Brown Alumni Monthly

September 1990

TV images in the classroom:
Vietnam comes alive
for a new generation

Come continent-hopping

The Brown Travelers program for the coming year is our most ambitious ever. We've planned trips to six continents and signed up some of Brown's most talented faculty members to provide intellectual enrichment. All that's missing are alumni and friends of Brown to enjoy the educational experience of a tour with the Brown Travelers. Use the attached card to request more information or make your reservations. Many of these trips will sell out quickly, so please respond soon!

Egypt and the Nile

January 2-15

WHEN ALEXANDER THE GREAT CONQUERED Egypt in 332 B.C., a highly sophisticated civilization had already flourished on the banks of the Nile for over 3000 years. This comprehensive itinerary,custom-designed for Brown, includes Cairo, the tombs of the Valley of the Kings, the temples of Luxor and Abu Simbel, plus a cruise on the Nile aboard the luxurious ship *Oberoi.* The trip home features a stop in Leiden, just outside Amsterdam, to tour the Rijksmuseum von Oudheden's Egyptian Antiquities Collection.

FACULTY: Leonard H. Lesko, Wilbour Professor of Egyptology
COST: $3,999 including airfare from New York

The Galapagos Islands

March 8-17

WALK IN THE FOOTSTEPS of naturalists such as Charles Darwin and Roger Tory Peterson on this trip to the islands which inspired one of the greatest biological theories of all time. Travelers will come face to face with giant Galapagos tortoises, blue-footed boobies, and a vast array of colorful, unique and curious wildlife on these fascinating volcanic islands. Ports of call of the *Galapagos Explorer* include Bartolome, Fernandina, James, Isabela and Santa Cruz.

FACULTY: Terry Tullis, Professor of Geology
COST: $2,995 including airfare from Miami

Eastern Europe

May 4 - 15

BROWN TRAVELERS WILL EXPERIENCE history in the making on this timely journey to three eastern bloc cities. The program begins in Warsaw, capital of Poland since the early 17th century and birthplace of Chopin. Continue on to Berlin, with all the sites of both East and West now accessible to visitors. Prague is the final destination, a stately old city filled with architectural masterpieces. The famous music festival will be taking place during the Brown Travelers' visit.

FACULTY: Henry Kucera, Professor Emeritus of Slavic Languages
COST: Approximately $3,500 including airfare from New York

Danube River Cruise

June 24 - July 8

THIS UNUSUAL ITINERARY FOLLOWS the Danube through seven countries on two cruises in one. The trip begins in Vienna, glittering capital of the Hapsburg empire, then continues down the Danube on board the *Ukraina* with stops in Bratislava, Czechoslovakia; Budapest, Hungary; Belgrade, Yugoslavia; Nikopol, Bulgaria; and Giurgiu, Romania with an optional excursion to Bucharest. As an added bonus, there's a cruise on the Black Sea, sailing down the Bosporus into exotic Istanbul.

FACULTY: Donald Rohr, Professor Emeritus of History
COST: Approximately $3,500 including airfare from New York

with Brown faculty, fellow alumni and friends

Alaskan Wilderness

August 9 - 20

CROSS THE VAST WILDERNESS of America's last frontier in the comfort of a luxury cruise ship, dome train, day ferry, narrow gauge railway and plane. From Vancouver, cruise to Juneau and Skagway, jumping off point for the Klondike Gold Rush. Fly to Fairbanks to experience the unspoiled scenery of Alaska's interior, then ride the *Midnight Sun Express* dome train to Denali National Park at the base of Mt. McKinley. A stay in Anchorage with a cruise along Prince William Sound completes the journey.

FACULTY: Thompson Webb, Professor of Geology
COST: Approximately $3,300 from Vancouver

East African Safari

October 3 - 18

THIS COMPREHENSIVE SAFARI EXPLORES spectacular Kenya and Tanzania. There are endless opportunities to see abundant animal life and visit the sprawling plains, thick forests and bush lands indigenous to East Africa. Visits to the Ngorongoro Crater and Olduvai Gorge, site of significant archeological findings of early man, are also included. Travelers will stay at unique lodges in or near parks and game reserves, and view wildlife from a comfortable safari van with seating for just seven passengers.

FACULTY: Jonathan Waage, Associate Professor of Biology
COST: Approximately $4,500 including airfare from New York

Southeast Asia

November 22 - December 12

THE IMPERIAL HERITAGE OF Southeast Asia unfolds on this journey. The trip begins in the modern city-state of Singapore. Travelers then board the luxurious all-suite *Renaissance*, sailing to Penang, Malaysia, the "Pearl of the Orient," and Phuket, Thailand, renowned for its scenic beauty. Burma is next, with visits to the ancient temples of Rangoon and Pagan. The final passage is to India, to explore sites associated with the glories of three empires - Hindu, Moghul and British.

FACULTY: Lea Williams, Professor Emeritus of History
COST: From approximately $5,895 plus special airfare from East Coast of $1,200

Antarctica

January 5 - 19, 1992

THIS IS THE FIRST VISIT by the Brown Travelers to the untamed frozen wilderness of Antarctica. The program takes place during the austral summer, when the temperatures are moderate and the days are long. It is also the season when penguins are raising their young and sightings of elephant seals and whales are common. The group sails aboard the cruise ship *Illiria*. Zodiac landing craft take travelers virtually anywhere along the Antarctic Peninsula and surrounding islands.

FACULTY: To be announced
COST: From approximately $5,395 plus special airfare from New York of $1,150

Prices are per person, based on double occupancy. For details and complete itineraries, available six months before departure, return the attached card. If you have questions, call the Alumni Relations Office at 401-863-1946 or write Brown Travelers, Box 1859 Brown University, Providence, RI 02912.

A program in Brown University's Continuing College

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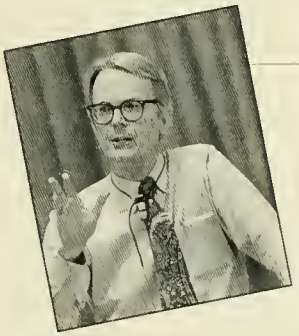
POLO RALPH LAUREN

Volume 91, Number 1
September 1990

Brown Alumni Monthly

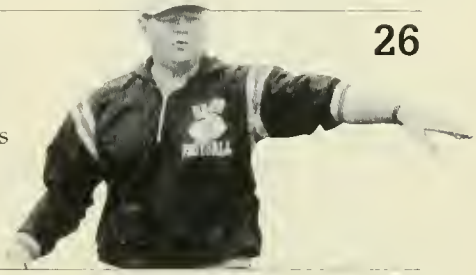


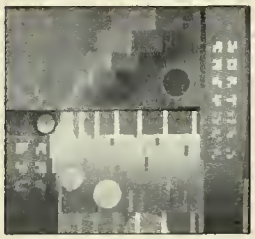
A New Generation Confronts Vietnam 20

For today's undergraduates, the Vietnam War is history, not memory. But Charles Neu's course on the "living-room war" is one of the most popular on campus.

"The Mickey Kwiatkowski Experiment" 26

Or, "Zen and the Art of Coaching Football." Brown's new coach expounds on his philosophy of life and sport.





An Elegy for Alison 28

In 1988, Lois Bryant '77 watched her newborn daughter slip into a coma and die. From that loss, she has woven a series of powerful and beautiful tapestries that are like prayers.

On the Old Rose Rustler's Trail 36

The lure of the rose seduced the ancient Greeks, Romans, and Chinese – and Tom Christopher '76. An amateur classicist, trained horticulturalist, and full-time journalist, Christopher has written a book about old roses and the people dedicated to preserving them.

Freud, Feminism, and Shakespeare 42

The Bard of Avon was ahead of his time in many ways. English Professor Coppélia Kahn says his works are full of ruminations about the nature of masculinity.

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Cover: Designed by Kathryn de Boer

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Carrying the **Mail**

Affirmative action

Editor: There is a letter defending affirmative action (*BAM*, April) in which the writer – Damon Owens – misstates what affirmative action is.

Owens defines as included in affirmative action: home interest payment subsidies, farm subsidies, draft deferrals, and other policies which are not affirmative action and which have nothing to do with it. They are government subsidies to those who have the political power to buy the votes of Congress. Farm subsidies are an especially foul subsidy. I would like to see them junked.

The stated purpose of affirmative action is equal access to the system, and its advocates measure this by comparing the percentage of minority people in various jobs with the percentage in the population. The two percentages should be close to show lack of bias.

One way to achieve this is the "Minority Set-aside Programs" in which a racial group is *guaranteed* that a specific percentage of contracts will be awarded its members because they are underrepresented by the government in awarding contracts.

Whites are underrepresented in basketball and boxing. Is Owens willing to apply that same principle to those sports? I recall a case a few years ago in New Jersey. A man was denied a promotion because of his parents' place of birth. No one disputed the facts, but the poor devil was Italian and lost because he was not a member of a government-certified minority.

Owens refers to himself as one of the oppressed. Welcome to the club. There is probably not one group on the planet that has not been oppressed. Catholics, Protestants, Japanese, Irish. In Boston, at the time John Kennedy was growing up, there were signs in shop windows: "Help Wanted. No Irish Need Apply." We seem to love doing these things to one another. Affirmative action is our latest method.

Affirmative action, the product of black votes and white guilt, should be scrapped because, like segregation, it is racist.

Jack Schoenberg '50
East Palatka, Fla.

Editor: Damon Owens (*BAM*, April) wants us to believe that affirmative action is analogous to corporate tax breaks, farm subsidies, bank bailouts, and draft deferments. He claims it is hypocritical to oppose one side of the analogy while accepting the other. I think this analogy fails.

Today's affirmative action seeks preference for what people *are* – by race or gender or perhaps by other condition. Subsidies for banks, farmers, corporations, and even draft deferments are sought not for what people are, but for what they *do*.

Banks do hold deposits, corporations do employ and produce, potential draftees do go to college, farmers do farm; what they do has consequences for us all. These activities may or may not yield the greatest happiness for the most people, and whether they should receive preference or penalty should be, and is, debated in each case. But the race, gender, or other condition of what a person *is* says nothing about what that person does to earn or be denied preferential treatment. In public policy, what people *are* cannot be analogous to what they *do*.

Owens's letter presents ethical confusion. He asks that we "question the yardstick used to measure if someone is qualified." However, his questionable analogy presents not one, but two ethical yardsticks. One, Owens's, is based on an idealistic categorical imperative, and would have us believe that affirmative

action is absolutely right for its own sake regardless of the consequences. Perhaps racial affirmative action can be so argued. The second yardstick is utilitarian: do our bank, corporate, tax, farm, and even our draft deferment policies provide the greatest happiness for the greatest number?

As a society we may decide that ideal positions like racial affirmative action should take precedence over utilitarian benefits for the many. Or we may decide vice-versa. Owens believes that affirmative action is "accepted, even demanded" by most Americans. Perhaps; but it is not demanded for the same reasons that tax breaks or farm subsidies are demanded. Furthermore, a good deal of American history tells us that when it comes to economic matters like banks and taxes, Americans have been more utilitarian than idealistic; we have cared more for the consequences of policies than for absolute ideals.

Whatever ethic we most admire, we should not mix the apples of utility with the pears of idealism in the ongoing argument over affirmative action. If we wish to set one ethical position ahead of the other, we should do so with a clear and rational understanding of what we are doing.

Ray W. Karras '68
Somerville, Mass.

Editor: Damon Owens's letter on affirmative action correctly points out the hypocrisy of many conservatives on the issue. He cites the writing of Paul Rockwell, who has noted that when it comes to social policy, many of us tend to favor special treatment for ourselves even as we deny it to others.

The correct response to this argument, however, is not an endorsement of affirmative action but an ideologically consistent rejection of it. The more exotic examples of affirmative action that Mr. Owens mentions, such as farm subsidies and bank bailouts, should be opposed just as vigorously as those policies suggested by the more common use of the term. The fact that a majority of Americans may approve of such policies, particularly if they perceive themselves as beneficiaries, is an unfortunate consequence of a widespread belief in the moral legitimacy of government as an instrument of social policy. In fairness to Mr. Owens, I note that many conservatives share this view.

I hope that Mr. Owens's letter will cause both conservatives and liberals to examine their positions on affirmative action, as honest introspection might lead them to a more consistent, libertarian perspective. Whatever the legitimate functions of government may be, bailing out banks, subsidizing farmers, and implementing affirmative-action policies are not among them.

Barry Fagin '82
Hanover, N.H.

Need-blind admission

Editor: I read with great interest about the campus rally for "need-blind" admission (*BAM*, April). From the response given by President Gregorian, I assume it is fair to state that Brown does *not* have a need-blind admission policy and that the reason is quite simple: it can't afford to.

The obvious consequence is that each year some otherwise qualified candidates are passed over for equally- or even less-qualified students who can afford to pay their way.

When these superior students who need financial aid receive their denial letters, they are devastated, of course. The letters attempt to soothe these emotions with references to how many well-qualified candidates applied and how difficult the choice was for the admission office. The student always wonders just where he/she failed to measure up to the University's standards.

May I make a suggestion? Let's be fair to these victims of the policy. Include in their letters the *real* reason they were not accepted. Simply state: "need-based" denial.

If Brown is not 'need-blind,' then let's be up front about it, particularly with the candidates who are the victims.

Claudia Nash Hurley '65
Westfield, Mass.

Faunce House Theatre

Editor: I'm writing in response to Kevin Pariseau's letter (*BAM*, April). I, too, am disturbed that the Faunce House Theatre sits dark and idle.

Even more disturbing, though, is the fact that the University apparently has no immediate plans to begin the needed renovations until sufficient funds are pledged. Yet, the University's principal fund-raising efforts are devoted to the Annual Fund, which pays for ongoing operations, not capital improvements.

The underlying strategy bears a scary resemblance to the "deferred maintenance" philosophy that left the New York City subways in a shambles by the end of the 1970s. I hope that Brown will do all it can to restore this important facility before its unavailability further adversely affects either academic programs or cultural life on the campus.

Bruce Margolius '70
Park City, Utah

'Graven Images'

Editor: The splendid article by Charlotte Bruce Harvey, "Graven Images" (*BAM*, May), raises an important issue when it notes that federal subsidies to the arts cut two ways. As my colleagues, Mary Gluck, John Thomas, and Kermit Champa note, patrons of the arts can be patronizing. They can also withdraw their subsidies if they do not like your art, or, as Jesse Helms and his friends are trying to do, they can tell you what they think you should photograph, paint, draw, etch, or exhibit.

My colleagues consider this in some way "a contract" which may be binding on the artist. They rightly note that in a democracy the subsidization of art can lower taste to that of the lowest common denominator. And Kermit feels so concerned about the limitations that demagogues, bureaucrats, and elected Philistines try to impose upon publicly-subsidized artists that he would like to demolish the whole process.

I have two comments: Subsidies to the arts need not work as badly as they do in the United States. European nations have subsidized opera, theatre, and museums for a long time, but they have insulated the granting of subsidies from the bureaucrats and demagogues by placing the distribution of the funds in the hands of professionals. Why are we failing to educate the public that freedom of speech includes permitting what we do not always agree with?

Second, killing the goose that lays the golden eggs has ramifications for the whole structure of higher education. What university is not subsidized today by federal grants of one kind or another? Brown could not sign petitions

against the war in Vietnam (though they opposed the war) out of fear that they might lose government contracts. Fortunately, Brown does not accept all the strings Congress ties to its grants. The faculty rejected student scholarships which required loyalty oaths; it has a long-standing rule against secret research.

Let's think twice before we oppose support of art and education. The problem lies elsewhere. I think the public as a whole values freedom of expression and academic freedom. If it does not, it is our job to explain why these are important, not to scorn public help which is beneficial to public enlightenment. Can art and education really go it alone?

William McLoughlin
Professor of History
Campus

Editor: In response to the article "Graven Images" (*BAM*, May), I would like to urge that all who advocate the abolition of the National Endowment for the Arts as an answer to the recent problems engendered by that agency's funding consider the full range of projects supported by it and by other federal agencies for the arts.

Having just returned from an extensive tour of college and university galleries and museums in this area, I find that I am absolutely appalled by the notion that this virtually non-political funding, which generates many times its value in matching grants, may be lost to American museums in the near future. This small (by all standards) agency provides a major source of life-giving support not only to artists and exhibition programs but to the acquisition and maintenance of collections, the planning and execution of conservation, the provision of internships for future museum professionals, outreach and educational services, and numerous other programs indispensable to all gallery and museum operations. This includes, of course, those which are the basis of teaching programs in enlightened institutions including our own.

That the Institute for Contemporary Art of the University of Pennsylvania, organizing institution for the Robert Mapplethorpe exhibition, has recently been threatened with the loss of two of three grants already approved by the appropriate peer panels of the NEA for the coming year in an arbitrary decision apparently motivated solely by political goals only serves to clarify and intensify the issue.

Although we may not always agree with the end result of the peer-review process, especially when our own projects and institutions are not selected for support, I feel that it is in the interest of all arts advocates to support full, unrestricted funding for the NEA and its sister organizations, the National Endowment for the Humanities and the Institute of Museum Services. These worthy agencies should be encouraged to continue to serve American cultural institutions and, in turn, American students and friends of the arts.

Nancy R. Versaci '71 A.M.
Founding Director
David Winton Bell Gallery
Campus

Editor: I enjoyed Charlotte Bruce Harvey's recent article "Graven Images," but I have to take exception to one statement.

Ms. Harvey writes, "With Pearl Harbor and America's entrance into World War II, the arts projects were dissolved." It may be that the WPA projects disappeared as the forties came in, but government subsidy and involvement with the arts did not go away. On the contrary, it burgeoned – in the form of subtle and not-so-subtle propaganda.

The popular arts, particularly, found ready subsidies. Perhaps the best documented areas are those of motion pictures and illustration. I remember not only the ubiquitous posters ("Loose lips sink ships"), but Abbott and Costello and the Andrews Sisters in an earnest movie whose theme was clearly that the army – even in peacetime – would make a man out of you. That movie just happened to come out when the government was eager to build a volunteer army before going to a draft.

And then there was Joe Carioca, a pert and colorful parrot invented by the Disney studios to make North Americans feel all cuddly about our southern neighbors – an obvious ploy in the government's eager courting of Latin America into military and commercial alliances in the brief period of choosing up sides before December 1941.

And the films from *Mrs. Miniver* to *Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo*, oh, my!

Professor Champa would do away with the endowment and rely on private support. I would remind him that "private" does not equal "disinterested" or even "liberal." It didn't in the days of the great Italian patrons, nor in the days when the Rockefellers had troubles with the murals in their new Center. No matter the source, he who pays the piper has always felt some urge to call the tune.

Samuel F. Babbitt
Vice President for Development
Campus

'A View From the Futon'

Editor: Just as the *Brown Daily Herald* moves out of the student's life when she or he moves off campus and off meal plan in the junior or senior year (it is primarily a newspaper for underclassmen, failing to reach readers in large numbers outside of the dining halls and to hold the interests of upperclassmen), the *Brown Alumni Monthly* moves into the Brown student's life his or her senior year, at which time the University primes the student for future donation requests. The recent March issue of this publication carried a cover story called "A View from the Futon," bearing the description on the contents page: "Curious to see just what his '80,000 clams' were buying, one brave father came to campus midweek for a two-day visit with his daughter." Turning to the story, one finds this printed under its title: "A dad's yen for a 'subterranean view' of his daughter's education at Brown leads him on a merry chase – and to some happy conclusions." With a sigh of relief we can read on, right?

I read about how this father attempted to plug his daughter by telling the director of Brown admissions that she had been "diligently reading *Tess of the D'Urbervilles* in the car" while waiting for her interview, and how the director of admissions replied "matter-of-factly" that "we'd" be more impressed if his daughter had written the Thomas Hardy novel. Both characters, father and director, are laughable in this charade. Who are they fooling? They are actors performing corny roles, each using the other to inflate Brown's image as an elitist institution to an extreme that diminishes them both as *homo sapiens*, status quo.

Much is made in this article of the fact that the writer's daughter sleeps on a futon. It's in the article's title for one

thing – "A View from the Futon" – and I suppose for the writer a futon somehow stands as a symbol for the "mellow" Brown, rather than, say, the computer "two steps from the futon" which hints at affluence rather than a simulated ascetic "subterranean" lifestyle that is, in any case, only affordable through affluence. Reading on I am told that although the daughter's "own intellectual renaissance" had begun back in school, here at Brown the process was continuing at a higher register. Certainly this was "nothing earth-shattering" but it made the father envious that he had taken longer than his own daughter to place his faith in the institution of higher education. Leaving Brown, he decides that the Brown environment could not be better constructed to deliver the liberal arts education his daughter desires. "For a young woman with such sensitive and flexible antennae" as the writer's daughter, "things looked promising." All of which makes me wonder how this article came to be written. Did the author know he would be writing this article for this magazine before he came to Brown for his two-day visit? Did he simply write it up and submit it to the *Brown Alumni Monthly?* Interestingly enough, the author is a professor in the writing program of another university, a fellow member of the higher education business.

The writer tells us, "I wasn't the slightest bit upset about the 80,000 clams or whatever this gig will eventually cost. Who could be . . ." It is no surprise that this euphemism, clams, is borrowed from a *New Yorker* cartoon the writer mentioned early in the article. The *New Yorker* very often contains cartoons in which an upper-class person imitates lower-class mannerisms, or a lower-class person imitates upper-class mannerisms, or the latest upper-middle-class fad is acknowledged. In this article the use of the word clams for dollars dispels any notion that affording to pay for college tuition may be a political issue, or even an economic issue of some concern. After all, we're talking about clams for a "gig." Who could be upset at whatever the eventual cost of this gig might be? Brown has given the author's daughter "the kind of savvy you just can't put a dollar sign around." It's no surprise that one of the two quotes enlarged and illustrated in the article is this one: "I'm not the slightest bit upset about the 80,000 clams this gig will cost." Here the "or whatever" – "the 80,000 clams or *whatever* this gig will eventually cost"– is unexplainably left out. The accompanying illustration of hugging father and daughter in a pile of clams further distances this statement from political and social reality.

Is it just coincidence that a Brown summer-school registration card is inserted in this magazine so it lays between the opening two pages of this article? Clearly this father's two-day experience and resulting impressions cannot be considered an exemplification of the experience that other parents of Brown students might have visiting this University – if they could afford to take the two days off from work in the middle of the week to drive down from their nearby New England home. However, it does seem that in highlighting this particular father's visit to Brown, the *Brown Alumni Monthly* is representing in its pages the parent of the Brown student that it is most interested in: affluent, well-educated, white, male. The kind of parent who is in a position to donate "clams" to Brown University. "A View From the Futon" is like an endless series of commercials, like those that try to sell you health insurance and camera film and credit cards and gift cards. And like an advertisement, it considers only those who are in a position to pay when performing for its audience.

Gary Weissman '90
Fair Lawn, N.J.

Editor: The education Merritt ("A View from the Futon") desperately needs cannot be bought. (Her dad came all that distance to visit, and she abandoned him for the night to satisfy her primal urges with her latest boyfriend.) For $80,000 she may indeed be learning "to think." My concern is that she hasn't learned to handle a commitment beyond that to herself. There's no "we" to it, it's all "me" – pure self-indulgence. Dad, you may be a good teacher on campus, but the job doesn't end at home!

Mary "Robin" Veeder Dailey '64
Houston

'Beyond Self-Interest'

Editor: Alfie Kohn surprises me when he says, "Books arguing for the universality of selfishness . . . are not written" ("Beyond Self-Interest," May 1990). Here's one. In *A Conflict of Visions*, Thomas Sowell argues that societies based on the more pessimistic (i.e., selfish) view of "human nature" have a better track record than their opponents, and that this suggested pessimistic view is the more accurate one.

A more interesting challenge to Kohn is offered by Roberto Unger. In *Passion*, he argued that any behavior can be called altruistic or selfish, depending on the point of view of the observer. For this false and unimportant dichotomy, Unger substitutes the conflicting passions of mutual longing and fear, both of which are universal. In contrast to Sowell (and Kohn), Unger sees selfishness/altruism as the wrong subject to be debating altogether.

The philosopher Edgar Singer, Jr., also saw this as the wrong debate. By equating altruism with love, and opposing altruism with selfishness, we are forced by syllogistic necessity to define love as self-sacrifice. But the logic of love as self-sacrifice breaks down once we transcend the altruistic view of love as a transaction between a lover and a love-object: "For, the moment love begins to be a mutual affair, neither lover has the right to usurp the privilege of giving; else what is left for the other lover to do? Without logic our lovers are doomed to stand bowing to each other before the door of promise till time grows gray." (E.A. Singer, Jr., "Love and Loyalty," in a paper presented to the American Philosophical Society at its Philadelphia meeting in 1915.)

But having illuminated the paradox, mutuality also shows us the way out. The concept of altruism is itself bound by the paradigm of individualism within which it stands as a kind of loyal opposition. If Kohn wishes to issue a rebellious challenge it is individualism itself that must be his opponent. Yet even here he will find he is not alone. A recent best-seller, *Habits of the Heart*, fired a salvo at individualism. Hannah Arendt's reflections on action and the loss of the public world, constant themes of her work, form a deeper critique.

A continuing task of social thought is the reconceptualization of the apparent conflict between the individual and the group. I doubt whether the concepts of altruism and selfishness, mired as they are in the individualistic paradigm, will help us find our way.

Kennard T. Wing '78
Philadelphia

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A Homecoming Invitation

Please join us after the Homecoming Game,
Saturday, October 13th, from 3:30-6:30 p.m.
for an informal reception at Duncan Lodge,
on the East Side of Providence. We'll have hors d'oeuvres,
cocktails and plenty of good company.

Tour our site, ask questions, or simply enjoy a chance to
visit with other alumnae who have expressed interest
in Homecroft at Blackstone. See for yourself why
the excitement is building.

Because space is limited, please R.S.V.P.

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African drumming

Editor: I couldn't believe my eyes when I read in the April issue that Brown is giving a "year-long course in African drumming." Maybe a day, or possibly a week, but a year! Come on, who's kidding who?

Richard Colwell '43
Norwalk, Conn.

Tuition increase

Editor: I hope no one in the administration is celebrating your headline "At 6.4 percent, next year's tuition increase is the lowest in twenty years" (*BAM*, March).

Pats on the back are not in order. If we accepted price increases in excess of 6.4 percent each year for the past twenty years for the goods and services my company uses, we would be out of business.

Don Harris '65
Berlin, Conn.

Bruno's home

Editor: As a graduate of both Brown University and UCLA, I have long considered myself "Bruin to the core." The presence of several bear emblems in my home adds evidence to that fact. Thus, the debate about the Brown bear statue (*BAM*, May) raised my interest.

I was never involved in athletics at Brown or the University of California. I have never even set eyes on Marvel Gym. Nevertheless, I strongly identify with the bear as a symbol of Brown University.

During my years in California, I often admired the bear statue on Bruin Walk, the heart of the UCLA campus. I frequently saw students and visitors of all shapes, sizes, and interests climbing the statue's pedestal for a photo. To respond to one of the comments made by those who view the bear as an athletic symbol only, *this* Phi Beta Kappa would be happy to have her picture taken with the Brown Bear – if she ever got near it.

I strongly support moving the statue to a site on the main campus. While the site near Pizzitola Sports Center would be closer and more accessible than Marvel Gym, the symbol of the University deserves to be displayed in a place where it can be enjoyed by all members

of the Brown community – even those who are not athletically inclined.

Victoria S. Kaprielian, M.D., '81
Durham, N.C.

Editor: A symbol or mascot must have relevancy. I do not perceive the statue of Bruno having such for the main campus. We sing of "The Bear" in our fight songs, and his figure rampant has graced the entrance of Marvel Gym and the center of our athletic complex from the beginning. His relevance lies in his inspiration to our various teams. A place for his statue should be found within the new athletic complex. A competent and imaginative architect should have little difficulty finding there a location both convenient and happy.

I shall be pleased to contribute to any project aimed at locating Bruno at the new athletic complex, his only logical home.

The Rev. *Robert A. Tourigney* '41
The Woodlands, Texas

Editor: I very much enjoyed your clear and objective article on the Marvel Gym bear sculpture and its relocation.

In this debate, it is also important to listen to the opinions of our current students. The Undergraduate Council of Students in its "1990 Election Results" reported that over 63 percent of the students voting favored moving the bear to the top of the Post Office steps.

Artemis A. W. Joukowsky '55
Vice Chancellor, Campus

Economics of the system

Editor: I feel *touched*, personally and otherwise, by the letter from Professor John J. Seater (*BAM*, May). In addition to teaching as a fellow at Brown, I have had the joy of teaching at the University of Pittsburgh, Yale, and Boston University, where I did my undergraduate work in the late fifties. Although the latter next academic year will be the third most expensive "college" in the country, its students – myself among them – "in the good old days" shared very similar origins to those at North Carolina State; that is, we were mostly first-generation college students and, besides, were very often second-generation Americans. Within the context of my experience, I see many reasons to hope that Professor Seater will stop pitying himself and start considering the economics of the system from other perspectives.

More students than ever are in college . . . or recently have been. Ability to pay and parents' willingness to pay or to go into debt are by themselves determined by numerous factors, many irrational. Among these one has to consider a fairly widespread acceptance as fact that price is an index of real value. At least one central Massachusetts institution has raised tuition prices, in order to attract students and regain competitive edge! Overlooked by Professor Seater is the fact that most students – including those at *all* the institutions I have been associated with – consider college a means to an end. An English major, now as eighty years ago, is more likely to land one in business than behind the lectern. Spanish majors work for banks. My father hired a Harvard M.D. to chop wood. Furthermore, one has to look at the population as a whole and remember that we are not all made of the same stuff. Right now many persons in college would have never made it past the admissions office in 1905, when one was expected to have gotten through four years of Latin and two of Greek. Few colleges seem willing to build new programs – and many have failed when trying – to educate these persons within the framework of their abilities and to make the required special efforts to compensate for what is wanting in background, skill, or ability. Rather than serious faculty discussions of these issues, one hears that "I did not get a Ph.D. to deal with these matters." A recognized research faculty may be the pride and joy of an institution; but it has no educational mission until it connects the students admitted with the tacit understanding that they will be able to function within available programs. Bait and switch? Of course, sometimes one hears an equally distressing concern with raising *graduation* requirements, as if this will improve the performance of the existing or future students who cannot handle the present requirements as they are now administered. In short, Professor Seater is not alone in his unhappiness. But one does have to ask why he is so sure that the blame belongs only to others.

It is easier for Brown faculty – and the faculty of similar colleges – to treat students with respect because Brown students are unlikely to be unprepared or seemingly unwilling to learn – and if you are, you are outnumbered and learn to toe the line or play along. School reputation combined with high admissions hurdles and costs are playing a role here; but the cost is greater than that calculated in dollars. Also, the prestige acquired by association is going to be *worth something* in one context or another throughout life. Brown respects students and students respect, nay, venerate, Brown and the faculty that incarnate Brown. However, this is not the case at Brown alone. Yet, in many institutions working out of the respect equation falls to departments or individuals. One can speculate on the level of math preparedness among Professor Seater's students and the measure their fear and dread of mathematics affects their behavior and attitudes in any course where the application of mathematical skill is required. One may also wonder about their students' ability to deal with abstractions – their source *and* their applications. If Professor Seater can only respect those who arrive fully prepared to play with ease at economics, his future is dismal indeed. Not even the football coach has that luck, and in many places more is expended on football than on math and foreign languages. On the other hand, it is entirely possible that there are potential Seaters (in terms of scholarly aptitude [Spare us the other Seater!]) among the *tuitioners* for whom he *professes* – mostly contempt. Perhaps "salvation" is not an individual question. To save ourselves – free ourselves – we sometimes may have to try to save others. Leering contempt is not high on the scale of civilized values.

James H. Hoddie '65 Ph.D.
Lexington, Mass.

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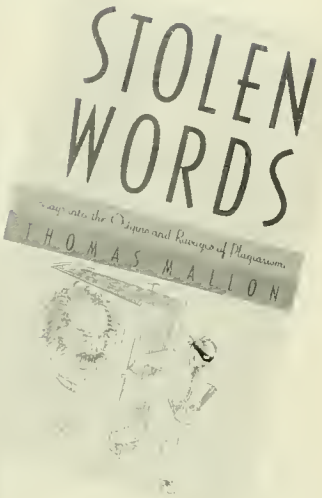
Books

By James Reinbold

THOMAS VICTOR



(Not quite) in their own words

Stolen Words: Forays into the Origins and Ravages of Plagiarism, by **Thomas Mallon** '73 (Ticknor & Fields, New York, 1989). $18.95.

