

Browne

November 1992

Alumni Monthly



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Brown

November 1992

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12 Under the Elms

Fourteen ninety-two (the revised edition) . . . the campaign kicks off in the Big Apple . . . teachers on tape . . . R.I.'s professor of the year is biologist Ken Miller . . . Motorola CEO, et al., receive Alumni Recognition Awards . . . Brown on Brown . . . plus The Latest.



22 In a Patch of Milkweed

It's not always the fittest who survive, says biologist Douglass H. Morse. Seventeen summers watching spiders and bumblebees have led him to challenge one of Darwin's conclusions.



27 The Minority Deficit

Academia is among the nation's most segregated professions, and it will remain so into the next century if drastic steps are not taken soon. A look at some efforts to rectify the situation.



32 After the Flood

Finding his childhood home flooded for a reservoir, essayist Scott Russell Sanders '67 reflects on homelessness and the cost of American progress and mobility.

38 A Modern-Day Hephaestus

John Little '65 forges marine hardware for his fisherman neighbors and iron sculpture in his studio outside Dover, Nova Scotia.

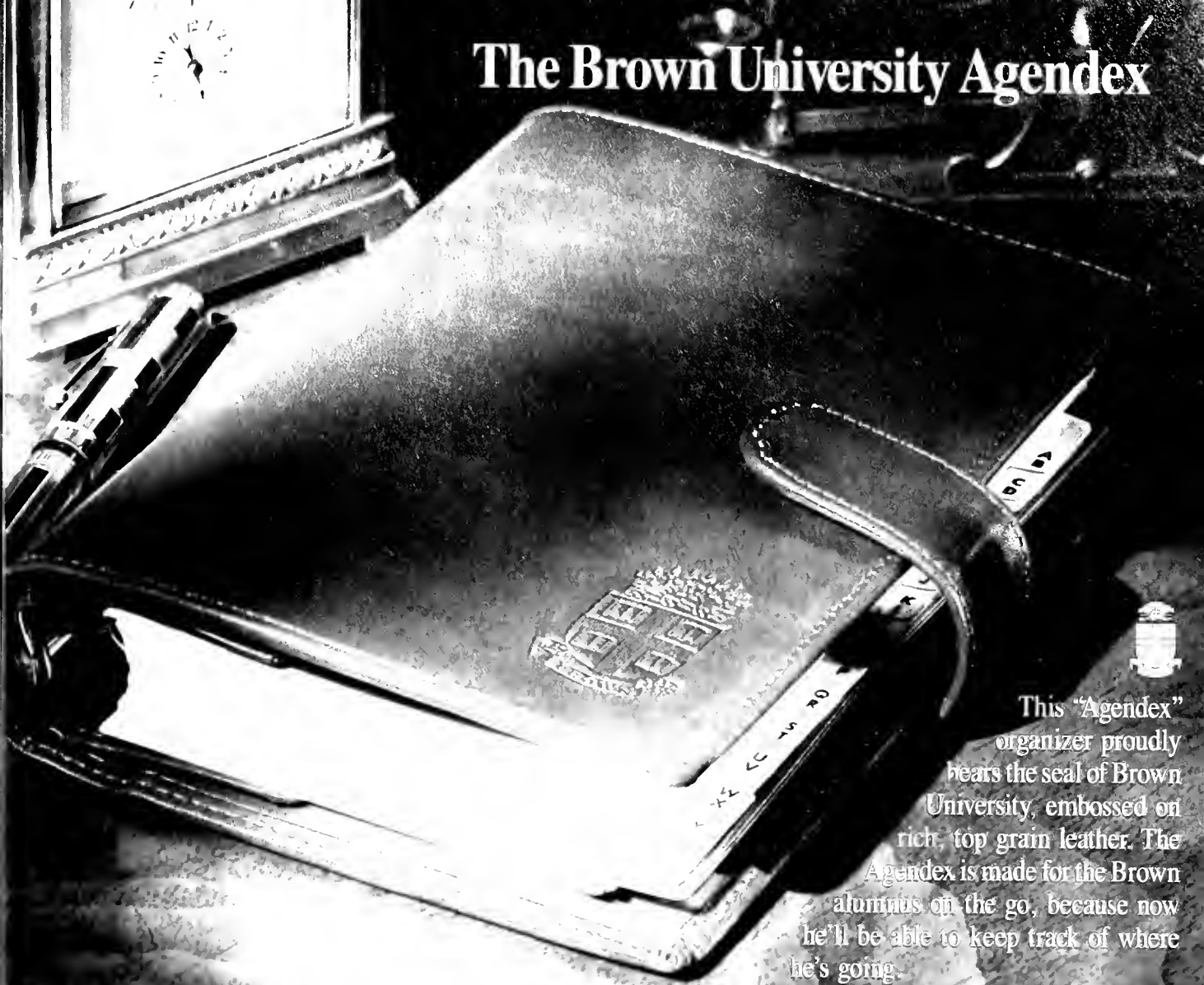


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Cover: Fall comes to the campus; a view from the Sciences Library. Photograph by John Forasté.

The Brown University Agendex



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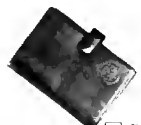
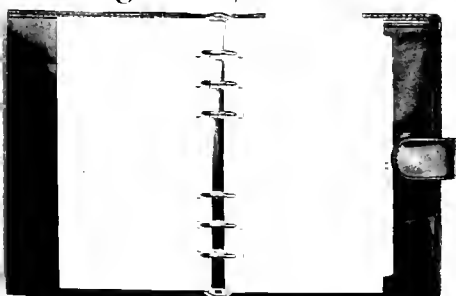
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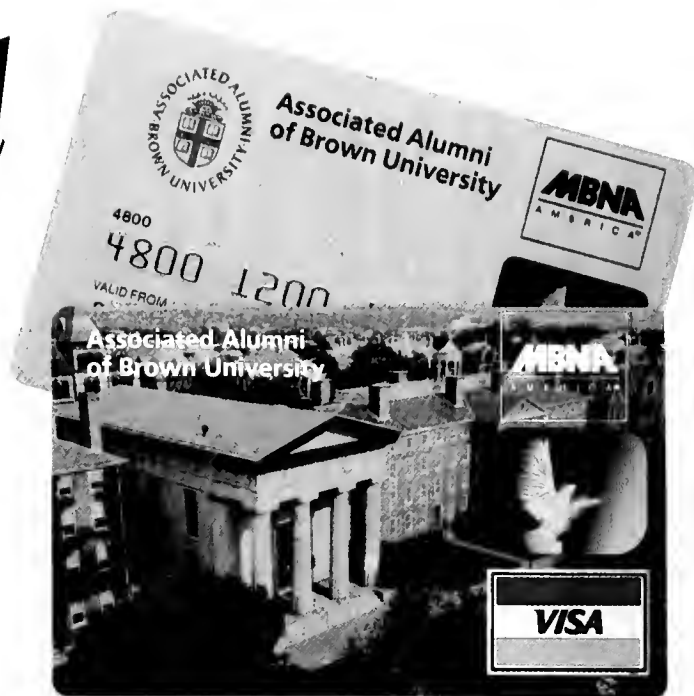
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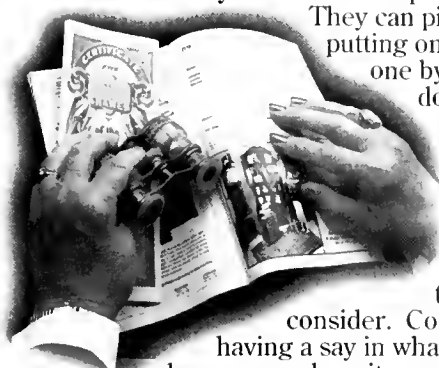
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Brown

Alumni Monthly

November 1992
Volume 93, No. 3

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Address Correction Requested

Carrying the Mail

To Our Readers

Letters are always welcome, and we have had a policy of printing almost all we receive. However, the number of letters – and the length of many – has increased significantly. As a result, we request that you limit letters when possible to 200 words. Letters may be edited for length, magazine style, and clarity. Thank you. – Editor

Robinson revised

Editor: Many thanks for the interesting and well-laid-out article on Robinson Hall (September).

It should be noted that the carved stone beast shown on page 24 is a griffin, not a "gorgon." John Carter Brown, son of Nicholas Brown for whom the University is named, left money to fund the building of Robinson, and it is very likely that the carved griffins are derived from the crest used by the Rhode Island Browns – a griffin's head – in gracious acknowledgement of Mr. Brown's involvement in the library building project.

Henry L.P. Beckwith '58

Wickford, R.I.

Editor: The photographs of Robinson Hall by John Forasté were excellent, but the accompanying text was slightly misleading. Robinson Hall has not been restored. Rather, it has been renovated and creatively adapted to its present use as departmental offices.

The distinction between renovation and restoration is more than semantic. John Ruskin wrote, "... it is impossible, as impossible as to raise the dead, to restore anything that has ever been great or beautiful in architecture. That which I have above insisted upon as the life of the whole, that spirit which is given only by the hand and eye of the

workman, never can be recalled. Another spirit may be given another time, and it is then a new building." (*The Seven Lamps of Architecture*, 1849, page 161)

Your readers should also know that the renovation budget, provided by a loan from the federal government, was not sufficient to finish the job. Although the entire building received new utilities, two of the wings still have partitions and false ceilings left over from when classrooms were crudely put into the old stack space, and the exterior, although now structurally sound, still lacks most of the beautiful decorative ironwork that was lost due to years of neglect.

Herschel Grossman

Chairman, Department of Economics

Editor: I enjoyed the article entitled "Robinson Redux" in the September issue but was startled by the statement that the economics department moved in 1946.

I was a graduate student in economics from 1928 to 1931. When I arrived, the department was already in the building, and it was still there when I left in 1931 and when I got my degree in 1933. I had little contact with Brown between 1933 and 1946. Perhaps the economics department moved out and then moved in again, possibly because of disruption during World War II. Or is the 1946 date just plain wrong?

It's an interesting old building, and could have used some inside-outside restoration even in 1928.

Paul T. David '33 Ph.D.

Charlottesville, Va.

Editor: Enjoyed the article entitled "Robinson Redux." The photographs show the remarkable changes made since my days as an economics major in that building.

While recognizing the architect, the

article failed to mention the contractor who brought all those wonderful ideas to fruition. Thought you might want to know.

Edward W. Burman '69
Warwick, R.I.

Mr. Burman is president of E.W. Burman Inc., the contracting company that did the work on Robinson Hall. Harold H. Young '23 also wrote a letter saying he had studied economics in the building before 1946. University Archivist Martha Mitchell says that in 1912 the economics department moved into the vacated library, where it remained until World War II. In 1946 economics moved back in, and the building was named Robinson Hall. Mr. Beckwith, a student of heraldry, is right on the matter of griffins. Being less of a purist than Mr. Ruskin, we'll split the difference on the question of restoration versus renovation. Much of the work on Robinson truly was restoration – especially the architectural details photographed. Other spaces were renovated.
– Editor

Legacies denied – or deferred

Editor: Every so often a letter appears in the *BAM* from an alumnus whose son or daughter was denied admission and who, in sweet revenge, threatens to cut off contributions to Brown. The unexpressed hope is that others will join the boycott.

Such writers are followers of past president of General Motors, Charles “Engine Charlie” Wilson, who held that what was good for GM was good for America. To those alumni, what is good for their son or daughter is good for Brown. That is not good logic, and it isn't true.

Applicants are rejected for many reasons, some of which may seem unreasonable to an aggrieved parent but which fill a greater need and higher goal for the University. Those writers appear not to recognize nor to understand that overriding purpose. To some extent, Brown has failed those alumni by failing to open their minds so that they understand that the needs and goals of the University supersede those of the individual alumnus.

Brown accepts about 50 percent of its alumni legacies – compared with less than 20 percent of applicants overall. The admission office must nourish

many constituencies within the University from the pool of incoming students. With ten applicants for each opening, valedictorians, class presidents, and team captains may be rejected. A diverse student body requires a search beyond the Northeast, beyond the legacy pool, but it benefits the entire community and makes a great University truly universal.

Notwithstanding high tuition, undergraduates receive more in economic terms than they give. Alumni contribute in appreciation of that fact and in recognition of the quality of life made possible by the University. Their contributions enable others to enjoy a better life. Alumni who cannot recognize that, who use an admissions rejection as an excuse not to contribute, are ingrates. It is good that they are few in number.

I have often wondered how generous those alumni were prior to their grievances. I would not be surprised if their generosity was less than might be inferred from their expressed indignation.

To the rejected legacy, I offer this: denial of admission is not the end of the world, nor does it mean that you are not qualified to enter Brown and would not excel under its tutelage. You will undoubtedly be welcomed at another university and will soon be cheering its football team. Your period of mourning for Brown will be short lived. Good luck and thanks for considering Brown.

Theodore A. Lobsenz '51
North Haledon, N.J.

Editor: I wholeheartedly agree with alumnus David Tecklin, who wrote to suggest that Brown stop complaining about its low rank in endowments and think instead about its treatment of qualified children of alumni seeking admission.

