 02916, and two daughters.

Salvatore Fucci '54 Sc.M., Plainview, N.Y., chief of electronic systems with the Republic Aviation Corporation in Farmingdale, N.Y.; April 11, 1983. Mr. Fucci received his Sc.B. from MIT in 1947. Survivors include his wife, Inez, 50 Shelter Hill Rd., Plainview 11803.

Karl Kiralis '54 Ph.D., California, Pa., an English professor at California State University of Pennsylvania; July 1, 1982. Professor Kiralis received his B.A. from Hamilton College in 1946, after serving as an officer in the Navy during World War II. He taught at St. Lawrence University for many years and at the University of Houston. A

scholar specializing in William Blake, he was the author of a number of books and articles on the poet. There are no known survivors.

Paul Edward Gauthier '62 A.M., Pawtucket, R.I., a professor at Bryant College in Rhode Island; April 12. Mr. Gauthier received his B.A. from Rhode Island College in 1959. Survivors include his son, *John P. Gauthier* '82, 34 Grant St., Seekonk, Mass. 02771, and a daughter.

Lawrence John Leavitt '69, Rumford, R.I.; April 13. Survivors include his wife, Gretchen, 106 Catlin Ave., Rumford 02916.

Janet M. Urbelis '76 Sc.M., Amsterdam, N.Y.; Oct. 4. Ms. Urbelis received her B.A. from Boston University in 1975. Survivors include her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Urbelis, 10 Highland Rd., Amsterdam 12010.

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By Sean Kelly '84



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