In *Hamlet*, Shakespeare advised, "Neither a borrower nor a lender be, /For loan oft loses both itself and friend, /And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry." He was, most readers agree, talking about money. As a writer, Shakespeare borrowed heavily – most notably from Plutarch and Holinshed.

In Shakespeare's case, most would excuse him and agree with Milton, who wrote, "For such kind of borrowing as this, if it be not bettered by the borrower, among good authors is accounted plagiary." Few would protest that Shakespeare did not better his sources, and fewer still would call him a plagiarist.

There was a time when writers who borrowed did not suffer the opprobrium they risk today. As Thomas Mallon points out, "Plagiarism didn't become a truly sore point with writers until they thought of writing as their trade. Jokes about out-and-out literary theft go back all the way to Aristophanes and *The Frogs*, but what we call plagiarism was more a matter for laughter than litigation."

The literary crimes of Laurence Sterne, author of *Tristram Shandy* (1759), and Samuel Taylor Coleridge, who with William Wordsworth published in 1798 the *Lyrical Ballads*, have not damaged their reputations (it may be a case of too late, not too little). Joseph Biden, humiliated and embarrassed by the revelation that some of his oratory was taken from the speeches of British Labor leader Neal Kinnock, was forced to drop out of the last presidential primaries, but is still serving in the Senate, his reputation on the mend. Did his punishment fit his crime? But even more intriguing, why did he do it? Why does anyone – scholar, author, or politician – plagiarize?

Mallon considers the case of the nineteenth-century English playwright and novelist Charles Reade. After spending much of his life denouncing copyright violators, Reade translated a French novel and passed it off as his own. Was Reade, as Mallon suggests, a policeman wrestling to suppress the thief within? Certainly, he did not need to plagiarize to further his reputation. His crime seems more compulsive, like that of a kleptomaniac, who often steals even though he has no need for the objects stolen.

It is inevitable that plagiarists will get caught. Why then do they risk killing their careers? Do they have some sort of literary death wish? Mallon's probing into the psychology of the plagiarist is fascinating, but the purloiner's psyche remains a mystery. E.B. White wrote that there were three kinds of plagiarists: "the thief, the dope, and the total recall guy."

In addition to looking at literary plagiarism, Mallon takes a chapter to deal with academic plagiarists, in particular one scholar who was caught lifting material for a book from another scholar's doctoral dissertation. Citing the ambivalence with which plagiarism is often judged, Mallon writes that the guilty party was allowed to resign. He was later hired by the National Endowment for the Humanities, where he "monitors the grants awarded to university professors for the pursuit of their research."

Another chapter deals with the case of Anita Clay Kornfeld, who claimed that the television series, "Falcon Crest," was created from her novel, *Vintage*. After a lengthy trial, the judge ruled that she had no case. But such cases can be won. Art Buchwald, the humorist, recently proved in court that the movie *Coming to America*, starring Eddie Murphy, had been taken from his writings without credit.

Although the furor that results from each incident fades over time, the theft of a writer's words remains a violation, a form of assault from which none of the parties involved escapes unharmed. "Anyone is relieved to come home and find that the burglar has taken the wallet and left the photo album," Mallon says. "When a plagiarist enters the writer's study it's the latter – the stuff of 'sentimental value' – that he's after."

Mallon previously has written a biography of the poet Edmund Blunden (1983) and a year later wrote *A Book of One's Own: People and Their Diaries*. He published *Arts and Sciences*, a novel, in 1988 and is at work on another novel. He lives in New York City and teaches part-time at Vassar. ■

Former National Security Advisor McGeorge Bundy said that the challenge now is to turn enemies into friends – for good.

JOHN FORASTÉ

UNDER THE

ELMS

The end of the Cold War: Summer College looks behind the headlines

There were no easy answers; that much was clear. The record-setting 143 who attended this June's Summer College, "The European Shuffle: From the Atlantic to the Urals," may have come away with a clearer understanding of the past, but the future seemed murkier as the four-day session progressed.

Hopes that the end of the Cold War heralded a new age of peace were tempered by a growing understanding of the intricacies of creating a unified European economy by 1992 and incorporating into it the newly independent nations of the Eastern bloc. Questions multiplied like guppies: Can Gorbachev maintain control of the Soviet Union? Will the Communist Party split? Will a war in the Third World make all of this moot?

It was not your everyday classroom experience. For one thing, many participants, most of them Brown alumni or parents, were as old as the faculty. When historian Charles Neu described the Cold War's roots in the aftermath of World War II, for instance, gray heads nodded knowingly. Informal discussion groups met with the faculty over lunch and frequently adjourned to the Green, where they continued overtime, often right up to the first afternoon lectures. "Those sessions are the heart of the thing," said one participant. "That's where people really get going."

The faculty were as diverse as their students, including Brown historians, foreign policy analysts, arms-control specialists, former President Howard Swearer, and a military strategist from the Naval War College. McGeorge Bundy, National Security Advisor to U.S. Presidents Kennedy and Johnson, gave the keynote lecture, sharing his own reflections on U.S.-Soviet relations.

Highlights of several sessions follow:

McGeorge Bundy: No one *won* the Cold War

"I personally don't think we won the Cold War," Bundy said. "I think the Soviets decided to end the Cold War. . . . 'Win' and 'lose' are not good words." He characterized the past forty-five years of U.S.-Soviet relations as a drama in which repeatedly "fears outrun reality and . . . hopes are largely disappointed."

From the beginning, he said, the Cold War was fueled by "the contrast between expectations and results." There was in the spring of 1945 a hope that we could be friends with the Soviets, he said. "One of the reasons for our disappointment was that as a people we had not been aware that what happened in Eastern Europe was in the cards. Sometimes people blame Churchill or Truman for giving away Eastern Europe. The real choice . . . was Stalin's."

In an earlier lecture that morning, historian Neu had said that President Roosevelt failed to understand the depth of Stalin's paranoia and the ideological gulf that separated the superpowers. Roosevelt believed that making Stalin a full partner in the reconstruction of Europe would alleviate his fears and help contain the Soviet Union.

However, "World War II was a far more desperate struggle for the Soviet Union than for the U.S," Neu said. By 1943, Stalin knew he needed the U.S. and a second front. After the war, he needed help handling Germany, and he hoped for reconstruction aid.

"He did not want a major confrontation with the U.S.," Neu said, but "he wanted to place as much land as possible between him and his enemies." Although Stalin had no "grand design for Soviet expansion," he "was tempted to probe American tenacity and endurance," thinking the U.S. would withdraw into isolationism, Neu said.

How, he asked, was Stalin to have anticipated the U.S.'s gradual retreat from isolationism: the Truman Doctrine, the Marshall Plan, the U.S. response to the invasion of South Korea? "Stalin felt misled and tricked by the U.S.," Neu said.

Bundy emphasized that, despite Stalin's claim in the post-war years that the bomb need only frighten "those with weak nerves," the Soviet dictator was alarmed by the discovery of what it meant that the U.S. had that power. "He sent for his colleagues, saying, 'The balance has been thrown; we *must* right that balance,' " Bundy said.

Stalin's abrupt decision to pull his negotiators home from the Paris meetings on the Marshall Plan was another case in which expectations were dashed and misunderstanding escalated, Bundy said.

When Roger Hale '56 asked Bundy what he would

like to have seen handled differently, Bundy pointed to Korea. "Did they anticipate such a strong, fast reaction?" he asked, suggesting that we failed to warn the North Koreans adequately. "There is another, more general moral in Korea," he said: "if [North Korean Prime Minister] Kim Song Ju [was pushing to invade] and Stalin was saying 'Go carefully,' we misread it, seeing Stalin behind the invasion." If that were the case, the U.S. reaction only upped the ante.

During the fifties and sixties, "the two most serious superpower crises were Berlin and the Cuban missile crisis," Bundy said. "Khrushchev used, or tried to use, the nuclear danger to strengthen his cause. . . . We thought he was bluffing, and we now know he was, but it was high tension because it felt dangerous." Nevertheless, he said, "the successful resolution of these crises did lower the temperature."

Ronald Reagan's great accomplishment, Bundy said, "was saying out loud, 'A nuclear war cannot be won and shouldn't be fought.' He got Gorbachev to say it with him – aloud. It is 'not an accident,' in the Soviet phrase, that Gorbachev and Reagan were able to reach an accord. Most of all, Reagan and Gorbachev began a change in communications, reaching a level of straightforwardness, honesty – both with each other and with the media – that we have never had before, even in World War II."

The great danger throughout the history of the Cold War, Bundy said, is "actions that give our opponents fears unnecessarily and unintentionally." We now understand the importance of reassuring the Soviets; they must know, he concluded, "that we do not want dissatisfied, grievance-seeking Germans either."

Ahead, he said, lies "the process of turning enemies into friends for good."

Howard Swearer on Gorbachev

"I was rather hoping you would all be in church this morning," Howard Swearer told the full house that faced him that Sunday morning. His topic was to be "*Perestroika*, Gorbachev, and the Roots of Change," and Swearer admitted to feeling gloomy.

He described a meeting last January with the mayor of Moscow, who "was talking about the novelty of switching to a revenue-based budget for the Moscow city government." The city, Swearer said, will soon take over the subways. "Go now, while you can get around," he warned his audience.

Although Swearer gave Gorbachev credit as a politician, he said the Soviet leader's economic policies are shaky. He joked a bit about Gorbachev's law, which holds that "if it ain't broke, it soon will be." Then he listed Chernobyl, the earthquakes in Armenia, last winter's cold spells – all bad luck, but no help to a leader trying to retain control.

"Gorbachev *has* had an impact," Swearer said, "but the media put too much emphasis on the man. This is really a generational change that we're seeing. His generation has waited a long time to move out the gerontocracy."

To the younger Soviet leaders falls the task of bringing a government in line with societal changes and revamping an economy that by the late 1970s was not able to compete, especially, Swearer said, given the likelihood of technological spin-offs from the Strategic Defense Initiative. "Gorbachev's main aim was to modernize that economy."

JOHN FORASTE

Howard Swearer gave Gorbachev credit for political savvy but questioned his economic policies.

"Many Communists regard Gorbachev as a traitor to the party," Swearer said. In the past few years, the Soviet head gave up the doctrine of international class struggle and started talking about human values instead. He talked about the futility of nuclear war and about environmental cooperation, and he began making recommendations for improving the United Nations. He stepped up arms control.

Why? Swearer asked. The primary reason was economic. "The military was costing three times the amount of the Soviet GNP that we were spending in the U.S. Easing military expenditures would help the economy elsewhere."

Then there was the problem of Third World expansion, which was losing momentum. Client states – Cuba especially – were becoming economic burdens, Swearer said.

"The Afghan War had become terribly debilitating and draining by 1986-87," he said, "and it was bringing drugs into the Soviet Union, as Vietnam had into the U.S. Gorbachev decided to cut his losses."

Eastern Europe had so nationalized that if the Soviets had attempted to intervene, the nationalist governments would have directed their revolutions against the U.S.S.R.

"And," Swearer said wryly, "some of it was propaganda."

On the economic front, Gorbachev moved less forcefully. "His initial steps were administrative," Swearer said. "He talked about discipline in the workplace and addressed the alcohol problem strictly. Vodka became hard to get . . . .Gorbachev put the emphasis on machine tools, trying to build up consumer plants. But it didn't work. There were sugar shortages caused by people making moonshine in response to his anti-alcohol campaign." People began hoarding con-

sumer goods. Wage inflation led to a budget deficit that rose to an estimated 14 percent of the GNP; by comparison, ours is 3 percent.

Managers were reluctant to make the changes Gorbachev wanted, Swearer said; the command system was disrupted, but no new system put in place. The peasants received "shock, but no therapy."

"Some American economists believe Gorbachev might have done better to come in and make a sharp change – to make the ruble convertible while his image was still fresh," Swearer continued. They believe he should have followed Deng's Chinese example and encouraged the peasants to establish more private farms. As it is, Swearer sees the Soviet Union repeatedly "marching up to the brink of a market economy and then backing down.

"I have a sense that things are frozen in the Soviet Union," he said. "I have a few half-baked ideas about the future." He predicted first that the Communist Party will split into a Marxist platform and a democratic one. "The U.S. press has focused on Yeltsin," he said. "My prediction is that he will be less important than the new head of the Communist Party."

On the economic front, Swearer foresaw several possibilities: first, a stalemate. "Laws can be passed, and local party functionaries can sabotage them at the local level." Another possibility is that the economy will become more regionalized, as has started to happen in Moscow and Leningrad, which are refusing to sell goods to those from outside the region.

On the global front, Swearer expressed fear that Gorbachev may not have the political clout to make deals on arms control. "In less than five years, the Soviet Union has gone from a major threat to a somewhat dependent country," he said. There is talk of an aid package. There are ethnic conflicts. Gorbachev and others did not understand the intensity of nationalism and ethnic tensions. And the economic decline has exacerbated those tensions.

"Gorbachev may be able to pull it all together," he said. But he warned that a conservative could, in league with the KGB, oust him. Or the stalemate could continue. "In summary," Swearer said, " I'm confused, and I suspect you are, too!"

In a question and answer period that Swearer kiddingly referred to as "amateur hour," he nostalgically reminded at least one viewer of his many appearances before Brown audiences as the University president. "Where are all the radicals going to go, now that they've lost Communism?" a participant asked him.

Without missing a beat, the former president answered dryly: "They'll come to Brown."

Does the arms race breed wars?

For many, one of the most entertaining, if eerie, perspectives came from a not-so-average Brown graduate student, Lt. Col. Steve Fought, an exuberant engineer and ex-B-52 pilot who teaches military strategy at the Naval War College in Newport. Until recently, Fought said, "I worked putting together your nuclear war plans and other nice things like that. My horizons were pretty much limited to tomorrow's bomb times." (One alumnus later compared him to Dr. Strangelove. "Glad he's on our side!" the alumnus said.)

Now, Fought is a special candidate in what he called "a roll-your-own Ph.D program," working with faculty in the Center for Foreign Policy Development and the Institute for International Studies.

"The central question," he said, "is does the arms race breed wars? Do guns kill people or do people kill people?" Arms control and disarmament are "two different subjects," he says.

For the past two years, Fought has tried – and failed – to do the math that would make comparisons between U.S. and Soviet weapons systems possible. "How do you count superiority?" he asked. Do you count charges? Missiles? Warheads? Damage expectancy? "How about exchanging target sets? No, that won't work either because that gives us more weapons." In the end, he said, "if you can't count, you can't compare; and if you can't compare, you can't balance. As Ronald Reagan said, 'The process is fatally flawed.' "

The aims of arms control are threefold, he said:

- To reduce the risk of war.
- To reduce the cost of war.
- To reduce the cost of preparing for war.

These three goals are mutually inconsistent and contradictory, he said: "The way we insure against war is to insure that the cost is terminal."

From the start, Fought said, arms control has been thwarted. When SALT I limited the number of missiles, "the ink was not dry before both sides put more than one warhead on each missile." SALT II "doesn't count cruise missiles, so cruise missiles become the weapon of choice." In the end, he said, "me and my friends in DOD (the Department of Defense) always found ways of getting the new weapons we wanted."

And what of the freeze? "Freeze what?" Fought asked. "It all becomes a bit of a circular argument."

The lessons of history are not much help, he said. "Historians are just people who attempt to forecast the past and usually fail. Second, history just repeats itself over and over, and there is no way to stop it."

The principal issue, Fought said, should be making sure unintended wars do not happen. The Soviet withdrawal from Eastern Europe has left deep-seated, unresolved tensions and animosity, he said. "They hate each other. That's a problem, and I sure have an interest and you sure have an interest in making sure it doesn't get out of hand. Superpower influence is on the wane," he stressed.

We need to look at the arms control/disarmament issue differently, Fought suggested. Soviet troops might stay in Europe, but their weapons go into storage at home, or U.S. weapons stay, but troops go home. He supported the idea of letting each side observe troops training.

The political process is so far ahead of the arms-control process, Fought said, that we need to let politics settle out for a few years.

From the horse's mouth

Summer College 1990 was, by all accounts, the best ever (one alumnus described it as "*the* most exhilarating cam-

pus experience I can recall"). The immediacy and magnitude of the topic gave the sessions a sense of urgency. Discussions were just plain hard to leave; it all felt too important.

One parent of a Brown alumna said that she was hearing the news for the first time, "without the filter of the media. These people [the faculty] are really *making* policy decisions," she said. "We're getting it straight from the horse's mouth." At one point, Lieutenant Colonel Fought got the audience's attention to make a point that he feared the group might miss, given the self-deprecating style of some of the faculty. These people you're hearing from are not just desk scholars, he said, observing that Center for Foreign Policy Development Director Mark Garrison still talks with his former colleagues in the State Department and that Professor of Political Science Terry Hopmann consults for NATO on arms control.

While the conference seemed to generate more questions than answers, a few common threads emerged. One is the need to defuse the intense nationalism that threatens a successful European alliance. Another is the importance of reassuring the Soviets that the U.S. wants stability, not grievances, in Europe.

As the historians talked and as analysts pondered the future, it became clear that what one speaker called "the long and searing history" of U.S.-Soviet relations has been largely a string of misunderstandings: runaway fears and disappointed hopes, as Bundy put it. The solution? To temper somehow those hopes and fears. Four days of Summer College seemed a good place to start. – *C.B.H.*

JOHN FORASTE

Tommy Woon: Not an ideal world yet.

A new director takes over the Third World Center

The challenge, says new Third World Center Director Tommy Woon, is this: "How do we recreate universities so that they serve a multi-cultural population?"

One approach, he says, is integrationist: that is, working within existing programs and support services, adapting them and adding to them in order to serve the needs of a more diverse student body. The other approach is to add new programs, specifically aimed at minority students.

"Some people want to have integrated programs immediately," he says. "It saves money, but it doesn't produce adequate services." In an ideal world, he says, "we wouldn't need a Third World Center. But we're not there yet.

"I think we need separate programs," he says, "until we have a community of people who are able to deliver truly multi-cultural services. . . White people *can* learn to work with students from other backgrounds, but until now, they haven't. In this country, we are just not socialized, nor are we educated to deal with different social groups." That, he says, needs to change.

Woon, who has a ready smile and a gentle, philosophical manner, came to Brown from Oberlin College, where he was assistant dean of student support services and director of multi-cultural affairs. His background, he says, is very different from that of many Asian-American students today, whose parents moved to this country relatively recently and work as professionals. "I come from three generations of Chinese launderers," he says. "I trace my ancestry to southern China. The first Chinese to come to this country in the 1850s were from the Toisan district, in the south. They were peasants."

Woon was the first in his family to attend college, entering the College of San Mateo in 1968, just as then-governor Ronald Reagan appointed a special force to quell campus unrest. "As a freshman," he says, "I remember seeing cars getting checked for weapons as they headed to the campus." He switched to the University of California at Davis, where he earned his B.A. in psychology. He earned his master's in counseling at California State University at Sacramento.

Initially, Woon says, he watched the growing Asian-American movement sympathetically, "but it was also frightening. White students wanted 'relevant' courses in those days," he recalls. " 'Relevant,' for us, meant bringing our education back to the communities from which we came."

He has stuck with the movement over the past twenty years, seemingly remaining unscathed by the dissent that has sometimes racked it, as those devoted to community-based studies railed against others who chose more traditional academic approaches.

Woon describes himself as a unifier. "I try to explain different peoples to each other," he says. "You can be accused of trying to please everybody. I hope that's not the case; I have my own principles. The idea of Third World unity is ambitious. [Blacks and Latinos and Native Americans and Asians] don't know each other that well. I want to provide ethical leadership."

As a member of the staff of the dean of the College, Woon will counsel students and will direct such pro-

grams as Minority Peer Counseling and the Third World Transition Program. He will also help develop an orientation program for freshmen to discuss race, diversity, pluralism, and community.

Woon believes that the Third World Center must be student-run and that his role should be that of a partner. "I want to give students support, while respecting their power of self-determination," he says. "It's tricky to lead other groups. It's tricky to represent them when you haven't been legitimized by them. Until I've gained some legitimacy, it's important for me to support their interests and concerns – as *they* define them.

"I hope I'll be able to respect students' right to be impatient . . . to direct their alienation into actions that will lead to change. We can't afford to be discouraged." – *C.B.H.*

Once more, the *BAM* is among the top ten university magazines

For the twentieth time in the past twenty-two years, the *Brown Alumni Monthly*, edited by Robert M. Rhodes, was named one of the nation's top ten university magazines in the annual competition sponsored by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE), based in Washington, D.C.

Four *BAM* features won awards in CASE's "best articles of the year" competition. A silver medal went to Managing Editor Anne Diffily '73 for "Weighty Matters," her September 1989 article about obesity research being conducted by Dr. Thomas Wadden '75. Assistant Editor Charlotte Bruce Harvey '78 received a silver medal for "To Be Asian-American" (November), which looked at the experiences of Asian students on campus. Freelance writer David Temkin '89 won a silver medal for "Times of Tension" (June/July 1989), his examination of race relations at Brown. Harvey also won a bronze medal for "The Death of Charity" (April 1989), her article on social responses to past epidemics and their implications in the light of the AIDS epidemic.

The *BAM* won two awards for its design. Graphic designer Sandra Delany received a bronze medal for the cover of the April issue, featuring the AIDS story. Freelance illustrator Anthony Russo won a silver medal for a series of drawings that accompanied Arthur Schlesinger, Jr.'s, "The Perils of Absolutism," which appeared in May 1989; Delany designed that layout as well. In a separate competition sponsored by the University and College Designers Association, Delany was recognized for her layout to the essay "Beyond Self-interest" in the May 1990 issue, which also featured illustrations by Russo.

Several other Brown programs and projects were honored in this year's CASE competition. A twenty-minute film, "The Unity of Knowledge," about academic life on campus won a gold medal, as did Brown's programs for parents and the president's newsletter. Photographer John Forasté won a silver medal for a series of photographs that appeared in a Brown Student Agencies calendar. Other awards went to the News Bureau, to Publications and Video Services, to the Printing Shop, and to the Admission Office. – *C.B.H.*

Alumni elect Darwyn Parker Harris and Gordon Williams

In elections last spring, the Associated Alumni elected Darwyn Parker Harris '75 secretary and Gordon R. Williams, Jr., '63, treasurer. Each will serve a two-year term.

Parker Harris, who holds a combined degree in biology and engineering from Brown and a master's in electrical engineering from Howard University, is a member of the technical staff at the MITRE Corporation in Bedford, Massachusetts. She chairs the Third World Alumni Network's New England Region, interviews for the National Alumni Schools Program (NASP), and has advised students about careers through the Student Alumni Network since 1985.

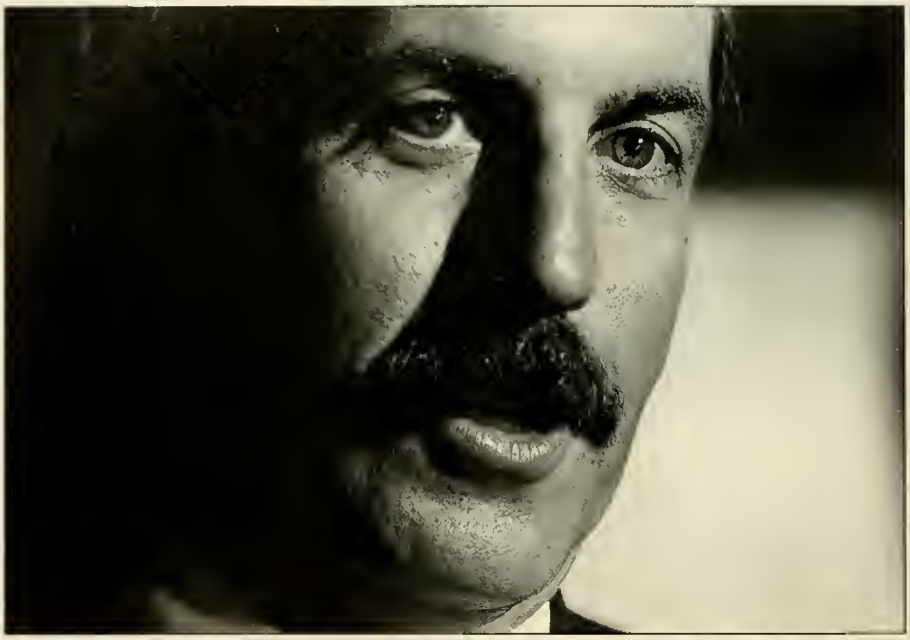
Williams is a partner with Wingate Financial Group, Cadwgan Associates, and president and owner of Guardian Trust, Inc., private trustees and investment managers, in Lexington, Massachusetts. He has been active in fundraising for Brown as a member of the Annual Fund's executive committee, the Major Gifts Campaign, the Corporation Committee on Development, and his class's twenty-fifth reunion committee. He has interviewed for NASP since 1977, chairing his region's efforts, and received an Alumni Service Award in 1987. – *C.B.H.*

Nominations for Associated Alumni

The nominating committee of the Associated Alumni will meet later this fall to select candidates for the 1991 election slate. Positions to be filled are one alumnae trustee, one alumni trustee, and president-elect of the Associated Alumni. Suggestions for all positions are invited. Names of candidates, including any supporting information available, should be sent to Nominating Committee, Associated Alumni, Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912. The deadline for nominations is September 30.

Sports

By James Reinbold



JOHN FORASTE

New Athletic Director Dave Roach.

Dave Roach named athletic director

Dave Roach, the highly successful former women's swimming coach at Brown who left to coach at the University of Tennessee, has returned to Brown as athletic director. The announcement by President Gregorian came in late June, nearly seven months after John Parry '65 resigned, and followed the tenure of Steve Gladstone, the men's crew coach, who served as interim athletic director until July 1.

"I am delighted that Dave Roach will be returning to Brown University as athletic director," Gregorian said. "While he was here, David put together one of the country's most successful women's swim teams, working within the Ivy League's philosophy of the scholar-athlete. I'm confident he will have the same effect on the overall athletic program. His work at Tennessee has shown that he can succeed, no matter where he goes. I look forward to working with him to maintain the high standards of the athletic program here."

Roach, 40, who left Brown in 1986 after eight years, was head coach of the women's swimming team at the University of Tennessee for the past three years. In his new role at Brown, he will oversee the department of athletics and physical education and be responsible for hiring and supervising more than 100 employees, including coaches of thirty-one intercollegiate sports teams. The department also sponsors intramural and club sports teams.

"Some people say that dreams can never come true," Roach said at a press conference. "With my wife, Ann, and I standing before you, we've proven that you can dream something and that if you want it bad enough, it can happen."

Roach's teams have been winners. At Tennessee, his swimmers won 85 percent of their meets, and at Brown, where his overall record was 74-6-1, he guided teams to conference championships in 1983, 1984, and 1985, and won the Easterns in 1985 and 1986.

"I'm familiar with the Brown student who is highly motivated, both academically and athletically. We'll run an athletic department that goes by the NCAA rules and that goes by the guidelines of the Ivy League. Within those guidelines, we'll give student-athletes the best opportunity to reach their potential.

"I'm going to be a coaches' athletic director. I just finished coaching and have a good feel of what it's like to be on the field, in the pool, or the court, and what the coaches are going through."

In 1988, Roach was inducted into the Rhode Island Aquatic Hall of Fame and in 1989 into the Brown University Sports Hall of Fame. In 1985 he was coach of the U.S. National Swimming Team in the World University Games in Kobe, Japan.

Roach is a graduate of Springfield College (1971, 1972) in Massachusetts. He was a member of the men's varsity swim team that was New England Conference champion three consecutive years. He was also co-captain and assistant coach on that team. Before coming to Brown he was assistant coach of men's swimming at New Mexico State University.

What Roach inherits

Brown University is thirty-one sports, not just three. The director of athletics is well aware of that, but often

the fan is not. All too often, the athletic program is measured by the performance of **football**, **men's basketball**, and **men's ice hockey**. Those teams were 22-40-3 in 1989-1990. **Men's soccer** was 3-11-1.

Last year, Brown teams compiled a record of 283 wins, 223 losses, and 8 ties: a .558 winning percentage. Last year's success stories include:

Baseball (19-21) finished second in the EIBL with an 11-7 record, and **men's** and **women's basketball** finished third and second, respectively, in the Ivies. **Men's crew** finished third in the Ivy League and **women's crew** won the Easterns. **Men's cross country** came in fourth at the Heps.

Field hockey (5-0-1) was the Ivy League and ECAC champion, and **gymnastics** (5-0) finished first in the Ivies.

Men's ice hockey went to the ECAC playoffs, and **men's lacrosse** (11-5) advanced to the NCAA playoffs.

Women's soccer was the Ivy Champion for the eighth straight year, and **softball**, with a school record thirty-one wins, won the Ivy League title for the second time in the past four years.

Men's tennis (6-3) finished third in the Ivies, and **women's tennis** was the ECAC champ. The undefeated **women's track and field** team, indoor and outdoor, finished second in the Heps in the spring and in the fall.

Water polo, the perennial New England champ, did not disappoint, winning its fifteenth consecutive Ivy League and New England championships and finishing seventh in the NCAA Championship. **Wrestling** (5-1) was second in the Ivies.

Changes

▪ **Ed Barry** '52, director of support services since 1980, has retired. Barry, a member of the athletic staff since 1976, was responsible for athletic facilities scheduling and was involved in the construction and maintenance of athletic facilities. He also managed all athletic field services, including game preparation.

▪ **Scott Borek** has been named associate head coach of men's hockey. The former assistant coach was largely responsible for the outstanding freshman class that was a key factor in Brown's successful season last year.

As associate head coach, Borek will continue to be involved in all aspects of the Brown program, from recruiting to on-ice strategy and instruction.

▪ **Frank Castelli**, former assistant to Dave Stenhouse, who retired at the conclusion of last season, has been named coach of men's baseball. For the past three years, Castelli was infield and batting coach, and last year he shared managerial duties with Stenhouse.

A 1979 graduate of Eckerd College in Florida, Castelli was a pitching coach at North Carolina-Wesleyan and then at Bryant before coming to Brown.

▪ **Stuart le Gassick**, coach of men's squash in its inaugural season, has been appointed to the new position of director of squash. He will coach the men's team and replace Norma Taylor, who will devote her time to the women's tennis program, as the women's coach.

Before coming to Brown, le Gassick was the squash professional at the Heights Casino in Brooklyn. He was a semi-finalist in the 1983 British Colleges Squash Championship.

▪ **Cliff Stevenson**, men's head soccer coach for the past thirty years, will retire after the 1990 season. In 1982, he won his 200th game as Brown's coach. His career record, compiled over thirty-nine seasons, is 295-166-43. In thirty years at Brown, he is 247-150-35. During his tenure, Brown has gone to the NCAA tournament thirteen times, reaching the semifinals four times. His teams have won ten Ivy titles, including six straight from 1963 to 1968.

Stevenson also served as Brown's head lacrosse coach for twenty-two years, retiring in 1982. He is a member of the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame, and the soccer/lacrosse field was renamed Stevenson Field in 1979.

SCOREBOARD

1990 Football Schedule

Sept. 15	YALE
Sept. 22	at Rhode Island
Sept. 29	FORDHAM
Oct. 6	at Princeton
Oct. 13	HOLY CROSS
Oct. 20	PENN
Oct. 27	at Cornell (ESPN)
Nov. 3	at Harvard
Nov. 10	DARTMOUTH
Nov. 17	at Columbia

1990 Men's Soccer Schedule

Sept. 11	at Maine
Sept. 14	YALE
Sept. 18	at Providence
Sept. 21	at Rhode Island
Sept. 25	BOSTON UNIVERSITY
Sept. 28	ALUMNI
Oct. 2	MASSACHUSETTS
Oct. 5	at Princeton
Oct. 9	BOSTON COLLEGE
Oct. 13	at Columbia
Oct. 16	FAIRFIELD
Oct. 19	PENN
Oct. 24	at Connecticut
Oct. 26	at Cornell
Oct. 30	DARTMOUTH
Nov. 3	at Harvard

1990 Women's Soccer Schedule

Sept. 13	HOLY CROSS
Sept. 15	YALE
Sept. 19	RHODE ISLAND
Sept. 23	NORTH CAROLINA
Sept. 28	at Harvard
Oct. 3	CONNECTICUT
Oct. 6	at Princeton
Oct. 9	DARTMOUTH
Oct. 10	at Providence
Oct. 13	VERMONT
Oct. 14	MASSACHUSETTS
Oct. 20	at Columbia
Oct. 24	BOSTON COLLEGE
Oct. 27	at Cornell
Oct. 28	at Hartford

LEE LOCKWOOD

A New Generation Confronts Vietnam

BY BRUCE FELLMAN

Picture yourself flying at about 12,000 feet off the coast of North Vietnam. Your assignment was to check out the weather to see if it was suitable for flying missions that day, which was sort of funny, because you were going to fly regardless of the weather.