I gave to Brown every year from my 1964 graduation until 1989, when my son sought admission. My son has an outstanding high-school academic record, high SATs, and was captain of a varsity sport. He also would have been a fourth-generation Brown man in my family. That long tradition, now ended, includes my father, Eugene B. Gerry '31, who still lives in Rhode Island and has worked tirelessly for Brown over the years since he graduated. Despite all of that, my son was not accepted for the incoming class of 1993. Instead, the director of admission, after several communications with me, decided that he

could be accepted as a late admission if he wanted to begin in January, one semester behind his class.

Needless to say, my son decided to choose between Bowdoin and Colgate – schools that very much wanted him to attend – and is currently ranked first in his class at Colgate.

I will never understand why the University decided that my son was not qualified for standard admission to Brown. Perhaps it was the fifteen-minute interview with a Brown graduate student in June of 1989. But I can tell you that my feelings toward Brown have forever changed, and you can be sure, as Mr. Tecklin noted in his letter, that my contributions in the future will go to Colgate.

James E. Gerry '64
Newton Square, Penn.

Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Eric Widmer replies: The Admission Office will never comment on the substance of any of the applications it receives, but one element of this case requires clarification. Mr. Gerry's son was not rejected; he was put on the wait list in April and was offered January admission to Brown along with approximately sixty other students. He chose not to avail himself of it, presumably believing that starting in September at Colgate was preferable to starting in January at Brown.

Title IX suit

Editor: It is a saddening sign of our times that Brown students are so politicized and litigious that they elect to sue their university for politically incorrect slights and necessary budget reductions that happen to gore their pet oxen. Given their education to date, it is probably too much to ask those students that they grasp the realities of universally constricting budgets in education at all levels. It might be challenging, as well, for those students to explain why their volleyball and gymnastics teams are more deserving of funding than the water-polo and golf teams also eliminated. Finally, if they did not like the overall balance of the sports program, which was evident when they arrived at Brown, then they should have considered alternative universities upon which to inflict their campaign.

Paul J. Fenton '75
San Francisco

Credit-card calls

Editor: I appreciate the energy and spirit behind the latest campaign to enhance Brown's endowment, and I contribute to the Brown Annual Fund yearly. I am, however, dismayed at a recent telephone call from a representative of a credit-card company, asking me to apply for a special Brown alumni credit card.

If I had wanted this card, I would have responded to the application I received in the mail some weeks ago. I think it is safe to assume that as a Brown graduate – a fact the Alumni Association knows better than anyone – I have the intelligence to read, understand, and respond to my mail, if I should choose to do so.

I support the tradition of alumni and student phonathons to raise funds, but I resent having my phone number given out to a professional telephone sales force. Their refusal to take no for an answer is annoying, and such pressure tactics do not reflect well on the University.

Elizabeth L. Harris-Cruz '84
Cincinnati

Associated Alumni President Gail E. McCann '75 replies: The Associated Alumni of Brown University (AABU) has sponsored a credit card for five years. The goal is to offer a quality service to alumni while also raising funds. Revenues from the program provide critical funding for alumni activities: class and club programs, including sending Brown faculty on the road; Third World alumni activities in many cities; the regional scholarship program; student and alumni activities; volunteer training; and much more. Given the budget constraints at Brown today, without the AABU's financial support – which comes primarily from the credit card – many important programs serving all alumni would have to be eliminated or curtailed. This is the first time the AABU has approved telemarketing the card, and we did so only after being given complete control over the script and an opportunity to visit the telemarketing site and monitor the callers. The "pressure tactics" Ms. Harris-Cruz experienced were in direct opposition to the careful guidelines we had given the telemarketers. We apologize to Ms. Harris-Cruz and have discussed her letter with bank officials.

By the way, the telemarketing campaign proved that Brown alumni do not, in fact, always respond to mailings if they want something. Only 400 alumni opened credit-card accounts in response to the mailing, while the telemarketing has so far yielded more than 4,000 accounts. Our thanks to all who said yes when called.

The Hughes connection

The caption to a photograph of members of the class of '37 dedicating a plaque in Hughes Court (September,

page 41) was inaccurate. The plaque was given in memory of Charles Evans Hughes III '37, grandson of Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes, class of 1881, and son of Charles Evans Hughes Jr. '09. It completes the triangular memorial the class established to honor three generations of Hughes alumni. University Archivist Martha Mitchell notes that the 1937 Commencement was well attended by the Hughes family, with the Chief Justice addressing alumni, Charles Jr. receiving an honorary degree, and Charles III addressing his class as senior orator. - *Editor*

NOMINEES SOUGHT FOR 1993 WILLIAM ROGERS AWARD

Since 1984 the Associated Alumni has presented the William Rogers Award to recognize those Brown alumni and alumnae who, in their respective fields of endeavor and in their personal lives, have made conspicuous contributions to the knowledge, welfare, or happiness of their fellow men and women anywhere in the world.

The Selection Committee for the 1993 award seeks suggestions of alumni who merit consideration for this honor. The Selection Committee places high value on national impact when reviewing candidates. Service to Brown is not considered.

Past recipients are: distinguished surgeon Augustus A. White III '57, pioneering scientist and astronaut Byron K. Lichtenberg '69, Pulitzer Prize and Oscar winner Kurt M. Luedke '61, nationally-known educator and the first African-American to receive a Brown Ph.D. Samuel M. Nabrit '32 Ph.D., NBC chief economics correspondent Irving R. Levine '44, cognitive therapy founder Aaron T. Beck '42, president of World Wildlife Fund and the Conservation Foundation Kathryn S. Fuller '68, CBS News Vice President for Public Affairs Linda Mason '64, and Motorola CEO George M.C. Fisher '66 Ph.D.

If you know Brown alumni deserving of this honor, please forward their names along with supporting materials such as articles about their work to:

William Rogers Award Selection Committee
Box 1859
Brown University
Providence, Rhode Island 02912

Suggestions are due by December 15, 1992.



Muriel Allen Hoffacker '41

Home: Vero Beach, Florida

Gift: Pooled Income Fund

My 50th Reunion gift to Brown was in celebration of being alive. As a freshman never did I dream that I would be enjoying these golden years with such vitality.

Nor did I ever imagine that Brown's reputation would grow to such global stature and that the institution would emerge as a prominent international presence; or that a qualified freshman applicant today would have but one chance in twelve of being admitted.

But I did realize then that faculty who, through their shared knowledge and wise counsel, so profoundly influenced the young lives of my peers and me, would remain inspirational and influential. It was through these men and women that our questions evolved and our attitudes were shaped.

Brown has played a significant role in the course of my life. A Life Income Gift offers me the opportunity to give back to Brown while retaining the quarterly income generated by my gift, and to participate in helping maintain this University's legacy of excellence for the "rising generation" of students, scholars and teachers. It is an opportunity to look to the past with thanks and to the future with hope.



Brown

THE Rising GENERATION

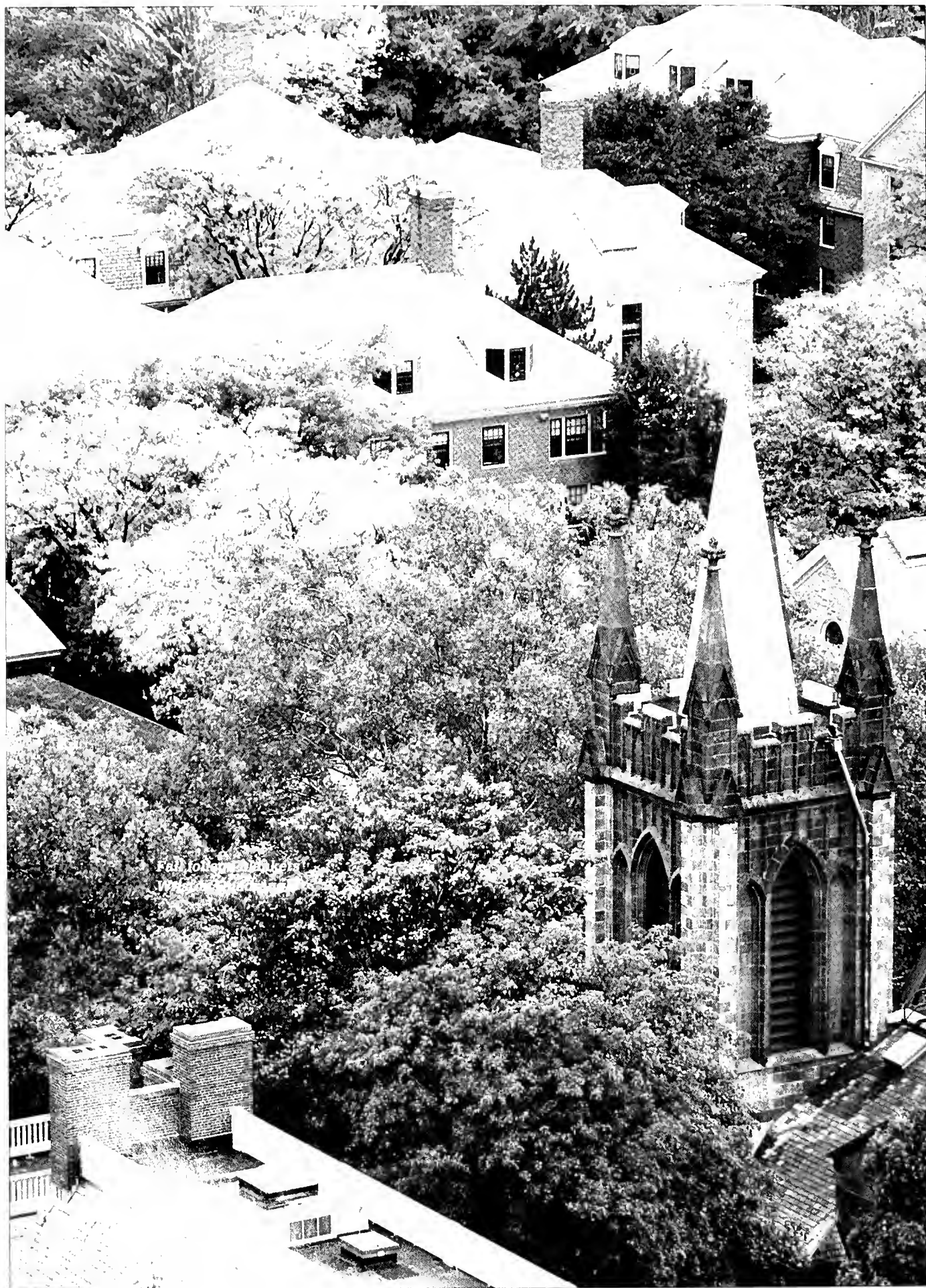
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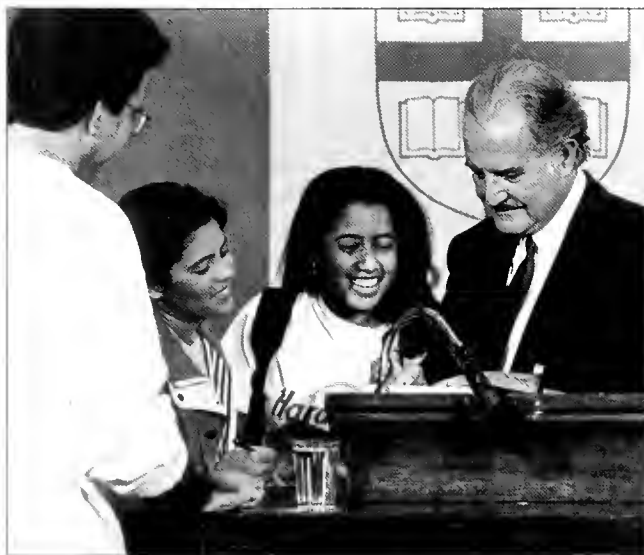


UNDER THE ELMS

1992: A centenary for our times

In 1892 Brown University and the City of Providence celebrated the 400th anniversary of Columbus's voyage in ceremonies heady with patriotic fervor, in a gala, says Professor of Hispanic and Italian Studies José Amor y Vázquez, indicative of the nation's exaltation.

Introducing one of the key campus events marking this year's anniversary – a lecture by statesman, scholar, and author Carlos Fuentes – Amor described the festivities of a century ago: celebrants, including Brown students, marched to Dexter Training Ground (now Erikson Field), where the main ceremony was held. The city printed lyrics of the songs to be sung and distributed 350 souvenir badges to the marchers. Instructions were precise, Amor said: "those preceding the [Brown] marchers were to wear white sweaters, brown caps, and brown letters on their breasts: the man on the right B, the next R, the next O, etc., the whole spelling BROWN while the last man will be the period." Undergraduate classes were to form precision columns, and marchers to wear "dark clothes and tie, black shoes, derby hat." On the day of celebration, October 21, Brown played football against MIT in New Bedford, Massachusetts.



Carlos Fuentes autographs books for students after urging his audience to work together toward a new world.