"As it happened, my wingman and I spotted some cargo-carrying junks, and we attacked one. I fired off my rockets, but they collided in front of my jet, and all that debris got sucked into the engine, which works very well on air, but like your stomach, has difficulties with scrap metal. Where thrust was supposed to come out, the engine was now passing gas just like it had Boston Baked Beans. It gave up the ghost and blew off the tail of my A-4 Skyhawk, normally a very forgiving flying machine – but without a tail. . . Well, you may wonder what goes through your mind as you're about to die. . ."

> Toddlers at the time the war was fought, Brown's students jam Charles Neu's course about a conflict that tore the U.S. apart

So began a lecture delivered by U.S. Navy Captain Richard A. Stratton last April to a rapt undergraduate audience in a packed Alumnae Hall.

Death, of course, did not take the hard-nosed, former fighter pilot. Instead, Stratton, now a mental health counselor, told students in graphic detail about a fate that to many must have seemed worse than death. "I was a prisoner of the North Vietnamese for approximately 2,251 days, 10 hours and 20 minutes," he explained. "It was hours and hours of boredom, interspersed with moments of sheer, stark terror."

Lest anyone in that room think he was making up his tale of torture, starvation, and ultimately, triumph, Stratton walked off the podium and strolled around the room, his scars from ropes and manacles on display. Students winced and gasped. It was not your usual classroom lecture.

"History 158 – America's Longest War: the United States in Vietnam" is not your usual class. Stratton's speech was one of a quartet of reminiscences given by Vietnam combat veterans as part of historian Charles Neu's wildly popular look at that exceedingly unpopular war. Offered only the past two spring semesters, History 158 has been *the* course to take, with enrollments approaching 400 for Neu's rigorous – and steadfastly objective – examination of the conflict that tore this nation apart at a time when most of today's students were toddlers.

If anything, the course is *too* popular. At the opening class in January, the lanky, low-key expert on modern American foreign policy tried to whittle the enrollment to a more manageable level. To encourage defection to other history offerings, Neu reminded the standing-room-only crowd that in addition to attendance at discussion sections, which could only be held every other week because there were not enough teaching assistants to handle the crowd, and lectures – his and the vets – there was a heavy reading list, along with a requirement that students view a seventeen-hour-long, videotaped history of the war. If the workload didn't dissuade them, maybe the depressing nature of the subject matter would.

"Vietnam is a tale of defeat, death, enormous waste, and ultimate futility," Neu told prospective students. "It's a very sad journey."

Despite these warnings, almost everyone decided to come along for the ride: an intellectually challenging and often deeply emotional semester spent trying to come to grips with a war that in many ways we're still fighting. "These kids all know that Vietnam is the major seminal event of the recent

Captain Richard Stratton, left, pretends to bow to his North Vietnamese captors in this famous 1967 photo from Life magazine.

past," says Neu. "They keep running into it in school, in their reading, at the movies – especially the movies – or maybe their parents talk about it, or they know someone who served there."

Even though the war swirls all around them, it's also just a little beyond their reach, he explains. "Students don't have the opportunity to satisfy their curiosity in any substantial way. This course gives them that opportunity, and it also addresses the general curiosity that they have – remember, we're now dealing with a generation that came of age during the conservatism of the Reagan era – about the 1960s: the counterculture, the turmoil, and all the possibilities for political change that the sixties seemed to offer."

The interest has been there for a long time, says Neu, who, since 1980, has taught a small seminar course on the war. But he resisted putting together History 158 in order to give the literature time to mature. "It's now rich, diverse, and deep," explains the fifty-three-year-old historian, whose family responsibilities and teaching position kept him out of the reach of the draft that fueled the Vietnam conflict.

Armed with a doctorate from Harvard, Neu began his academic career in 1963 at Rice University in Houston. The transition from Cambridge to Texas was accompanied by "profound culture shock," but eventually, even that bastion of conservatism was rocked by unrest. "As the war progressed, it became extraordinarily controversial at Rice, which was hardly a hotbed of the counterculture," Neu explains. "I always had a week-long segment on Vietnam in my course on American foreign policy, and I can remember in the late 1960s, those discussion sections became so ferocious they'd occasionally break down and go into paralysis."

> 'The Vietnam War is the major modern event of which we historians have to make sense'

Some of his students joined the anti-war movement; others headed for the jungles of Southeast Asia. "I had one student who just wanted to fly in Vietnam – he divorced himself from the controversy and developed a sort of tunnel vision. He went over as a second lieutenant, and he was killed. I've looked up his name on the Wall," says Neu.

Coming to Brown in 1970, he decided to let the fires of Vietnam die down a little before he attempted to tackle the subject again. But he knew he'd be back. "For any scholar in the field, the war is a watershed – it's the major, modern event of which we have to make sense," he notes.

Hollywood has certainly jumped on the bandwagon, but more than cinema accounts for the bulging class list of History 158. Students, says Neu, want to understand *war*, and not just Vietnam.

"We've been surrounded by it in the twentieth century, and students know that war has played a major part in shaping the modern world, as well as the lives of their parents and grandparents. There's an enormous military establishment in this country, and all these military traditions," he notes. "But the kinds of students we get at Brown know almost nothing about any of it, and here, there's little chance for them to learn. There's no ROTC, no courses in military history or the history of warfare, and no way to get in touch with the people who are part of the military tradition. So when I bring in the veterans, it's like bringing in people from the moon. The kids have never met people like this."

Few will ever forget them.

When Captain Stratton walked around and pulled up his sleeves to show us his scars – that was really intense," notes Amanda Smith '91, an American civilization major from New York City. "It was so hard to see that, and it was weird. I was thinking, 'Why am I impressed by this? It's so gory. It's like rushing to the scene of a fire.' But there were so many things I wanted to know, and even though I felt like an outsider, and felt like I shouldn't be asking questions, he was asking us to ask. Talking to the vets was enlightening – it was touching a reality that had been missing. In a course, you can discuss all the violence, the atrocities, and the horrible things about war, but none of them hit home until you talk to the people who endured them for real and who are willing to talk back to you."

The vets are more than willing to share every aspect of their experience, and the no-holds-barred question and answer sessions have included everything from what it's like to kill and be wounded to considerations of international law and whether the war was right or wrong. The sharing, on both sides of the fence, is therapeutic.

"Was it comfortable to speak in public?" asks Heather Harker '92, an international relations major from Frankfort, Kentucky, whose interest in the war was piqued when her father adamantly refused to let her see the movie *Platoon*.

Stratton, an extremely competent speaker, admitted to initial misgivings, but he explained that he opened up at the suggestion of his wife, a clinical social worker. "Secrets are bad for your mental health," he tells Harker with a grin.

And so the man whose picture, bowing and apparently confessing his sins to his North Vietnamese captors, shocked the nation when it appeared in *Life* magazine more than twenty years ago – that man is confessing yet again. Unlike the "confession" in the photograph, this one is for real.

JOHN FORASTÉ (2)

Charles Neu (inset) began to develop his course on Vietnam while he was teaching at Rice; now Brown students almost fill Alumnae Hall for History 158.

"People ask me, 'Why don't you let the past die?' Well, I can't. Every time I get up in the morning, it's right there in front of me," says Stratton.

But if shared pain is a window to the soul, so too is shared triumph. Harker's eyes light up when Stratton describes the communications code the captives devised. It was loosely based on the American Sign Language alphabet, something second-nature to Harker, who is hearing-impaired.

"Communication is the first line of resistance," Stratton explains, adding that the sign language enabled the soldiers to keep track of everyone in the prison system. "It also helped us keep our minds fresh. We taught subjects – I taught international relations and political science; others did French, German, and Russian – all without pencils and paper."

Stratton's tale gave Harker a "personal connection to history," she notes, and this powerful experience was repeated over the course of the semester, as veterans Tom Suprock, Tim Manigan, and Colonel John Waghelstein presented their versions of Vietnam reality.

"For students to talk to the people who've lived the history they're studying, that's a great opportunity," declares Mark Miller '90, an American history major from Madison, Indiana. "It's been as valuable as any classroom time I've ever spent."

Andrew Chan '92, a dual American civilization/biology major from Flossmoor, Illinois, agrees. "The course wouldn't have been complete without the vets – they gave us a real sense of what it means to fight a war."

Which is to say, adds Amanda Smith, they gave students "bad dreams."

Particularly gripping, she notes, was the tale of helicopter pilot Tom Suprock. "He told us that if two helicopters went down, you couldn't get all eight men on board – you could only pick up five. Think of the eight closest people to you in the world, and you're now responsible for deciding which three will die . . . Imagine being nineteen and having to make a decision like that! I'm twenty. It was horrifying."

But well worth the nightmares.

"If history is supposed to teach you about the past, and how to live in the future, then our experience in Vietnam is important to learn about," says Andrew Chan. "The war has had a major impact on what's going on today, and the course allowed me to understand and really explore this event."

Brown at War

LEE ROMERO

"It would have been a university experience you'd never forget."

That was how Lauren Zucker '91, a dual American/French civilization major from South Orange, New Jersey, characterized going to Brown in the turbulent 1960s, when protests against the Vietnam War sparked a social upheaval that forever changed the campus. "A university really shapes a person – I found it fascinating that the students of that era also shaped the University," she notes.

Zucker's research into Brown's history was the subject of a term paper she wrote for Charles Neu's seminar course on the Vietnam War. "I had taken History 158 [Neu's large lecture course on the war] last year, and I found it fascinating," she explains. "The whole American mindset was changed dramatically and drastically by Vietnam. We'd always been the policemen of the world. The go-getters. Americans could do no wrong. But Vietnam destroyed so many people's faith in the country and the President. Now, in terms of foreign policy, everything we do reflects back on the war – it's either, 'we don't want another Vietnam,' or 'we can't be scared of having another one' and not get involved. That's an intriguing historical development."

Since much had been written – and continues to be written – about the war's effect on the U.S. government, Zucker decided to look closer to home for a paper topic. "I knew there had been many changes at Brown during that time, and I wanted to see if the war had any impact on them," she explains. "You hear so much about Berkeley and Columbia, but no one's explored the other universities."

So she plunged into the Brown archives in the John Hay Library, and took a tour of the mid-to-late sixties through the pages of the *Daily Herald* and the *Alumni Monthly*. In addition, she listened to the oral histories of Pembroke women, and she also interviewed faculty members Barrett Hazeltine and William G. McLoughlin.

Zucker discovered that in 1964 the University under then-president Barnaby C. Keeney was an ultra-conservative place, its students "bright but timid," she writes. Indeed, Dean Hazeltine told her that students "chose Brown because they didn't want a forceful institution like Princeton or Harvard."

But by the end of the decade, the University had experienced a student strike, the curriculum had been radically overhauled, and Brown no longer claimed to be *in loco parentis*. The Vietnam War, she writes, was "a catalyst for the changes that took place on College Hill."

"The war radicalized a lot of the student body," Zucker notes, and as the men of Brown took charge in trying to prevent the government from using them as an instrument of foreign policy, so too were students of every political persuasion empowered to demand control of their University experience.

Fervor peaked as changes in the draft law brought the war home to students. "You could no longer just sit on College Hill and do nothing. People suddenly wanted to become doctors, or go into draft-exempt careers," says Zucker. "I can't imagine my life being so focused on the draft."

She shudders when she ponders the draft lottery: the torturous creation of the Selective Service Board in which a person's future would be decided by the random pick of a number, one to 365, each of which corresponded to a different day of the year. If your birthday matched a low number, Zucker says, "you were up for induction; if it matched a high number, as in May 1 – number 330 (mine), you could continue life as you'd planned it."

"I get worried about housing lottery numbers," says Zucker. "It shows you how concerns have changed."

One thing hasn't changed, she explains: the dynamism unleashed by protests against the war. On July 2, 1968, the *Brown Daily Herald* editorialized that this once-staid University was now at the "vanguard of progressive education." That it remains so today is a positive legacy of Vietnam. – *B.F.*

In his opening lecture, Neu posed four essential questions: Why did the U.S. get so deeply involved? Why did we fight the war the way we did? What was the nature of the enemy? Was American policy wise?

Throughout the course, the historian offered "no easy answers. I think you could make a good case that Vietnam was awfully close to being inevitable, given the way the Cold War developed up through the mid-sixties. It would have taken leadership of an extraordinary kind to have cut our losses," Neu suggests.

The leadership wasn't up to that task. Nor was our military establishment. "The military is a big cumbersome institution, and it has its own way of operating – in the sixties it was geared to fight the Russians in Europe. That's the way it wanted to fight the war in Vietnam, and it never really changed its mind," he notes, adding that the top brass seriously underestimated the determination of the foe. "The Vietcong weren't rotated out on a twelve-month basis, nor did they receive hot meals in the field, nor were they helicoptered out to field hospitals – they were in there for the duration. They stayed in the jungles and kept fighting, having made a commitment no one on our side could imagine their making – until it was too late."

As to the wisdom of our effort, Neu has to hedge. "We have the advantage of hindsight, and we also know how the Vietnamese revolution played itself out, to the disappointment of many," he explains.

No easy answers, again.

'The students we get at Brown know almost nothing about American military traditions'

"It's very, very tough to call," adds Mark Miller, who played football at Brown and took both of Neu's Vietnam courses. "The main premise of our involvement was the domino theory, and obviously, it proved false. But I can see how very easy it was for the nation's leaders to have believed that theory, and to have believed that our reasons for being in Southeast Asia were good and our mission could be quickly and easily accomplished. We could stop communism and set up a democracy."

Fifteen years after the fall of Saigon, have we learned anything?

"We want a short quick lesson, and there isn't one in Vietnam," says Heather Harker. "Each situation is unique to a time and place and circumstances. All you can do is sort through Vietnam and try to prevent similar mistakes in terms of the chain of command. For that, we need more classes like this, and more people who'll take the time to really sit down and not expect a quick, one-line lesson."

There was, however, one simple truth Neu hoped everyone would take away from his course. He had drawn the final lecture to a close in late April, and he beamed as the class rose, en masse, to give him a thunderous standing ovation. But before the crowd filed out to get ready for finals, he had one more thing to say, although he almost couldn't get out the words. For his voice suddenly lost its strength, and to the surprise of everyone, Neu included, he struggled to hold back tears.

"I want to thank the veterans for coming to tell their stories, and it wasn't easy for them to do so. They, like the war, will live in all of our memories, and I know as you pull this material together, you are going to learn many of the lessons of the war on a policy level, and you're going to ponder what you've learned and the experiences of the veterans who came to talk. But there is one lesson, and you certainly ought not to forget it or to miss it," Neu said, regaining his composure, "and that is how privileged your generation is not to have had to fight in Vietnam. Thank you very much."

Later, in the silence of that now-empty room, Neu heaved a sigh of relief. "I think the course went well, and that feels good. It's always gratifying to take a complicated subject like this and put it together in a way that makes it accessible to large numbers of people. That's what teaching is all about," he explains, adding that he plans to take a year off from teaching about the war and instead concentrate on his two-part, "History of American Foreign Policy" course. "After two years of emotional and administrative fatigue, I need to forget about Vietnam for awhile."

Then he paused for a moment. "You know, it wasn't the standing ovation that got me choked up. What did it was when I got to thanking the veterans – I just started thinking about all they went through, and all that everyone else went through. Even though I've heard their stories before, it still has this tremendous emotional impact on me. So I wanted to spell it out for the students. Too often they forget their good fortune or take it for granted: their good fortune of being in a great school, of not having to deal with the draft, of not having to serve in a war. . . . It's worth reminding them how lucky they are."

It's a lesson many, including Amanda Smith, have taken to heart.

"I've learned, but I can't say the important people, the people who should have learned, learned," she says.

Perhaps the fact that this generation is asking hard questions may prevent generations to come from having to live through another Vietnam. ■

"The Mickey Kwiatkowski Experiment"

By James Reinbold

Brown's new football coach begins the 'greatest opportunity' of his life

On a sultry August afternoon when most citizens day-dream about vacationing at a beach-front cottage or a cabin in the cool, rustling pines, Michael Kwiatkowski, clad in shorts and polo shirt, was talking football – a subject he knows very well. But when Coach Kwiatkowski talks football, it is not X's and O's, W's and L's. He talks about football, but he really doesn't talk about football. His ruminations perhaps come more appropriately under the heading "Zen and the Art of Coaching Football." Or is Kwiatkowski more Platonic? He clearly enjoys philosophizing about the idea of football. The coach's philosophy of life is distilled through the medium of football, and the two are inextricably linked in what he calls "The Mickey Kwiatkowski Experiment."

It should be noted that the Mickey Kwiatkowski Experiment is ongoing and it has several operant theorems, most importantly the "Moose Kurkela Theory," the "RVM (rear-view mirror) Theory," and the "Rose Kwiatkowski Rubber Buttocks Theory." The Kurkela theory has to do with rebuilding, which Coach Kwiatkowski is already hard at work on; the RVM theory should be self-explanatory; and the Rose Kwiatkowski theory will be amplified later.

Kwiatkowski brought his experiment – his living laboratory – to Brown last January, when he succeeded John Rosenberg, who had resigned a month earlier. Kwiatkowski came to Brown from Hofstra, where he compiled a 68-22 record in regular season play and led his teams to NCAA Division III playoffs in five of his last seven years. According to Kwiatkowski, people are still scratching their heads; "'Mickey, you had it all,' they say. 'You're not going to win at Brown. You're not going to have success. Mickey, even if you win, winning will never be the same at Brown. Why did you do this?'"

But to Kwiatkowski, that day in January when he accepted the head coaching job at Brown represented "the greatest opportunity" of his life.

Eight months later, his enthusiasm and excitement have not dwindled.

"At Hofstra we had nine great years. The first two were a struggle and then we hit a series of seven years where we were 9-2 just showing up. It was OK. It was neat. It made me one of the winningest coaches in America, but it wasn't what I am really all about," he said.

"Now, I'm representing one of the top universities in the world. For me to be its football coach is special to me. My definition of a football coach is not what the public sees: I'm a teacher, a faculty member, and an educator. Hopefully, I do more good off the playing field than on it. I've been called the academic coach, and that's true. I'm pro-academia. That is my priority. But I'm also big on citizenship and I'm big on discipline."

No one wants to dwell on the recent past history of Brown football, especially not Kwiatkowski. (There's a practical application for the RVM Theory). "Let's just say the program was new to me when I came," he says. "No negative or positive connotations. I'm a builder [c.f. Moose Kurkela Theory] and I'm here at Brown because there is an engine that needs some work. And this is where I am at my finest."

For those who have not had the pleasure of hearing Kwiatkowski speak, Moose Kurkela was a neighbor in Clifton Heights, Pennsylvania, where Kwiatkowski grew up. Moose had a knack for repairing and restoring cars and then selling them at a profit.

Coach Kwiatkowski is not a product of the five-second sound byte, the phenomenon we experience today as television viewers. He cannot be squeezed and distilled. Holding forth, in his office or on the lecture tour, is the heart and soul of his style.

Here are some issues he discussed in August, graciously taking time from his hectic schedule. At the time of the interview, he and his staff were putting together practice sessions in anticipation of the August 22 first day of practice.

His staff: "All of my staff, with the exception of Dave Barton, is new. We had 175 applicants for six positions. I interviewed about forty-eight people. It was as diverse a group as you could get.

"I was not looking for 'the Division I guy,' or 'the Ivy League guy.' I was looking for people who believe in the dream of amateur sports, and there are not many left. I wanted to find people who believed in these kids being students first. We're training players not just for four years but for the next fifty years of their lives.

"I did as much listening to their philosophies as I did to their ability to teach. I think the coaching profession is full of wonderful teachers. We talked a little about technique, but my interviews were philosophic. I wanted to know what the person stood for."

The Mickey Kwiatkowski Experiment: "My parting message to Hofstra was, 'Thank you for letting the Mickey Kwiatkowski Experiment happen.'

"Hofstra was gracious to allow a lot of mistakes to be made. I've taken nine years of experimental laboratory work and brought it to Brown. Do I have to do more chemistry? More blending? Of course I do. Everything is different. But I know the formula. Will it result in winning? I don't know. Do I hope it does? Sure. My goodness, yes. Because if it does, it allows me to continue with the experiment.

"But if it doesn't I will still be who I am. I'll nod politely to the naysayers when they say, 'Yeah, Mickey, it all sounded good, but you know you were two-and-eight, so where's the difference?' Well, they're not going to see the difference even if we happen to be eight-and-two. They're not the people

THOMAS F. MAGUIRE, JR. (2)

Kwiatkowski directs Brown's one-day "spring practice."

I'm touching anyway.

"If it happens that I win enough games to appease those who count wins and losses, then that's terrific. But that isn't a goal. I don't preach winning as a goal. That hamstrings kids. I think it ties people up.

"I've got twenty years of coaching left in me and I would like to stay here. I only have to look as far as Carmen Cozza and Joe Restic to see that it can happen. I'd like to be at Brown for twenty years."

On winning: "Winning has truly been a result of what I believe in. I believe winning is the result of doing everything the right way."

Influences: "In the football environment, I've been most touched and moved by my college experience under Tubby Raymond. I played for Coach Raymond for four years at the University of Delaware and then was a graduate assistant for two years. He gave me a lot of insight into organization and the philosophy of motivation. He was the consummate motivator.

"Then that experience was enriched and enhanced to its fullest by Richard Johannemeyer, who I worked for at Southwest Missouri State. He may be the most moral, straightforward, 'knows-right-from-wrong guy' that was ever in the coaching profession. He is no longer a coach; he went with the NCAA enforcement committee some years ago.

"But after Tubby, I was starting to see all kinds of sides to the coaching profession that were shaking my feelings. Johannemeyer came along at the most propitious time and said, 'No, no, no. Stand firm on your principles.' He vaulted me to my first head-coaching job, and it is his principles that I carry very firmly to this day.

"There's nothing that I've read or heard about Joe Paterno that I don't like. He stands for everything that is good and true in our profession.

"Then – and now let's not get melancholy here – my mom. I subscribe to the Rose Kwiatkowski Rubber Buttocks Theory of Life. Not that she ever used the word buttocks in her life, but the theory goes like this, 'Mickey, you have to have rubber buttocks. There's no shame getting knocked down. You're going to get knocked down. The only shame is not getting back up again.'"

College athletics: "I am concerned. I see two distinct camps in the American amateur collegiate football scene.

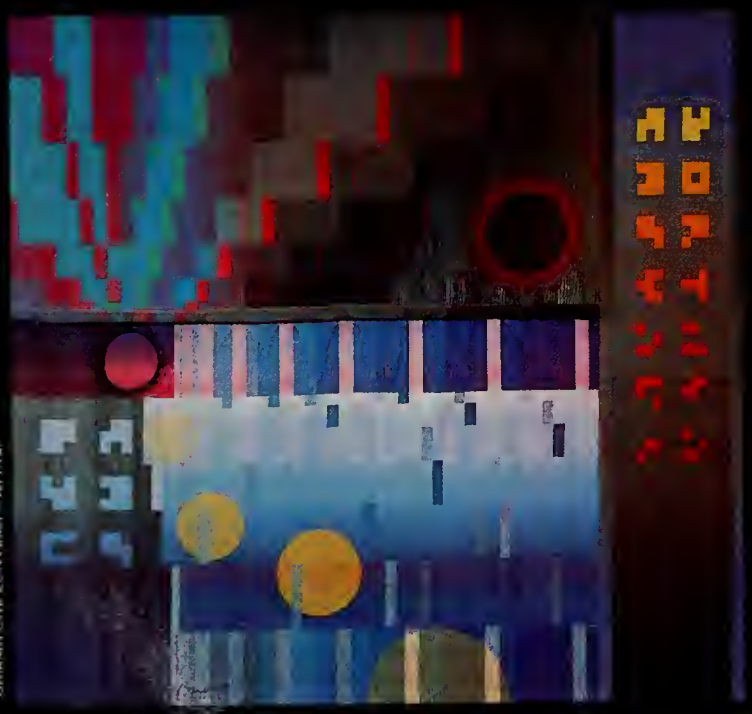
"I see what they call the CFA: the College Football Association. These are all the big-time sports people. I see this as semi-professionalism. They are in the entertainment business, with their individual television contracts and their terrific gate receipts. They are difficult to control because they are self-contained economically. So you see

continued on page 63

AN ELEGY FOR ALISON

By Ann Cohen

From the death of her infant daughter, Lois Bryant '77 has woven a series of tapestries that reflect the strength of the human spirit



GAMMA ONE CONVERSIONS, INC.

After two decades as a weaver, Lois Bryant '77 knows her way around the art world. Bryant's colorful tapestries are displayed in museums and galleries throughout the country, and she has pioneered the use of computer-assisted weaving. Bryant has the kind of quiet confidence that comes when a career clicks into high gear, and she has the nuts-and-bolts aspect of her art form down to something of a science.

So it was particularly strange when, on an early spring afternoon two years ago, Bryant found herself standing in a daze in an art supply store, the most familiar of settings, almost not sure of how she had gotten there. And it was odder still for Bryant, who has won national recognition for the bright colors and unique designs of her tapestries, to be concentrating so intently on picking out a couple of pencils in shades of gray and black.

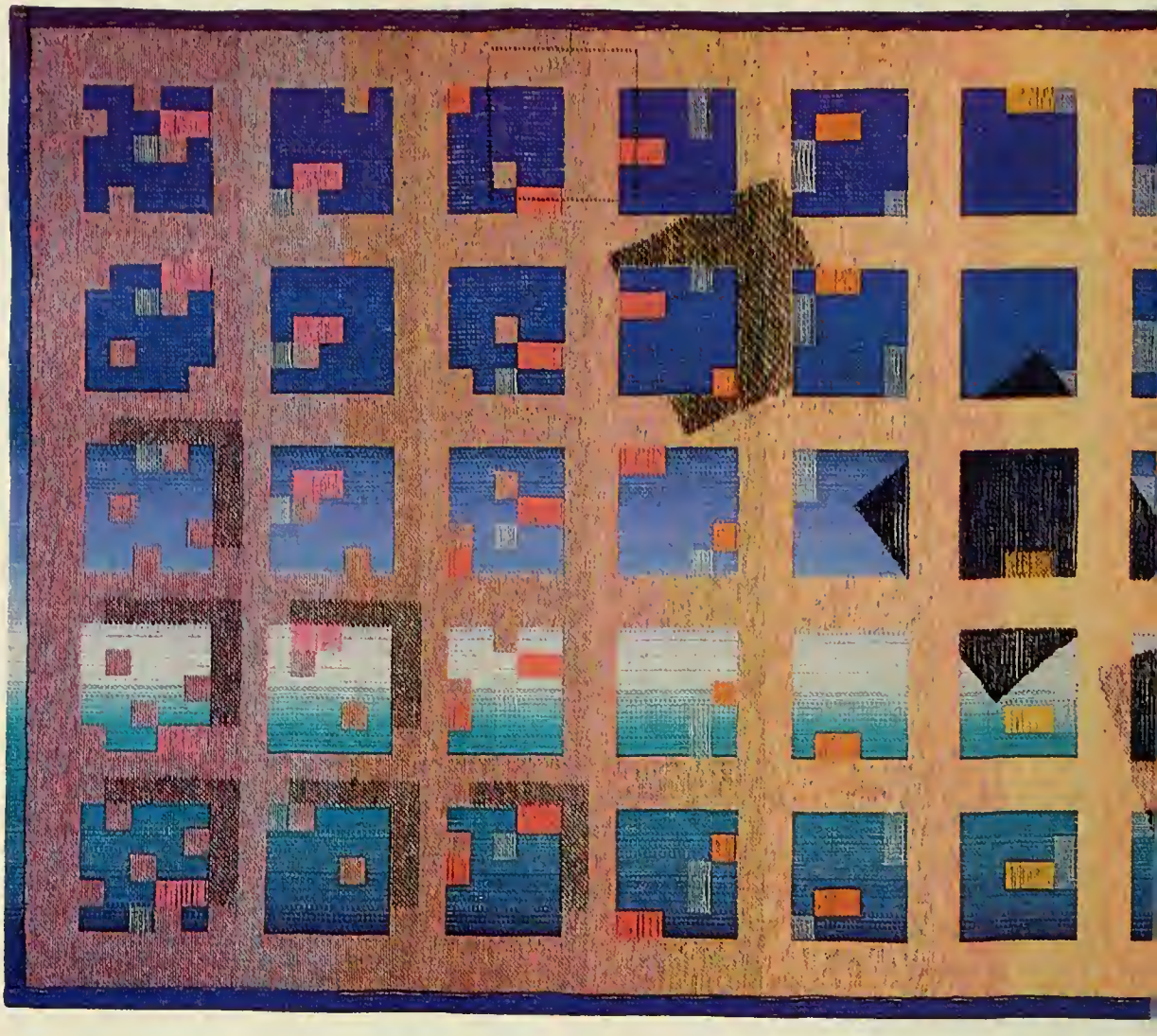
Bryant had never used the somber colors in her work before.

Until then, the bold hues that were Bryant's signature expressed the moods and images she wanted to convey through her art. But the birth of Bryant's first child, Alison, a few weeks earlier had changed everything.

Alison Elizabeth Chen was born in a New York City hospital on February 18, 1988, and Bryant and her husband, architect Larry Chen, ecstatically brought their daughter home three days later. "We were intimate strangers and closest friends, and the next two days were blissful," Bryant recalls. But on the morning of her fifth day of life, Alison's tiny body suddenly went limp in her mother's arms. She had stopped breathing.

Alison was in a coma. "I would have done any-

In the triptych, "Epitaph for Alison" (at left and detail opposite), the black of the baby's coma surrounds her body and eclipses the sun, which represents the grieving mother.



DAVID LUBARSKY

During the last days of Alison's life, Bryant sat by her crib sketching, wondering how a soul looked leaving a body. In "Departure," the semitransparent squares, representing the soul, rise up, as if "defying earthly physical laws," she says.

thing, short of selling my soul to the devil, to bring our baby back," Bryant says, very quietly. "I pleaded with God to give me a second chance to be her mother. I pleaded with Alison to wake up. I longed to hear that baby's cry."

She would never hear her cry again.

The tiny baby underwent a barrage of medical tests, but doctors could not determine the cause of her coma. "At first, as each test came back negative, we were relieved," Bryant says. "No, she didn't have that problem; she didn't have that disease. There was still hope. But as the days turned into weeks, our hope was replaced by increasing despair. If they could find no cause, they would find no cure."

Heartbroken and helpless, Bryant and her husband tried to comfort one another. "We sought spiritual advice and solace, searching for solutions and meaning in our religions. We prayed. They were fervent, tearful prayers. Relatives, friends, and total strangers prayed as well, all across the country."

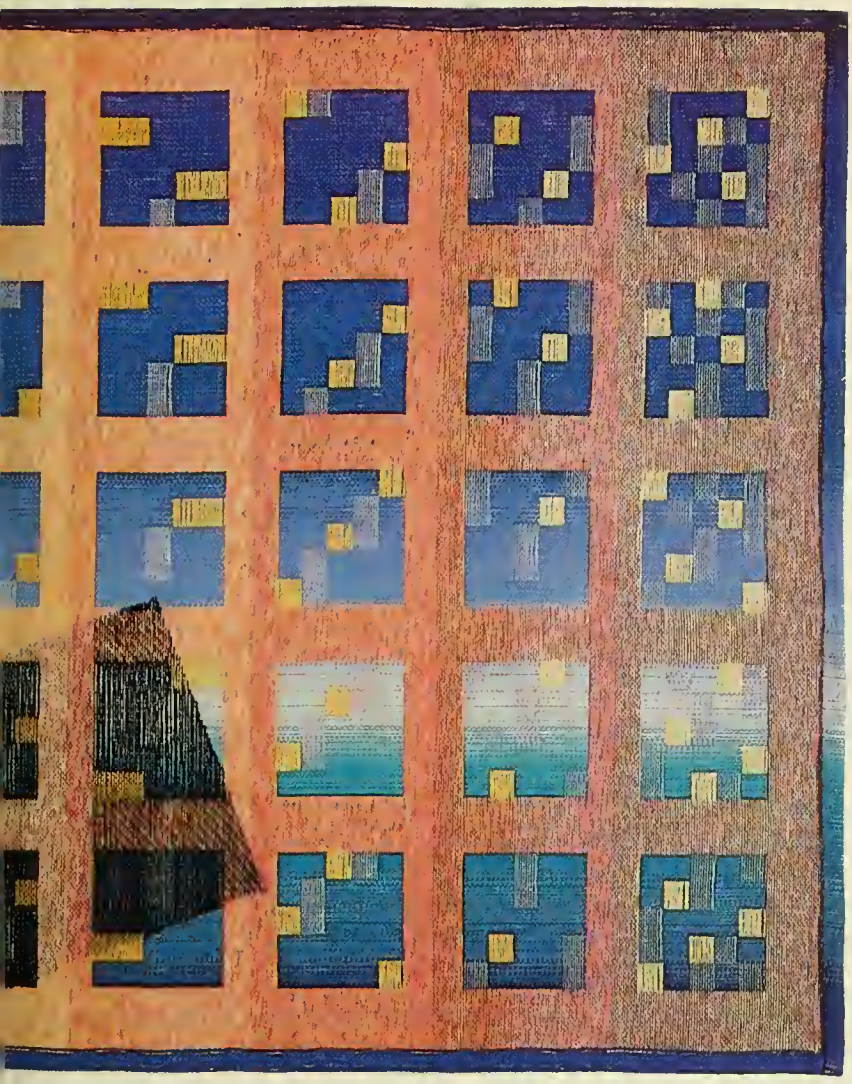
As the days wore on and Alison remained unconscious, Bryant functioned in a nightmarish daze, spending most of her time at the hospital. Though working was far from her thoughts, one afternoon Bryant felt compelled to buy those gray and black pencils. When she returned to her vigil by the baby's hospital crib, Bryant began to sketch designs which became a sort of visual diary of the emotional and spiritual crisis caused by Alison's illness and her death at the age of two months.

Bryant used those sketches to create a series of tapestries that are powerful expressions of love, sorrow, and a search for spiritual meaning. The weavings tell a story of profound pain and great hope.

They are an elegy for Alison.

"I will be honest with you: I did them purely for myself, to help me heal my grieving heart," Bryant says. "Perhaps weaving these tapestries was another way of praying."

Bryant feared during the first few weeks of Alison's coma that the baby "would not return to her



body, that her spirit had not occupied it for very long and would not know where to go back. Perhaps it would not realize it was hers to inhabit. Perhaps her spirit would be too confused, too disoriented, too uncertain about the prospects of an earthly life. My biggest hope was that she would come back to us, if only by the sheer force of my fierce love. I know it sounds like voodoo, but that's how I felt," she says, laughing a little.

"I was wondering, what was her earthly experience? What was it like to be in a coma? Could she hear? Could she smell? Did she see me the times she opened her eyes? Did she have a sense of touch? Did she know when I was holding her and when I was not? Did she understand her state? Did she have dreams? I think not. Did she feel pain? They assured me she did not."

Bryant created the design for "Mother Moon" when Alison had been in a coma for about a month. "It expresses my uncertainties and misgivings," she explains. "Our hopes for her recovery were still alive, but our despair was growing. In the upper portion of the composition, the mother is represented as a large moon, the baby as a smaller satellite moving toward it. I was hoping that the gravitational pull of maternal love would be strong enough to pull Alison toward me and away from heaven. I felt Alison had had a glimpse of heaven the day she stopped breathing. How could my love possibly overpower that?"

As the weeks passed, Bryant's prayers changed. "At first, I prayed, 'Please God, give her back to me. Give me a second chance. Let me be her mother. Help the doctors make her well.' They were selfish prayers. As the weeks wore on and I wore down, my prayers became: 'Give me strength. Give us strength to get through this. I guess You see a bigger picture. I guess You know what's best.' We had to face the fact that it just wasn't Alison's destiny to stay with us on Earth."

Bryant designed the tapestry titled "Departure" at Alison's cribside during the last week of her daughter's brief life. "As each day passed, I watched her grow more and more still as her body, soul, and life-energy separated from each other. I was thinking, what color is a soul? What shape? What does it look like leaving the body? That was my big concern."

In this weaving, Bryant depicted the baby's body as a grid that was confining her spirit. "Little 'life-energy squares' are moving off to the edges," she explains. "Her soul, represented by the four semi-transparent squares, is rising up and away from the middle of the grid and seems to be defying earthly physical laws."

When Alison died, on her sixty-seventh day, Bryant says, "I quit praying. I was too numb, too numb even to realize how angry I was. I felt the utter futility of all our efforts. There would be no first tooth, no first word, no first step. We would never get to know this little daughter of ours."

Dazed and despairing, Bryant continued to design and weave the tapestries telling Alison's story. She spent long, physically demanding hours at her loom, seeking escape and comfort in the familiar mechanics of weaving. First, as always, there were the many phases and rituals of preparation. Bryant filled notebooks with lists of images and words and even dreams that, with her sketches, were transformed into the complex designs of woven art. She cut pieces of pictures from magazines to experiment with color and shape. Then Bryant blocked out meticulous, colored pencil sketches on graph paper and transferred the patterns to a computer to keep track of the many technical details. The final step: the arduous winding of dozens of different yarns and threads onto twelve-inch bobbins.

Before Alison died, when Bryant reached this stage of the process, she would take the phone off the hook, crank up the radio "to get the rhythm," sit down at her room-sized, wood-frame loom, "and then just go. But right after Alison died, I went through a stage of listening to tabloid TV

Brown University

DEVELOPMENT ANNUAL

1989-90

The figures and graphs speak clearly enough to tell us that the alumni and friends of Brown have once more provided generously for the institution they love and admire. 1989-90 will go down as a continuation of the steady rise in revenue from private gifts which has characterized Brown for many years. This is the second highest year in the University's history, eclipsed only by the phenomenon of 1986-87 – the year before the tax rules changed.

The total of $42 million received from private philanthropy is an increase of 9.9% over the previous year, and nicely ahead of the inflation rate. To all who were a part of that by virtue of their caring gifts, Brown owes a deep debt of thanks.

Gifts from individuals – always by far the largest portion of our charitable income – increased by a remarkable 26%. Within that total lies the first hard evidence that we are approaching a Campaign, for included are one or two extraordinary gifts to what will become the Campaign Nucleus Fund. Their public announcement, like much which surrounds the Campaign, will come another time.

But the Corporate totals are up by more than twice that amount – a dramatic 64%. And we are happy to make these generous gifts public as they come. IBM, a long-time and generous supporter of the University, has completed a $4-million gift in support of the Institute for International Studies by a final, $1-million payment. Citicorp has begun the $3-million funding of The Coalition of Essential Schools, under Professor Ted Sizer, with an initial payment of $1-million.

The 1990 Brown Annual Fund posted a final total of $9.3 million with nearly 19,000 gifts from alumni/ae, parents, friends and students. Although short of the published goal, this represents the largest Annual Fund result in Brown's history, continuing a steady six-year climb.

Highlights from the year include: a million-dollar-plus total for the Phonothon program, including a one-night Major Gifts record of $170,000; significant increases in participation in each Reunion class; an increase in Alumnae participation of 14.3%, and a new Parents Fund record of $811,336.

The Brown Annual Fund is indebted to the 600+ volunteers who worked with great energy, loyalty and commitment in this challenging year.

Gift Revenues
in millions of $'s

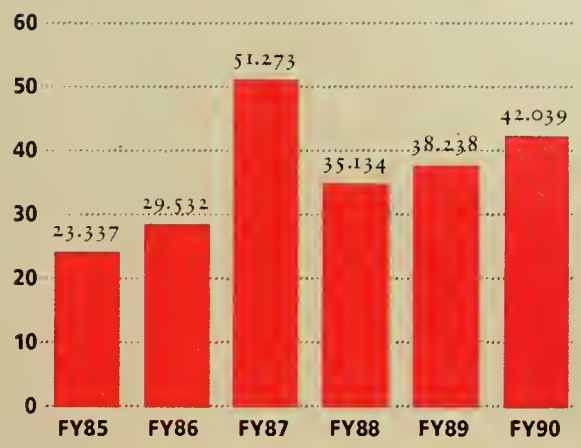
Gifts reported according to standards of the Council for Aid to Education

	FY90	FY89	$ chg	% chg
Individuals	$27,941.7	$23,423.9	$4,517.8	19.3%
Gifts	24,243.3	19,221.6	5,021.7	26.1%
Bequests	3,698.5	4,202.3	(503.8)	–12.0%
Corporations	5,758.8	3,504.6	2,254.2	64.3%
Matching Gifts	1,088.8	1,118.7	(29.9)	–2.7%
Other Corporate	4,670.0	2,385.9	2,284.1	95.7%
Foundations	6,374.3	7,931.1	(1,556.8)	–19.6%
Private Agencies & Associations	1,274.3	1,312.1	(37.8)	–2.9%
TOTAL CASH AND STOCK	$41,349.1	$36,171.7	$5,177.5	14.3%
Gifts-in-Kind	690.5	2,066.4	(1,375.9)	–66.6%
Grand Total	$42,039.6	$38,238.1	$3,801.5	9.9%

REPORT

Gift Revenues Comparison

Fiscal years 1985-90 in millions of $'s



Gifts reported according to standards of the Council for Aid to Education

And finally, our pride is enormous in the achievements of the youngest class of all, those who graduated last May. New records were broken by the class of '90 with seeming ease. A well-organized committee took the class to new heights of participation, reaching an amazing 81%, and qualifying for all the incentive challenges which had been laid out for them by the Corporation Committee on Development. The result was an astonishing $205,674 raised for a Class of 1990 Scholarship Fund, announced at Commencement and greeted with cheers by all.

With talk of a Campaign in the air, there is a shift in the wind now in matters of fund-raising. A new Campaign Steering Committee is forming, with Vice Chancellor Art Joukowsky in the Chair and a host of veteran and new volunteers as members. The Development staff is restructuring itself in anticipation of the time when all of its work will be Campaign work and the fun really begins.

Most of all, the President, the Provost and the Faculty will now be formulating the academic vision at the core of the Campaign, in preparation for the public documents which will articulate the University in the 1990's. Of one thing we can be sure: it will be a new Brown, dedicated to the quality of education which has made the Old Brown justly famous, and it will continue to command the loyalty and support of those who are lucky enough to know it.

Samuel F. Babbitt
SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT
THE CAMPAIGN

Vice-Chancellor Artemis A. W. '55 and Martha Sharp '58 Joukowsky received the Elwood Leonard, Jr. '51 Distinguished Achievement Award at a ceremony in May in the Salomon Center for Teaching. The award recognizes their outstanding leadership and energetic, enthusiastic and generous service to Brown. The Joukowskys received a commemorative book plate, a replica of those which will be placed in books given in their name to the Brown University Library.

Joukowsky, National Campaign Chairman, is the former chairman of the Corporation Committee on Development. Martha Joukowsky is an associate professor in the Center for Old World Archaeology and Art.

"...Brown will continue to command the loyalty and support of those who are lucky enough to know it."

while I was weaving – especially 'Geraldo.' The more mindless, the more the show stank, the better it was," Bryant recalls, laughing.

Art and design experts have high praise for Bryant's technical expertise as well as her ability to convey deep feeling through the starkly beautiful tapestries, whose rich colors are created by complex combinations of cotton, linen, and metallic yarns. The weavings, as large as seven feet square, feature Bryant's signature use of geometric shapes.

"This last body of work by Lois is just incredible," says Mary Denison, a Birmingham, Michigan, art collector and consultant who specializes in contemporary works. "Lois has come to a period in her work where three aspects – a high sense of design, a strong touch of color, and content – have all come together, going beyond decoration and into art. Of course, you can enjoy decoration, but these pieces are very beautifully, spiritually motivated, and that comes across in the work."

Denison, a member of the boards of the Detroit Institute of Art and Cranbrook Academy of Art, has followed Bryant's development as a weaver since Denison's daughter and Bryant were classmates at the Kingswood School in suburban Detroit. Bryant first used a loom in the ninth grade. She sold a number of weavings to private and corporate clients in the Detroit area while she was still a teenager. "Lois's work has always been very beautiful and relevant, but now it has moved into the sublime," Denison says. "Art for me has to raise questions, and I think that's what these pieces do. For me, the important questions about faith and the hereafter are there."

"Eulogy" was designed five weeks after the baby's funeral, "when I was struggling to find any meaning at all for her brief life," Bryant says. The orange characters at the right, like the characters in an Oriental painting, are a reference to the Chinese half of Alison's heritage. "They are the eulogy and serve to explain the picture. But because the eulogy is in a 'language' I cannot understand, I fail to grasp the meaning."

In the three-paneled "Epitaph for Alison," black surrounds the figure representing the baby's earthly body, and black represents her coma. A black circle also eclipses a sun, which depicts the grieving mother. Designed two months after Alison's death, "Epitaph" marked the first time Bryant included an image of herself in a composition since "Mother Moon," where she was in a haze. "I had been too stunned for months to think of my condition," she says.

In the lower left panel, Alison's earthly body is a pink and purple circle surrounded by black. "The black area on the left is her coma. The characters in heavenly blues are the message she brought us from the spirit world. This message is difficult, perhaps impossible, to decipher," Bryant explains.

"The golden yellow circles are Alison's soul floating off to heaven. The rectangles passing through and around them are my attempts to keep her here with us. She is floating out of the picture despite those attempts. Her fourth soul circle is halfway gone, looking like a setting or rising sun. I look at death that way: as an ending of life, but also as the beginning of a new phase for the spirit."

The symbol for the mother, a sun in eclipse, is placed in an area which is changing from black to the beginnings of color. "These are not the intense colors I felt when Alison and hope were still alive, but rather they are bitter, sour colors. I was in a long, dark tunnel, and although I could not yet see the end of it, I had an idea of which direction to go," Bryant says.

"The epitaph [on the right] is written in those enigmatic characters. It sums up the significance of Alison's life and how it affected mine. There is a greater range of colors in these characters than in 'Eulogy.' They include the red-orange pain in a field of gray grief. They also include yellow on lavender, the colors of Easter and the Resurrection, and symbolize my belief that the soul survives death. Golden yellow is the color of Alison's soul; lavender, the color of my love. We will be together some day."

That underlying sense of hope is present in all the tapestries, even the ones Bryant created when she felt the most profound despair. Jean West, director of the Center for Tapestry Arts in New York, says she is surprised that the series, "which is such a personal statement about a pain that was so intense, is not at all a morbid experience for the viewer. There's a really wonderful design evolution with real feeling, but it's not feeling that is blatant." Bryant's "Alison Project" weavings are featured at the Center, at 167 Spring Street in Soho, in a one-person show during this September and October. Accompanying the exhibit will be a small, illustrated book, *Unanswered Questions*, which Bryant has written about the pieces.

Bryant's work has been well known – and in demand – in the New York art world since she moved to the city after completing a double major in studio art and French at Brown and earning a master's degree from the Rhode Island School of Design. Bryant, now thirty-five, quickly established herself as a technical innovator as well as a talented artist. She researched antique fabrics and developed ways to modify those designs to be compatible with a modern loom. Bryant was also among the first weavers to experiment with using a computer to keep track of the hundreds of complex design combinations which create a woven piece, a groundbreaking technique she teaches at the Parsons School of Design.

Bryant's tapestries, which have been commissioned by private collectors and corporate clients throughout the United States, have also been exhibited in numerous galleries and museums. Two of

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GAMMA ONE CONVERSIONS, INC.

At left, Bryant at her computerized loom; behind her is "Soul Seminar Series: Time and Space," in which she whimsically contemplated courses of study for souls-in-training. Above is a detail from "Pillars of Heaven, #2," which is owned by the Cooper-Hewitt and is on display in the exhibition "Color, Light, Surface," running through September 23.

her works were recently added to the permanent collection of the Art Institute of Chicago, and one of her pieces is currently on display at the Cooper-Hewitt Museum in New York, in an international show, "Color, Light, Surface," running through September 23.

Milton Sonday, curator of textiles at the Cooper-Hewitt, which is part of the Smithsonian, says Bryant's latest weavings are "very powerful because of what Lois has been through with the death of Alison. Many things produced in the art world lack that sense of honesty, conviction, strength, and commitment. But I don't think anybody who has seen these pieces isn't impressed by the strength of them."

There is even a sense of humor in the tapestries. Bryant started to design the "Soul Seminar Series" about eight months after Alison died, when she had started to accept that Alison was gone and began to wonder what she was doing.

"I pictured a spirit world populated by souls in varying stages of perfection," Bryant says. "These souls spend their time exploring various concepts and come together now and then for seminars in which they share ideas and debate hypotheses. Topics for these seminars might include: Reason and Justice, Time and Space, Meaning, and Ways of Knowing. The atmosphere in these seminars is contemplative, playful, and open-minded."

Bryant feels that creating the tapestries for the "Alison Project" has helped her "make sense of such a senseless experience," and hopes that viewers wrestling with their own grief may find similar solace. "The weavings are affirmations of hope that the soul is eternal and survives death; and that a family can find reasons to carry on after such a shattering experience," she says.

Today Bryant and her husband have moved from the Manhattan loft where they lived when Alison was born into a house in Lindenhurst, Long Island. Bryant's loom has been reassembled on the first floor, and she's playing the radio loud again – instead of listening to tabloid TV – to set the rhythm for her weaving. Bryant smiles as she explains: "I knew things were getting better when I stopped needing to hear about other people's sad lives." ■

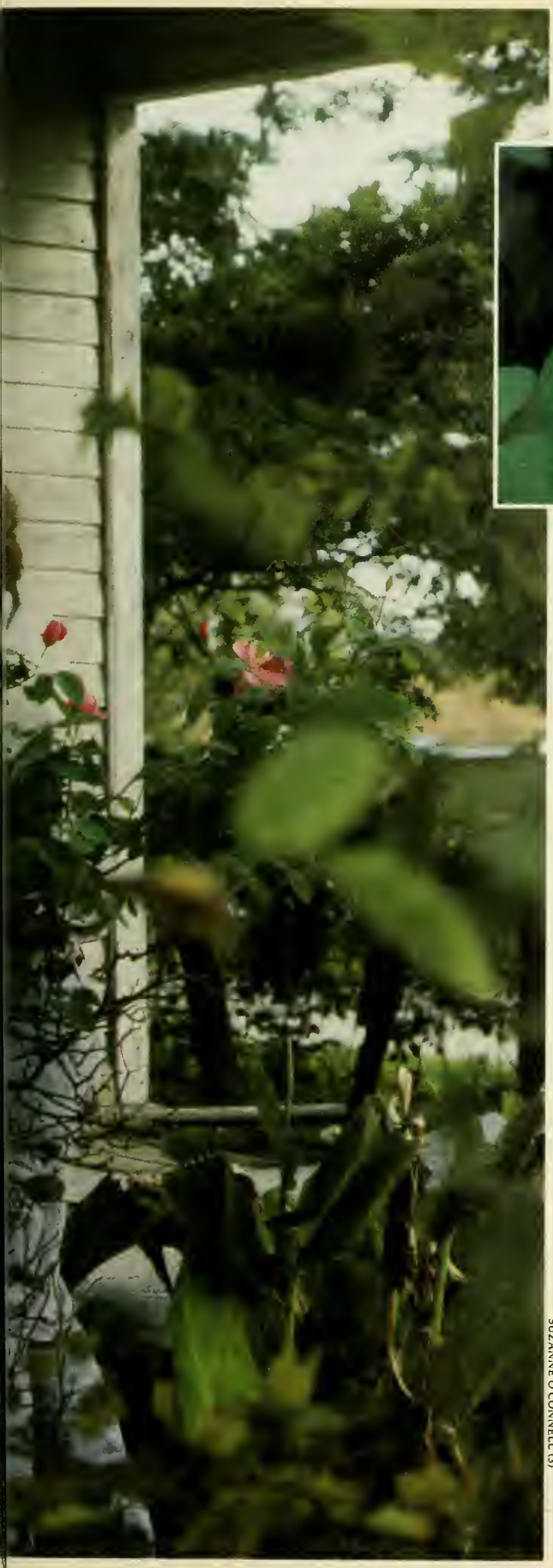
Ann Cohen '77 is a freelance writer in New York.

On the Old Rose Rustler's Trail

Tom Christopher '76 is one of a hardy band dedicated to preserving our floral heritage

BY BRUCE FELLMAN

Tom Christopher (above and at right) "rustling" rose cuttings in Texas. Unlike today's finicky Hybrid Teas, the hardy heirloom varieties often flourish untended and unidentified. 'Duchesse de Brabant,' the 1857 Tea rose at far right, was Teddy Roosevelt's favorite, and his customary choice for boutonnières.



SUZANNE O'CONNELL (3)

She looked thirty-something, and she was quite pretty, her features in soft, romantic focus as we watched her watch us through the screens of a second-floor window in an ancient farmhouse on the outskirts of Middletown, Connecticut.

"You were knocking on my door?" she asked with that half-curious, half-dismayed look reserved for purveyors of encyclopedias, vacuum cleaners, and religion.

Thomas Christopher '76, a sturdy six-footer with thinning, curly brown hair and a ready smile, nodded. "I wanted to ask you something about that rose," he said, pointing to a thicket of thorny canes that rambled up a lilac, which sagged under the weight of thousands of exquisitely fragrant, white blooms. "Did you know that it's a very old variety?"

With that question, the woman dropped her guard – rosarians are not likely to be ax murderers or insurance salesmen – returned a smile, and traded information about her 1730s-vintage home for the tale of this antique rose.

"I'm quite sure this is an Alba rose – probably the 'White Rose of York,' which would make it at least four to five centuries old," Christopher, who recently moved to Middletown, explains. "It's also known as the 'Jacobite Rose,' because it was worn by supporters of the Stuart kings as a symbol of resistance. It has a rich history."

So it is with roses, those magnificent flowers first domesticated by the Mesopotamians nearly four thousand years ago. Christopher – horticulturist, garden writer, and classics major – has been under the spell of the genus Rosa for more than a decade, but not those modern, high-toned plants that grace the glossy pages of the "Jackson and Perkins" catalogues.

Christopher's first book, *In Search of Old Roses* (Summit Books, 1989), is the fascinating tale of the

true amateurs behind a burgeoning movement among gardeners to bring back what are called heirloom roses: the Tea, Portland, Bourbon, Damask, Gallica, Moss, Centifolia, Alba, Hybrid Perpetual, China, and other varieties that ruled the roost until late in the last century, when the Hybrid Tea roses took over the scene and consigned all rivals to obscurity. But some things refuse to die, and across the country, a hardy band of "rose rustlers" is dedicated to preserving and promoting our floral heritage.

"The modern roses. . ." Christopher sighs. "I went through a period when I thought the modern ones were awful, but I've come back to liking them, and I think there's nothing that looks better in a vase than a Hybrid Tea. The problem is they tend to look alike. They look mass-produced, which they are."

But the old varieties aren't off any horticultural assembly line, he explains, and therein lies much of their charm. "They're from the days of individual craftsmen. There's tremendous diversity. Each one represents somebody's idea of what a rose ought to look like," Christopher notes.

Nor is the revival mere nostalgia. "The heirloom roses are really practical. They're very hardy – if you find one that's been living in, say, the local cemetery for seventy-five to 100 years without special care, you know that's a tough rose that likes your climate and soil," he explains. "And they work well in a garden. They're exceptionally beautiful."

And the smell. . .

The creation of today's ever-blooming, or remontant, Hybrid Tea varieties almost always involves a tradeoff. To craft roses that flower throughout the summer and early fall, plant breeders have generally had to sacrifice fragrance. The blooms are gorgeous, but they lack what turn-of-the-century garden writer Alice Morse Earle called the plant's "inherent witchery."

"The fragrance of the sweetest Roses – the Damask, the Cabbage, the York and Lancaster – is beyond any other floral scent. It is irresistible, enthralling; you cannot leave it. You can push aside a Syringa [a lilac], a Honeysuckle, even a Mignonette, but there is a magic something which binds you irrevocably to the Rose," Earle writes.

The magic is in the aroma, which, says Christopher, can range from what most of us think of as rose, to such unexpected smells as tea, musk, cinnamon, apple, mango, and banana, to name a handful. We may be visual animals, but perfume goes straight to the soul – and the memory.

"I smell certain things, like burning leaves, and pow! I'm right back there when I was six years old and helping my father rake the lawn in the fall. Then there's the smell of fresh bread," Christopher reminisces. "It takes me back to being fifteen and hanging around my high school girlfriend's house, waiting for the bread she liked to bake to be done."

For many of us, the aroma of roses – which are, after all, the flowers of love – carries us back to special places. "They're very evocative, and that has a lot to do with their popularity," he notes.

Ironically, roses do not take Christopher, who was raised in the "sleepy, little, Hudson River backwater" town of Nyack, New York, back home. "I didn't grow up with these flowers, so sometimes their scent takes me to places I've never been – that's part of the attraction," he explains.

But other times, the heady perfume takes him back to central Texas and the "mother lode" hills of California; to England and Italy; to Barrington, Rhode Island and Lynchburg, Virginia; to Raleigh, North Carolina and Nashua, New Hampshire – to all the important stops he made on the old rose trail. The matchless fragrance also takes the writer through the history of horticulture, from the highest-tech genetic engineering experiments of scientists who are trying to create a "blue rose," to the agricultural advice of the classicists, Christopher's first mentors.

". . . I discovered gardening through the pages of a two-thousand-year-old agricultural treatise," he writes in his book. "Classics were my first love, most particularly Latin literature and archaeology, but three years of chasing Caesar's ghost through the dusty stacks of the Brown University library left me ready for a change."

Christopher had spent the fall of his junior year in Rome, and in the course of researching ancient art and architecture, he realized that he wasn't "dedicated enough" to pursue a career in classics. "For me, it was an interest – for the people I was with in Rome, it was a pre-occupation, an all-consuming passion. I wasn't in their league," he admits.

But during his semester abroad, he also found a new direction. In a library, he happened upon Marcus Porcius Cato's book, *De Agricultura – On Farming*. Cato – nicknamed "the Censor" – exhorted readers to foresake the decadence of Roman life and return to a simpler, supposedly more moral existence on the land.

Back at Brown, Christopher pursued his interest in ancient agriculture by reading the *Georgics*, Virgil's appreciation of country living. This beautiful poem, a combination of practicality and *Yankee Magazine*-type rural gossip, cinched it for Christopher. He did not, however, head for the nearest farm.

"Like many kids in the late 1960s, I'd thought about going back to the land, and I give my dad a lot of credit here," says Christopher. "He was very cagey. He didn't argue with me. What he did was find me jobs on working farms."

THE JOHN HAY LIBRARY / PHOTOGRAPHED BY RICHARD HURLEY

Pierre Joseph Redouté illustrated* Les roses, *in which these Damasks appear. The Portland rose (above, left), named after the Duchess of Portland who ostensibly brought it to England from Italy around 1800, founded an entirely new class of roses. 'York and Lancaster' (right) was first described in 1551, says Christopher.

As a teen, Christopher toiled alongside dairymen in Ontario, where his family had land, and he worked on an experimental musk ox farm near Fairbanks, Alaska. "I really enjoyed it, but the labor was truly backbreaking, and the experience stopped me from ever wanting to be a farmer."

Still, he loved to grow things – he had run his own landscaping business – and from that, coupled with the agricultural fervor he picked up in Cato and Virgil, Christopher hatched a compromise: horticulture. "There was a lot of idealism floating around then, and the idea of taking some corner of the world and leaving it in better shape than you'd found it struck me as important and worthwhile. It still does. Besides, if I got involved in horticulture, I could work outside and work something close to banker's hours," he notes.

Instead of buying a piece of land and becoming a gentleman farmer – the path his classmates figured he'd take – Christopher arranged to graduate early and enroll in the intensive two-year apprenticeship program at the New York Botanical Garden. "They had to bend the rules to let me in," he says. "The program was designed to train gardeners for American estates, and you weren't supposed to be eligible unless you already had a couple of years of professional experience."

Cutting lawns barely cut it, and then there was Christopher's academic background. "The head of operations was real dubious. He kept looking at my degree and saying, 'Classics – what are you doing here?' Finally he said, 'you know, some of these guys are going to use some pretty strong language when you're working with them.' He must have thought I was such a pantywaist! As it happened, he needn't have worried, because I didn't understand most of the strong language – it was all in Sicilian."

Students in the program worked at the Botanical Garden during the day and took classes at night. While the apprentice enjoyed what he was doing, he was "desperately lonely" in New York City. He was also broke, so for companionship, he turned to the Garden's library, the finest collection of botanical and horticultural literature in North America.

Two years of hands-on training and two years of ferreting out information stood him in better stead than he realized when in 1977 he tackled his first job: restoring the grounds of an estate that was part of Columbia University's Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory. Christopher, playing the researcher, found a copy of the original landscaping plans, which had been drawn up, he found, by the "Olmsted Brothers" of Boston.

SUZANNE O'CONNELL (2)

When The Texas Old Rose Rustlers (inset), as they call themselves, couldn't identify the "Hole Rose," which they found in a roadside hollow, they simply gave it a name. It later turned out to be the 1981 Tea Rose 'Marie van Houtte' (in larger photo).

"This is so unprofessional, but I called up directory assistance in Boston, and asked for all the listings under Olmsted. There was an Olmsted Associates, so I called them and asked if they knew anything about the estate. They said, 'Of course, we have archives going back to Central Park,' which figured – Frederick Law Olmsted *designed* Central Park – and they sent a bunch of old drawings and plant lists," he explains.

Among the arcane varieties was a collection of roses with names he couldn't recognize. "Those took me back to my Charles Fornara days at Brown," Christopher recalls.

Fornara, professor of classics, had taught a class in ancient Greek history that made an indelible impression on the horticulturist. "He relished it if you had different opinions, and he was going to argue with you and not pull any intellectual punches. But it wouldn't leave him angry if you could prove your point. That got me really intrigued, and I'd try to catch him, which was not easy, because he had something like a photographic memory. I'd claim something, and he'd counter with, 'I believe, Mr. Christopher, that if you go to Herodotus, it's book III, I think,' then he'd cite the line and quote it. I'd go back to look, and there it was. Every time this happened, I got more determined to catch him, and as a result, I ended up doing a tremendous amount of reading for the course. It taught me how to do real research," he explains.

Confronted with the unknown roses on the Olmsted plans, Christopher plunged into learning as much as he could about them. At first, his research led him back to the library stacks of the New York Botanical Garden, but in short order, his interest brought him in contact with some of the gardeners who still worked with the heirloom varieties. It was a case of love at first sight.

"Part of the attraction was the people – here were all these amazingly accomplished, almost renegade scholars, a lot of them with little or no university education, and they'd trained themselves and become great experts. They were the classic amateurs in the 1980s, when greed was in flower and everything was for sale. There was no possible profit to be made from these roses, and yet, they worked very hard. They appreciated a certain kind of beauty, and they felt that it was worth dedicating their lives to preserving it," says Christopher.

The other attraction was the roses themselves. "I never really was a classicist; I was more an old-fashioned antiquarian who loved old and curious things. The antique roses fit that bill," he says.

However, even as this love affair deepened, his desire for a career in gardening was waning. Christopher had been bitten by the writing bug.

Not that it was any surprise. He'd grown up surrounded by journalists and authors, and his father – a writer and editor for *Newsweek* and now a professor at the Columbia Graduate School of Journalism – had once set him up with a job at the *News of the North* in Yellowknife, capital of the Northwest Territories in Canada. But just as his exposure to farming showed him its warts, so did Christopher's upbringing point out the difficulties of the writing life. He vowed not to follow in his dad's footsteps.

That vow went by the boards in 1980, when he took a six-month leave of absence from Lamont and headed back to Rome. Before settling down to write, Christopher traveled around Europe for six weeks to visit gardens. At the American Express office in Dublin, he picked up a letter from *Natural History*, a prestigious magazine, telling him to go ahead with a story he'd proposed on the oldest botanical garden in Europe, which was in Padua. "Going by American Express to get letters from my editors, I felt like Ernest Hemingway. That was a real thrill," he says.

The article opened doors, but true to the maxim of artists everywhere – "don't give up your day job" – Christopher returned to Lamont when he came back to the United States. He wrote on the side, and steadily perfected his skills. "For me, most of writing is spent polishing, going over and over until it's right. Gardening is like that, too. There are the days you're planting trees and flowers, but the vast majority of the time is spent weeding," he notes.

Gardening had another role to play in his writing success. In Nyack, Christopher met William A. Owens, the retired head of the writing program at Columbia. "He had these giant rhododendrons that had been started from cuttings thirty years earlier, and now they were obscuring the windows. So we worked out a deal: he gave me a lesson in writing for every rhododendron I moved. He also introduced me to my agent," says Christopher.