According to the *Brown Daily Herald* (October 24, 1892), the celebration was "an unqualified success." More than 325 Brown students joined a chorus of school children at Dexter Training Ground. With the singing of "The Red, White, and Blue," 8,000 American flags waved in time. As to the football game, some things never change; Brown lost, 30-6.

"In observing the fourth centenary in this fashion," Amor said, "Brown University was in consonance with a national mood of self-confidence, optimism, prosperity, and power, which would

soon spur Teddy Roosevelt and his Rough Riders up San Juan Hill, seeking further expansion of a manifest destiny."

One hundred years later, the nation's mood had shifted. "America 1492-1992: Worlds in Convergence," a two-and-a-half-week program, was three years in the making. Chaired by Amor, a committee of two-dozen faculty and staff created a program that avoided glorifying Columbus, but instead highlighted the mixed cultural heritage of the Americas. There were lectures, panel discussions, theatrical performances, and concerts cel-

ebrating music of four continents and five centuries.

Best-known among the speakers were Fuentes; Michael Dorris, author and founder of the Native American Studies Program at Dartmouth; and Maya Angelou, author, actress, and civil-rights activist. Each delivered an urgent message about the future to a standing-room-only crowd.

Acknowledging that Columbus's arrival resulted in "cruel, criminal, and bloody catastrophe" for the native population, Fuentes asked, Was their civilization truly destroyed or was their destiny only interrupted? "The twenty-first century will be Latin America, not Europe," he said, citing demographic projections. The conquest marked the beginning of multiculturalism, he said. "We are all racially mixed; we have all migrated; we all came from somewhere else. This reality must serve us in the future.

"We will not be just until we share justice with others," Fuentes said. "When we exclude, we are poor; when we include, we are rich. Isolated cultures perish.

"We must move beyond the first encounter to a new imagining of America and face the challenge of a new world, for, like Columbus, we will only discover what we first imagined."



"See the positive in the negative," urged Maya Angelou.

Life before the encounter, said Michael Dorris, was "innocent, insular, ethnocentric, proud," and ultimately "unfathomable to a contemporary person. We are the unlikely survivors of an inexorable process beyond any of our controls, and we feel an odd mixture of shame and pride, relief and regret. . . . We are, potentially, in our thoughtfulness, our willingness to listen to each other, our curiosity and our mutual compassion, the best chance for a better and more harmonious next 500 years of world history."

Maya Angelou looked forward as well. "Prepare yourselves so that you can make this country more than it is today," she said. "The past challenges you to be the best you can be. It asks you to be more than you thought you could be."

We must wonder, she

said, how blacks have remained vibrant since slaves were first brought to Jamestown, Virginia, in 1620. Blacks survived because of interior discovery, without which, she said, "we would be dead."

"My grandparents' bones fertilized this soil, their sweat moistened this Earth, their blood makes this place rich," Angelou said. "I have been paid for. This is our country, all that it has cost us we have paid. All of us have paid for this condition in what James Baldwin called 'these yet-to-be United States.' "

Angelou advised the audience to balance their impressions, to see the positive in the negative and the negative in the positive, and to eschew myths that "not only separate us, but diminish us."

What was to be the most unabashedly celebratory event of the commemoration was anti-climactic but telling of the eddies of opinion evoked by the anniversary. Early on Columbus Day, a 150-foot-tall hot-air balloon replica of the *Santa Maria* (commissioned by the late Malcolm Forbes for a tour of Spain in 1989 and supplied by *American Heritage* magazine and its president Timothy Forbes '76) was to rise over Erikson Field, where 100 years before flags waved and schoolchildren sang.

But at six A.M., two hours

before the scheduled lift-off, the Forbes balloon team determined that winds aloft were too strong. At eight, the balloon was still in the van, and a small crowd of disappointed parents and children milled about.

A dozen student protesters delivered a statement that said, in part: "for some, the *Santa Maria* symbolizes the discovery of the New World. For others, however, the *Santa Maria* is yet another reminder of the injustices inflicted by this invasion." As a protester read, the van started its motor and broadcast patriotic music over its loudspeakers, drowning out the protester.

A thought from Michael Dorris's lecture came to mind: "Mythologizing and glorifying – or deprecating – a complicated past does no justice to anyone. It buries, in its fear of clarity, hard facts and sad realities. It absolves without any confession of guilt, and it does not heal. . . ."

"Our diversity, as a species, has always been our salvation. Why do we struggle so to deny and suppress it? And what do we lose in so doing?" – J.R.

Corporation names two fellows and four trustees

At the October 16–17 meeting of the Brown Corporation two trustees were elected to the twelve-member Board of Fellows and four new trustees were named to the forty-two member Board of Trustees.

The new fellows are George M.C. Fisher '66 Ph.D., chief executive officer of Motorola Inc. in Schaumburg, Illinois; and Marie Langlois '64, a partner in Phoenix Investment Management Co. of Providence.

Succeeding Langlois as the second woman treasurer of the Corporation is Martha Clark Briley '71, president of Prudential Asset Management Co., an affiliate of The Pru-

dential Insurance Co., in Newtown, Pennsylvania.

The new trustees are: J. Carter Brown, director emeritus of the National Gallery of Art in Washington, D.C.; Robert J. Carney '61, chairman of the board of Vacations To Go in Houston and a Brown trustee from 1982–86; J. Terrence Murray, president and chief executive officer of Fleet/Norstar Financial Group in Providence; and Charles M. Rosenthal, a partner in First Manhattan Co. in New York City. Brown, Murray, and Rosenthal are parents of Brown graduates. – C.B.H.

Campaign kicks off in N.Y.; Salomons pledge \$16 million

We have launched our first major campaign effort in New York, because this is the city of chutzpah," Vartan Gregorian told 300 alumni, parents, and friends of the University at the kick-off dinner in SoHo September 15. The celebration was the first of some forty regional events that will launch the \$450-million campaign over the next two-and-one-half years.

At the dinner, Gregorian announced that \$183.5 million had already been raised; as of this writing that total had risen to \$192.5, passing the \$183 million raised by the successful 1983 Campaign for Brown.

In a moving impromptu speech, Richard M. Salomon '32 joined Gregorian on the podium to announce that he and his wife, Edna, had decided to increase their campaign gift to \$16 million. They had planned to give \$5-\$7 million, he said, until learning that his longtime colleague on Brown's board, Thomas J. Watson Jr. '37, had pledged \$25 million. "The effect of this gift has been electrifying," Salomon said. "[It] is the standard by which we must all measure our own giving. . . . Give until it hurts a little," he urged those before him.

"In hugging him, I hug all of you," Gregorian told the crowd as he engulfed Salomon in a characteristic embrace. "I hope you have a good life insurance policy!"

Gregorian announced that a Brown parent had pledged \$3 million for the Leadership Alliance (page 27) a joint effort by historically black and top research universities to increase the

numbers of minority faculty nationwide by the end of the century. That gift, he said, was "the largest by any woman in Brown's history. I respect her anonymity," he said, "and I salute her enlightenment, her generosity, her - if I may invent a word - 'Americanship.'"

The evening was not all about eating and drinking and celebrating pledges, though. First on the docket was a series of colloquia with Brown faculty on issues social, historical, and aesthetic.

And addressing the dinner crowd Gregorian emphasized the national need for cooperation between public and private higher education, for educational opportunities for minority youth, and for scholarships. "We need a major national involvement in this country's youth," he said. - C.B.H.



Dick Salomon spontaneously announces his campaign gift.

Learn at home or in your car: The Superstar Teacher tapes

We've come a long way since the days of correspondence-school advertisements on the inside covers of matchbooks. With a cassette player in every dashboard and a VCR by every television set, there has been an explosion in the production of self-help and educational tapes - from the Great Books to aerobic workouts. Now, commuting or sitting at home, you can attend a series of lectures by America's "Superstar Teachers" - including three Brown faculty, Edward Beiser, Georgia Nugent, and Arnold Weinstein.

Beiser, associate dean of medicine, lectures on "Ethics and Public Policy"; Nugent, professor of classics, discusses "Heroes, Heroines, and the Wisdom of Myth"; and Weinstein, the Henry Merritt Wriston Professor, teaches "Centuries of Urban Living Seen through Art and Literature," distilled from a course he teaches at Brown.

"Superstar Teachers" is a series of college-level lectures recorded on audio and video cassettes and produced by The Teaching Company of Dubuque, Iowa, in cooperation with the Smithsonian. Each series includes eight

forty-five-minute lectures, a syllabus and bibliography.

Weinstein explains that the lectures were taped over the course of a long weekend in Washington, D.C., and that the "class" included thirty participants in the Smithsonian's resident associate program.

Weinstein, who has been at Brown since 1968, said the new technology challenges the conventional wisdom that "teaching is evanescent, and writing and scholarship are lasting." Lectures can now have the permanence of books. - J.R.

Motorola CEO George Fisher wins William Rogers Award

It could be called The Parable of the Pager. On campus to receive the Associated Alumni's highest honor, the William Rogers Award, Motorola chief executive officer George M.C. Fisher Ph.D. '66 drew on a classic tale of high-tech global industry – Motorola's entry into the Japanese beeper market – to outline a strategy to revive and sustain U.S. competitiveness.

Addressing a packed Salomon Hall at the September 11 Alumni Recognition Ceremony, Fisher stressed the need to invest in education; to improve product quality; to cut costs; to open international trade barriers; and to bring industry, government, labor and academia together to develop new generic industries in which the U.S. can lead.

In the late seventies, Motorola was the leading producer of pagers worldwide, and the first obstacle they faced entering the Japanese home market was higher quality standards. At first the U.S. executives believed that those standards were set only to keep them out, but when they tested the competition they found otherwise.

When Japanese firms dropped their U.S. prices to undercut Motorola – effectively dumping beepers – Motorola learned lesson number two: "high quality and low cost could go hand-in-hand."

Another lesson was that employees "were eager to

succeed but needed the tools and training," Fisher said. "Training and education are not costs, but rather investments."

Finally, "we worked as partners with the U.S. government and succeeded with the help of the Japanese government," Fisher said. "All the parties came to understand that breaking down barriers would ultimately benefit both nations, but we must be willing to stand up for what we believe in a principled way."

From Motorola's experience, Fisher drew some broader lessons.

- The U.S. "must commit to providing the world's best quality products and services. As customers, we must demand it."

- Second, the U.S. must lead the development of critical technologies that drive economic growth. "The United States is no longer competitive in technological markets such as ceramics, robotics, computer displays, batteries, and memories," he said.

- To compete in the next century, the U.S. needs a new technology infrastructure – "fiber-optic highways, information networks, research and development facilities – as well as efficient highways and airports."

- "Schools and industries must challenge the brightest while providing the opportunity for everyone to acquire the skills needed for the twenty-first-century workplace. The



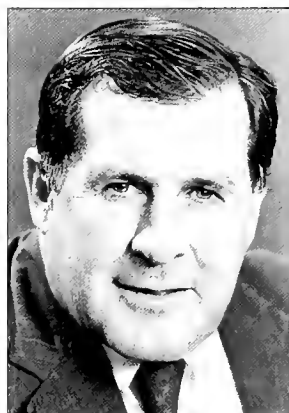
At the Alumni Recognition Ceremony, George M.C. Fisher outlined planks in a national industrial platform.



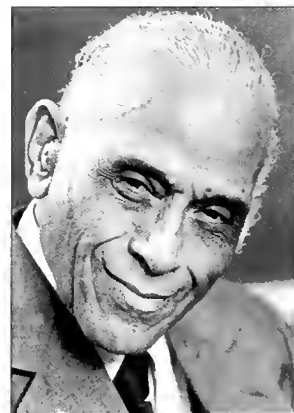
Joseph L. Dowling Jr. '47



Nancy L. Buc '65



Richard F. Carolan '58



Joseph H. Mahood Jr. '31

workplace, in turn, must provide opportunity for continuous renewal through training and education."

- "We must use trade and foreign investment tools to prevent our major foreign rivals from protecting home markets" and otherwise limiting U.S. trade. "We must emphasize opening foreign markets rather than protecting ours."

- Finally, the U.S. must put its financial house in order as it shifts "from a military competition to an economic competition." The new system must invest in people and infrastructure, provide stable long-term capital for business, and cut the budget deficit.

Advances in wireless digital communications and the opening of huge markets offer tremendous opportunities, he said. "But I urge you to consider the potential we have within our grasp, and the urgent need for a revolution in the way our institutions – corporate, academic, and governmental – can work together for the common good."

The William Rogers Award was created in 1984 in memory of Brown's first student, who graduated in 1769 and went on to teach oratory and to fight for abolition and prison reform. It recognizes "an outstanding alumna or alumnus whose service to society in general is representative of the words of the Brown Charter: living a life 'of usefulness and reputation.'"

Also honored at the ceremonies were twelve other alumni and alumnae:

Joseph L. Dowling Jr. '47 received the H. Anthony Ittleson '60 Award, given by the Brown Annual Fund to recognize volunteer leadership. A Providence ophthalmologist, Dowling has served as a Brown trustee,

chairman of the Brown Fund Reunion Fund, and on the Brown Fund Executive Committee.