From that collaboration, the book was born, and in 1987, the intrepid author left Lamont and hit the rose and writing trail full-time. His research took him around the country and to Europe, to track down rose history and to hobnob with the people who've kept these antiques alive when much of the rose-growing public had lost interest. A high point of his travels was a chance to go rose "rustling": to cruise the byways and graveyards – particularly the graveyards – with like-minded friends and search for roses that have survived for years, even centuries. When the rustlers find a good variety, they take cuttings – after, of course, they've asked for permission – which they root (the Texans use a special concoction made from chopped willow twigs steeped in water, but any rooting compound will do). If all goes well, in about eight weeks, the cutting should be growing on its own and ready as either an addition to the garden, a gift, or trade bait. Thus is the past passed on.

With the current old-rose revival, it is now possible to order plants from catalogues, and that's to the good. It means that many of these horticultural treasures will be preserved. But "rustling" and rooting are also part of tradition, and here's hoping that they continue as well.

Christopher's writing career is certainly continuing. The rose book was well-reviewed in both the *New York Times* and *Horticulture*, two publications he also writes for regularly. It sold out its first hardcover printing of 10,000 copies – a remarkable achievement for a gardening book, particularly in a bad year for the book industry – and the second printing is meeting with similar success. His work is in demand at a number of magazines, and he is about to begin a new book. Uncharacteristically, he'll tackle a modern topic.

"I'm fascinated by the new styles of gardening that are evolving around the country to conserve water. It turns out that each year, the average American private home devotes around 90,000 gallons of water for landscaping purposes. We're just not going to be able to do that anymore," says Christopher, whose book will chronicle the "xeriscaping" movement – the gardeners who are developing ingenious ways to raise plants in increasingly thirsty times. "You can have a beautiful garden for 20 percent of the water used typically."

But even as he talked about new trends, it was clear that he was wedded to old traditions, which, of course, is as it should be.

"Like most gardeners, I have an abiding mistrust in progress," he writes in the rose book.

There will be future rose rustles, he explained, as we cruised the byways of Middletown in a blue Tercel that ought to have a bumper sticker warning, "THIS CAR BRAKES FOR ANTIQUE ROSES."

Christopher is always on the lookout for "new" old plants, and this day, he was breaking in a new disciple. "You train your eyes so, after awhile, these things leap out at you when you're driving around. You see things everyone else misses," he explains.

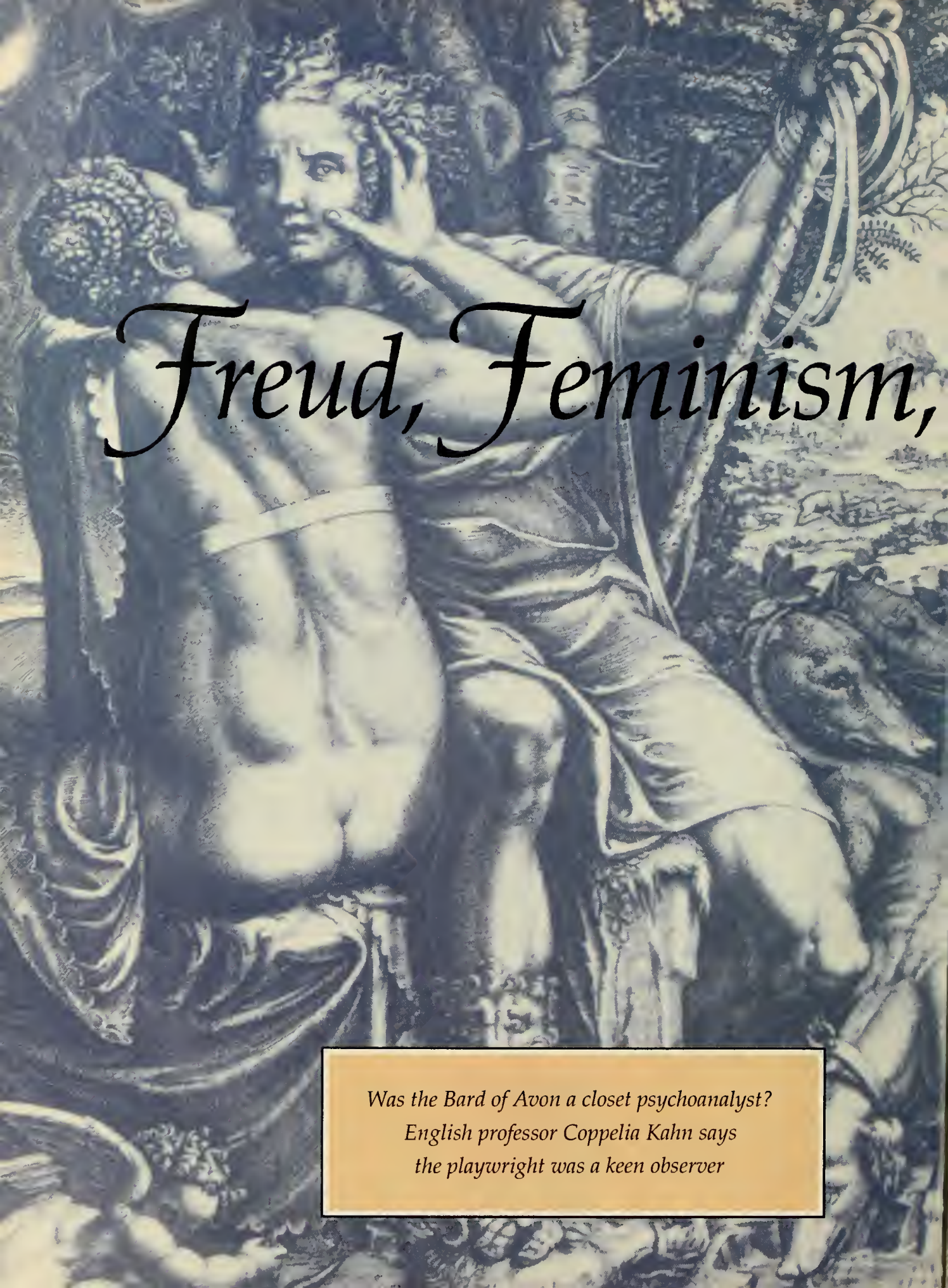
Then you stop, inhale that marvelous scent to give you a shot of courage, and knock on the door. "I wanted to ask you something about that rose – did you know it's a very old variety?"

That usually puts people at ease. "And by the way, could I take a few cuttings?"

Ms. Thirtysomething said sure – that's almost always the case – and maybe by presstime, the "White Rose of York," a.k.a. "Bonnie Prince Charlie's Rose," will have put down roots in my backyard. Maybe it won't be alone, for on the trip back home, I noticed a Gallica by an old farmhouse just up the road from my place. I'll bet its owner wouldn't mind sharing the antique wealth. ■

'American Pillar,' a 1902 Rambler.

SUZANNE O'CONNELL



Freud, Feminism,

Was the Bard of Avon a closet psychoanalyst? English professor Coppelia Kahn says the playwright was a keen observer

and Shakespeare

By Charlotte Bruce Harvey

The postcard was anonymous: "Do you teach that crap-ola?" it read. "Or just right [sic] about it to get published? God, lady, straighten it out."

"It was crudely printed in pencil," recalls Professor of English Coppélia Kahn. "It was nasty. I'd received a few fan letters before, but never a piece of hate mail."

The card came last March, on the heels of a *New York Times* article that brought into the public eye a debate about Shakespeare that hitherto had seethed only within the pages of the highbrow *Publication of the Modern Language Association*. The fight was about feminist criticism – specifically, the appropriateness of applying it to Shakespeare: Were Kahn and other feminists, as one scholar charged, imposing twentieth-century concerns on sixteenth-century plays, reading in what they wanted to see and ignoring the parts that didn't fit their agenda? Or had they revealed yet another way in which the Bard of Avon fathomed the timeless complexities of the human condition?

Coppélia Kahn, who joined Brown's English department three years ago from Wesleyan, is one of the best known and most respected of this crop of scholars. Since the early seventies, she has been reading Shakespeare through the lens of Sigmund Freud and his followers, and she has found Shakespeare to be a keen observer of the human psyche – particularly the male psyche. She sees – in Adonis, in Richard III, in King Lear – men wrestling, whether in adolescence, adulthood, or old age, with masculine identity.

The *Times* article cited an early essay Kahn wrote on *Romeo and Juliet*, arguing that Shakespeare used the feud between the Capulets and the Montagues to symbolize the cruelty and violence of patriarchal society. By deciding to duel with Tybalt, Kahn says, Romeo chooses the "phallic violence" of the feud over his more feminine love for Juliet. Although Shakespeare does not reject the patriarchal society in which he lived, she believes he was ambivalent about it, clearly weighing the toll of masculinity.

Tragedy itself may be a masculine genre, Kahn says, a dramatization of a man's struggle to become himself in the face of family and social pressures.

How Freud and feminism make strange bedfellows. The doctor's ideas about penis envy and its impact on the psychology of women strike most feminists – and perhaps most women – as offensive, if not downright absurd. And many have questioned his conclusion that fear of castra-

Opposite: a detail from* Venus and Adonis *by Giorgio Ghisi. Courtesy of the Davison Art Center, Wesleyan University.

tion leads men to define women as "castrated men" and to devalue all that is feminine accordingly. Nevertheless, Kahn believes Freud was on to something: "He may have been wrong about women," she says, "but many people think he may have been right about how the family works to distinguish masculine from feminine." And it is that aspect of Freud – his insights into how little boys and girls develop their identity, particularly their sense of gender – that has fascinated Kahn and has illuminated her readings of Shakespeare's plays and poems.

"Shakespeare and Freud deal with the same subject: the expressed and hidden feelings in the human heart. They are both psychologists," Kahn wrote in the introduction to her 1980 book, *Man's Estate: Masculine Identity in Shakespeare.* "While Shakespeare had no formal theory of the unconscious, he possessed extraordinary and sophisticated insight into it, insight that cannot be explained by humors psychology or the lore of melancholy" so popular in his day.

According to Freud and his followers, each of us is born swaddled in a cocoon-like oblivion to the outside world, the center of our own little universe. We cry; Mother feeds us. We howl; Mother gives us fresh diapers. We are omnipotent – or so we think. Growing up seems to be largely a process of gradually discerning that we are separate – that is, forming an identity. To weave her own scenario of ego development, Kahn draws on the theories of such post-Freudians as Eric Erikson and Margaret Mahler. Although the process is lifelong, she writes, two milestones are crucial: one around the third year of life and the second in adolescence, when we break from our families.

To develop a healthy ego, we need as infants a strong sense of unity with whoever is taking care of us, usually our mother. That bond is crucial for children to feel secure. "But," writes Kahn, "without separation, and the emotional growth dependent on it, there can be no close and meaningful relationships with others, no mature selfhood, and no sexual identity as a man or a woman." The split is frightening, for it means giving up what she calls "the magical omnipotence" of oneness with mother. With the exalting freedom to shout "No!" and to run away comes a terrifying feeling of helplessness, and during the "terrible twos" children vacillate between defiance and clinginess. The "good enough" mother, Kahn writes, manages to "both adapt to and frustrate her child's exasperating needs," to be "neither intrusive and smothering, nor distant and demanding."

The mother who "conveys her own fears to the child, adopts a critical attitude toward his faltering efforts, or in general infantilizes him by encouraging passivity floods him not just with the terror of the endeavor itself but more importantly with the paralyzing magnitude of his need for her, which he experiences as being engulfed by her," Kahn writes.

If children pull through the terrible twos, they come out secure but independent. As adults, they will be able to enter into intimate relationships without fearing a loss of self.

The process of developing a sexual identity is different for boys and girls, Kahn says. Freud believed that gender awareness followed the discovery of the penis and the Oedipal phase around age four, but subsequent psychologists have challenged that theory, observing that even before age two some children are aware of gender.

Kahn believes that Freud underestimated the importance of the fact that historically most children have been raised by women, in Shakespeare's time as in our own. A girl develops a sense of herself as feminine in *relation* to a person of the same sex, she says, but a boy must develop a sense of his masculinity in *opposition* to that of his mother or nurse. The early close identification with mother secures a girl's sexual identity but threatens a boy's. Kahn argues that the tendency to categorize such traits as independence, power, and repression of feeling as masculine, and dependence, weakness, and tenderness as feminine, may well be a psychological defense against the undertow of that earlier oneness with mother. "A man whose separation with the mother was problematic or incomplete has not fully secured his masculine identity," she writes. "No matter how much status or power his sex *per se* allows him, he is likely to feel anxious when he is called upon to 'be a man' as husband or father. Once again he finds himself dependent on a woman to confirm his identity."

Sixteenth-century society placed additional strains on masculine identity – pressures Shakespeare was particularly sensitive to, Kahn believes. Just as Christ was seen to be the head of the Church, and the King the head of the land, each husband was the undisputed head of his household, absolutely (and often tyrannically) ruling his wife, children, and any others who might share his roof. Land and title passed from father to oldest son, and fathers determined whom their children would marry to perpetuate that lineage. There was a weak link in the transfer of all this power: without a willing wife, a man had no roost to rule; once again, men were dependent on women for their identity. The "invisible heart" of the system, Kahn writes, was each woman's willingness to marry the man her father chose and to bear legitimate heirs. For if confronted with an independent, spirited wife, as Petruchio is in *The Taming of the Shrew*, a man risked not only losing face personally but losing his stature in the community as well. Similarly, she says, the threat of cuckoldry is very much on the minds of Shakespeare's men, so much so that it drives Othello to believe the most outrageous of Iago's lies about Desdemona's infidelity.

In class, Coppélia Kahn requires that students pay close attention to Shakespeare's language, asking them to consider such questions as "What does it mean when Lady Macbeth asks to be 'unsexed' so that she can commit the murder?"

In *Man's Estate*, Kahn examines some of the ways Shakespeare's male characters struggle with these threats to their sexual identity. In the long poem, *Venus and Adonis*, for instance, the adolescent Adonis recoils from the goddess's amorous overtures. Kahn looks at the language with which Shakespeare describes Venus's seduction and finds it unremittingly oral. Venus kisses Adonis over and over, threatening to smother, to consume him:

> Even as an eagle, sharp by fast,
> Tires with her beak on feathers, flesh and bone,
> Shaking her wings, devouring all in haste,
> Till either gorge be stuffed or prey be gone:
> Even so she kiss'd his brow, his cheek, his chin,
> And where she ends she doth anew begin.

Adonis fears that he will be consumed by love, so, rather than yield to eros, he goes off to hunt the wild boar. Kahn believes it is no accident that Shakespeare describes the boar in similar language to that depicting Venus: the boar is predatory, oral, with his snout and tusks "killing whate'er is in his way." Both Venus and the boar, Kahn writes, "are capable of a purely natural, unreflective, and impersonal kind of aggression. The boar personifies the aspect of Venus most threatening to Adonis: her seemingly insatiable desire." Rather than risk losing himself in love (as in infancy), he risks – and loses – his life hunting the boar.

Upon his death, Adonis is transformed into a flower, which Venus plucks and clasps to her breast like an infant. "Lo in this hollow cradle take thy rest"; she says. "My throbbing heart shall rock thee day and night:/There shall not be one minute in an hour/Wherein I will not kiss my sweet love's flower." The devouring mother has become the nurturing mother, Kahn writes, and like a dependent but omnipotent infant, Adonis has made her into his mother, totally subservient to his needs.

Like Adonis, Romeo is caught in the identity crisis of adolescence. His "task," in psychological jargon, is to separate from his family and to marry, to start life as an independent adult. Although better adjusted than Adonis, Romeo, too, must choose between asserting his masculinity as a lover (Juliet's husband) or as a fighter (a Montague).

Traditionally, *Romeo and Juliet* has been viewed as an Aristotelian tragedy in which the hero's fatal flaw – his rash decision to murder Tybalt – leads to disaster. But Kahn disagrees. Romeo, she argues, is no more flawed, no more quarrelsome, no more impetuous than his elders. When he finally gives in to the feud and slays Tybalt, it is after a long series of events that, she says, leave Romeo little room for choice. Even the audience wants Tybalt dead and Mercutio's death avenged. Rather than a tragic hero, Romeo is a young man in a tough spot: he must decide whether the "manly" course of action

is to obey his ties to family or be true to his bride. It is a dilemma that transcends time.

Even a character as old as Lear wrestles with ambivalence toward the upswelling of "feminine" yearnings within him, and it is that struggle that gives the play its tragedy, Kahn argues. In a 1982 article in *Diacritics*, a journal of feminist thought, she uses *King Lear* to illustrate what she calls "the maternal subtext." A lonely, old, and powerful king, Lear in his final years devises a scheme for dividing his wealth among his daughters while maintaining complete control. Like an infant, he "wants two mutually exclusive things at once: to have exclusive control over those closest to him, and to be able to be absolutely dependent on them," Kahn writes. Lear is, in Freud's phrase, "his majesty the baby." What the king wants, though he cannot admit it consciously, is for his daughters to mother him, to nurture and coddle him, while allowing him to remain omnipotent, she argues. Shakespeare's language bears out her theory. Rejected by Regan and Goneril, Lear tries to repress his grief, which he calls a "mother":

> O! how this mother swells upward toward my heart!
> *Hysterio passio*! down, thou climbing sorrow!
> Thy element's below.

"By calling his sorrow hysterical, Lear decisively characterizes it as feminine – the disease of *hyster*, the womb," Kahn writes, noting that in Shakespeare's time women were frequently diagnosed as suffering from hysteria, or a wandering womb. The womb was also colloquially called the mother, she says. "When Lear begins to lose his habitual sense of himself as man, father, and king, he loses control of the womanish realm of feelings within himself," Kahn writes; "he becomes hysterical. He can't keep the rising mother down in her proper element, 'below,' where women and the needs and traits associated with them are supposed to stay – denigrated, silenced, denied.

"'The mother' is Lear's galling sense of loss at the deprivation of the mother's presence. . . [and he] re-enacts a child-like rage against the absent or rejecting mother as figured in his daughters."

Coppélia Kahn does not give the impression of one who courts controversy. Although full of force and grace in the classroom, offstage, a little like Garbo, perhaps, she seems to wish people would just leave her alone. Several weeks after receiving her anonymous postcard, she still sounded ruffled. And when forced to endure several interviews for this article, she seemed (and proved) frequently on the verge of asking, "Is that all? Are we finished yet?" Her office, off a noisy, vinyl-tiled corridor in Horace Mann, has the feel of a sanctuary, serene with pale sky-blue walls and white trim on the arched windows behind her desk. A couple of worn Oriental rugs mute the tile, and a tapestry covers a dark oak table, which an antique brass scale and an espresso pot share alternately with her IBM PC. The books and prints that cover her walls also ricochet from old to new.

The only child in "a very literate family," Kahn grew up in Seattle before making in 1959 "the big cultural leap to Barnard College in New York City," she says. "[There] I spent four years of silence listening to very articulate and assertive women from New York City schools deal much more competently with literature than I could have. I was overwhelmed." She majored in English and loved Shakespeare, so she went on to graduate school at the University of California at Berkeley.

Deciding to go to graduate school, she says, "I had no sense of a career. . . . I defined myself as a woman in a field of study, a woman who would probably get married and whatever she did with that field of study would be secondary." She would, in fact, get married, and then remarry, but neither marriage nor raising two children would sideline her successful career in academia.

The battle of the sexes was far from Coppélia Kahn's mind during those early years. "Wherever the women's movement was," she says, "I wasn't in it! I was not concerned at all with the category of gender – personally or academically." At Barnard, and then at Berkeley during the sixties, the dominant approach to literature was a school called formalism: "It was like walking down an art gallery lined with great paintings. Somebody just said, 'Here's a great painting; there's another great painting.' The plays came out as static, perfect artifacts." Social issues, she says, "were simply background; all we had to do was understand the formal features of the plays and read the text quite closely to appreciate the play of language. That would give us the meaning. There was no sense of a work of art emerging out of a cultural process where there was no one right answer, where there was ambiguity and controversy and conflicting interests.

"Remember, this was the sixties," Kahn says. "Feminism, particularly academic feminism, was really nascent then. When did Kate Millett's *Sexual Politics* come out?" She stands up and walks across the room, pulling a copy of the book from a shelf: "1969," she says briskly, then heads back to her desk chair. "I was being a good girl, a good daughter. I loved my graduate work, and I was not aware that there were any differences between me and my male colleagues who were graduate students. Not even when I had a baby at the end of it. It just seemed as though I could fit that in."

Her first inkling that there were differences – "my initiation into the up-close realities of sexual politics," she says – came in 1971, when she was applying for her first teaching job. "One school said they were very interested in me, but they wouldn't

Kahn says that Shakespeare's imagery is like children's dreams and fantasies: full of wild, magical dramas and make-believe. She sees in his characters reenactments of children's earliest psychological dramas, their struggle to define a sense of self, their wonderings about what it means to be boy or girl. Freud, she says, was wrong about women, but she believes he and Shakespeare both were onto the way families shape children's gender.

consider interviewing me until they were assured that my husband would have a job nearby."

Kahn did land a job that year at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, and her husband was hired at Wesleyan. For a year they commuted between Middletown, Connecticut, and western Massachusetts; then Wesleyan offered her a job, starting in 1973. Since it was a better position and would eliminate the commute, she decided to switch. In the interim, she had a year to herself.

That year proved propitious, though not necessarily in the ways Kahn anticipated. Seeing herself as "a systematic person," she decided this was the perfect time to read Shakespeare through, beginning to end. "So I started with one of his two early narrative poems called 'Lucrece.' It's a poem about a legendary rape in Roman history, the rape of Lucretia, which led to a popular uprising in which the last kings were driven from Rome and the republic began.

"As I read, I said, 'My goodness, there's something going on with this heroine here. Not only does everybody else seem to think that she was stained by what was done to her by her attacker, but she does, too.' So I started reading Freud at the same time to figure out the mechanism of what looked like a guilt without legal foundation."

Initially predicted to be yet another fad in the fickle world of contemporary literary trends, feminist criticism has endured for nearly twenty years; English departments now commonly advertise for specialists in women's studies and feminist theory. That Brown would hire a feminist critic at the level of full professor would seem indicative of the regard in which the field is held.

But the tone of the card Kahn received and the intensity of the literary debate hint that mere durability may not indicate full acceptance on the academic scene. Particularly when the topic is Shakespeare. "People don't like it," she says, "because you are bringing the timeless bard into the present, and into the present of an issue that continues to be troublesome – the status of women." People regard Shakespeare as a "sacred, canonical author," she says, and they view sexual politics as a contemporary phenomenon, thinking never the twain shall meet. For example, three years ago a colleague – "a senior professor at a major university," she says – remarked rhetorically to her, "Oh well, they really weren't thinking about gender in the Renaissance, were they?"

It's a comment that clearly makes her boil. There's a tendency to think, "'Oh, you women are all het up about this *now*,'" as if awareness of gender were a late twentieth-century obsession, she says. The traditionalists accuse feminists of ignoring the historical facts, but Kahn argues that the opposite is true. Gender, she believes, is so basic to the human psyche that literature is naturally concerned with it. "Even the Greeks!" she says emphatically. ■

PAH
COUN

The **Classes**

By James Reinbold

JOHN FORASTE

Chet Worthington, flanked by George Dexter and his wife, Elsie, sing Brown songs as the class of '23 is serenaded at Commencement by the Brown Band.

25

Attending our 65th reunion or some event thereof were **Erwin Aymar**, who drove from Ponte Vedro, Fla., **Kurken Kalunian**, **Benjamin Roman**, **James Rogers**, **Marvin Bower**, **Walter Whitney**, and **Kingsley Bennett**. Guests included Sandra Roman, Rose Kalunian, **Madeleine Fish Neubauer**, Marjorie Bradshaw, and Karen Ventrone.

Among the activities attended were a cocktail party with the class of 1930, the Brown Bear Buffet, and the Campus Dance on Friday; forums and the class dinner at the Faculty Club on Saturday; and the "Hour with the President" on Sunday.

Those participating in the Commencement procession were **Erwin Aymar**, **Kurken Kalunian** and his granddaughter, Karen Ventrone, **Ben Roman**, **James Rogers**, and **Walt Whitney**. Ben and Walt walked back up the Hill after fortification at the University Club. Commencement exercises and a luncheon followed. – *Walter F. Whitney*

28

It is not surprising that the number of classmates who meet for our annual mini-reunions grows smaller each year. Fortunately, the enthusiasm doesn't decrease proportionately.

Those who gathered at Francis Farm in Rehoboth, Mass., for our 62nd get-together were **Francis Armington** and Justine, **Earl Bradley** and Carolyn, Barbara Calder, Loretta Cleaves, **Jesse Eddy**, Ruth Goldberg, **Seebert Goldowsky** and Bonnie, **Copeland Setchell**, and **Everett Woodmancy**. Last-minute complications prevented **Joe Merchant** and **Stu Woodruff** from participating as they had planned.

After a delicious clambake, we were entertained with a delightful program by the Jabberwocks. A short business meeting followed during which the year's necrology was read, and reports from the secretary and the treasurer were presented. There was a short discussion about the location of next year's meeting.

Once more our participation in the Commencement procession was minimal. It was a case of the spirit being willing but the flesh not measuring up. – *Francis B. Armington*

30

Our 60th reunion started out with twelve Pembrokers registered for some or all of the various events. We were guests again of the men of 1930 at a social hour preceding the Brown Bear Buffet. **Lou Weinstein** provided nostalgic piano music. Most of us skipped the Campus Dance and returned to Wayland to do a lot of catching up on the past five years.

On Saturday we separated for our own class luncheons and meetings in Sharpe Refectory. All twelve of us were present: **Thelma Tyndall**, president; **Louise Kelley Daly**, vice president; **Dorothy Riley Laughlin**, acting secretary; **Helena Hogan Shea**, acting treasurer; **Lucy Fogarty Quirk**, reunion co-chair; **Dorothy Jencks Gauthier**, **Rose Hand Horn**, **Dorothy Hill**, **Selia Downing Metcalf**, class marshal; **Gertrude Rosenhirsh Zisson**; **Dorothy Taylor Cook**, class agent; and **Verna Follett Spaeth**, reunion chairman.

Our secretary led the memorial service for the twenty-two classmates we have lost since our 55th reunion in 1985. We voted to have annual mini-reunions hereafter, with notices in the *Brown Alumni Monthly*. As the classmate who had traveled furthest to the reunion, **Rose Hand Horn**, of Largo, Fla., was presented with a Foldaway traveling bag. Newsy letters and cards of greetings from twenty-four classmates who could not attend were read. At the conclusion of our meeting, in true Carberry fashion, we added another member to our class, this one honorary. We welcomed into 1930 **Nan Bouchard Tracy** '46, who had shepherded our class lovingly through many past reunions before her recent retirement. She was presented with a gift certificate from the Brown Bookstore to buy books that J.S. Carberry would or would not have chosen.

Sunday, which began as a beautiful day, turned into a very sad one when we learned that **Dorothy Riley Laughlin** had been rushed to Rhode Island Hospital with cardiac arrest and was in the intensive-care unit. Those of us who were gathered in Wayland's kitchen for our continental breakfast held a brief prayer service for Dorothy and then contin-

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•

The Ivy League Magazine Network

ued on to the President's Hour, which is what she would have wanted us to do. When we returned from our early evening dinner we learned that Dorothy, our class president from 1927 to 1980, had died. The executive committee decided then that we would set up a memorial fund in her name. Classmates who would like to join in this are asked to make checks out to The Pembroke Club of Providence in her memory and send them in care of Helena Hogan Shea, 19 Fairfield Rd., Cranston, R.I. 02910. Condolences can be sent to Dorothy's sister, Mrs. Betty Baker, 1355 Wampanoag Tr., East Providence, R.I. 02914.

Monday found five women of 1930 marching down the Hill in the Commencement procession behind our marshals, **Zelia Downing Metcalf** and **Ray Chaplin**. Many of our members lined the sidewalk and cheered us on the march, joining us at Sharpe Refectory after the ceremonies for a wine toast before the elegant (and free) luncheon to which the University treats all over-50 classes. We all loved the luncheon. It gave us one more chance to shake hands with our wonderful President Gregorian, who makes each of us oldsters feel as though the University couldn't get along without us. – *Verna Follet Spaeth*

Dorothy Piggott Campbell, Peterborough, N.H., writes that her nephew, **Richard Verney** '68, has a daughter at Brown. **Virginia** is a senior and a member of the sailing team. Richard planned a big surprise party for Dorothy on the occasion of her eightieth birthday.

31

The men and women of 1931 held their 59th mini-reunion on May 25 in the Chancellor's Dining Room at the Brown Refectory. Our thanks go to **Eleanor McAndrews Retallick** for taking care of the arrangements so well. We went then to the Brown Bear Buffet and enjoyed a visit from **Nan Bouchard Tracy** '46, recently retired from the alumni office, and Robert M. Rhodes, editor of the *Brown Alumni Monthly*.

After the buffet, those who wished were guests of the University at the Campus Dance.

In attendance were: **Bob Cronan, Joe Mahood, Eugene Gerry, Eleanor McAndrews Retallick, Clinton Williams, Joe** and **Fredda Heyman Galkin, Rosamond Danielson Bellin** and Robinson, **Elizabeth Dowd**, Dr. **Paul Thayer, Ben Greenfield** and Doris, Judge **William MacKenzie** and Louise, **Arthur Novogroski, Bill Hindley** and Dorothy, **Ann Carr Booth** and Charles, **Howard Angell, Hector Laudati** and his wife, Edythe, his daughter, Rosalyn '71, and her husband, James Pick, and **Richard "Rip" Hurley** '32 and friend, Clarence Schaller. – *Bill Hindley*

32

The women of 1932 continued their tradition of holding off-year mini-reunions by meeting for luncheon on May 26 at the Refectory.

Helen Baldwin Lang, Edith Berger Sinel, Dorothy Budlong, Katherine Burt Jackson and her husband, **Mary Louise Hall Gleason** and her husband, **Helen Moffitt DeJong, Katherine Perkins**, and **Mildred Schmidt Sheldon** and her husband remembered missing classmates, read letters, exchanged photos, reminisced, and made plans for the future. – *Helen Moffitt DeJong*

35

There were twenty-nine of us who registered on Friday afternoon under the tent in the Wriston Quadrangle for our 1990 reunion weekend. Many faces were familiar, as we've met together each year since our graduation, but some who had not returned for years were a welcome sight. Twenty of us stayed in our headquarters, Buxton Hall, which, incidentally, was in tiptop shape and very comfortable. We figured students must have set the dorm in order as all the beds were short-sheeted, much to our amusement.

We enjoyed the Friday cocktail party in Buxton Lounge at the invitation of the men of 1935 before going over to the Brown Bear Buffet. We appreciated the serenade given us at the dorm by the Brown Band before we left for Sharpe Refectory. Our Saturday luncheon at the Faculty Club had the most in attendance. The food was excellent.

On Saturday evening we had our cocktail party and dinner in the Crystal Room of Alumni Hall as we did five years ago. We noted that since our last visit it has been beautifully redone and looked again like the room in which we held tea dances in those long-ago days.

On Sunday we merrily bounced our way by bus to **Dot Markoff Nelson**'s lovely home for a buffet lunch. Dot was her usual gracious hostess. **Lillian Hicock Wentworth** showed slides of material she has gathered over the years, which caused a spell of reminiscing.

We all enjoyed the applause given us by the onlookers at the Commencement procession as we made our way around campus and through the Van Wickle Gates, led by our two class marshals, **Betty Blanchard Nolan** and **Kay O'Meara Moriarty**. After Commencement ceremonies, we enjoyed the Fifty-Plus Luncheon, which enabled us to visit with some of the non-reunioning classes.

Although not as many were able to return this year as five years ago, our count was almost half of those left in our class able to get around. A number of us traveled from Connecticut, Florida, Illinois, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New York, Ohio, and Virginia.

Those who returned were: **Ruth Sampson Ashman, Esme McIntyre Bauxar** and her husband, **Catherine Jodoin Beckley, Dorothy Currier Bourdon, Virginia Kempton Conner, Frieda Lisker Corris, Natalie Basford Fancher** and her husband, **H. Brainard, Deborah Richmond Frost, Gertrude Ketover Gleklen, Evelyn Kaplan Gompertz, Beatrice Wattman Miller, Catherine O'Meara Moriarty, Margaret Mason Morison, Dorothy Markoff Nelson, Dorothy Sylvia Neville** and her sister,

Elizabeth Blanchard Nolan, **Mary Fullerton Oleksiw**, **Sara Bloom Paul**, **Virginia Rice Sanborn**, **Dorothy Abeshaus Segool** and **Howard**, **Claire J. Shea**, **Alma Stone Sich**, **Estelle Gould Terry**, **Alice Coen Tone**, **Sara Dowty Toney**, **Dorothy Blanchard Vamvaketis**, **Carolyn Troy Watts**, **Lillian Hicock Wentworth**, **Pearl Miller Wilks**, and **Elizabeth Shaw Williams**.