Nancy L. Buc '65, Richard F. Carolan '58, and Joseph H. Mahood Jr. '31 received Brown Bear Awards, which are given by the Associated Alumni in recognition of lengthy and outstanding personal service to the University.

Buc, of Washington, D.C., is a partner in the law firm Weil, Gotshal & Manges. She served as a Brown trustee from 1973-78 and as a fellow from 1980 until this past summer, when she became a fellow emerita. She chaired the Corporation Budget and Finance Committee and was a member of the Advisory and Executive Committee.

Carolan is president of a Providence investment securities firm, Carolan & Carolan. He served as a trustee from 1983-89 and is now a trustee emeritus and member of the Campaign Steering Committee. He has also served as a founder and president of the Sports Foundation and president of the Brown Club of Rhode Island.

Mahood is funeral director for Mahood Funeral Home Inc. in Brooklyn, New York. Regional vice president and vice president of the class of 1931, he was aide to the Grand Marshal during the 1956 Commencement ceremonies and Class Marshal in 1992.

Eight Alumni Service Awards recognizing volunteer service to the University went to: NASP Area Chairman Angel A. Cortinas '84 of Coral Gables, Florida; Brown Annual Fund Vice Chairman David B. Epstein '74 of New York City; Trustee Emeritus Robert A. Fearon '51 of New York City; former NASP Chairman Joan Fitzgerald



Susan Adler Kaplan '58, '65 M.A.T.



David B. Epstein '74



Joan Fitzgerald Golrick '47



Robert A. Fearon '51



*Dr. Daniel S. Harrop III
'76, '78 M.D.*



Angel A. Cortinas '84

Golrick '47 of Danielson, Connecticut; Class President Dr. Daniel S. Harrop III '76, '78 M.D., of Providence; Trustee Emerita Susan Adler Kaplan '58, '65 M.A.T., of Providence; former Class President Lucas B. Mayer '38 of Seekonk, Massachusetts; and NASP Regional Director Jill Stainforth '69 of Milan, Italy.

— C.B.H.



Lucas B. Mayer '38

The Latest

Views, reviews, and news you can use from Brown's faculty compiled by Kimberly French

For many teens there are not enough hours in the day



Sleep researcher Mary Carskadon

In general, human beings need less sleep as they grow older – babies need lots of sleep, while elderly people sleep less and less. There is one notable exception, however.

Most parents of teenagers can vouch that teens are prone to stay up later at night and sleep later in the morning, but “there is no obvious decline in the need for sleep through the second decade,” says **Mary Carskadon**, professor of psychology and human behavior. In fact, the need for sleep goes up a little. The average teenager needs more

than nine hours of sleep a night, she says.

Yet few teenagers regularly get that much sleep. There are not enough hours in the day for high-school students who spend a full day at school, participate in extracurricular activities, study at home, and work. Sleep is usually what they sacrifice.

As part of her sleep research, Carskadon, who is also director of chronobiology at the Emma P. Bradley Hospital in East Provi-

dence, studied 3,000 Rhode Island high-school students. She found that thirty percent worked twenty or more hours a week during the school year. Many get several hours less sleep than they need on a daily basis. Her subjects reported sleeping less at night, oversleeping, and missing school. A quarter admitted falling asleep during classes.

Sleep deprivation has its costs, Carskadon says: it impairs students' ability to learn, and if teenagers experiment with alcohol, it can greatly compound that effect.

What to do if your child steals

At some point, nearly all parents suspect their children of stealing. Playmates' belongings may appear in a toy box, or older children come home with items that their allowances or pay from after-school jobs couldn't possibly cover.

A recent *New York Times* article on children and stealing quoted two Brown faculty on the matter of children and stealing. **Lewis Lipsitt**, professor of psychology and medical science and director of the Child Study Center, says petty theft and shoplifting are cause for concern, but not necessarily alarm. Most young children must be carefully taught the idea of owner-

ship and that they can't have – or take – something just because they want it. The time to worry, Lipsitt says, is when a child continues to deny stealing or intensely does so.

William Damon, professor of education and author of *The Moral Child: Nurturing Children's Natural Moral Growth* (Free Press, 1991), says that a stealing incident is an excellent opportunity for parents to communicate their values. An immediate and forceful response will be much effective than an abstract lecture about do's and don'ts, he says.

You're only as old as you think you are

People who blame their problems on old age are likely to die earlier, research by **William Rakowski** of Brown's Center for Gerontology and Health Care Research has shown.

“There's been a presumption in gerontology just about as long as there have been gerontologists that when you start thinking you're old, you begin to give up, lose interest, and set yourself up for the final downhill slide,” Rakowski says. An analysis of federal-government data by Rakowski and Tom Hickey of the University of Michigan has backed up that presumption with scientific data for the first time.

Their results were published in the August issue of the *American Journal of Public Health*. Of a sample of 1,391 elderly people, 72 attributed their difficulties with everyday tasks such as dressing, bathing, eating, and walking to old age rather than to a specific disease, such as arthritis or heart disease. Four years later 45.8 percent of that group had died, as compared with 30 percent of those who did not blame their problems on aging.

When people blame their difficulties on old age, they tend to feel nothing can be done, which is often not true. But that belief may cause them to delay seeking care, neglect to mention difficulties they're experiencing to health-care providers, or become sloppy in their own self-care.

“The best advice we can give is that it's better to believe and to act as if your problems can be treated in some specific way, whether by medication or by lifestyle changes or by rehabilitation or by finding a new way to do something that you can no longer do the way you used to,” Rakowski says.

Whenever family, doctors, or nurses hear someone evoking old age as the cause of their ills, a red flag should go up, Rakowski says. Because often the fears and expectations of old age become self-fulfilling prophecy.

Cell biologist is Professor of the Year

Kenneth Miller '70, professor of molecular, cellular, and developmental biology, has been named the 1992 Rhode Island Professor of the Year by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education. Miller was one of forty-four state-level winners; there were 434 nominees nationwide.

In addition to acknowledging excellence in the classroom, the award recognizes recipients' influence on their students. Each year more than 500 students, both science and nonscience concentrators, enroll in Miller's introductory biology course, The Foundation of Living Systems. One of his innovations is to assign the class a work of fiction such as Kurt Vonnegut's *Galapagos*, which touches on Darwinism and other theories of evolutionary biology. "Science has an impact on popular



Ken Miller was honored for his impact on students.

culture," he says. "It cannot be taught in a vacuum." Miller also teaches cellular biology to upperclass and graduate students.

After receiving his bachelor's degree from Brown in 1970, Miller entered a doctoral program in cell and molecular biology at the University of Colorado at Boulder, a decision inspired by three Brown biologists: Elizabeth Leduc, now professor emerita, who "transfixed me with her course on

cell biology," he says; Richard Ellis, who taught him how to use the electron microscope; and Andrew Holowsinsky, who introduced Miller to the wonders of research.

He taught at Harvard for six years, running the electron-microscope research facility and teaching a how-to course similar to one he had taken at Brown from Ellis. As assistant professor, with several other faculty he undertook changing the

way freshman biology was taught. Miller came to Brown in 1980.

Miller's research deals with the organization and structure of the membranes in plants responsible for photosynthesis. More specifically, he is concerned with a second level of the process, when water molecules are split into their components of hydrogen and oxygen.

Miller is coauthor of *Biology: Discovering Life* (1991), a textbook used at more than 150 colleges and universities, and of *Biology*, a popular high-school textbook. He has consulted with the Providence school system, helping create a framework of minimum goals for teaching biology in grades nine through twelve. The idea, Miller explains, was not to come up with a rigid syllabus, but rather to specify what material students should learn. — J.R.

Division I-A awaits a black coach: The Ron Brown story

In two recent articles, the *New York Times* and the *Philadelphia Daily News* rekindled debate about the lack of black head coaches in Division I-A college football; both cited the fact that in 1989 Brown had offered its head coaching position to University of Nebraska Assistant Coach Ron Brown '79. Both articles claimed that he declined the position because of alumni resistance to his race.

"We don't want to play that experiment here," the articles said the coach was told prior to interviewing for the job. The *New York*

Times went on to say the coach stayed at Nebraska because "in large part, he was concerned about the support he would receive [at Brown]."

On October 21 Ron Brown released a statement explaining his decision, with a copy to the *BAM*. The statement appeared in the letters column of the *Daily News* on October 29. Brown turned down President Gregorian's offer, he said, for two reasons: first, "to develop nonprofit Christian camps for underprivileged children in the state of Nebraska," and second,

because the University required a commitment earlier than the Nebraska football schedule permitted. Nebraska was preparing for a Fiesta Bowl appearance, and Brown administrators, having extended their deadline twice for the prospective coach, were anxious to announce the new leadership and begin recruiting before the bowl game January 1.

"I was not prepared to fully decide on a career move until after the bowl game," Brown stated. Learning that "a very small percentage of alumni [were] concerned about my race

did not make an impact on my decision," he wrote. "I believe Brown University and its president, Vartan Gregorian, are among the few heroes on the issue of the lack of black head football coaches."

Robert A. Reichley, executive vice president for external affairs, wrote in a letter to the *Times*: "Had Nebraska's Ron Brown accepted the offer . . . he would have been welcomed with open arms by the University community, including an overwhelming majority of our alumni." — J.R.

Sports

By James Reinbold

Preview: Winter of our content?

Last year was good; this year looks better. Armed with four returning starters – Shelly Weaver '93, Michelle Pagliaro '94, Kathy Hill '94, and Martina Jerant '95 – **women's basketball** is in fine shape to repeat last year's Ivy championship. Head Coach Jean Marie Burr, in her fifth season, says the experience is there; "the challenge will be putting it all together, because the bottom line is teamwork." That effort will feature an unrelenting defense. Last season the Bears held opponents to a 35.5 field-goal shooting percentage, fourth best in the nation.

One win does not make a season, and **men's basketball** has had its share of losses, but the early-season win over Providence College made a statement about the arrival of Head Coach Frank Dobbs and his young, aggressive team.

Dobbs's biggest challenge this year will be overcoming the loss of Rick Lloyd '92 and Chuck Savage '92, the two guards who together had 2,500 career points. Taking control of the backcourt will be cocaptain Vern Clayton, one of only two seniors on the squad. The

other is Darron Mills, who started twenty-five games at center last year and is Brown's leading rebounder.

Under the guidance of fifth-year Head Coach Bob Gaudet, **men's hockey** continues its ascent. Last year the Bears posted a 10-8-4 ECAC record – their first winning record in the league since 1978.

Twenty-four letter winners return, led by seniors Derek Chauvette, Scott Hanley, and Mike Ross, respectively the second, third, and fourth leading scorers, behind Mike Brewer '92, one of six departing letter winners.

The team's goals, Gaudet says, are to finish among the top four in the ECAC, to compile an overall winning record, and to advance to the semifinals in ECAC postseason play. Brown lost in the quarterfinals last year to Clarkson, a team it had beaten twice during the regular season.

Strong sophomores and juniors may be the key to a bid for an Ivy title in **women's hockey**, according to Head Coach Margaret Degidio-Murphy. With five freshmen starting on the top two lines, the team finished third in the league last year.

At the blue line, the Brown defense will be led by assistant captain Shannon Bryant '94, who led the team in assists and was third in scoring last season. On offense, first-line sophomores Andrea Spruell and Joy Woog are the leading scorers, and the three second-line sophomores will give the Bears added scoring punch. At goal is Kate Presbrey '94, who had an outstanding sophomore year.

Football: New year, same story

At this time last year Brown football had the same record, 0-5. Against Lehigh on October 17, the Bears were in it until the end, when another fourth-quarter drive fizzled, and the Engineers scored two touchdowns in the last quarter for a 31-24 win.

Brown was driving in the final minutes, led by quarterback Scott Camp '93. Despite a penalty, which moved the ball to Lehigh's eighteen-yard line, Brown failed in four attempts to get the ball across the goal line: Brett Brown '93, who had 119 yards on thirty-two carries for the day, was stopped for a one-yard loss; Camp fumbled the snap for an eight-yard loss, threw an incomplete pass on third down, and was sacked on fourth down.

And so it ended. Another loss. Even the local television sportscasters showed pity. Brown didn't lose to Lehigh, they said; Brown almost won.

Fall sports: Staying the course

Field hockey (9-3-1) remained in the top twenty after a loss to fifth-ranked Northeastern and a win over Hofstra at home. The Bears are now 6-0-1.

The lone goal of the Hofstra contest was scored by Brown's all-time leading scorer, Chris Monteiro '93, on a free shot. An impenetrable defense gave Hofstra only one shot, and goalie Tara Harrington '94 recorded her seventh shutout of the season.

Women's soccer evened its record to 6-6 after losses to two powers: University of Hartford and defending NCAA champion North Carolina. Hartford (13-1) blanked Brown, and UNC (16-0) beat the team 5-2. Nicki Barber '93 and Meghan Soukoup '93 scored for Brown, and Mia Dammen '95 had an assist against North Carolina.