Class officers for the next five years are: **Dorothy Vamvaketis**, president; **Catherine Moriarty**, vice president; **Natalie Fancher**, treasurer; **Elizabeth Nolan**, corresponding secretary; **Virginia Conner**, recording secretary; **Alma Sich**, reunion chairman; and **Dorothy Nelson**, class agent.

Thanks to the members of the reunion committee, our student helpers, and to **Susan Berry** '81, who stepped in like a pro and gave us a very smooth-running reunion weekend.
– *Dot Blanchard Vamvaketis*

37

Dr. **S. James Beale** has been retired for ten years. Jim and his wife, Paula, have been married for fifty-one years and have four sons, one daughter, and ten grandchildren. Jim and Paula live in Jacksonville, Fla.

George Lewis and his wife, Isabell, are taking life easy in Lake Worth, Fla.

Richard D. Messinger, chairman of the board of Power Curbers Inc., received a doctor of humanitarian service degree during commencement ceremonies at Catawba College, Salisbury, N.C., in May. He lives in Salisbury.

Jim Rigby keeps in touch with Brown through contact with the Atlanta Brown Club and **Stim Brown**. Jim and his wife, Tee, traveled to England last spring but encountered nothing but high winds and cold temperatures. Jim and Tee live in Dunwoody, Ga.

Gordon Todd is involved in community work in Woods Hole, Mass. He and his wife, Alice, do a lot of traveling in their RV.

40

Five years ago we reported at our 45th that "Together is Better," to which we add *a propos* our 50th, ". . . than Ever!" From President Gregorian's delightful surprise visit to our cocktail party in Faunce House's Petteruti Lounge on Friday afternoon to his friendly greetings at the Fifty-Plus Luncheon of the Associated Alumni on Monday, every one of "The Golden Bears" gatherings was filled with delighted renewals of old friendships, with abiding support for Brown, and with unbelievably great weather.

That two-thirds of the living members of the class contributed to the splendid Reunion Yearbook (a monument to the creative efforts of **John McLaughry** and **Stan** and **Jean Bruce Cummings**); that almost half of our living classmates returned to participate in one or more of the events; that some 200 graduates and their spouses attended the Brown Bear Buffet as well as our class reception and dinner in the new Pizzitola Sports Center (due to the efforts of our planning committee together with **Jean Bruce Cummings**, **Anne Keenan McCaffrey**, and **June Purcell Beddoe** from Pembroke); and that (with the leadership of **Harry Henshel**, **Fred Bloom**, and **Betty Hunt Schumann** and their committees) we exceeded our annual fund goal by more than 20 percent are more dramatic measures of the levels of collective enthusiasm for and commitment to Brown that were generated.

On Saturday while the men dined at Agawam Hunt, Pembrokers lunched at the Faculty Club, voted a Pembroke Class of 1940 unrestricted gift of $2,000 from the class treasury to the Pembroke Center, and elected the following class officers: **June Purcell Beddoe**, president; **Betty Hunt Schumann**, vice president; **Phyllis Riley Murray**, class agent; **Gladys Chernack Kapstein**, treasurer; and **Jean Bruce Cummings** and **Anne Keenan McCaffrey**, reunion co-chairs.

A tasty Sunday buffet luncheon at the Faculty Club followed by an open house at our reunion headquarters in the Wriston Quadrangle completed our specifically-class reunion events.

Our truly memorable march down the Hill on Monday was led by our illustrious classmate, **Brooke Hindle**, who served as chief marshal for the Commencement procession. His aides included **Stan** and **Jean Bruce Cummings**, **Russ Field**, and **Anne Keenan McCaffrey**. **June Purcell Beddoe**, **Bob Engles**, **Harry Henshel**, and **Gladys Chernack Kapstein** served as marshals for the alumni classes. **Harry** and **Priscilla Phillips Smith** carried the class banner. Finally, **Dick Solomon**'s receipt of an honorary doctor of science degree was a high point of the Commencement proceedings for '40.

Special thanks are due **Ken Clapp**, who engineered the tasteful reunion hats and Golden Bear key chain souvenirs; **Vic Schwartz**, who arranged our traditional welcome at Agawam; **Bob Engles**, our man at the open bars; and **John McLaughry** and his wife, Anne, whose energetic commitment to the planning and execution of our 50th made it all possible. Finally we are much indebted to **Pam Boylan** '84 for her encyclopedic knowledge of reunion details and constant accessibility to our planning committee members.

From twenty-two states, the District of Columbia, and one foreign country, those returning were: **George Abraham** and daughter Alice, **Don Amidon** and Doris, **Shirley Roberts Barbour** and Bill, **Will Becker** and Mary, **June Purcell Beddoe**, **Saul Belilove** and Jean, **Jane Stahl Bergman**, **Seymour Berkman**, **Louis Bloch** and Pauline, **Fred Bloom** and Edith, **Grace Lillian Blumberg** and Frank, **Olga Komar Bolouch**, **Dave Borst** and Lorraine, **Alfred Boudreau**, **Kay Schatz Brant** and Earl, **Marjorie Leland Briggs**, **Harold Buck**, **Bert Buxton** and Lois, **Len Canner** and Norma, **Margaret Fico Capasso** and Henry, **Bret Carlson** and Jane, **J. Rayher Caswell**, **Borden Chase** and Marjorie, **Gus Cheever** and Dot, **Ken Clapp** and Barbara, **Bob Clifford** and Janet, **Dot Clothier**, **Byron Crossman** and Leila, **Jean Bruce Cummings** and **Stan**, **Anne Mikolajewski Curtis** and **Al**, **Marian Johnson Danesi**, **Barbara Porter DeLuca**, **Steve Dore** and Evelyn, **Mary J. Elliott**, **Jim Ely** and Dorothy, **Bob Engles**, **Polly Tirrell English**, **John Evans**, **Leone Brownell Fagan**, **Russ Field** and Sukie, **Clyde Fisk** and Priscilla, **Louise Fitch**, **Bob Fontes** and Peggy, **Bernice Temkin Freed** and Shepard, **Frank Giunta** and Elizabeth, **Herman Goldstein** and Myrtle, **Jono Goodwin** and Carol Ann, **Sam Gourse** and Bernice, **Walter Gummere** and Ginny, **Bob Handy**, **Charlie Harkins**, **Penelope Hartland-Thunberg**, **Rhoda Harvey**, **Hap Henschel** and Joy, **Brooke Hindle** and Helen, **George Holswade** and Fern, **Bob Homma** and Marion, **Dick Horton** and Janet, **Roy Hunt** and Jeanette, **Howard Hunt** and Laura, **Margaret Butterfield Hyde**, **Rudy Jaworski** and Gladys, **Fred Jellison** and Ruth, **Gus Jones** and Blanche, **Ed Jones** and Florence, **Mary Kenyon Kagels**, **Gladys Chernack Kapstein** and Sherry, **Dorothy Golden Katz** and Saul, **Fred King**, **Hank Klie** and Hester, **Cliff Lathrop** and Bette, **Milton Leichter** and Virginia, **Ray McCullough**, **Bill MacDonald** and Stell, **Vin Mangiante** and Mary, **Doug Martland** and Muriel, **Lee Mayo** and Phyllis, **Althea Hall McAleer** and John, **Anne Keenan McCaffrey**, **John McLaughry** and Anne, **Don McNeil** and Angela, **Sawyer Medbury** and Lib, **Miriam O'Brien Meehan**, **Ralph Messenger**, **Alan Moore** and Ruth, **Phyllis Riley Murray** and Jim, **Bob Newton** and Dorothy, Sister **Mary Frances Christopher O'Rourke**, **Alice Kutz Oster**, **Dave Parlin** and Ester, **Joe Parnicky** and Gail, **Bob Perry** and Jo, **Helen Sterrett Peterson**, **Harold Pfautz** and Kit, **Harry Platt**, **George Pond** and Millie, **Bob Poole** and Jane, **Dorothy Daw Powers** and W. Robert, **Ruth C. Pratt**, **Virginia Quinton**, **Millie Resch** and John, **Jean Perry Reynolds** and Charles, **Bruce Robbins**, **Leon Rogers** and Annette, **Louise Parker Romanoff** and Elijah, **Betty Hunt Schumann**, **Victor Schwartz**, **Nicholas Shmaruk** and Xenia, **Priscilla Phillips Smith** and **Henry**, **Robert I. Smith** and Dolores, **Betty Jencks Smoot**, **Dick Solomon**, **Bob Staff** and Ginny, **Dick Starrett**, **Hope Smith Sterrett**, **Muriel Port Stevens**, **Mac Sturtz** and Carol, **Jean M. Tennant**, **Dick Uhle** and Dorothy, **Charlie Vivian** and Betty, **Dick Walker** and Peg, **Curt Warren** and Ann, **Mel Webster** and Caroline, **Joe Weisman** and Bea, **Charlie Winterrowd** and Merrie, **Clara Schwab Wisbach**, and **Avery Zuckerman** and Gertrude.

Due to a large number of last-minute registrants as well as the unexpected number of those returning and their spouses, there was a shortage of reunion hats. Anyone who paid a registration fee and did not receive a hat may request a $10 refund from our treasurer, **Donald Jones**, 58 Briarcliffe Rd., Cranston, R.I. 02910. Some extra copies of the *50th Reunion Yearbook* are available from **John McLaughry**, 155 Brown St., Providence 02906.
– *Phyllis Riley Murray* and *Harold Pfautz*

43

Marion Jagolinzer Goldsmith has joined the staff of Homecroft at Blackstone, the first life-care community to be built in Rhode Island. She feels it will be a wonderful resource for all her "young-at-heart" contemporaries. In February, Marion's daughter, Barbara, married Peter Taub of Montreal, Canada. She adds she is already looking forward to the 50th class reunion in May 1993. Marion lives in Seekonk, Mass.

45

The 45th-4-45 reunion was a great success. Forty-eight Brunonians and thirty-three Pembrokers were joined by forty-eight spouses and guests for participation in at least one of the weekend events. Eighty-nine were present at the Hope Club on Saturday night.

Bedecked in special 45th-4-45 pins and straw hats, and boasting a reunion giving record that sets a standard for future 45th reunion classes, the class cut a strong figure. As usual, a Sunday afternoon with the Sharpes at Pojac Point proved to be the vehicle for Brown and class unity as well as a special culinary delight. A strong '45 delegation marched down the Hill on Commencement morning, including Brown professor **Melvin Feldman** and three corporation members, **Knight Edwards**, **Vern Alden**, and **Henry Sharpe**. Special kudos go to Henry for the leadership and inspiration for our reunion giving record and to class President **Dick Silverman** for his shepherding of the questionnaire he created into a class yearbook, which all members received.

Rather than recount the pleasant details of each of our reunion events in these pages – we could fill the entire classnotes section – each participant salts away memories of a wonderful celebration and a wish that all our classmates will join together for the 50th in 1995. Plan on it!

Class officers elected by the men were: **Evan West**, president; **Dick Pretat**, vice president; **Stan Ehrlich**, secretary; and **Knight Edwards**, treasurer.

Class officers elected by the women were: **Dorothy Kay Fishbein**, president; **Joyce Chadbourne Eschenfelder**, vice president; **Florence Asadorian Dulgarian**, secretary; **Enzina De Robbio Sammartino**, treasurer; **Olga Joannidi Antoniou**, financial secretary; **Jeannie C. Stewart**, historian; **Kay Towne Anderson**, nominating committee chair; **Lois Colinan Counihan**, **Jean Tanner Edwards**, **Joyce Chadbourne Eschenfelder**, 50th reunion co-chairs.

Those attending the reunion were: **Vern Alden, Kay Anderson, Dora DeRobbio Anjoorian, Olga Joannidi Antoniou, Sam Arnold, Jr., Frank Arnold, Bill Bateman, David Bell, Priscilla Bernd, Richard Blacher, Nancy Craig Blinn, Charles Briggs, F.I. Brown, Hank Brownell, Florence D. Burton, Mary Foster Cadbury, Earl Chambers, Bob Champney, Ted Chick, Barbara Fuchs Cinco, Bob Claflin, Lois Colinan Counihan, Martha C. Curley, Ruth Keily Dugas, Florence Asadorian Dulgarian, Joyce Eschenfelder, Jean Edwards, Knight Edwards, Stan Ehrlich, Janet Hackett Ewald, Daniel Fairchild, Mel Feldman, Dave Ferguson, Dorothy Fishbein, Guy Fiske, Roger Frost, Bob Furlong, Shirley M. Gallup, Don Gardner, Jim Geehan, John Graham, Don A. Guinan, Louis H. Hofmann, Ed Holmes, Fred Hunt, Hank Johnsen, Andrew Karnig, Jean Whitehead Kelly, Anne B. Krause, Custy Kulig, Bill Lawrence, Margaret Ajootian Kayshock, George A. Levine, Bill Luther, Bitl Mason, Gene McSweeney, Beryt Meyer, Jack D. Mulcahy, Eleanor Musicant, William F. O'Brien, Dave Parker, Foula D. Peterson, Elizabeth Jackson Phillips, Betty H. Pickett, Dorothy Pillsbury, Dick Pretat, Peter Quinn, Melba Rosenbaum, Enzina DeRobbio Sammartino, Henry D. Sharpe, Jr., Bob Siener, Richard Silverman, Agatha Stanard, Jim Starkweather, Martha Jane Hunt Stevens, William A. Stoops, Rose Boyajian VanDyke, Evan West, Roberta Wheeler, Scat Winter, Tom Woods, Phyllis Baldwin Young, Arnold M. Zais.**

46

Woodbury Titcomb, president and chief executive officer of Peoples Bancorp of Worcester, Inc., and Peoples Savings Bank, was inducted into Beta Gamma Sigma at ceremonies at Clark University's Graduate School of Management in May. He has been active in the greater Worcester community, serving such organizations as the YMCA and the Worcester Art Museum. He lives in Holden, Mass.

47

The women of 1947 joined those of 1948 for a lunch on campus during Commencement weekend. This off-year reunion followed one in March for our class that had seven in attendance. Such a good time was had by all that the two classes hope to have a similar reunion during next year's Commencement.

In attendance were: **Betty Asadorian Kougasian, Olga Buben Howells, Barbara Cohen Miller, Dorothy Hiller, Paula Libby Feldman, Louise Makepeace, Anne Renzi Wright, Joanne Vardakis Hologgitas, Jane Walsh Folcarelli**, and **Joyce Wetherald Fairchild**. – *Dorothy Hiller*

49

Phyllis Whitman Beck, a judge on the intermediate appellate court in Pennsylvania, received the Judicial Award at the annual May meeting of the Pennsylvania Bar Association for her work as head of the Governor's Commission on Judicial Reform. She lives in Wynnewood, Pa.

50

The fabulous 50s returned to campus for their 40th reunion, and we've never had a bigger or better event. Two hundred and eighty-nine registered, including some who had never attended a reunion before.

From the opening night dinner at Machado House to the Campus Dance, class meetings and luncheons, Pops Concert and clambake hosted by **Jane Fagan Donovan** and her husband, Gerry, at their extraordinary home on the ocean, it was a weekend to remember and a memory to cherish.

If you missed it, we continue our mini-reunions at each Commencement and we're anticipating an even bigger 45th. Plan on it.

Officers elected at the class meeting include: **Phyllis Towne Cook**, president; **Lacy Herrmann**, vice president; **Maurice Bissonette**, treasurer; **Oliver Patrell**, assistant treasurer; **Fredi Kovitch Solod**, secretary; **Richard Brackett**, head class agent for men; and **Ralph Seifert**, chair for the 45th reunion committee.

Attending the reunion were: **Lawson Ainsworth, Ginny Aldred, Jack Allen, Gordon E. Allen, Arline Goodman Alpert, Eleanor Alpern, Jean Fitzgerald Andrews, Dick Armstrong, Anne Lord Arnold, Joe Asquino, Henry Bechman, Jay Becker, Elizabeth Beizer, Herb Beizer, Paul Berard, Anthony Chompa, Arlene Bergwall, Hall Bergwall, Bernie Berstein, Maurice Bissonnette, Dick Brackett, William S. Brady, Robert Breslin, Milton I. Brier, Janet Brof, Marcia Krawit Brown, Thomas Brown, Allan Campbell, Lester F. Carpenter, Bruce Bragdon Chick, Caroline Decatur Chick, Gary Clark, William J. Cochrane, Jr., Kip Cohen, Donald R. Colo, Jim Colville, Tony Combias, Jo Condon, Jim Cook, Myles Cook, Phyllis Cook, Edward B. Corcoran, Bob Cowgill, Alice H. Cummings, Pauline Longo Denning, Bill DeNuccio, Ned Dewey, Stan Dolin, Jane Donovan, Dick Douglas, Billie Dupont, John Durnin, Stoughton Ellsworth, Nancy Atkins Erickson, Richard S. Ferenbach, Henry A. Ferrari, Roy S. Fidler, Bob Finlay, Seymour Fogwell, Gene Gallant, Shirley Gay, Allan H. Gervertz, June Gibbs, Erna Hoffner Gill, Shirley Glenney, Harold Godlin, Lois Booth Goodnow, Arnold Green, Lois B. Green, Gifford Grimm, Emilie C. Hagopian, Bob Hague, John Hammerslough, Phil Hand, Jean Stilwell Harlow, David H. Hawkins, Don Hazard, Virginia Fakoury Helsel, Marjorie Matz Henning, Dianne Muth Herr, Lacy Herrmann, Mary Holburn, Mary Ann Hull, Russ Hutton, Joe Jabbour, Martin Jacobs, Peter H. John, June Brenner Judson, Ray Kako, Pierce Kearney, Allen Kerr, Mary Tomlinson Kester, Lyn Murphy Kinne, Elizabeth Krohn, Harvey Lapides, Bailey Laughlin, Denton Stewart Layman, John Leeming, Ward Leonard, Ed Levis, William H. Leys, John Liddell, Paul Lipsitt, Phil Lundgren, John Lyons, Gardner Macartney, Donald MacDonald, Anthony Manyak, Zeke Marshall, William Mayer, Bob McCulloch, Vince McCulloch, Hank McGreen, Jim McKelvey, Don McLellan, Genelle Dolan McMahon, Joe McNally, Gene McNally, Flo Merjan, Rita Michaelson, John Moore, Dan Moran, Zach**

Morfogen, William C. Munroe, Roberta Abish Nachbar, Eve Thieben Nardone, Zal Newman, Tom Nye, Estelle Hopf O'Connell, Norris O'Neill, Margot Mendes Oppenheimer, Pat Neal Orr, Carl W. Otto, Howard Page, Ollie Patrell, Roy I.L. Pearson, Bill Peckman, Pete Petropoulos, Rudy Petrucci, Ron Picerne, Janet Pinkham, Bill Pollard, Warren S. Randall, Hank Reynolds, Lombard Rice, Jean Stack Robbins, Jim Roberts, Jim Rogers, Donald Russo, Victor Russo, Bets Sanford, Frances Trambowicz Sarnecki, Walt Schortmann, I. Jack Schreiber, Barry Schwartz, John S. Scott, Frank Scott, Cy Seifert, Bruce Senior, Don Shaffer, Franklin O. Sheard, Robert Milo Shepard, Nancy Luther Sleicher, Fredi Solod, Barbara Bruce Stoddard, Jack Sullivan, Gustavo Tavares, Jane Greene Thompson, Doris Tobey, Edward H. Torgen, Dorothy Callander Treney, Ernie Tuckerman, Fran Uricchio, Tom Walsh, Gerard E. Walters, Ernie Ward, Janice Synes Weissman, John Welchi, Elizabeth Newcomb Wetter, Bob Whitney, Harriet Wilson, Ron Wilson, Dave Zenker.

51

Bob Fearon is president of his own New York City business, recently renamed The Creative Zone. The company specializes in conceptual thinking and creative execution in marketing communications. Bob lives in New York City.

David Tillinghast has become a partner in the New York City law firm of Chadbourne and Parke. David, who has practiced law for many years in New York, specializes in international tax matters.

52

Bennett Aisenberg has been elected president of the Denver Bar Association for 1991-1992 by its members. A lawyer in private practice in Denver, he is a past president of the Brown Club of Colorado, the Harvard Law School Association of Colorado, and the Colorado Trial Lawyers Association.

53

Howard Wenzel writes that he and his wife, **Anne Barr Wenzel** '54, "survived the U.S. invasion of Panama in December of 1989." Howard, who is president and principal investor in Computerland of Panama, said the store was looted of more than $200,000 (U.S.) in product during the chaos in the aftermath of the invasion. "There was no police protection for five days, one aspect of the invasion which was poorly executed by the U.S. Army. I was shot at by one of Noriega's goons near our store while trying to retrieve our passports. We had planned to spend Christmas with our daughter in Tallahassee, Fla., but because the airport was closed and our passports stolen, we were unable to get out until several days after Christmas by military aircraft, in time for a reunion with our whole family for New Year's in Destin, Fla." Howard is serving as treasurer of the American Chamber of Commerce in Panama, "which has given me some input into the overall redevelopment plans for Panama." Anne completed her requirements for an M.L.A. from the University of Alabama at Tuscaloosa in August and is librarian at the International School in Panama.

54

Sid Baumgarten (see **Barrett Sheridan** '82).

55

Sylvia Rosen Baumgarten and **Jean Sheridan Adams** (see **Barrett Sheridan** '82).

57

Norman Brust has been appointed vice president of sales and marketing for de Haart, Inc., a worldwide supplier of screen printers for the surface mount assembly and hybrid microelectronic industries, located in Burlington, Mass. Norman, who has thirty years of sales, management, and engineering experience in electronics, was president of NTB Associates, a private consulting firm, before joining de Haart. He and his wife, **Janet Biehn Brust** '58, live in Pembroke, Mass.

60

Thomas J. Dunleavy, senior vice president of Risdon Corporation in Naugatuck, Conn., has also been named chief operating officer. He has been with the company for seventeen years. Risdon manufactures packaging for cosmetics and personal-care products. Tom lives in North Salem, N.Y.

Stephen J. Schulte, a senior partner of Schulte Roth & Zabel, a New York City law firm, has been elected chairman of Choate Rosemary Hall's board of trustees. He is a 1956 graduate of the Wallingford, Conn., independent secondary school. Steve was named to the board in 1982 and has served as treasurer for the past six years. He lives with his wife in New York City.

61

A mini-reunion for Washington, Baltimore, Wilmington, and Philadephia-area residents from the classes of 1961 and 1962 was held on April 29 at the home of **Ellen Shaffer Meyer**, Wilmington, Del. Attending were: **Sandra Mason Barnett, Roger Barnett, Jane Ufford Bartlett, Joan Pinkerton Filson, Peter Keller, Barbara Chernov Levin, Bob Lowe, Helen Fish Marek, Richard Scharf**, and **Arthur Tuch**; and **Margaret Struble Buchness** '62, **Charlotte Tiedeman Feldman** '62, and **Art Padmore** '62.

Elizabeth Diggs's play, *Nightingale*, will be produced by Vineyard Theatre in New York City in November. She had a Guggenheim Fellowship in playwriting last year and this year received an NEA Playwriting Fellowship, which included a playwriting residency at Actor's Theatre in Louisville, Ky. Liz teaches playwriting and screenwriting in the dramatic writing program at New York University's Tisch School of the Arts. She lives in New York City.

James V. Shircliff, Lynchburg, Va., was recently selected by The White House to serve on the National Advisory Council of the U.S. Small Business Administration. He is chairman of the newly-formed Arts Council of Central Virginia and serves on the Central Virginia Community College Foundation Board and the Culver Legion Board of the Culver Educational Foundation.

62

Deena Rosen Mazer (see **Barrett Sheridan**'82).

63

Susan E. Davis has established Capital Missions Company in Chicago, a social venture consulting firm. Since 1989 she has been a founding board member of the Social Venture Network. She also co-chairs the Illinois Public-Private Child Care Council and serves on the board of Chicago's Business People for the Public Interest. Susan lives in St. Charles,

IVY • FOOTBALL

3|5

THE IVY LEAGUE

A 35th Birthday Party That Lasts for Three Months... And You're Invited!

When the ball is teed up at the 35-yard line September 15, a three-month celebration of Ivy League football's 35th birthday will begin. ESPN makes it very easy for you to join in the celebration. For the third straight year, the national cable network is proud to present five action-packed games. Don't miss it!

9/15	Penn at Dartmouth	12:30 ET
9/22	Northeastern at Harvard	12:30 ET
10/6	Lafayette at Columbia	12:30 ET
10/27	Brown at Cornell	12:00 ET
11/10	Princeton at Yale	12:30 ET

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Ill., with her two daughters.

Terry Walz, New York City, has been for four years the director of the American Research Center in Egypt, a non-profit consortium of individuals, museums, and universities (including Brown) that sponsors archaeological and academic research in Egypt. Terry, who received his Ph.D. in history from Boston University, travels to Egypt at least once a year to visit the Cairo ARCE office and check on the archaeological work being done by Americans along the Nile. Otherwise he can be found at the ARCE headquarters at New York University overlooking Washington Square.

65

We all had a wonderful time at our 25th reunion. The class was blessed with perfect weather for our activities, and we responded with enthusiasm.

Our dinner with President Gregorian was followed by the Pops Concert and a four-hour afterglow party featuring local disc jockey Chuck Stevens. Tremendous fun!

At the class meeting all of the officers were re-elected: **John McMahon**, president; **Jim Gardner**, vice president; **Diane Newton McClure**, secretary; and **Virginia Newton Scharfenberg**, treasurer. **Jay Fluck** will be chairman of our 30th reunion committee.

If you speak to someone who marched down the Hill on Monday morning, you will be convinced that you should attend the next reunion. The excitement was nearly tangible. It gets better every year.

Attending the reunion were: **Nancy Adelman, Janet Aliaga, Pamela Allara, Don Anderson, Charles Ansbacher, Stephen Armstrong, Elinor Bachrach, Cherry Bamberg, George Barbee, Al Barney, Richard Baronio, Bernadine Courtright Barr, Henry L. Barr, James Barrett, Mary Ann Beck, Tony Beck, Estelle Bender, Richard Bennett, Stanley Bernstein, Suzanne Besser, Butch Bingham, Felicia Birnel, Douglas Bonner, Martin Broomfield, Wendell Brown, Melvin Bryant, Nancy L. Buc, Hugh Butler, Don Carcieri, Lynne Carter, Terry Chapman, Jonathan Charnas, Price Chenault, Frances Clukey, Jane Marantz Conner, Caroline Considine, Colette Coolbaugh, Marty Cooper, Paul Coughlin, Mary Counihan, James Cox, Phyllis Cox, Thomas Croke, Alan H. Dahl, Donato D'Andrea, Sharon J. Davis, Roger Deitz, Michael Dennis, Peg Dobbie, Christopher Donoho, Charles Donahue, John Dougherty, Jonas Dovydenas, Randall Drain, Ralph Duerre, Susan Dunham, William Earle, Susan Eldred, Carol Epple, George Epple, Don Fancher, David Ferrarini, Lee Fifer, Linton Fluck, Ronald Formidoni, John Freeman, Marcia Frick, Arthur Friedman, Kay Friedman, Barbara Garbus, James Gardner, Jeff Getman, Helen Goldberg, Alan Goodman, Phil Grantham, Carol Greenwald, Martha Haffey, Teresa Hale, Janice Hartman, Norma Hartley, Molly Hauck, Maryls Henke, Michael Henderson, Roger Hirschland, Dennis Holt, Williams Hooks, Karen Horney, Charles Hobson, Richard Huffman, Web Hull, Claudia Hurley, Marney Janss, Ross Jones, Joshua Kalkstein, Bob Kanser, Clare Gregory Kastner, Barbara Katz, John Kelly, Allan Kirkman, Rebecca Knox, Ed Kovac, John Kuchta, Christine Kuhn, Daniel Kurtz, Robert Kurzon, Sally Lamprey, Peg McDonald Laney, Maureen Finkle Lasher, Lyle Lawrence, Thomas Lebach, Ed Levin, Jack Lewis, Betty Loggia, Toby London, Hollace Lorch, Michael Mackensen, Joe Macy, Allison Maggiolo, Ed Marecki, Lawrence Markowitz, Diana McClure, Patrick McDonald, John McMahon, Lance McVay, Thomas McWilliams, Gilbert Merrill, John Moncreif, Emerson Moore, William Morrow, Maurice Mountain, John Murray, Bethany Nichols, R. Craig Nielson, Janice Oursler, John Page, John Parry, Frank Pettrone, Suzanne Petty, Dean Pineles, Richard Plunkett, Wayne Pomiansky, John Poole, Robert Race, Burgess Record, Terry Richmond, Rick Rieser, Diana Risen, Charles Rohrbach, John Rose, Robert Rosen, John Rosenblum, Tom Scaramella, Virginia Scharfenberg, Doug Schneider, Tom Sculco, Stanley Schretter, Michael Searing, Glenn H. Shell, David Sholes, Judith Sims-Knight, Mark Slonim, Lee Smith, Mary Smith, Jim Stewart, William Sudell, Wells Sumner, Eunice Thomas, Gordon Thomas, Margot Thomas, Kate Throop, Wendy Tuller, Judith Van Riper, Frances Wallace, Pat Walsh, Vera Samar Wayne, Janet Wedlock, Marcia Weinstein, Peter R. Weitz, Sylvia Welch, Madeline Wikler, Lila Wolff Wilkinson, Jay Williams, Irving Williamson, Richard Williamson, Cooper Winston, Judith Woll, Christian Yegen, Nancy Zisson**
– John McMahon

66

Philip M. Barry has joined Andersen Consulting's Chicago Systems Management Center as supervisor of the mainframe operating system group. His wife, **Roberta Greenberg Barry**, received her M.S.W. from the Jane Adams School of Social Work in 1988 and is now a social worker with the In-Home Companion Service of the Council for Jewish Elderly in Chicago. Their son, **Eric**, is a freshman at Brown. Philip and Roberta live in Evanston, Ill.

William G. Droms has been appointed to the John J. Powers, Jr. Chair in the School of Business Administration at Georgetown University. A member of the Georgetown finance faculty since 1973, he has served as assistant dean for undergraduate programs, associate dean for graduate programs and founding director of the M.B.A. program, and associate dean for faculty affairs and faculty chairman at the business school from 1986 to 1989. He is the author or co-author of ten books, including *The Dow Jones-Irwin Guide to Personal Financial Planning*, *The Life Insurance Investment Advisor*, and *Finance and Accounting for Nonfinancial Managers*. He lives in Burke, Va.

Merlin M. Renne was elected a general district court judge of the Ninth Judicial District for a six-year term by the 1990 Virginia General Assembly. He has been commonwealth's attorney for York County and the city of Poquoson, Va., since 1980 and is serving his third consecutive four-year term. In 1986-1987, he served as president of the Virginia Association of Commonwealth's Attorneys and was the only prosecutor selected by Virginia Chief Justice Harry Carrico to serve on his Commission on the Future of the Virginia Judicial System, 1987-1989. Merlin lives in Williamsburg, Va.

68

Lynn Andrews DeNoia ('80 Ph.D.) has been named executive director for information technology at Bryant College in Smithfield, R.I. She had been a consulting engineer at Codex Corporation. She also taught in the management information systems department at Boston University's School of Management and in the computer information systems department at Bentley College, where she coordinated the Sc.M. program. Lynn lives in Charlestown, R.I.

Ralph Harris has been appointed vice president of corporate development at Campbell Soup Company, Camden, N.J. He had been vice president of business development since 1987 for Quaker Oats Company in Chicago.

Richard Verney (see **Dorothy Piggott Campbell** '30).

69

Richard R. Crocker ('69 A.M.), chaplain and lecturer in religion at Bates College, Lewiston, Maine, since 1978, has been appointed dean of college life and associate professor of religious studies at Elizabethtown College in Pennsylvania. Before his appointment at Bates, he was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Ripley, Tenn., chaplain at Rhodes College in Memphis, and chairman of the English department at Brentwood Academy, also in Tennessee. He was a Rhodes Scholar in 1970-1972.

Scott D. Somers has joined the Los Angeles office of Paul R. Ray & Company Inc., an international executive search firm, as vice president. He was formerly a vice president and partner with Korn/Ferry International. He lives in Glendale, Calif.

70

More than 150 classmates attended our very successful 20th reunion. The total number in attendance, including spouses, friends, and children, was well over 300. We had people coming from nearly all parts of the U.S. The West Coast contingent included **Greg Lloyd**, **Ron Hoover**, and **Alex Gordon** from Oregon; **Bill Cronin** from Washington; and **Steve Lindsay**, **Bob Starzak**, **Ron Hanoian**, and **David Elliott** from California. **Pat Truman** came from Idaho, and **Bruce Margolius** from Utah. Some people crossed oceans to come to Providence, including **Kang Huang** (France), **Bob Shippee** (England), **Timothy**

The class of '65 had "tremendous fun" at its 25th.

Platt (Sweden), **Suella Pipal** (Casablanca), and **Larry Takumi** (Hawaii). **Herman Ssebazza** came all the way from Mozambique with his wife and daughter. The reunion committee will compile a more complete list of those who attended for publication in the next class newsletter.

Thanks are extended to the outgoing class officers: **Jeff Bergart**, president; **Carole Collins**, vice president; **Wade Wilks**, treasurer; and **Dave Whitman**, secretary. Special thanks should be extended to Jeff for his enthusiasm, his great newsletters, and his many trips to Rhode Island from his home in Acton, Mass., for meetings and class activities.

A new slate of class officers was elected at the class meeting on Saturday of reunion weekend. These officers, who will serve until our 25th reunion (can you believe it!) in May 1995, are: **Sue DiNorscia McMillan**, president; **Joy Veaudry**, vice president; **Michael Edwards**, treasurer; and **Clifford "Jack" Thacher-Renshaw**, secretary. You are invited to send news about yourself or other classmates to Jack at 25 Main St., Wickford, R.I. 02851.

We hope to plan a mini-reunion during Homecoming weekend on October 13. Details will be published in the next newsletter.

James A. Fellows has been named general manager of The Alkon Corporation, Columbus, Ohio. Prior to joining Alkon, he was president of Convey-All Corporation, a materials handling and conveyor manufacturer.

71

Muriel Johnson Murray, executive director of the Virginia Education Loan Authority and the State Education Assistance Authority, has been chosen president-elect of the National Council of Higher Education Loan Programs. She will begin her one-year term in July 1991. She will serve on the council's executive board during the upcoming Congressional reauthorization of the Higher Education Act. Murial lives in Richmond.

72

David Welch spent the past year traveling and painting in Australia while teaching at Copland College, Canberra. He and his wife, Cynthia, and sons, Nathan, 15, and Christopher, 13, returned in July to Philadelphia, where David teaches art at Germantown Friends School.

73

Miner Raymond IV and his wife, Beth, live in Ann Arbor, Mich., where Miner is vice president of marketing for Domino's Pizza, Inc. Their daughter, Carolyn, is 14 months old.

Vivien Rothman Tartter ('75 A.M., '77 Ph.D.) and Dr. **Paul Ian Tartter** ('77 M.D.) announce the birth of their second son, Alexander Charles, on April 17. Eric is applying for admission to kindergarten for the fall of 1991. Vicky is a tenured associate professor at City College of the City University of New York, and Paul is chief of the breast service at Mount Sinai Medical Center. They live in New York City.

74

Bruce Armstrong is press attaché (information officer) at the American Embassy in Budapest. He joined the Foreign Service in 1987 after teaching in the German department at the University of Florida. Bruce and his wife, Christiane, have a daughter, Paula, who will be 2 in November. A second child is due in November. They will be in Budapest until the summer of 1991.

For fifteen years, **Bruce Dorpalen**, Philadelphia, has worked with the community organization, ACORN, and is now director of ACORN Housing Corporation, rehabilitating houses and "pressuring" banks to lend to low-income home buyers in poor neighborhoods in Philadelphia. He and his wife, Keelin Barry, have a son, Liam, 16 months, who "will probably be saying, 'End apartheid in South Africa,' by the time this appears."

Jim Phillips has taken a leave of absence from the Heritage Foundation, Washington, D.C., where he is senior policy analyst for Middle Eastern affairs. He was a visiting fellow at the Center for Middle Eastern Studies at Harvard in July and August and is writing

Alumni **Calendar**

Dates of Interest

Academic Year 1990-1991

Homecoming, October 13

Parents Weekend, October 19-21

Thanksgiving Recess, November 21-25

Semester I classes end, December 11

Final exam period, December 12-20

Winter Recess, December 21-January 22

September

Wakefield, R.I.
September 21. Brown Club of South County, annual dinner. Larchwood Inn. Call James Wilson '76, (401) 596-0117.

Kingston, R.I.
September 22. Brown Club of Rhode Island, Brown Club of South County, and Brown Football Association co-sponsored "Brown on the Road." Pre-game buffet and tent, post-game wrap-up and refreshments with football coach Mickey Kwiatkowski. Brown vs. University of Rhode Island football. Kickoff, 1 p.m. Call Herb DeSimone '51, (401) 421-8200.

Toronto
September 27. Eric Widmer, Dean of Admission and Financial Aid, speaks to alumni and friends at the Park Plaza Hotel. Call John Freeman '65, (416) 733-3400.

October

Kent County, R.I.
October 3. Brown Alumnae Club of Kent County annual covered dish supper, Greenwood Community Church. Call Peg Dolan '39, (401) 463-9596.

Princeton
October 6. New Jersey Council of Brown Clubs, Alumni Relations and Brown Sports Foundation co-sponsored "Brown on the Road." Brown vs. Princeton football. Kickoff, 1 p.m. Call Richard Nurse '61, (201) 932-7067.

Providence
October 5. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Best Routes to an M.B.A." Petteruti Lounge, Faunce House. 3:30-5 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

Westchester County, N.Y.
October 6. Brown Club of Westchester, Board Meeting. All are welcome. Call Jay Fidler '43, (212) 869-4330.

Providence
October 12. Deadline for Associated Alumni-sponsored January apprenticeship program sponsorship forms. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

Providence
October 12-14. Associated Alumni-sponsored Council '90 alumni leadership weekend, featuring fall faculty forums, student panels, jazz breakfast, and more. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

Providence
October 13. Third World Alumni Steering Committee Meeting. Maddock Alumni Center, 7:30-9:30 a.m. Call Karen McLaurin, (401) 863-2287.

Providence
October 13. Alumni Relations and Associated Alumni co-sponsored Homecoming, featuring Homecoming Fun Run, Brown vs. Holy Cross, and post-game buffet supper. For homecoming brochure, call Sue Berry or Pam Boylan, (401) 863-1947.

Providence
October 13. Associated Alumni-sponsored seventh annual Alumni Recognition Ceremony, honoring recipients of the Brown Bear, Alumni Service, and William Rogers Awards. Ceremony followed by a champagne dessert reception. Receiving Service Awards are: Oliver Cromwell '72, Jay Fluck '65, Judith Greenfield '56, Robert Janes '47, David Kauffman '62, Elizabeth Mohr '61, Richard Nurse '61, Alex Szabo '75. Brown Bear Award winners are: Martin Tarpy '37, John Liebmann '41, Margaret Michael '51. William Rogers Award recipient: Kathryn Fuller '68. Call Pam Boylan, (401) 863-1947.

Providence
October 19. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Careers in Advertising." Petteruti Lounge, Faunce House. 3:30-5 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

South Lake Tahoe, Calif.
October 26-28. Continuing College weekend program, "Our Planet – Taking Care of the Earth and Its People." Faculty will include Brown's Doherty Professor of Oceanography John Imbrie; Brown's University Professor and Director of the Alan Shawn Feinstein Hunger Program Robert Kates; William Durham, Professor of Anthropology at Stanford's Center for the Advancement of Biological Sciences; Sandra Archibald, Assistant Professor of Food Research, Stanford; and keynote speaker Jonathan Weiner, author of *The Planet Earth*. Located at Stanford's Sierra Camp. Call Bill Slack or M.L. Farrell, (401) 863-2474.

Ithaca, N.Y.
October 27. Alumni Relations-sponsored "Brown on the Road." Brown vs. Cornell football. Kickoff, 12 noon EST. Tentative television simulcast locations: Chicago, Los Angeles, St. Louis, San Francisco, and Washington, D.C. Call Davies Bisset, (401) 863-3309.

October 27. Alumni Relations and Brown Sports Foundation co-sponsored "Brown on the Road" at Cornell. Pre-game tailgate and post-game reception. Brown vs. Cornell football. Kickoff, 12 noon. Call Julie Chrystie Webster '55, (607) 272-5109.

Westchester County, N.Y.
October 28. Brown Club of Westchester presents "Afternoon with the Faculty: Professor Ed Beiser." Call Jay Fidler '43, (212) 869-4330.

November

Detroit
November 1. Brown Club of Michigan presents, "An Evening with Vartan Gregorian," Detroit Institute of Art. Call John Peracchio '82, (313) 885-4424.

Providence
November 2. Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services co-sponsored Alumni Career Forum, "Careers in Educational Administration." Petteruti Lounge, Faunce House. 3:30-5 p.m. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

This calendar is a sampling of events of interest to alumni reported to the Brown Alumni Monthly *at press time. For the most up-to-date listing or more details, contact the Alumni Relations Office, (401) 863-3307.*

a book on the war in Afghanistan. He lives in Washington, D.C.

75

Nearly 300 classmates from the class of 1975 were on hand to celebrate their 15th reunion during Commencement weekend.

On Friday, the class had a welcoming cocktail reception, where we were surprised by the Brown Band and President Gregorian. Later we all had a grand time at the Campus Dance. On Saturday, we had a wonderful class barbeque followed by the Pops Concert and a reunion dance that featured dancing music from the 1970s.

The sunny weather continued for our class brunch on Sunday and the Commencement march on Monday.

Class officers elected for 1990-1995: **Alex Szabo**, president; **John Berylson**, **Dave Given**, and **Faith LaSalle**, vice presidents; **Rhoda Port Walker**, secretary; **Bill Taylor**, treasurer; and **Susan Van Diepen Schreiber**, 20th reunion chairperson.

David B. and Jan **Sholem** announce the birth of their third child, Caroline Elisabeth Sholem, on May 3. They live in Champaign, Ill.

76

William R. Koponen received his Ph.D. in English from the University of California, Santa Barbara, in June and is a lecturer in literature and the arts in the English department at Stanford.

78

Howard Feldstein has been the owner and manager for the past three years of True Nature Foods, a natural food store in Boulder Creek, Calif. "Boulder Creek is in the Santa Cruz Mountains, epicenter of last October's earthquake," he adds. Howard's address is P.O. Box 194, Boulder Creek 95006.

Sarah Stratton Genton and her husband, Tom, have lived for the past two years in Yaounde, Cameroon, where Tom worked for the United States Information Agency (USIA), and Sarah kept busy with several contract jobs with the U.S. Aid for International Development and CARE. In September, they moved to Ouagadougou, Burkina Faso, with their daughter, Katharine, 2.

Randy Ellen Seiler ('78 Sc.M.) and Dr. **Stephen Jay Margulis** ('81 M.D.) were married in Scarsdale, N.Y., on May 27, 1990. Many Brunonians attended the ceremony. Stephen's twin brother, Dr. **Michael Eliot Margulis** ('81 M.D.), was best man. Randy is the assistant controller at CBS News in New York, and Stephen is an assistant professor of medicine and attending gastroenterologist at The New York Hospital-Cornell Medical College. They live in Manhattan.

Warren Strudwick (see **Lee Anne Snedeker** '85).

79

Patricia Samors Benton has been named vice president of finance for COMSAT Corporation's Intelsat Satellite Services (ISS) business unit. She joined COMSAT in 1983 and previously was controller for the firm's world systems division. She lives in Bethesda, Md., with her husband and two sons.

Johanna Bergmans (see **Barrett Sheridan**'82).

Rev. **Jewelnel Davis**, chaplain, lecturer in religion, and advisor on human relations at Carleton College, has been elected president of the National Association of College and University Chaplains. She has served on the executive committee since 1987 and was elected vice president in 1989. She lives in Minneapolis.

"Because we couldn't make our 10th reunion," **Diane Lichtenstein** writes, "we had our 11th in Chicago in June. **Diane Douglas** is executive director of the David Adler Cultural Center in Chicago and is married to **Steve Perlmutter**. Their son, David, is 3. **Cindy Reich** is director of education at Beth Shalom Congregation in Hopkins, Minn. She lives in Minneapolis with her husband, Harold Kravitz, and her children, Gabriel, 3, and Talia, 1. **Susan Sarch** is an attorney in Atlanta and is married to Eric Illowsky. **Mary Way** is a resident in psychiatry in Dallas. She is married to **Douglas Rudley** '78 and has a son, Mark, 4. We talked and talked and talked, amidst Greek and Thai food, family photos, miniature golf, and a premature used book sale." Diane, an assistant professor of English at Beloit College, lives in Beloit, Wis., with her husband, Steven Diamond, and her daughter, Rachel, 1.

Lauren Post (see **Lee Anne Snedeker** '85).

80

Dr. **Richard M. Linn** completed his residency training in orthopaedic surgery at Washington University in St. Louis and his sports medicine fellowship in Minneapolis, where he assisted in the medical care of two professional sports teams, the Minnesota Vikings and the Minnesota Timberwolves. He moved to Bethesda, Md., in August and practices orthopaedic surgery and sports medicine in the northern Washington, D.C. suburbs.

81

Mary Chapin Carpenter, CBS recording artist, won nine awards at the fifth annual Washington (D.C.) Area Music Awards, including best female vocalist in both the country/roots and the folk/bluegrass categories. She won eight "Wammies" last year. Mary lives in Bethesda, Md.

Dr. **Jeffrey M. Factor**, Forest Hills, N.Y., has been elected to fellowship in the American Academy of Pediatrics.

Kalle B. Gehring and Pascale Duplay announce the birth of Clement Arthur Gehring on April 27. They have moved from Berkeley, Calif., to France, where Pascale is employed at the Pasteur Institute in Paris, and Kalle is working at the École Polytechnique in Palaiseau.

Dr. **Michael E. Swirsky** is a third-year resident in diagnostic radiology at St. Vincent Hospital in Worcester, Mass. He frequently sees Dr. **Terry Jacobs**, a second-year pulmonary fellow at the University of Massachusetts Hospital in Worcester.

82

Carol Rouslin Brooklyn (see **John R. Brooklyn** '89 M.D.).

Steven J. DeRose (see **Laurie Fields** '89).

Dr. **Barbara Dworetzky** graduated from the Albert Einstein College of Medicine in June. She will start her residency in neurology at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston in July 1991 after completing an internship in internal medicine at Montefiore Medical Center in the Bronx.

Liane Pei is an associate in the trusts and estates department of the New York City law firm of White & Case. She is a 1987 graduate of Columbia University Law School. Liane is being married in mid-September and is living at 434 East 52nd St., Apt. 5G, New York 10022.

Barrett Sheridan and **Roger Baumgarten** were married on Oct. 14 in Baltimore. Among the twenty-four Brown alumni in attendance were the groom's parents, **Sid Baumgarten** '54 and **Sylvia Rosen Baumgarten** '54; aunt, **Deena Rosen Mazer** '62; and cousin, Dr. **Deborah Baumgarten** '85; and the bride's aunt, **Jean Sheridan Adams** '55; and cousin, **Johanna Bergmans** '79. In the wedding party were **Jim Picado-Leonard**, **Rebecca Clark**, **Chris Golde**, **Kim McKittrick**, **Eric Wolf** '84, **Paul Davis** '83, and **Mason Woo** '83.

Nancy Bedard Stigers has been promoted to senior account executive at Lord, Sullivan & Yoder Public Relations in Columbus, Ohio. An account executive with LSY since 1987, she previously held account executive positions with public relations firms in Providence. Nancy lives in Columbus.

Jeffrey Swartz, formerly senior vice president, international, has been appointed executive vice president of The Timberland Company, a manufacturer of men's and women's footwear and apparel located in Hampton, N.H. Jeff was the production and inventory control manager at the Lotus Development Corporation before joining Timberland, a company founded by his grandfather in 1973. Jeff lives in Newburyport, Mass.

83

Dr. **George A. Garcia** and **Maureen O'Brien** have moved back to Massachusetts after four years of medical and graduate school at the University of Minnesota, Minneapolis. George has begun his internship at Beth Israel Hospital and will continue with a residency in anesthesiology at Massachusetts General Hospital. Maureen continues to work on her Ph.D. dissertation in child psychology,

which she will defend in the fall. Their address is 10 Burwell Rd., West Roxbury, Mass. 02132. (617) 327-9480.

Kay Levinson Gurtin and **William Gurtin** '82 announce the birth of their son, Grant David, on May 7. They live in Chicago.

Dr. **Howard L. Haronian** and his wife, Jacqueline, announce the birth of Morgan Jean on March 17. Howard completed his residency training in internal medicine at The New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center and has begun a cardiology fellowship at Yale. His new address is 102 Watch Hill Rd., Branford, Conn. 06405.

Debra Thomason Roelke and Dr. **Marc Roelke** announce the birth of Alec Roelke on May 23. Marc began a fellowship in cardiology at Massachusetts General Hospital in Boston in July, and Debi, who completed a Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Clark University in 1989, is teaching. They live in Reading, Mass.

Dr. **Barbara Rolnick** completed her residency in pediatrics at The Children's Hospital of Philadelphia and has joined a general pediatric and adolescent practice in Wynnewood, Pa. She'd love to hear from old friends at her new address, 26 Willowbrook Ave., Lansdowne, Pa. 19050.

Classified Ads

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– 1,295 acres, incl. 42-acre homesite $600,000 Timber inventory $580,000 will double in about 14 years.
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Looking for a buyer who would build a home in the country and manage the forest to pay for it. Survey, forest maps, and inventories available. Also services of the man who has managed it. Tree Growers, Inc. P.O. Box 58, Keene, NH 03431. 603-357-1971.

84

Marcia C. Brand has been named president of Creative Marketing Concepts, Inc., McLean, Va. She had been vice president of marketing for CFM Management Services, Inc. Marcia lives in Baltimore.

Jay Broadnax and Ingrid Rawlins (Boston College '81) were married on April 21. **Jeff Bercovitz** was a groomsman. Jay works for Polaroid Corporation. "I am also pursuing God's work in ministry at St. Paul African Methodist Episcopal Church in Cambridge, Mass., and studying at Gordon Conwell Theological Seminary's Center for Urban Ministerial Education. I'd love to hear from Brown types."

Marc Fleishhacker and his wife, Francesca, announce the birth of Lorenzo Aaron Fleishhacker on March 2. Marc is director of marketing for Livraghi, Ogilvy & Mather-Italy in Milan.

Suzanne Keen ('86 A.M.) completed her Ph.D. at Harvard and is an assistant professor of English at Yale. She'd love to hear from Brown friends at 61 Nash St., New Haven, Conn. 06511.

Josef H. Norflus, New York City, works in the media group for Bankers Trust Company. He is enrolled in the executive M.B.A. program at Penn's Wharton Business School and is engaged to Susan N. Crone (Yale '87).

85

Susan Epstein has joined the law firm of McDermott, Will & Emery. A trial attorney, she received her law degree in 1988 from Georgetown University Law Center. She practices in the firm's New York City office.

Marta Hanson regrets that she couldn't make it to the 5th reunion. "If any of you wish to correspond with me or plan to cross the Atlantic, write to me c/o The Needham Research Institute, 8 Sylvester Rd., Cambridge CB3 9AF, England. And yes, I still study that Chinese medicine stuff."

Peter J. Litman, Needham, Mass., graduated from Northwestern University's J.L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management in June. Prior to attending the Kellogg School, Peter was a radio announcer for WHCN-FM in Hartford, Conn.

Lee Anne Snedeker, Menlo Park, Calif., received her M.B.A. from Stanford in June and is staying in the northern California area despite the earthquakes. She writes that **Warren Strudwick** '78, **Lauren Post** '79, **Boris Elisman** '84, and **Ralph Rosenberg** '86 also received their M.B.A.'s. They celebrated together in San Francisco.

86

Lauren Ablow, Swampscott, Mass., **Andrea Kupferberg**, Port Washington, N.Y., and **Jeff Nelson**, Pittstown, N.J., graduated from Northwestern University's J. L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management in June. Prior to attending the Kellogg School, Lauren was an associate for Corporate Decisions Inc., of Boston, Andrea was a financial analyst for Morgan Stanley in New York City, and Jeff worked for Baxter Healthcare Corporation in Deerfield, Ill.

Barbara Myers and **Michael Sean Davis** are engaged and plan to marry in December 1991. They met in their freshman unit eight years ago. Michael has begun the doctoral program in clinical psychology at the University of Michigan, and Barbara is working toward her Ph.D. in the history of art at Princeton. They will live in Ann Arbor after their marriage.

Allyson C. Rosen defended her master's thesis and is continuing to work toward a Ph.D. in clinical psychology at Case Western Reserve University. Her address is 2489 Overlook Rd., #404, Cleveland Heights, Ohio 44106.

Jeanine Marie Zegger completed her first year of an M.B.A. program at the Wharton School, where she had a fellowship in the Multinational Industrial Research Unit. After finals, she spent three weeks in Norway and East Germany with Kirsten Iversen. Nina would love to hear from Brown friends at 253 South 45th St., Apt. #3, Philadelphia, Pa. 19104. (215) 386-7991.

87

John W. Blassingame, Jr., a second-year student at Tulane University School of Law, spent the summer working in New York City as a summer associate at the law firm of Cahill, Gordon and Reindel. He is president of the law school's second-year class.

Terri S. Chernick, Providence, is a student at Harvard Business School. She spent three years working for Bain & Company and for a biotechnology start-up company in Cambridge.

Dr. **Jason H. Deutsch** ('90 M.D.) and **Samantha R. Levy** '89 are engaged and plan to marry in June 1991. Samantha is attending Georgia State University's Ph.D. program in child and family clinical psychology, and Jason is receiving training in diagnostic radiology at the Emory University Hospital program. They live in Atlanta.

Ilene Goldman received her master's degree in radio/television/film from Northwestern University. She is remaining at Northwestern to pursue a doctorate.

Gersh Kuntzman announces his engagement to Jeanne Carey (Cornell '87). They plan to marry in May. "Owing to the rigors of her medical school training we seldom see each other despite co-habitating a Bronx studio apartment a few blocks from the home of **Paul Lipson**." Gersh adds that he is "still struggling to find decent work and living condi-

tions in New York." He's working for a suburban daily paper, where he is "significantly less important than I wish."

Wendy Mills, Highland Park, Ill., graduated from Northwestern University's J.L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management in June. She was an assistant account executive for J. Walter Thompson, New York City, before attending the Kellogg School.

Abby Rich and **John Weiss** were married on May 27 in Washington, D.C. Many Brown friends were in attendance, including **Gary Hill**, who was a member of the wedding party, and "a large contingent from Unit 33." Abby and John are living at 10 Laurel St., Arlington, Mass. 02174.

Ann-Mara Scheff is attending Penn's Wharton Business School. She writes that she is engaged but that no wedding date has been set.

88

Julie Fenton, Providence, has joined United Way of Southeastern New England as director of communications of donor services. She had been assistant director of development at Trinity Repertory Company in Providence.

Everett A. Petronio, Jr., and **Ann C. Nealon** '89 are engaged and plan to marry in August 1991. Ann is a media planner for Lintas: New York in New York City. Everett will graduate in the spring from Western New England College School of Law, where he will continue for his L.L.M. in banking law.

89

Sonja Brookins is working in the New York City office of Teach for America, a program that trains college graduates in an intensive summer-long institute and then places them as teachers in areas of the United States with persistent teacher shortages.

Laurie Fields and **Steven J. DeRose** '82, '89 Ph.D. were married on Jan. 20 in Glen Ellyn, Ill.

Nigel Freeman is enrolled in the M.F.A. program in painting at Columbia. He lives in New York City.

Magali Parisien is attending Boston University School of Medicine.

Bill Silverman, New York City, is a law student at NYU Law School.

Lara Stables worked at Argonne Labs outside of Chicago through August and is now a graduate student in applied physics at Yale.

Rich Sturim is a carpenter for Jackson Hole Builders and is living in Teton Village, Wyo. "I managed to get in sixty days of skiing this past winter and intend to return to the Napa Valley for my second harvest crush at Mayacama Vineyards."

Jill Sullivan was granted honorary life status by the Greater Boston Chamber of Commerce for her outstanding performance in the chamber's 1989-1990 membership campaign. She also received a round trip for two to Brussels, courtesy of Sabena Airlines. Jill works in the loan officer development program at the Bank of Boston and lives in Charlestown, Mass.

Heidi Wainman teaches Spanish and Russian at the Hackley School in Tarrytown, N.Y.

Bryan Walpert is a business reporter for the *Waterbury Republican-American*, a daily in Waterbury, Conn. He lives in Watertown, Conn.

Karen M. Weiner is a registrar at The Katharine Gibbs School. She lives in Watertown, Mass., with **Emily Manvel** and **Heidi Pasternak**.

90

Toni K. Sciolto received the 28th annual Harry L. Gardner Award from the Rhode Island Lung Association in June. She is attending the Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine in Baltimore.

GS

Burnett Meyer '45 Sc.M. has retired from the mathematics faculty of the University of Colorado at Boulder after forty-one years of college teaching. He plans, however, to teach one course in 1990-1991. He lives in Denver.

Wilbert Neil Prentice '50 A.M., professor of mathematical sciences, has retired from Denison University in Granville, Ohio. He joined the faculty in 1957 and, in 1964, was appointed the first director of Denison's computer center, a position he held until 1971. He was twice chairman of the mathematical sciences department. Prentice established the National Science Foundation's Summer Institute for Secondary Teachers of Mathematics in 1962 and served as its director several times. He and his wife, Betty, will continue to live in Granville.

Mary Beaudry '75 A.M., '80 Ph.D. has been awarded tenure and promoted to associate professor in the archaeology department of the Boston University College of Liberal Arts. A specialist in North American historical archaeology, she has been teaching at the University since 1980. For the past two summers, Beaudry has conducted field schools at the Spencer-Pierce-Little Farm in Newbury, Mass., and is preparing a booklet on boarding house archaeology in Lowell, Mass. Editor and co-editor of two books, she has been editor of *Northeast Historical Archaeology* since 1986 and a member of the editorial board of the *Journal of Field Archaeology*. Beaudry lives in Newbury, Mass.

Robert V. Casciani '75 Ph.D. has been named director, specialty chemicals research and development, at Sandoz Chemicals in Charlotte, N.C. He will direct R&D for specialty chemicals used in the cosmetic/personal care, paper, metals, household, and polymer industries. Casciani lives in Charlotte.

Vivien Rothman Tartter '75 A.M., '77 Ph.D. (see '73).

Randy Ellen Seiler '78 Sc.M. (see '78).

Lynn Andrews DeNoia '80 Ph.D. (see '68).

Lorrie Smith '81 A.M., '87 Ph.D., assistant professor of English at St. Michael's College in Colchester, Vt., was presented the Rev. Gerald Dupont Award in May for dedication to the liberal arts and for contributions to the college community. She has been teaching at the college since 1986 and is co-editor of a book of critical essays on American literature and the Vietnam War. Smith lives in Shelburne, Vt.

Deborah Abowitz '82 A.M., '85 Ph.D. received the Christian R. and Mary F. Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching during commencement ceremonies at Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., in June. She joined the faculty in 1985 and teaches courses in sociology, population and environment, social movements and social protest, women and the family, and research methods. She has served as director of the freshman advisor seminar program, the Phi Beta Kappa awards committee, and the dean's faculty advisory committee on teaching.

Suzanne Keen '86 A.M. (see '84).

Steven J. DeRose '89 Ph.D. (see **Laurie Fields** '89).

MD

Paul Ian Tartter '77 M.D. (see **Vivien Rothman Tartter** '73).

Stephen Jay Margulis '81 M.D. and **Michael Eliot Margulis** '81 M.D. (see **Randy Ellen Seiler** '78).

John R. Brooklyn '89 M.D. delivered his daughter, Chelsea Alicia, at home on Nov. 21. John is in his first year of a residency in family practice at the University of Vermont Medical School. His wife, Rebecca, is with Planned Parenthood. They live in Burlington. Chelsea's grandparents are Ed and **Carol Rouslin Brooklyn** '82.

Jason H. Deutsch '90 M.D. (see '87)

Obituaries

Dana Gardner Munroe '12, Princeton, N.J., retired professor of Latin American history and director of the Woodrow Wilson School of Public & International Affairs at Princeton, and a former member of the U.S. Foreign Service; June 16, in Falmouth, Mass. He was a pilot during World War I and then entered the U.S. State Department as an economist in 1919, and the diplomatic corps in 1922. He joined the history department at Princeton in 1930 and, in 1939, was appointed director of the Woodrow Wilson School, a post he held until retiring in 1958. During World War II, he worked as first assistant to Nelson Rockefeller in the Latin American division of the State Department. He received an honorary degree from Brown in 1940. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 345 Harrison St., Princeton 08540; and a son.

Mildred F. Chase '20, Yarmouth, Mass.; March 19. She was an assistant librarian at the Providence Public Library from 1921 to 1928, librarian at the Elodie Farnum Memori-

al Library from 1928 to 1930, and librarian at the Rochambeau branch of the Providence Public Library from 1930 until her retirement in 1963. She is survived by a cousin, Marjorie L. Chase, 678 Blackplain Rd., North Smithfield, R.I. 02828.

Walter Richmond Gardner '20, South Kingstown, R.I.; Jan. 2. He was assistant director of the research and statistics department of the International Monetary Fund before retiring in 1963. After graduate school at Harvard, he joined the Federal Reserve Board as an economist. He participated in the 1946-1947 Bretton Woods Conference in New Hampshire, which resulted in the founding of the IMF. Psi Upsilon. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include two sons, Emerson, of Mount Kisco, N.Y.; and Pierce, of Setauket, N.Y.

Doris Allen Booth '22, Lutherville, Md.; date of death unknown. There is no information regarding survivors.

Katharine Pease Carleton '22 A.M., Charlotte, Vt.; March 5. She is survived by her son, Peter, RR 2-2585, Charlotte 05445.

Miriam J. McCaughey '22, Bristol, R.I.; June 7. A teacher at Colt Memorial High School, Bristol, she retired in 1951. She was a former treasurer for the Bristol Home for Aged Women and class agent in 1961-1962. There are no known survivors.

Frederick Kenneth Armstrong '23, Branford, Conn.; Feb. 2. A sales engineer in the dairy industry for his entire career until retirement in 1971, he developed a bulk cooling system, which allowed the sanitary transportation of milk from the farm to the processing plant, and designed and supervised the installation of milk-processing and ice-cream equipment throughout southern New York and New England. He was a past president of the Connecticut Association of Dairy and Food Sanitarians. Sigma Chi. Among his survivors are four daughters, including Mary A. Esborn, 19 Wallace Rd., Branford 06405; and a brother, **William** '41.

Eleanor Beers Brown '23, Providence; Feb. 20. Before her marriage she was a secretary for Paine Webber in Providence. There is no information regarding survivors.

Ruth E. Parsons '23, '33 A.M., Attleboro, Mass.; Oct. 12. She taught English for forty-two years at Woonsocket High School in Rhode Island, serving as head of the department for twelve years before retiring in 1968. She was head of the high school's former public relations department from 1948 to 1955 and moderated a radio program, "Know Your Schools," in the 1950s. She was past director of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction. A past president of the Woonsocket Business and Professional Women's Club, she was named the club's 1960 Woman of the Year. She is survived by two nephews and a niece.

Donald Glencoe Bertch '24, Charlestown, R.I.; March 16. He was treasurer of the Stillwater Worsted Company, Harrisville, R.I., for many years. Alpha Tau Omega. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 40 Sunset Dr., Quonochontaug, Charlestown 02813.

Charles George Doll '24, '26 A.M., Essex Junction, Vt.; March 12. He taught geology from 1927 to 1964 at the University of Vermont and was chairman of the department from 1946 until his retirement. He was state geologist of Vermont from 1947 to 1976. As director of the Vermont Project under the Vermont Geological Survey, he initiated and supervised basic mapping programs, resulting in a state bedrock map in 1961 and a state surficial geologic map in 1968; and supervised the environmental geological mapping program from 1969 to 1974. He was a consultant for the deep-well drilling project in the Champlain Valley for natural gas and was involved on a continuing basis with the state mineral industries. Throughout his career, he wrote numerous professional articles and belonged to many professional and academic organizations, including Sigma Xi, the American Institute of Professional Geologists, and the Geological Society of America. His appreciation and respect for the Vermont wilderness were lifelong. In 1930 he and a fellow professor cleared the last twelve miles of the Long Trail from Jay Peak to International Boundary Post 592, and he remained an active member of the Green Mountain Club until his death. Survivors include two children and his wife, Ruth, 1 Mansfield Ave., Essex Junction 05452.