Men's soccer (4-3-2) had two ties and two wins in its last four games. Against University of Rhode Island, Darren Eales '95 scored twice, increasing to six his seasonal goal total. The team plays the remainder of its games on the road.

Fullerton honored

James Fullerton, the first full-time coach of men's hockey at Brown, was one of three former coaches inducted into the U.S. Hockey Hall of Fame in October.

Fullerton, who died last year, coached Brown to a 176-168-9 record in fifteen seasons (1956-70). He received the Spencer Penrose Award in 1965 as the NCAA Coach of the Year and was New England Coach of the Year four times. Named a Legend of Hockey by the Hobey Baker Award Committee, he coached the U.S. hockey team for Federation of International Students against the Soviet Union and Canada in 1972 and was a member of the U.S. Olympic Committee from 1969 to 1972. **B**

Books

By James Reinbold

Law, anyone?

A Backhanded View of the Law: Irreverent Essays on Justice by **Mordecai Rosenfeld** '51 (Ox Bow Press, Woodbridge, Conn., 1992), \$24.95.

Straight answers and plain talk are rare these days, especially in an election year, when it becomes all too apparent what an art form circumlocution is. Politicians' rhetoric often resembles the logic of Humpty Dumpty, who defined words to suit his fancy. Similarly, the legal profession, to those looking in from outside the halls of justice, is often cloaked in undecipherable verbiage. Perhaps legalese is the result of the same paradox faced by Renaissance painters: the more realistically they attempted to paint a galloping horse, the more stiff and mannered the beast became.

To nonlawyers, lawyers are like Masons or Elks – bonded by ritual knowledge, secret oaths, and the same tailor. Mordecai Rosenfeld is a rare breed among that exclusive club. He is something of a maverick in that he practices alone. And he can write more than briefs. His essays on justice and the law are witty, mordant, and trenchant. Colleagues must look on him with wonderment; certainly, Louis Auchincloss, in the book's forward, finds him unique and happily so. He describes Rosenfeld thus: "[It] is inevitable for some of us to wonder if there is anyplace left for the lawyer who wishes to practice alone, with his conscience and his belief in justice as his sole guides, and who dares to assert that his profession is more than the amassing of a fortune by stimulating American businesses to gobble each other up."

All but three of these pithy essays first appeared in the *New York Law Journal*, which one can assume is a finer publication owing to their inclusion. Rosenfeld's first collection, *The Lament of the Single Practitioner: Essays on the Law*, was published in 1988 by the University of Georgia Press; those essays, too, first appeared in the *New York Law Journal*.



What will the future bring?

Global Warming: Understanding the Forecast by **Andrew Revkin** '78 (Abbeville Press, New York City, 1992), \$29.95.

New ecological insults are heaped upon the earth daily. Added to the burning of the Brazilian rain forest and the ozone hole over Antarctica, the burning of brush in vast stretches of Zambia is producing enormous pollution clouds over southern Africa, pollution similar to what is found over the industrialized centers of the Northern Hemisphere.

Some in the scientific community continue to claim that global warming is simply a natural climatic fluctuation. Others argue that if nothing is done to control the release of carbon dioxide and chlorofluorocarbons, there will be global catastrophe early in the next century. Revkin is clearly in the latter camp. *Global Warming* ominously suggests that human beings, already very capable at mere polluting, have entered an era in which continued environmental abuse could change the climate, raise temperatures, and lead to irreversible calamity.

Revkin, also author of *The Burning Season* (Houghton Mifflin, 1990), about the life and murder of Chico Mendes, a rubber tapper and activist who sought to save the Amazon rain forest, has spent nearly a decade writing on the environment and science for various magazines and newspapers. *Global Warming*, illustrated with 150 photographs, was published as an elaborate exhibition catalog

to the American Museum of Natural History's "Global Warming: Understanding the Forecast." The educational exhibit, produced in collaboration with the Environmental Defense Fund, opened last May in New York City and is traveling to science museums in selected cities nationwide.

Around the world in three years

Magellan by **Tim Joyner** '44 (International Marine/McGraw-Hill, 1992), \$24.95.

Ferdinand Magellan was twelve years old when Columbus set out in search of riches on the other side of the globe. On September 21, 1519, the single-minded explorer left on his own voyage, sailing from San Lucar de Barrameda, Spain – not to circumnavigate the earth, but to reach the Spice Islands, which had also been the intent of Columbus.

Two years later Magellan was killed in a battle with the forces of a rebellious tribal leader in the Philippines. To solidify his hold on the islands, Magellan had named Humabon, whom he had converted to Christianity, the ruler of the archipelago. But Magellan had gravely underestimated the strength of a rival ruler, and the battle ended in defeat for the Spaniards and in Magellan's death.

Nearly three years from the day of their departure, one of the five ships in Magellan's fleet returned to San Lucar de Barrameda. There were eighteen Europeans and four Malays on board.

Magellan is the first biography of the explorer in more than twenty years and provides not only a compelling chronicle of Magellan's life and accomplishment but also a vivid sense of life on board the ships during the perilous voyage. Joyner drew heavily on documentary and cartographic sources at the John Carter Brown Library to write this epic account of shipwreck, desertions, scurvy, hunger, and also supreme achievement. The first circumnavigation of the globe was, Joyner says, "the terminal event of the European Renaissance." ■

In a Patch

*What biologist
Douglass Morse has observed
about crab spiders
seems to be an unacceptable
way to run a species.
But it works*

■
By Bruce Fellman '72

Illustrations by Joanie Popeo

In an open field in Medomak, Maine, a clump of milkweed plants sways gently in the warm summer wind that blows off Muscongus Bay. It is a typically quiet afternoon in a typical meadow – a few whistles from foraging goldfinches, a laugh or two from the loons camped just offshore, the soft buzzing of bees working the July wildflowers.

To look at this common place, framed by evergreen trees and the rockbound coast, it is hard to imagine much of scientific significance going on here. But when the milkweed blooms, the plants and their neighbors are home to a cast of characters who are proving significant to the way ecologists and evolutionary biologists think.

"Here she is. Here's our mommy," says Douglass H. Morse, as he spies a female crab spider hunkered down amid fragrant, white milkweed blossoms. The Hermon Carey Bumpus Professor of Biology at Brown, Morse has spent every summer since 1976 in this field, observing the drama of its wildlife. In a voice rich with a Down East salt tang, the lean, weathered, fifty-four-year-old scientist affectionately points out the crab spider (*Misumena vatia*) in her characteristic pose and habitat. This common predator, white with jazzy brown stripes, can encircle a dime



of Milkweed

with her eight, outstretched legs – males are much smaller. She spins no web, relying instead on camouflage, stealth, and dumb luck to snag enough food to survive and to nurture a crop of eggs. Hidden among blooms she can't smell, she waits patiently, hoping to ambush a meal – a flower fly, a moth, a stray beetle, or the grand prize, a bumblebee.

Morse waits as well. He is in a gauze tent, big enough to hold a lawn chair, which walls off a small patch of meadow. The plants and animals that live here seem oblivious to his presence. The scientist records in his field notebook the fate of this particular spider, who, like many creatures inhabiting this football-field-sized green, wears a number that Morse has gently written on its back with a fine-tip pen. Put enough numbers in the book and eventually a pattern emerges.

Aided by his wife, Elsie, and a steady stream of research colleagues, Morse monitors dozens of adult crab spiders; hundreds of milkweeds, pasture roses, goldenrods, and dogbanes; and thousands of bees and spiderlings. After seventeen years of outdoor investigations and equal time in his Brown laboratory, he has painted a detailed picture of the life and times of an ecological community.

His findings, the subject of about 100 papers, challenge a dominant – some would say domineering – ecological notion called optimal foraging theory (OFT), a recent offshoot of the Darwinian theory of natural selection. OFT is balance-sheet biology: a view of the natural world that explains the evolution of an animal's feeding strategy in strict cost-benefit terms. According to its elegant mathematical equations, nature should behave like a lean and mean business, with correct decisions about where and what to eat translating into greater profits in the offspring department.

But Morse's work suggests that the natural world is not necessarily so coldhearted. The majority of his spiders are "just bumbling along," he says – not doing great things to further their species, but still hanging in there.



The milkweed world has much to offer the spiders. They roll and stitch the plant's leaves into a nest that acts like armor against ants, other spiders, and parasitic wasps. If the leaves are penetrated, they emit a rubbery sap making it difficult to get to the eggs. Also, the leaves roll tightly so the spider doesn't have to use much of her silk to plug the ends, the nest's most vulnerable point.

The flowers of the milkweed attract bumblebees. But its flowering season is extremely short – often less than three weeks during the unpredictable

Maine summer. To produce even a small clutch of 100 eggs, a spider needs to capture and eat two bumblebees or their equivalent in other insects. "They're working with a very narrow window," Morse says.

To make the challenge more formidable, the spiders don't seem to realize when a soon-to-open collection of blooms known as an umbel is about to become prime hunting ground. Instead, they are attracted to the flowers only after the bees arrive. "Vibration seems to be their cue," Morse notes, adding that the inability to anticipate good hunting sites costs the predators valuable time. By the time a female spider locates an umbel, often the flowers will have started to wither and the bees will be leaving.

The more bees a spider can capture, Morse has shown, the more offspring she produces. One spider that he observed catching seven bumblebees – she was "hot stuff," he remarks – laid five times as many eggs as those that caught the minimum of two. One advantage of laying lots of eggs is that even if a parasite does find the nest, it might not be able to eat all the spiderlings.

There's another reason the standout hunters excel. A spider generally stops eating after laying her eggs, a process that requires most of her food reserves. The biggest mothers – those who have eaten the most – have the best chances of staving off starvation during the month it takes their spiderlings to develop, hatch, and make their way into the world.

That time is critical. After the female deposits her eggs in a nest, she must guard the clutch from attack. If a cruising wasp finds an unattended spider nest, she'll lay an egg in it, and if it hatches, the young wasp will devour the developing spiders. But predators and parasites seldom test the prowess of a resident mom, because they usually lose.



Several of Morse's field observations have run counter to what he had first supposed. "I predicted that small spiders would be more effective at finding high-quality nesting sites because they'd be more mobile, but I found that size made no difference," he says. "And I reasoned that predation on young leaving the nest would be higher in large nests than in small nests, because the large nests would attract more predators. What I found was that either there was no difference, or there was an interesting trend in the opposite direction." Consequently, he has concluded that size is clearly a desirable trait in a crab spider.

His most curious finding, however, is that the spiders do not always do everything they can to become big, to be the fittest, to survive. A spider may be able to catch one bee in a cluster of flowers

*Sometimes a spiderling travels
dozens, even hundreds,
of miles on its silk. Odds are, like
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the trip will end suboptimally*

before they wilt, but not the two she needs to reproduce. Optimally speaking, the spider should at that point hit the road – she should cast out silken lines and follow them to fresh milkweed flowers in order to catch more bees.

Yet often – far too often for optimal foraging theorists – she behaves, well, suboptimally. She stays put and relies on chance to bring her another meal. By OFT principles, crab spiders, along with numerous other suboptimists, never should have evolved. But they did, and they thrive – flying in the face of theory and posing a challenge to ecologists such as Morse bent on discovering how nature really works.

Morse never intended to spend so much of his research career studying the milkweed community. An ornithologist by training, he came by his interest in birds early, growing up in Auburn, Maine, and spending summers on his grandfather's farm in nearby Lisbon in the central part of the state. "We made our own entertainment," he remembers, "and we had considerable freedom to go into the nearby woods and wander off in any direction. Looking at birds was a natural thing."

Morse earned a bachelor's degree in biology from Bates College in 1960 and worked as a naturalist at state parks and at the National Audubon

Camp on Hog Island, a short ferry ride from Medomak. His interests led him to Louisiana State University, where he completed a doctorate with a specialty in bird ecology, and then to the University of Maryland, where he served on the faculty from 1965 until 1979, when he came to Brown.

The Hog Island experience made a lasting impression. It was there he fell under the spell of warblers, the butterflies of the bird world and the subject of his most recent book, *American Warblers: An Ecological and Behavioral Perspective* (Harvard University Press, 1989). Morse became fascinated by five woodland species: the black-throated green, the Blackburnian, the myrtle, the magnolia, and the parula. He was curious about their role in controlling the insect outbreaks that often plagued Northern forests and about how feeding behavior helps determine who's who in any natural community.

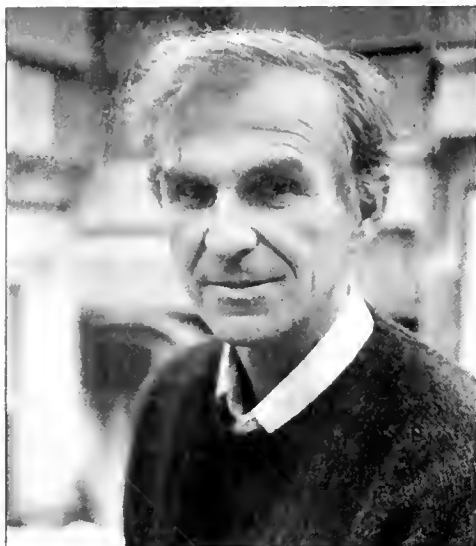
The warblers, he discovered, weren't all that important in keeping pests in check, and Morse soon realized that tackling the feeding question would be exceedingly problematic. A forest ecosystem is so large and its inhabitants' ranges are so wide-reaching that there is virtually no way to isolate a small part of it, as he does with his gauze tent in the meadow. Any experimental manipulation would have to be large scale and invasive.