Avis Price Kenyon '24, Providence, a self-employed accountant; May 23. Survivors include her son and a sister, Hazel F. Price, 74 Vassar Ave., Providence 02906.

Francis Lawrence Nichols '24, Brattleboro, Vt.; March 31. He was a chemist, retired from the Sterling Company in Brattleboro. During World War II, he served in the chemical warfare service of the Army Air Corps. He left the service as a captain. Lambda Chi Alpha. He is survived by a son, Geoffrey, 14 Forest St., Brattleboro 05301.

Marjorie Tucker '24, Cromwell, Conn.; Jan. 21. She was employed by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York City and the Visiting Nurses Association of Stamford, Conn., before retiring from the Massachusetts State Nursing Association in Boston. She was a 1927 graduate of the Yale University Graduate School of Nursing. There is no information regarding survivors.

Homer Parant Metzger '25, Freehold, N.J., a retired advertising account executive; September 1989. He was a member of the football, track, and swimming teams at Brown. Psi Upsilon. There is no information regarding survivors.

H. Vinton Potter '25, Greenwich, Conn., retired senior vice president of Oklahoma Natural Gas Company; Nov. 26. He began his career at Blackstone Valley Gas and Electric Company in Pawtucket, R.I., and worked for ONG in the 1930s, returning in 1955 as vice president. During the 1940s, he worked for the American Gas Association in New York as director of the New Freedom Gas Kitchen Bureau and later as promotion and advertising director. Among his survivors is a daughter, Beverly P. Wheeler, of Port Chester, N.Y.

Ethel Haven Reid '25, Warwick, R.I.; Nov. 13. She retired in 1967 as head of the foreign language department at Pilgrim High School in Warwick. She is survived by a brother, Walter, of North Scituate, R.I.

Parkman Sayward '25, Santa Rosa, Calif., June 2. He joined the International Mercantile Marine in New York after graduation and in 1928 moved to San Antonio, where he worked for an oil development company. He volunteered for service during World War II and rose to the rank of lieutenant colonel. After the war he joined Slick Airways in San Antonio, a pioneer in the air freight business. In 1950, he moved to Piedmont, Calif., and became vice president of sales and traffic for P.I.E., a transcontinental motor carrier headquartered in Oakland, later becoming vice president of sales and marketing for Consolidated Freightways, Menlo Park. He retired in 1968 and moved to Evergreen, Colo., where he became active in local affairs and real estate. In 1986 he returned to Santa Rosa. He was a member of the football, wrestling, and track teams at Brown. Alpha Delta Phi. Among his survivors are his wife, Althea, 6417 Mesa Oaks Pl., Santa Rosa 95409; three children, including **Althea** '53; and a brother, **John** '34.

Col. **Phyllis Smith Gray** '26, USAF (Ret.), Avon, Conn.; Aug. 4, 1989. An instructor at Connecticut College and then chairman of the committee on student personnel at Boston University, she joined the women's reserve of the Navy during World War II and served as an intelligence officer. After the war she was an editor of scientific data for the CIA. When the Women in the Air Force (WAF) was created in 1948, she was chosen its senior officer with the rank of major. She retired in 1957, the first and only WAF ever to attain the rank of full colonel. She is survived by her sister, Pauline Eberle, 64 Rosewood Rd., Avon 06001.

Dorothy Nelson Hart '26, Annandale, Va.; June 1. She was office manager for the former accounting firm, Comery, Davison & Jacobson, for thirty-seven years before retiring in 1969. Survivors include a son and a daughter, Barbara Shanahan, 8600 Pappas Way, Annandale 22003.

Sarah E. MacIntyre '26, East Providence, R.I.; June 5. She taught English, Latin, and remedial reading at Hope High School, Providence, until retiring in 1970. She is survived by a sis-

ter and a brother, John A. MacIntyre, of Barrington, R.I.

Fr. **Alaric Scotcher** '26, O.S.B., Saint Meinrad, Ind., monk and priest of Saint Meinrad Archabbey; Jan. 11. Ordained in 1950, he taught English literature at the Seminary College and received a master's degree in English from the University of Wisconsin in 1957. He also taught English at St. Benedict College, Ferdinand, Ind., from 1961 to 1964. He is survived by sister, Alice, who lives in Colorado.

George Francis Viault '26, Silver Spring, Md.; March 30. He worked in the federal government from 1928 until 1959, serving as treasurer of credit unions in TVA and in the social security board, before retiring as a management analyst for the Bureau of the Budget. He was commissioned as a captain in the Air Force in World War II and retired as a lieutenant colonel, having served in Europe. Survivors include two children and his wife, Dorothy, 15133 Vantage Hill Rd., Silver Spring 20906.

Sadie McMichael Winans '26, '28 A.M., San Diego, Calif.; May 19. She was chairman of the English department at E.R. Snyder Continuation High School in San Diego, and a curriculum writer for the San Diego city schools. There is no information regarding survivors.

Henry Patrick Hayes '28, Hightstown, N.J., a retired executive of the National Broadcasting Company; May 14. He was with NBC from 1930 to 1960 and served as business manager and later as manager of radio recording. He left to join the Television Bureau of Advertising, where he was a vice president when he retired in 1976. He is survived by his wife, Amy, Meadow Lakes, Apt. 41-05, Hightstown 08520.

Dr. **Fiorindo Anthony Simeone** '29, North Providence, R.I., professor emeritus of biological and medical science at Brown and surgeon-in-chief emeritus at Miriam Hospital; June 13. A 1934 graduate of Harvard Medical School, Dr. Simeone had served as an assistant professor in surgery and genito-urinary surgery at Harvard Medical School, a professor of surgery at Western Reserve University School of Medicine in Ohio, and director of surgery at the City Hospital of Cleveland. In 1960 he was a professor and chairman of surgery at the American University of Beirut Medical School and performed the first two open-heart operations ever done there and was made a Commander of the National Order of the Cedars of Lebanon, the highest honor a non-ruler can attain in the country. He had been a principal investigator, Rhode Island Cancer Control and Rehabilitation Program, National Cancer Institute, since 1974. A member of numerous national and regional societies, he was on the consulting staff at Massachusetts Eye & Ear Infirmary, Rhode Island Hospital, Roger Williams General Hospital, and the Veterans Administration Medical Center. Survivors include five children and his wife, Margaret, 104 Olney Ave., North Providence 02911.

Helen Anderson Smith '29, Pomona, Calif.; Dec. 17. There is no information regarding survivors.

Dorothy Riley Laughlin '30, East Providence, R.I.; May 27. She was the owner of the former East Providence Bowling Academy from 1940 until 1946. She was secretary of the Rumford and Westerly Sunshine Clubs and treasurer of the Riverside House Association. She is survived by her sister, Marion R. Baker, 40 Irving Ave., Apt. 605, East Providence 02914.

Hendrik Romeyn '30 Sc.M., '32 Ph.D., Fort Myers, Fla.; Dec. 14. He retired as a department head at the Uniroyal Research Center, Wayne, N.J., in 1974, and then was a self-employed consulting physical chemist. He is survived by four children and his wife, Patricia, 3660 Woodstock Ct. SW, Fort Myers 33908.

Victor Monroe Stockbridge '30, South Weymouth, Mass.; April 2, 1989. He was a retired design engineer at United Engineers and Constructors in Boston. A saxophonist and clarinetist, he played in several bands. Theta Delta Chi. Among his survivors are two sons, a daughter, and two stepsons, including James Duncan, 404 Summer St., East Bridgewater, Mass. 02333.

Dr. **Malcolm Albert Winkler** '30, Newport, R.I., a retired dermatologist; May 7. In 1939, he established a dermatology practice on the East Side of Providence. He served on the staffs of Rhode Island Hospital, St. Joseph Hospital, and Miriam Hospital, where he had been chief of staff, consulted at several other hospitals, and was a medical adviser to Gov. John A. Notte. He retired in 1977. He was a diplomate of the American Board of Dermatology, a fellow of the American Academy of Dermatalogy, and a member of numerous professional organizations. He is survived by a sister and a brother, Eli, of Cranston, R.I.

Henry Pitman Graves '31, Branford, Vt., former assistant headmaster of St. Luke's School, New Canaan, Conn.; April 19. He is survived by his wife, Marjorie, Box 335, Branford 05033.

Alfred David Steiner '32, Warwick, R.I.; Jan. 3. He was a self-employed manufacturer's representative for fifteen years before retiring in 1976. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis, Wethersfield Commons, 631 Pocasset Ct., Warwick 02886; three sons; and two brothers, including **Joseph** '37.

Harry Jacob Chernock '33, Boca Raton, Fla.; Feb. 27. He was a former assistant general counsel, education, in the Department of Health, Education & Welfare, Washington, D.C. He was a lieutenant in the Navy during World War II. Survivors include a sister, **Anna Chernock Bander** '35, 271-07P Grand Central Pkwy., Floral Park, N.Y. 11005.

Faith Page Hawkins '33, Westboro, Mass., a retired psychiatric social worker; Feb. 21, 1989, in Daytona Beach, Fla. Among her survivors are three children, including Jane Goland, of Westboro.

William Van Antwerp Parker '33, Princeton, N.J.; June 21. He was a consultant and efficiency expert with the George C. May Company. He served in the Marine Corps during World War II and is survived by his daughter, Pamela Hinds Parker, of Yarmouth, Mass.

Kenneth Edmund Starrett '33, Warren, Maine, a retired electrical engineer; Sept. 19, 1989. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, Rt. 1, Box 1054, Warren 04864; and a brother, **Donald** '36.

William Scott Wagner '33, Burlingame, Calif., an industrial engineer; Nov. 13. He was a bridge designer for the Wyoming State Highway Department from 1935 to 1941, when he was hired by the Seattle Army Corps of Engineers. During World War II, he worked on camouflage design and, in 1946, joined the overseas division of the Corps of Engineers. In 1951, he transferred back to the Seattle Corps and worked on heavy construction and flood control dam projects, principally the Chief Joseph Dam on the Columbia River. From 1965 to 1971, when he retired, he supervised major supply contracts for the Army, Navy, and Air Force. Phi Sigma Kappa. Survivors include his son, Robert, 1453 Pueblo Ct., San Jose, Calif. 95118.

James Perry Patton '34, Melvin Village, N.H.; March 23. He was manager of sales for General Electric in Providence and later district manager of New England sales for GE. He played football at Brown and was class treasurer. Survivors include his mother and a sister, Eleanor Young, 1302 Atwood Ave., Johnston, R.I. 02902.

Harry Weston Tapper '34, Hampton, N.H.; Nov. 1. He was a personnel director for DuPont, a consultant for Research Institute of America, and for thirty years owned and operated his own consulting firm, Advisory Services, in Hampton. Survivors include a daughter and his wife, E. Joan, 9 Richard St., P.O. Box 35, Hampton 03842.

Dr. **Nicholas Misischia** '35, Bedford, Ohio, a retired obstetrician and gynecologist; June 7. He was the former chief of the departments of obstetrics at St. Alexis Hospital in Cleveland and Marymount Hospital in Garfield Heights, Ohio. He was a lecturer in obstetrics at St. Alexis Hospital's school of nursing and on the staff of St. Ann Hospital in Cleveland. Survivors include four children and his wife, Margaret, 875 Wellmon St., Bedford 44146.

Howard Smith Pease, Jr. '35, Stamford, Conn.; Oct. 6. He was director of pricing for

Bigelow-Sanford, a carpet manufacturer in Enfield, Conn., and New York City. He retired in 1977. Survivors include four children and his wife, Mildred, 41 Urban St., Stamford 06905.

Ethel Loveless Atkinson '36, Sharon, Mass.; March 17. She was a teacher in Smithfield, R.I., and Warwick, R.I., for ten years, and then at Sharon High School for twenty years before retiring in 1979. She is survived by two daughters and her husband, Bernard, 33 Summit Ave., Sharon 02067.

Theodore De Witt Etchings '36, Needham, Mass.; Feb. 20. He worked for Coca-Cola Bottling Company for fourteen years before becoming a sales manager for 7-Up Bottling Company, where he worked for twenty-six years until his retirement in 1980. Among his survivors are three children, including Richard, P.O. Box 180, North Woodstock, N.H. 03262.

Dr. **M. Price Margolies** '36, West Chester, Pa.; June 8. He served most recently as chief of the cardiology service, director of the heart station, vice chairman of the department of medicine, and member of the board of directors of Brandywine Hospital in Coatesville, Pa. He was a diplomate of the American Board of Internal Medicine and of its subspecialty Board of Cardiovascular Diseases. He taught in the department of medicine at Penn's graduate school and was, for more than twenty years, chairman of the department of medicine and a former chief of staff at Coatesville Hospital. In 1966, he spent six months with CARE, the international relief agency, in Honduras, where he established an educational program for physicians, nurses, and technicians at the University of Honduras School of Medicine. A lieutenant commander in the Navy during World War II, he was a doctor on the destroyer *U.S.S. Knapp* and was in every battle from the Marshall Islands to Japan. He received nine battle stars and the Bronze Star. A generous supporter of Brown, he made a major contribution for the construction of the Olney-Margolies Athletic Center, which was dedicated in 1981. At the time, he said, "I've always had a great feeling of loyalty to Brown. My association with Brown really developed me as a person and I always felt that I would like to repay Brown for this." He was class marshal at the 1981 Commencement. He is survived by a daughter and two sons, including **Richard** '74, 3355 Burns Rd., Ste. 205, Palm Beach Gardens, Fla. 33410.

Ruth A. Coogan '37, Pawtucket, R.I.; March 9. She was chief of research and statistics for the state of Rhode Island before retiring in 1981. Phi Beta Kappa. She is survived by two sisters, including **Edna Coogan Snow** '43, 128 Allerton Ave., East Providence, R.I. 02914.

Leonard Edward Cummings '37, Hyannis, Mass.; Feb. 8. He was a retired salesman for Costello Brothers, Inc., in Providence. Survivors include a son, Leonard, 16 Harbor Bluff Rd., Hyannis 02601.

William F. Donovan '37, Tarpon Springs, Fla.; April 5, 1988. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, Ennisbrook, Lodge 14 Apt. #203, Tarpon Springs 33589.

Robert L.B. McConnell '37, Wakefield, R.I.; May 6. A chemical engineer, he was chief estimator for the Atomic Energy Project, Portsmouth, Ohio, before retiring in 1971. He was a captain in the Army Air Forces in World War II and served as a troop carrier pilot in the South Pacific. He was later commanding officer of Sturgis Air Force Base in Kentucky. He was a former vice president of the Brown Club of South County. Survivors include a daughter and his wife, Eloise, P.O. Box 481, Wakefield 02880.

Charles Hacker Pinkham II '37, West Boxford, Mass.; Dec. 8. He was general superintendent of the Lydia H. Pinkham Company, of Lynn, Mass. He was active in Boxford community affairs and a World War II veteran. He is survived by his wife, Marie, 421 Main St., P.O. Box 188, West Boxford 01885; two sons; and two brothers, including **Richard** '43.

Dr. **Russell Robert Jauernig** '38, Yuba City, Calif., a retired radiologist; Dec. 18. He is survived by Dorothy Jauernig, 176 El Verano Way, Yuba City 95991.

Edward Hartwell Rogers, Jr. '38, Wellesley Hills, Mass.; Aug. 10, 1989. He was for many years the manager of the Edward H. Rogers Real Estate Management Company in Cambridge, Mass. Phi Gamma Delta. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 16 Sturbridge Rd., Wellesley Hills 02181.

Charles E. H. Williams '38, Woodmont, Conn.; Nov. 12. He was a real estate broker and insurance agent with the Williams Agency in Milford, Conn. He served in the Navy during World War II. Delta Tau Delta. He is survived by his wife, Florence, 17 Grove St., Woodmont 06460.

Levis Waln Minford III '39, Montezuma, N.C., a sugar broker; date of death unknown. He is survived by five children and his wife, Jean, Box 504, Montezuma 28653.

Leonard Melick Campbell '40, Cape May Courthouse, N.J.; Feb. 12. He joined Insurance Company of North America (INA) in 1957 and retired in 1983 as executive vice president of INA International Corporation. He was an officer in the Army during World War II. He was a member of the 1938-1939 Brown basketball team, which played against Villanova in the first NCAA Tournament. The team was enshrined in the Brown University Athletic Hall of Fame in 1979. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Nancy, 20 Heritage Dr., Cape May Courthouse 08210; and a daughter, **Deborah Campbell Taylor** '67.

Yat K. Tow '41, Providence restauranteur; July 16. He had been the owner of Pagoda Restaurant and the former China Clipper – later Ming Garden – which he owned from the early 1950s to 1973. He also ran the Mai Tai Restaurant. Since 1973, he was the owner of the Great House Restaurant in Warwick, R.I. A prominent civic leader, he was a corporator of Rhode Island Hospital and the former People's Bank. A sponsor and host for international students and families and an interpreter for the non-English-speaking Chinese community in Rhode Island, he was a member of the board of directors of International House in Providence. He is survived by his wife, Lilly, 480 Elmgrove Ave., Providence 02906; three daughters; and two sons, including **Christopher** '74.

Leo Dunn '42, Boston, Mass.; May 9, of liver cancer. He retired as managing partner of the Boston law firm of Barron & Stadfeld in 1988 but continued as an active member of the firm, where he specialized in real estate transactions and estate planning, until February. A 1949 graduate of Boston University Law School, he served as a communications officer in the Army Air Corps in Italy and France during World War II. He was a past president of the Combined Jewish Philanthropies of Greater Boston, former chairman of the Federal Savings and Loan Advisory Council, member of the corporation and executive committee of the Winsor School of Boston, and honorary trustee and former member of the executive committee of Beth Israel Hospital. Survivors include three sons and his wife, Helen, 256 Beacon St. #6, Boston 02116.

Henry Sargent Hardy '42, of Townsend, Mass., who died on April 5, was identified as Harry Sargent in the June/July 1990 issue. We apologize for the error.

The Very Rev. **Edward Price** '43, Norristown, Pa., rector emeritus of Calvary Episcopal Church in Conshohocken, Pa.; Dec. 11. He became rector of the church in 1957 and retired in 1977. At the time of his death, he was dean emeritus of the Valley Forge Deanery, a group of Episcopal churches. After his retirement, he became assistant to the rector of Emanuel Church in Holmesburg and was chairman of the chaplains' committee at the Riverview Home for the Indigent, also in Holmesburg. He served as secretary for many years and later was president of the Conshohocken Clergy Association. Survivors include three children and his wife, Dorothy, 115 Sunnyside Ave., Norristown 19403.

Dr. **Domenic Basile** '44, North Attleboro, Mass.; March 12. He practiced dentistry in North Attleboro for many years. He was a member of the board of trustees of Bishop Feehan High School in Attleboro. During World War II, he served in the Army infantry in East Africa, the Mediterranean, and Europe. He is survived by six children and his wife, Marie, 97 Grove St., North Attleboro 02760.

Wesley William Yando, Jr. '45, Pawtucket, R.I.; Dec. 26. He was assistant manager of Robin Rug Inc., Bristol, R.I. He was a member of the board of directors of Family Service Society and on the executive board of Boy Scouts of America, both in Pawtucket. During World War II, he served in the air weather service and air transport command with the U.S. Army Air Force. Sigma Nu. He is survived by his wife, Betsey, 36 Cooke St., Pawtucket 02860.

Valborg Victoria Anderson '46 Ph.D., Colton, Oreg., professor emeritus of the English department at Brooklyn College; Feb. 14, of Alzheimer's disease. She joined the faculty in the mid-1940s and remained there until 1976 when she retired. She was a Bollinger Fellow, receiving a stipend that enabled her to carry on her research on the Romantic poet William Wordsworth. She moved to Colton from Manhattan two years ago. Survivors include a brother, Rognar, of Colton.

Dr. **Paul Vincent Riley** '46, East Harwich, Mass.; March 23, 1989. A graduate of Tufts Dental School, he practiced for many years in Norwood, Mass. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, Lea, 29 Bay Rd., East Harwich 02645.

John Michael Hannan '49, Seal Beach, Calif.; April 9, of cancer. He was an analyst for Dun & Bradstreet for thirty years and later a self-employed financial analyst and investor. He was a World War II veteran. He is survived by three daughters and his wife, Margaret, 1920 McKinney Way, Apt. 17-K, Seal Beach 90740.

John James Cooney '50, Andover, Mass.; March 31, 1989. He was chief chemist for Flex-Fab Inc., in Hastings, Mich. Survivors include his wife, Alma, 6 Athena Cir., Andover 01810; and a brother, **William** '50.

John James Hughes '51 A.M., '57 Ph.D., Sharon, Mass., professor of economics at Boston University; June 25. He is survived by three children and his wife, Lucy, 16 Crest Rd., Sharon 02067.

Paul Irving Woodward '51, Riverside, R.I.; Dec. 10, 1989. He was a claims interviewer for the Rhode Island Division of Employment Security for ten years before retiring in 1987. He had also worked as an agent for the Gamwell & Ingraham Insurance Agency and the Starkweather & Shepley Insurance Company. He was a Navy veteran of World War II. Survivors include two daughters and his wife, Jean, 68 Sachem Rd., Riverside 02915.

Francis Xavier Hassion '53 Ph.D., Springfield, Mass., a retired physical chemist for Monsanto Corporation; May 7. He is survived by a sister, Marie, 44 Glenham St., Springfield 01104.

Frank Hoagland Meyer '54, West Haven, Conn.; April 10. He was the banking officer data processor at City Trust Bank, Trumbull, Conn. Before that he was an assistant vice president at Connecticut National Bank in Bridgeport. He served with the Marine Corps in the Korean War. He is survived by three children and his wife, Hope, 41 Kaye Rd., West Haven 06516.

Max Emile Binz II '55, Wilmette, Ill.; March 1. He was employed by Wayne Hummer & Company, Chicago, members of the New York Stock Exchange. Survivors include two children and his wife, Evelyn, 2438 Pomona Ln., Wilmette 60091.

The Rev. **James Blaine Olmstead** '55 A.M., Clinton, N.Y.; Feb. 17, 1989. A 1957 graduate of the General Theological Seminary, New York City, he was ordained a deacon in 1957 and an Episcopal priest in 1958. He served as assistant minister of St. Paul's Church, Riverside, Conn., until retiring in 1962 because of poor health. He was an Army veteran of World War II. Survivors include four children and his wife, Joan, Indian Field Rd., RD 1, Clinton 13323.

Kwiatkowski

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head football coaches playing the role of admission officers, financial-aid officers, and housing officers with their jock dorms. It is total semi-professional football.

"I see the Ivy League as the true bastion of doing it the right way. The league stands for everything that I've ever felt is important. We're at one end, and the CFA is at the other.

"The gray area in between is scary. You have all these leagues giving scholarships to kids to play football when their budgets are strapped. They don't have the gate receipts, and they don't have television contracts to justify that kind of financial outlay.

"Rightly or wrongly, the CFA can justify itself economically.

"The Ivy League is looking at itself and saying, 'Where should we go?' Why should we ever even ask that question? Why should we ever look to scholarships, or do this or that thing to be as attractive as Division I Baloney. Stand firm.

"If we take a firm stand, I believe that in five to ten years all those schools in the gray area, from Division I-AA, I, and II that now give football scholarships, will come over to the Ivy League side. I predict that they will all give need-based aid. That's the right way of doing things because the student is accentuated and not the athlete.

"I want Vartan Gregorian to lead the charge, to hold Brown up as an example, and not just to the Ivy League.

"I came into this league for everything it stands for. I think they are the right principles. If that ever changed, I would be scared to death. Not because I couldn't function – I can win in any environment – but because two-thirds of what I stand for would be out the window.

"I stand for football excellence. I make no apology for the fact that I want the best football team we can have. We want to be the best that we can be. But my other two-thirds – citizenship and academics – I'd have to throw out the door. And I don't want to do that. If I have to do that, I'll go into sales and make money."

The 1990 season: "The average fan might not see a mosquito's butt of difference. The skeptics will say, 'So this is the change Mickey Kwiatkowski brought Brown.'

"Well, I say, it's still football. What the heck's the big deal. I'm not a football junkie. I don't watch football on television. What is it – this team trying to beat that team? Well, I know all those things.

"The medium is the message. My medium is football.

"Football is not the end-all, be-all of everything in the world that stands for goodness, truth, and the American Way. That's ridiculous. Football is a great game. That's all."

Preparation for the season's opener: "I've sent all the players a thirteen-page newsletter. It contains everything you were afraid to ask about Brown football. I'm organized. I have packets and packets of information.

"My first message to the young men when they return will be organizationally oriented. But I philosophize every day to my kids. My overall message is that we are not going to strive to win, but we are going to strive to be excellent. That's the message.

"On the front of our T-shirts we have a picture of two hands clasped and on the back it says, 'Brown Football, The Right Way.' I preach excellence.

"That's it.

"And then we're going to have a hell of a lot of fun. That's a given." B

Finally...

Alone in a country of exiles

By Marsha Weinstein '82

LISA MANNING

I had never thought of myself as an exile until I attended an international poetry festival last February in Jerusalem, where I live. Most Jerusalemites expect politics to lurk around every corner, but at a forum on "The Poet as Exile," there were no political exiles among the speakers.

Poet Gunter Kunert admitted that he had left East Germany for political reasons, but insisted that since he had settled in West Germany, he was not an exile. Henrik Nordbrandt, a Danish poet living in Spain, explained that his presence on the panel was a mistake. Despite my unmet expectations, it was these self-proclaimed non-exiles who spoke to me.

Both insisted that exile is an existential state. One advantage of exile, Nordbrandt said, is that the culture one runs to often enhances, or clarifies, the culture one has run from. Nevertheless, it is a painful condition.

Exile also creates linguistic problems: To *whom* to write? In what language? Nordbrandt writes in his native Danish. But the country I live in was built by exiles who forsook their native languages to write with new voices, in a new idiom.

Since leaving Brown, I have not written much other than letters, and I have traded English for Hebrew and Arabic. For four years I have made learning these languages my prime concern; I have largely succeeded, though on occasion I have felt myself drowning in a sea of sounds, a maelstrom of meaning. Both English and Hebrew are in the well of my soul, but for a long time I could not draw from it a written word of either.

Then Nordbrandt's words echoed in the well. I began to realize that it is not my being caught between languages that has made me an exile. I was an exile before I knew Hebrew, before I began to learn Arabic.

I confess: I ran away from home. I felt I didn't belong there. In fact, I had always felt I would be an expatriate. It has taken my leaving home to make me realize precisely what I do, and do not, love about America.

There is so much irony in this exile: exile from one country of exiles to another. Exile from the Jewish Exile to a homeland where I am really a foreigner, in exile from *my* homeland. I have tried, at times desperately, to make myself a part of my new homeland. Now I see that the exile is within me. Kunert said that one must be an outlaw, an outcast, to be a poet. I am no poet, but I am an outcast, never at home in either of my homes, never truly at peace.

I find more camaraderie with dead poets than with live friends, more consolation in unspoken words than in spoken ones. I live in silent, self-imposed exile in a romantic world of words. Mine is a lonely life in the country of literature, which is everywhere, and nowhere.

It sounds irreconcilable, and it is very nearly so. Even though I can move freely between my two homes, I don't know which of them will become my permanent home. To seek peace, I have tried to live in both places and in both languages. I would not wish this exile on anyone; but having chosen it – like many others here and elsewhere – I will glean from it the rewards of conflict and resolution.

Marsha Weinstein is a literary translator in Jerusalem.

Readers of the *BAM* are invited to submit essays (approximately 500 to 800 words) to "Finally. . . ." Send typed, double-spaced manuscripts, or a Macintosh disk formatted in Microsoft Word, to Managing Editor, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912. To send via fax, dial (401) 751-9255. On Bitnet, essays may be sent electronically to ADBAM@BROWNVM. Authors of published essays will receive an honorarium.

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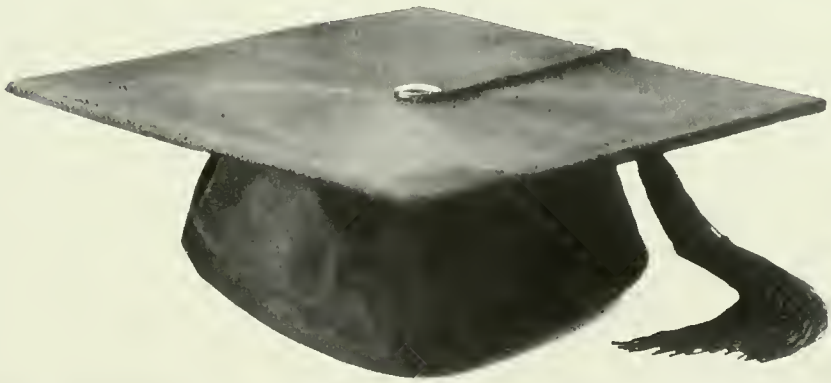

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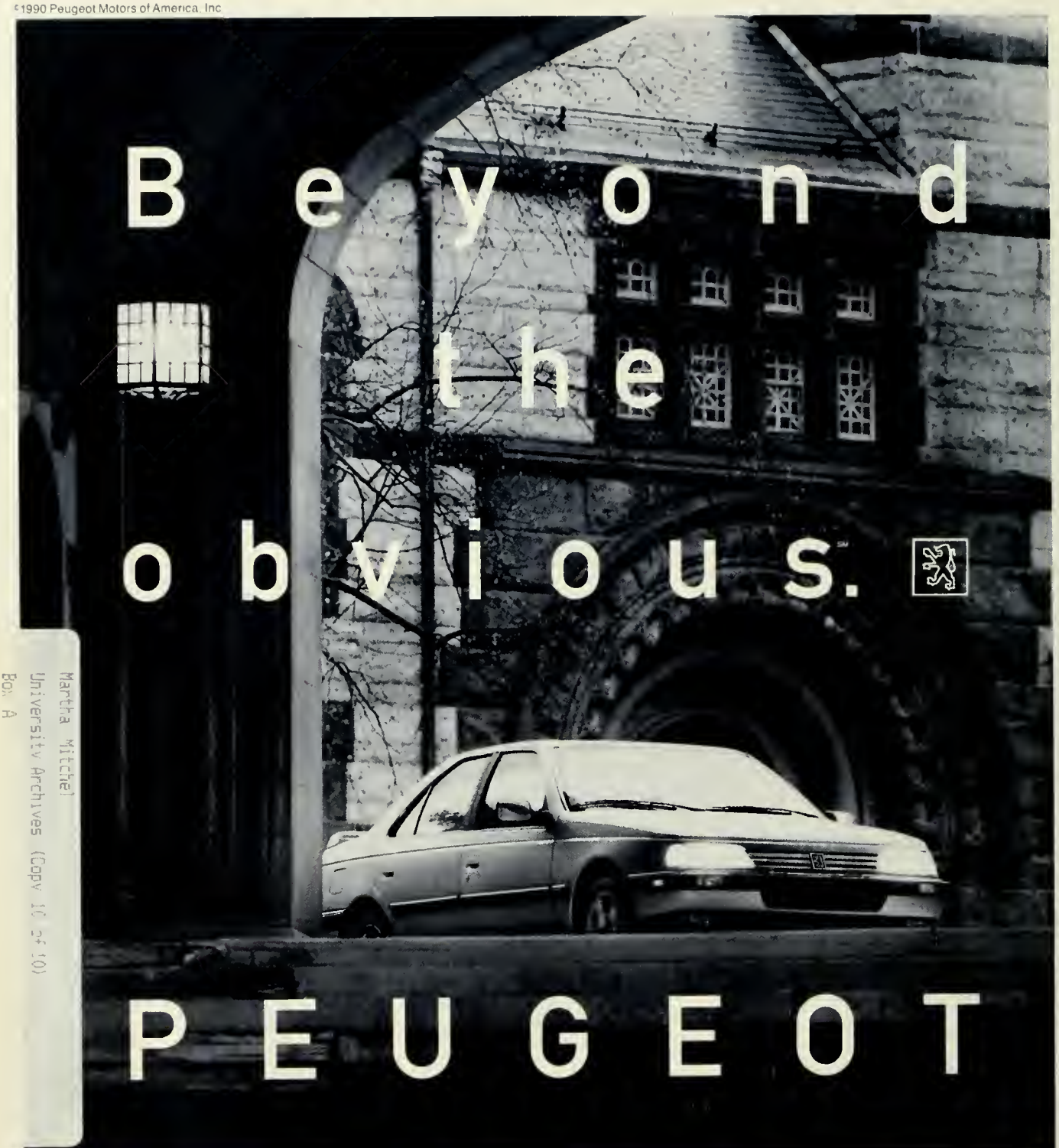

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