"I wasn't going to get anywhere without some sort of experimental manipulation of the forest, but what would have been necessary was not likely to be too popular," he explains. "Most people wouldn't be too keen on having a bomber fly over and dump pesticides on an area so we could see how the birds fared." He wasn't too keen on the idea himself, he adds.

That line of research had reached a dead end, but on a sabbatical, Morse happened to read a few scientific papers on bumblebees. He knew that in the fields near his summer home there were four common species, and he suspected that the bees and the flowers they frequented might be amenable to smaller-scale experimental manipulation that could address the basic ecological question he couldn't ask the warblers and the forest.

Morse found the bees spent most of their foraging efforts on milkweed. The insects would drink the abundant nectar the flowers produced and carry the saddlebag-like packets of pollen to distant blossoms. When successfully pollinated, the milkweed produces the familiar high-flying seeds that ride the autumn winds throughout much of this country.

The pollinators were wonderfully accommodating research subjects. All Morse had to do was enclose a small bit of the meadow in his gauze tent, sit in a lawn chair, watch, and record.



An old-fashioned naturalist, Doug Morse spends his summers conducting science at its low-tech best – watching spiders among the milkweeds in a meadow on the coast of Maine.

Sometimes, he added nectar to make the flowers more attractive. Other times, he changed the number of bees in his tent environment, adding or subtracting individuals of the same, or of different, species to determine the role of competition in the meadow. Contrary to their image, bumblebees are gentle creatures, stinging only when threatened, and Morse has suffered few stings.

After several years the economics of foraging patterns became clear, and Morse was able to identify how the four species divided up the meadow, a process called “niche partitioning.” It was while Morse was watching the bees that he realized he wasn’t the only one keeping a careful eye on their comings and goings. Waiting on the blooms were hungry female crab spiders.

Thus was born his long-term arachnid study: natural history in the classic tradition. In an era marked by multimillion-, even billion-dollar science projects, Morse’s work seems a charming anachronism. Funded by the National Science Foundation, he needs little more than a dissecting microscope, a scale, a notebook, patience, and perseverance. “I suppose it’s somewhat undignified to refer to my research as low tech, but it’s true,” he says. “This may be small stuff, but it shows that with a minimum of equipment and a bit of imagination, you can still do some pretty neat experiments.”

The gist of those experiments and observations is that “nature works in fits and starts,” Morse says. In his meadow – and elsewhere – nature is unpredictable. Equally important, the natural world is what ecologists call “patchy”; the riches are not distributed equally.

A big brain, mobility, and other endowments help an animal cope with an undependable environment, but crab spiders are decidedly under-endowed. “If we look at that field on our scale, we might say, ‘Uh oh, it’s drying up here, better move fifty meters,’ – and we can do it. But the spiders don’t know where they’re going when they move from one site to another,” Morse explains. “They’re basically operating without many neurons.”

Lacking brain power, moving slowly, and facing a high risk of being eaten by prowling mice and snakes, spiders’ best choice may be to stay put, even if doing so means a less-than-optimal hunting and reproductive career.

“Individuals who perform in certain ways obtain advantages, but nothing is guaranteed, not by a long shot,” Morse says. “The stochasticity – the uncertainty, if you will – of the environment is just overwhelming. Only a modest number, a few percent at most, get to be adults, and at least 20 percent, once they reach that stage, don’t capture enough bees to lay even a small egg mass.”

If there aren’t enough good milkweed leaves, a female spider may be forced to make her nest from less protective vegetation. Even if she manages to ward off all dangers, the nest may not be within a meter of a goldenrod plant, which is essential to her babies’ survival. To grow and successfully hibernate, each spiderling must snag a few of the tiny midges attracted to the goldenrod’s late-summer blooms. About half the time no goldenrods are close, so the hatchlings climb to the highest spot they can, spin a silk thread, and cast it in the air to catch a ride on the winds.

“Ballooning,” as this behavior is called, usually takes the creatures a short distance. But sometimes a spiderling travels dozens, even hundreds, of miles on its silk. Odds are, like most facets of a spider’s life, the trip will end suboptimally – in the ocean or woods.

Given how often things go wrong and how much better a job the spiders could be doing even when things go right, what Morse has chronicled seems to be an unacceptable way to run a species. But it works, Morse can see from his spider’s eye view of the meadow. “You have to start thinking like a nonvertebrate,” he says. “You operate as a more efficient scientist once you get that vertebrate bias out of your craw.”

Lean and mean may rule corporations, but out among the milkweeds, a little bumbling works just fine. **B**

Bruce Fellman, a former contributing writer to the Brown Alumni Monthly, is now a senior editor at the Yale Alumni Magazine. He lives in North Stonington, Connecticut.

The Minority Deficit

BY LINDA MAHDESIAN '82

What can a white man teach me about South Africa?" Terrance Carroll, a senior at Morehouse College in Atlanta, asked as he walked toward the Rockefeller Library one day last summer. "That is what I used to think. Then I realized how dumb it was to think that way. I mean, if there aren't any black South Africanists around, then I'll learn from a white one."

That's how Carroll spent last summer: learning from a white scholar of South African politics, Brown's Newell Stultz. The two were paired by Brown's Summer Research Early Identification Program (EIP), an effort to identify and encourage minority students with Ph.D. potential and to introduce them to professors who can serve as mentors.

Now in its fourth year, the program last summer brought forty-four undergraduates from historically black colleges and universities (known as HBCUs in education-policy lingo) to campus to conduct research with Brown faculty members. Carroll's job was to help update Stultz's bibliography on South Africa, an internationally recognized reference that lists and abstracts some 1,200 books, articles, and book chapters.

Stultz, a first-time EIP mentor, was pleased with Carroll's work. "I grew to depend on Terry and his judgment. And I think being able to quickly assess a scholarly article is something all students should know how to do if they're going to go on to graduate school."

Carroll, who spent hours identifying, reading, and analyzing journal articles, found the program was a good deal for him, too, keeping him academically focused and sharpening his library skills. He has been accepted to a doctoral program in international relations and comparative politics at the University of Colorado at Boulder. His goal is to teach African politics at a black institution such as More-

Unless universities take dramatic steps to increase the numbers of minority Ph.D.'s and faculty, academia will remain one of the most racially segregated professions. President Vartan Gregorian has organized a long-term consortium to tackle the problem – one of his personal priorities. Making it work will take careful planning and diplomacy

house or Howard University in Washington, D.C.

"Originally, I wanted to have a career in the Marines," Carroll says. "But Morehouse changed all that. You can't leave Morehouse without a sense of mission to do your part to help black people achieve and excel."

One night Carroll and Stultz discovered over dinner at the professor's home that they had more in common than either had guessed – both grew up in Washington, D.C.; both served in the military; both have participated in track and field; and both love cookies, Stultz reports with a chuckle.

Without the program, Carroll and Stultz could easily have never met, despite their common interests. That is part of the problem that educators are struggling with in trying to encourage minority students to continue in academia. While historically black institutions have long groomed their students to do graduate work, the specialized doctoral programs that may interest their most talented students are often found at other universities. Meeting and developing mentor relationships with faculty at those schools is not easy.

For many minority students, the financial disincentives to do graduate work are especially severe. Minority students are frequently among



the first in their families to finish a four-year college program. They often have a heavy student-loan burden and no family resources to see them through another six to seven years of student poverty. They likely feel pressure to succeed not just academically, but also financially, and may need to help support their parents and families.

In that case, a job offer from private industry can be irresistible. An outstanding African-American graduate with a bachelor's degree in engineering will undoubtedly receive numerous job offers at a higher salary than he would get applying for junior-faculty slots seven years later, saddled with several times higher debt. Those who do continue with graduate work are often attracted to M.B.A.'s and law degrees, which can be completed in a shorter time and promise higher starting salaries.

Meanwhile, universities are desperate for minority academics. The verdict is clear: U.S. universities must increase the numbers of minority Ph.D.'s, or academia will remain one of the most racially segregated professions well into the next century – at best an embarrassment, at worst a serious educational handicap. "The function of teaching is not just to excite students about learning, but also to be an example and a role model," Associate Dean of the College Karen Romer comments. "So the lack of presence of minorities in education is especially problematic for us as a country." EIP and other programs that link talented minority students with potential mentors are part of the solution. But just part.

The problem is nationwide, and it will require

For a minority student interested in an academic career, one challenge is finding a mentor. Terrance Carroll, a senior at Morehouse College, learned that color is not the most important credential, particularly with so few black scholars out there. Last summer he was paired with political scientist Newell Stultz in a program that introduces talented minority students to careers in scholarship.

nationwide solutions. One step forward is the Leadership Alliance, a consortium sparked largely by Vartan Gregorian, which is bringing together historically black schools, members of the Ivy League, and other top research universities. To date the group includes Brown, Columbia, Dartmouth, Delaware State, Harvard, Howard, Hunter, Johns Hopkins, Morehouse, Morgan State, New York University, University of Pennsylvania, Southern, Spelman, Tougaloo, Xavier, and Yale. The consortium's goal is to identify talented minority children early on and to strengthen the quality of their education, getting them into accelerated programs in middle and high school, and encouraging them to attend college. There, programs such as EIP will match them with mentors and enable them to spend summers at other schools meeting new faculty and learning research skills. The Alliance aims by the end of the decade to increase minority enrollment in graduate programs threefold and to increase the number of tenure-track minority faculty by 50 percent.

But it's going to be tough. Two demographic trends make the situation acute: first, the minority population – both as a whole and in student bodies – is increasing. By the year 2000 people of color will comprise more than one-third of the country's population. Students are demanding minority role models and perspectives. The few minority professors on campuses are overworked and often unhappy: minority students seek them out as advisors, and so do many white students who want a minority point of view on their theses. Every committee wants a minority member. But you don't get tenure advising students, reading theses, and sitting on committees.

Second, the many academics who got their Ph.D.'s with the G.I. Bill after World War II will be retiring during the next decade, leaving a huge gap in senior faculty everywhere. At Brown, more than 30 percent of the faculty will reach retirement age in the next ten years. In other professions, such as law and medicine, turnover and opportunity will occur more gradually. But in academia, the surge in retirements will create vacancies all down the line through tenured and nontenured faculty, and few of the people hired to fill the vacant positions will be minorities.

Educators call it the "pipeline problem" or sometimes the "pool problem" – too few minority students in the pipeline who are working toward Ph.D.'s. Terrance Carroll probably doesn't know how rare he is. In his field of international relations and political science, only seventeen African-Americans received Ph.D.'s in 1990, out of a total of 356. In the larger picture, African-Americans, Latinos, and Native Americans together received only 3.5 percent of the 36,027 Ph.D.'s awarded in 1991, yet those groups now make up 22 percent of the population. And their share of Ph.D.'s is declining – for African-American males, the decline was more than 50 percent from 1977 to 1988.

Contributing to the pipeline problem is the "role-model problem." Unlike private industry, with its clear financial incentives, academia must have professors who actively encourage students to choose the life of the mind. Without minority faculty members as inspiration, minority undergraduates lack those pivotal role models as they choose their careers.

Another approach to the problem is

to strengthen minority faculty through sabbaticals, so they can go back to their colleges and excite talented minority students. As part of Brown's efforts in this area, J.K. Haynes, chairman and professor of biology at Morehouse, spent last year studying membrane-transport mechanisms in Brown's Division of Biology and Medicine. It was a bit of a homecoming, since Haynes earned his Ph.D. at Brown in 1970 and during his time here decided to switch from medicine to research: "For the first time I fully understood how people go about acquiring new information," Haynes recalls. "I found that such a great experience, such a compelling experience, that I never thought about medicine again. Most undergraduates have so little exposure to research that they never get to the point where it becomes compelling to them."

Haynes specializes in sickle-cell anemia. He



As a graduate student at Brown, Morehouse biologist J.K. Haynes fell in love with research, but teaching and administrative chores absorb most of his free time. A program for faculty development brought him back to Brown's labs for a sabbatical. Then he returned to Morehouse revitalized, better able to encourage his own students to pursue research careers.



Associate Provost James Wyche has a pivotal role in the Leadership Alliance: he must build consensus between historically black and Ivy League schools so that they can work together, with each institution lending its particular resources and expertise.

a meeting of Ivy League presidents in 1990 Brown President Vartan Gregorian termed the problem "minority-faculty musical chairs," whereby schools constantly steal minority faculty members from one another, rather than working to increase the overall number of minority faculty and Ph.D.'s nationwide.

That meeting marked the genesis of the Leadership Alliance. Since then representatives from seventeen schools have been meeting to piece together a comprehensive strategy for increasing the numbers of minorities in academia. Their first priority was to work on the section of the pipeline between college and graduate school.

"We need to grow our own minority faculty," Gregorian told the group at a meeting hosted by Morehouse College in July. "We need to produce results for the nation and end this parochialism that weakens us all in the long run."

Gregorian, who has been arguing for more minority faculty since his arrival at Brown in 1988, was walking a political tightrope. His task was formidable: to persuade the HBCUs that this consortium was different, that this group would be mutually beneficial as well as effective. Weldon

studies the proteins embedded in the membranes of sickle-cell erythrocytes (red blood cells). There is no cure for sickle-cell anemia, a condition for which black people are at a high genetic risk. At Brown, Haynes worked closely with Professor of Medical Science Leon Goldstein, who has made several ground-breaking discoveries about the disease, and added to his research. In February, Haynes presented his new findings at a meeting of the Federation of American Societies of Experimental Biology in Anaheim, California.

At Morehouse, his research had suffered, Haynes says, because of his heavy teaching load and responsibilities writing grant proposals and coordinating the department of biology. "The sabbatical has helped me regain some of the ground I've lost," he notes. "The field of science is moving so rapidly, it's easy to get behind even in the field that you know well." Back at Morehouse, Haynes also works with the Office of Research Careers to encourage students to go on to graduate school.

Until now programs such as EIP and faculty sabbaticals have been set up individually, with each school developing its own exchanges. It's been a scattershot approach – one that simply cannot solve the national problem of too few minority faculty to go around.

To date, universities have mainly tried to improve their own minority deficits, without concerning themselves with the larger problem. At



Jackson, vice president for academic affairs at Morehouse, was skeptical: "I have commitments to ten of these [groups]," he said. "I get letters about partnerships every week. . . . I need to hear more."

Indeed, it will be a tricky process to build a consensus among institutions with vastly different perspectives on the problem. The HBCUs continue to produce the large majority of African-American graduates who go on to earn Ph.D.'s. They do not need white institutions telling them how to do it. Truth be told, the Ivy schools have more to gain here. When it comes to knowing how to motivate minority students, the HBCUs are the sought-after experts. As Allen Green, assistant to the president at the University of Pennsylvania, told the HBCU representatives, "You're endemic to our own success, and that's a humbling experience."

Even a simple organizational chart can reveal contradictory positions. At the Morehouse meeting, a chart was presented showing the eight historically white universities in a center circle – Brown, Columbia, Cornell, Dartmouth, Harvard, Johns Hopkins, Pennsylvania, and Yale – with fifteen spokes emanating from that circle representing the historically black schools they hoped would join them. Joseph Bowie, executive vice chancellor for the Southern University System, took issue with the graphic: "I would think the lead team should include at least two [historically black colleges]. . . . You're not here to do for but with."

Frank Kirkland, a philosophy professor at Hunter College, part of the City University of New York system, concurred: "We need to clear up the feeder versus partner role [of the HBCUs], and we need to clear up just what 'full partnership' means in terms of institutional resources and human resources."

Gregorian defused the discussion by offering his hand. "We are not trying to displace anyone," he said. "We want to harness the efforts that are already being made. But we need to do it collectively, rationally, not in competition."

By the end of the six-hour meeting, Gregorian's message appeared to have broken through. "I feel comfortable . . . that all of us are part of the root," Bowie said in closing. "I have no problem talking to my president about the process. I'm encouraged by the opportunity to work on it."

Brown Provost Frank Rothman and Associate Provost James Wyche are coordinating efforts to put Gregorian's idea into action, and financial support is starting to materialize. So far Brown has made contacts with Howard University and Xavier University in New Orleans for numerous faculty and student exchanges, in addition to its existing twenty-seven-year relationship with Tougaloo College in Tougaloo, Mississippi. Brown has also run for the past decade a mentor program called UTRA, Undergraduate Teaching and Research Assistants, which pairs Brown under-

graduates with faculty in an effort to encourage students to continue in academia. One program under the UTRA umbrella, Odyssey II, has been especially attractive to minority students, since it focuses on bringing ethnic and racial perspectives into course curricula.

While several of the alliance's "core" schools have programs similar to Brown's EIP and UTRA, without coordination, their effectiveness is limited, Gregorian contends. What the Leadership Alliance strives to do is link their activities in order to piece together a comprehensive pipeline. If a student at Tougaloo, for example, wanted to continue in a field that is not Brown's strength, through the Alliance, Tougaloo faculty could put her in touch with a program elsewhere. For their part, the Ivy League schools will be able to recruit outstanding minority students without traveling all over the country and then match them with doctoral programs.

"Enriching minority undergraduates and faculty are the top priorities of the Leadership Alliance," Wyche says. Once those objectives are addressed, the group also plans to tackle the high-school-to-college pipeline as well. "Faculty come from somewhere, graduate students come from somewhere, and undergraduates come from somewhere. While our major resources early on will focus on undergraduates, graduate students, and faculty, we feel we need to be active in the precollege arena. But we plan on doing this selectively in order to have a greater impact."

Gregorian's idea is an inherently altruistic one, taking the moral high road. And that's practically a foreign concept in these days of inward-looking, budgetary belt tightening on many campuses. It is much easier to lure a plum faculty member away from another school than to recruit and nurture a promising student through a Ph.D. program, when there's a reasonable chance that student may end up joining a faculty elsewhere or deciding to leave academia altogether.

While one may wonder why universities were not preparing in time to bring in minority faculty during the upcoming retirement surge, the introduction of a big-picture, long-term approach is refreshing. The diplomatic work of forging the Leadership Alliance will continue to be delicate and slow. The Morehouse meeting was the third meeting of the group and the first at which a number of HBCU representatives were present. Several came with apprehensions. Not everyone is yet wholeheartedly in the game. But to Gregorian's credit, everyone is interested in hearing more about how it will be played. **B**

Linda J. Mahdesian '82, former assistant to the Associate Provost, is currently a free-lance writer

To President Gregorian the goal is clear: universities must look beyond their immediate self-interest and work together to solve the larger problem. They need to "grow" the next generation of minority faculty rather than raiding each other's departments for the top scholars.

After the Flood

By Scott Russell Sanders '67
Illustrations by Jim Deacon

Finding his childhood home submerged by a reservoir prompts Scott Sanders to ponder the price of progress. An excerpt from his forthcoming collection of essays

A river poured through the landscape I knew as a child. It was the power of the place, gathering rain and snowmelt, surging through the valley under sun, under ice, under the bellies of fish and the curled brown boats of sycamore leaves. You will need a good map of Ohio to find the river I am talking about, the West Branch of the Mahoning. The stretch of it I knew best no longer shows on maps, a stretch that ran between wooded slopes and along the flanks of cornfields and pastures in the township of Charlestown in Portage County, a rural enclave surrounded by the smokestacks and concrete of Akron, Youngstown, and Cleveland in the northeastern corner of the state.

Along that river bottom I gathered blackberries and hickory nuts, trapped muskrats, rode horses, followed baying hounds on the scent of raccoons. Spring and fall, I walked barefoot over the tilled fields, alert for arrowheads. Along these slopes I helped a family of Swedish farmers collect buckets of maple sap. On the river itself I skated in winter and paddled in summer, I pawed through gravel bars in search of fossils, I watched hawks preen and pounce, I courted and canoed and idled. This remains for me a primal landscape, imprinted on my senses, a place by which I measure every other place.

It is also, now, a drowned landscape. In the early 1960s, when I was in high school, politicians and bankers and developers ordained that the Mahoning should be snared. A dam was built, the river died, and water backed up over most of the land I knew. No city needed the water for drinking. The reservoir, named after a man who had never lived in that valley, provided owners of loud boats with another playground for racing and water-skiing, and provided me with a lesson in loss. If the loss were mine alone, the story would not be worth telling. My grieving for a drowned landscape is private, a small ache in a bruised world. But the building of the dam, the

obliteration of that valley, the displacement of people and beasts, those were public acts, the sort of acts we have been repeating from coast to coast as we devour the continent.

Like many townships in farm country, remote from the offices where the fate of the land is decided, Charlestown has suffered more than one erasure. Long before the building of the reservoir, the government had already sliced away the northern third of the township for an arsenal, a wild, murderous place I have written about elsewhere as a paradise of bombs. On current maps of the township that upper third is blank white, and most of the remaining two-thirds, flooded by the reservoir, is vacant blue. Merely by looking at the map one can tell that here is a sacrificial zone.

Returning to one's native ground, always tricky, becomes downright treacherous when the ground is at the bottom of a lake. Unwilling to dive through so much water, I can return to that drowned landscape, as I can return to childhood, only by diving through memory.

I had just become a teenager when the government began purchasing the farms and trailers and shacks that would be in the path of the reservoir. (If there had been mansions and factories in the way, the government would have doomed a different valley.) Among the first to be unhoused was the Swedish family, old Mr. Sivvy and his two unmarried children, who had farmed that bottom land with big-shouldered horses, whose silage I had pitchforked in the steaming silo, whose cows I had fed, whose maple syrup I had savored hot from the vat. Uprooted, the old man soon died. The children bought a new farm on high ground, trying to start over, but it was no good, the soil too thin, worn out, no black bottom land, no fat maples, no river pouring through it. All down the





valley it was the same, people forced to move by a blizzard of government paper, occasionally by the sheriff, in a few instances by the arrival of bulldozers at their front door.

While gangs of men with dynamite and dump trucks tore down the condemned buildings, other gangs with earthmovers and cement mixers slowly raised a wall across the river. For a year I watched it rise, while I wooed a girl who lived on a ridge overlooking the dam site. Crooners purred love songs from the stereo in her parlor, against an accompaniment of chuffs and shouts and whistles from the valley below. I studied the contours of that girl's face while the river's contours were bullied into the shape of blueprints. The huge concrete forms, the Tinkertoy scaffolds, the blasting, the snort of

compressors, the lurch of heavy machines are confused in me now with the memory of damp hands and lingering kisses. The girl and I broke up, but the concrete held. Thereafter, I avoided that ridge and did not see the laying of the dam's final tier, did not see the steel gates close. By the time I graduated from high school, water was beginning to lap over the banks of the Mahoning, but I could not bear to go down to the river and look.

When I left Ohio to attend Brown University, my family left as well, trailing my father's work to Louisiana. My childhood friends disappeared – to war, to jail, to distant marriages and jobs, to cities where lights glittered and dollars sang. I had scant reason to visit that flooded township, and good reason to keep my distance. Why rush to see a muddy expanse of annihilating water?

Some years later, however, duties carried me through the northeastern corner of Ohio, within an hour's drive of my old neighborhood. I had not planned to make a detour. Yet the names of towns emblazoned on huge green signs along the highway tugged at me. The shapes of chimneys and roofs, the colors of barns, the accents in fast-food booths and gas stations, all drew

me off the interstate onto the roads of Portage County, up the stream of recollection toward that childhood place.

The season of my return was late winter, after the last snow and before the first plowing, before grass resumed its green sizzle, before trees blurred with leaves. The shape of the land lay exposed. It was a gray day, a day to immunize one against nostalgia, a day safe, I supposed, for facing up to what I had lost. Surely I was prepared by now to see the great erasure. I was a man and had put behind me a boy's affection for a stretch of river and a patch of dirt. New places had claimed me, thereby loosening the grip of that old landscape. Still, to ease my way back, before going to the reservoir I drove through the county seat, Ravenna,

which had scarcely changed, and then through Edinburgh, Atwater, Deerfield, Palmyra, Paris, Wayland – tiny crossroad settlements where I had played baseball and eaten pie and danced – and these, too, had scarcely changed. Circling, I drew closer and closer to the blue splotch on the map.

The best way to approach the water, I decided, was along the road where, for half our years in Charlestown, my family had lived on five acres with horses and rabbits and dogs. Surely our gray-shingled house would still be there, safe on its ridge above the lake, even if most of the land I had known was drowned. So I turned from the highway onto that curving, cracked, tar-slick road, looking for the familiar. But at the corner, where

there should have been a farmhouse, a silo, a barn, there was only a billboard marking the entrance to the West Branch Reservation. The fields where I had baled hay now bristled with young woods. There was no house in the hollow where the road dipped down, where the family of Seventh-Day Adventists used to live with their stacks of apocalyptic

pamphlets and their sad-eyed children. The spinster's white bungalow was gone, along with the battered bus in the side yard which had served her for a chicken coop. Yard after yard had grown up in brush, and the shade trees spread darkness over their own seedlings. No mailboxes leaned on posts beside the road, no driveways broke the fringe of weeds. The trailer park was gone, the haunted house was gone, the tar-paper shanty where the drunk mechanic beat his wife and the wife beat her kids and the kids wailed, that was gone, and so was every last trailer and cottage and privy and shack, all down the blacktopped mile to our place.

I recognized our place by the two weeping willows out front. My father and I had planted those willows from slips, had fenced them round to protect the tender bark from deer, had watered and weeded and nursed them along. By the day of my visit those twigs had burgeoned into yellow fountains some fifty feet high, brimming over the woods that used to be our cleared land, woods that flourished where our house and barn had

stood. I did not get out of the car. I could see from the road all that I was ready to see. The dense thicket, bare of leaves, was the color of rusty iron. Aside from the willows, no hint of our work or ownership survived.

I felt a fool. During the years of my absence, while my mind had suffered the waters to rise through the forest and up the ravines onto the margins of our land, I had preserved the gray-shingled house, the low white barn, the lilacs and forsythia, the orchard and pasture, the garden, the lawn. And yet, all the while, cedar and sumac and brambles, like the earth's dark fur, had been pushing up through my past.

Sight of the reservoir, surely, could not be worse. I continued down the road through the vigorous woods. Not a house, not a barn, not a plowed field. The first clearing I came to was half a mile farther on, at the spot where a man named Ferry had lived. He used to let the neighborhood kids swim in his pond, even after a boastful boy dived into a rock and drowned. We knew that when we knocked at Mr. Ferry's door, raising money for school or Scouts, he would buy whatever we had to sell. He was a tender man. He loved his wife so much that when she died he planted a thousand white pines in her memory. The pines, spindly in my recollection, had grown into a forest by the day of my return.

In place of Mr. Ferry's house and yard there was a state campground now, encircled by the spiky green palisade of pines. The entrance booth was boarded up. A placard outside instructed campers to deposit their fees – so much for trailers, so much for tents – in the box below. There was no box below, only a slab of plywood with ragged holes from which the screws had been ripped. Nor were there any campers on that wintry afternoon. As I drove through the vacant lot, the only sounds were the crunch of gravel beneath my tires and the yawp of blue jays overhead and the shoosh of winds through the pines.

I pulled away from the campground and drove on. My mind raced ahead along the road as I remembered it, steeply downhill between fat maples and patchy sycamores to the river and the steel-girdered bridge. I had rolled down that hill in a school bus, swayed down on horseback, hurtled down on bicycle and sled, run down on foot. The slope and feel of it, fixed inside me, became my standard for all hills. From the bridge I had watched the river's current raveling over sandbars, minnows flickering in the shallows, water striders dimpling over the surface. Now and again, when the sun was right, I had spied my

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own face peering up from the stream. In memory, the road stretched on beyond the bridge, passing the tin-roofed shed where the maple syrup boiled, passing the Sivvy farm, rising up the far slope to a T junction with a ridgeline road. Turn left from there, and I would go to the high school. Turn right, and I would go to the barbershop and feed store. As my thoughts raced ahead of the car, inside me the valley opened and the river flexed its long sleek muscle.

Rounding the curve, however, I had to slam on the brakes to avoid running into a guardrail that blocked the road. Beyond the railing, where valley and bridge and river should have been, flat gray water spread away toward distant hills. You know

everything I could remember of what lay beneath the reservoir. But memory was at last defeated by the blank gray water. No effort of mind could restore the river or drain the valley. I surrendered to what my eyes were telling me. Only then was I truly exiled.

Those who built the dam had their reasons. You have heard the litany: flood control, recreation, development. I very much doubt that more human good has come from that muddy, silting, rarely frequented lake than came from the

cultivated valley and wild woods and free-flowing river. I am suspicious of the logic that would forestall occasional floods by creating a permanent one. But I do not wish to debate the merits of dams. I mean only to speak of how casually, how relentlessly we sever the bonds between person and place.

One's native ground is the place where since before you had words for such knowledge, you have known the smells, the seasons, the birds and

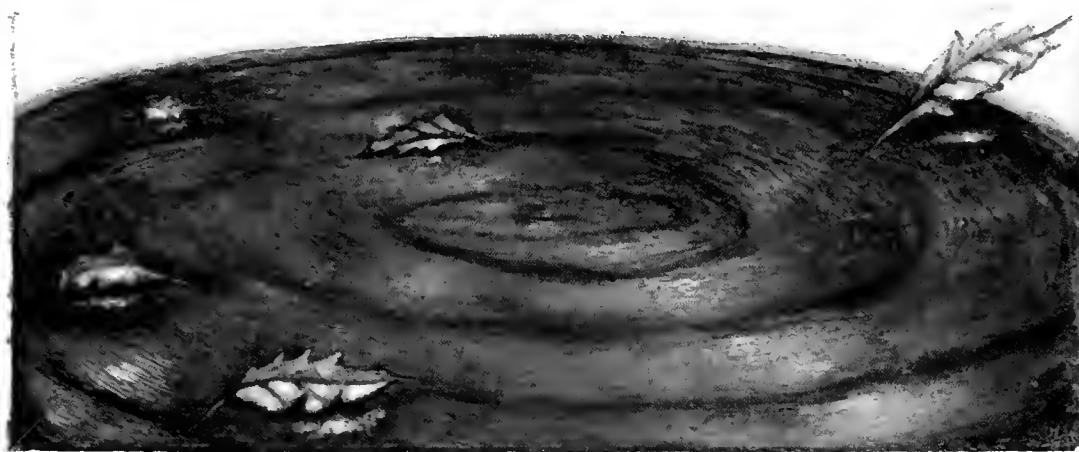
this moment from dream: You are in a familiar room, but when you turn to leave, where a door should be there is a wall; or you come up behind someone you love, speak her name, yet when she turns around her face is blank; or you find the story of the universe written on a page, but when you draw close to read it, the letters dissolve. Waters of separation, waters of oblivion, waters of death.

I got out of the car and pressed my thighs against the cold steel barricade and stared. Gray, flat, empty lake. Not even a boat to redeem the emptiness. A lone crow slowly pumped toward the horizon on glossy black wings. Along the shore, a few sycamores still thrust up their mottled branches. Except for those trees, the pavement beneath my boots, and hills too high for waters to claim, everything I knew had been swept away.

My worst imaginings had failed to prepare me for this. I stood there dazed. I could not take it in, so much had been taken away. For a long spell I leaned against the guardrail and dredged up

beasts, the human voices, the houses, the ways of working, the lay of the land and the quality of light. It is the landscape you learn before you retreat inside the illusion of your skin. You may love the place if you flourished there, or hate the place if you suffered there. Even if you move to the antipodes, even if you become intimate with new landscapes, you still bear the impression of that first ground.

I am all the more committed to know and care for the place I have come to as an adult because I have lost irretrievably the childhood landscapes that gave shape to my love of the earth. The farm outside Memphis where I was born has vanished beneath parking lots and the poison-perfect lawns of suburbs. The arsenal, with its herds of deer grazing on the grassy roofs of ammunition bunkers, is locked away behind chain-link fences, barbed wire, and guns. And the Mahoning Valley has been drowned. In our century, in our country, no fate could be more ordinary.



Of course, in mourning the drowned valley I also mourn my drowned childhood. The dry land preserved the traces of my comings and goings, the river carried the reflection of my beardless face. Yet even as a boy I knew that landscape was incomparably older than I, and richer, and finer. Some of

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Loyalty to place arises from sources
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the trees along the Mahoning had been rooted there when the first white settlers arrived from New England. Hawks had been hunting and deer had been drinking there since before our kind harnessed oxen. The gravels, laden with fossils,

had been shoved there ten thousand years ago by glaciers. The river itself was the offspring of glaciers, a channel for meltwater to follow toward the Ohio and thence to the Mississippi and the Gulf of Mexico. What I knew of the land's own history made me see that expanse of water as a wound.

Loyalty to place arises from sources deeper than narcissism. It arises from our need to be at home on the earth. We marry ourselves to the creation by knowing and cherishing a particular place, just as we join ourselves to the human family by marrying a particular man or woman. If the marriage is deep, divorce is painful. My drive down that unpeopled road and my desolate watch beside the reservoir gave me a hint of what others must feel when they are wrenched from their place. I say a *hint*, because my loss is mild compared with what others have lost.

I think of the farmers who saw their woodlots and fields go under the flood. I think of the Miami and Shawnee who spoke of belonging to that land as a child belongs to a mother, and who were driven out by white soldiers. I think of the hundred other tribes that were herded onto reservations far from the graves of their ancestors. I think of the Africans who were yanked from their homes and bound in chains and shipped to this New World. I think about refugees, set in motion by hunger or tyranny or war. I think about children pushed onto the streets by cruelty or indifference. I think about migrant workers, dust-bowl emigrés, all the homeless wanderers. I think about the poor everywhere – and it is overwhelmingly the poor – whose land is gobbled by strip mines, whose neighborhoods

are wiped out by highways and shopping malls, whose villages are destroyed by bombs, whose forests are despoiled by chain saws and executive fountain pens.

The word *nostalgia* was coined in 1688 as a medical term, to provide an equivalent for the German word meaning homesickness. We commonly treat homesickness as an ailment of childhood, like mumps or chicken pox, and we treat nostalgia as an affliction of old age. On our lips, nostalgia usually means a sentimental regard for the trinkets and fashions of an earlier time, for an idealized past, for a vanished youth. We speak of a nostalgia for the movies of the 1930s, say, or the haircuts of the 1950s. It is a shallow use of the word. The two Greek roots of *nostalgia* literally mean *return pain*. The pain comes not from returning home but from *longing* to return. Perhaps it is inevitable that a nation of immigrants – who shoved aside the native tribes of this continent, who enslaved and transported Africans, who still celebrate motion as if humans were dust motes – that such a nation should lose the deeper meaning of this word. A footloose people, we find it difficult to honor the lifelong, bone-deep attachment to place. We are slow to acknowledge the pain in yearning for one's native ground, the deep anguish in not being able, ever, to return.

n a warmer day I might have taken off my clothes and stepped over the guardrail and waded on down that road under the lake. Where the water was too deep, I could have continued in a boat, letting down a line to plumb the bottom. I would not be angling for death, which is far too easy to catch, but for life. To touch the ground even through a length of rope would be some consolation. The day was cold, however, and I was far from anyone who knew my face. So I climbed into the car and turned away and drove back through the resurgent woods. **B**

Scott Russell Sanders teaches English at the University of Indiana in Bloomington; his daughter, Eva, is a Brown sophomore. He is the author of fourteen books of fiction and nonfiction, including The Paradise of Bombs, In Limestone Country, and Secrets of the Universe. This essay will appear in Staying Put: Making a Home in a Restless World, to be published in June. Copyright © 1993 by Scott Russell Sanders, reprinted by permission of Beacon Press, Boston.

A Modern-Day Hephaestus

On the coast of Nova Scotia, John Little '65 forges anchors for his neighbors and sculpture for himself

BY PETER MANDEL '81 A.M.

Why is it that when told of a self-employed blacksmith living a simple, subsistence life in Nova Scotia, so many wistfully think, "Why can't it be me?" As John Little '65, the smith himself, explains it, there's a chord in all of us that resonates with the sound of his hand hammer. "Throughout history," he points out, "blacksmiths have been tied to war, magic, and mythology. I think people respond to the trapped energy in our work, the energy of the person who forged it and the energy – the heat – that's in the fire."

Little jokingly compares himself to Hephaestus, the Greek god who, though crippled, forged weapons for the Olympians. A motorcycle accident caused Little to miss the second half of his junior year at Brown. He returned the next fall on crutches, with his right leg a couple of inches shorter and a new sense of direction. "I found I could concentrate more on the academic side of things," he says. He decided to major in psychology and after graduation went on to Dalhousie University in Halifax, Nova Scotia, where he finished but never typed his master's thesis.

That was the late sixties. "I thought the system was coming apart – the whole system. The academic world with its competitiveness seemed as unethical as the business world to me. I wanted something that would be honest, self-contained, and practical. Something that would always be of use." He bought some land in East Dover, Nova Scotia, bordering on St. Margaret's Bay, and moved out of Halifax.

For a while Little tried fishing for a

living. He and his wife, Nancy, who had also studied psychology at Dalhousie, had few expenses. They grew their own vegetables, raised chickens and goats, and got by with no electricity and no telephone. But fishing was hard. That, combined with perhaps an eye-blink glimpse of his future, led him to order an anvil from a company in England. After setting it up, Little met an Austrian blacksmith who lived and worked nearby and through him discovered there were "books and books" on the subject from which he could learn.

Starting with small pieces that he peddled at craft shows, Little's work began to evolve. "If I had had a big mortgage and needed to make a pile of money," he notes, "I would have been forced to sell my soul and generate a lot of product." Instead he was able to concentrate on the kind of forging that interested him most. Thinking about his fishing neighbors on St. Margaret's Bay, Little became proficient at marine blacksmithing: anchors, propeller screens for lobster boats, and custom-designed hardware for ships. He also began creating iron sculpture with no purpose other than to please the eye.

It took several years before he could run a proper fire in his home-built forge. When this was accomplished, Little found he could treat iron rather like clay. "At 1,800 to 2,200 degrees Fahrenheit metal becomes yellow in color. I can mush it around just like plasticine, but I have to work real fast. I have no time to think. I have to have the concept in my head and the skill in my hands. It's very intense, almost like a reflex action. A fine cabinetmaker can sit and contemplate his

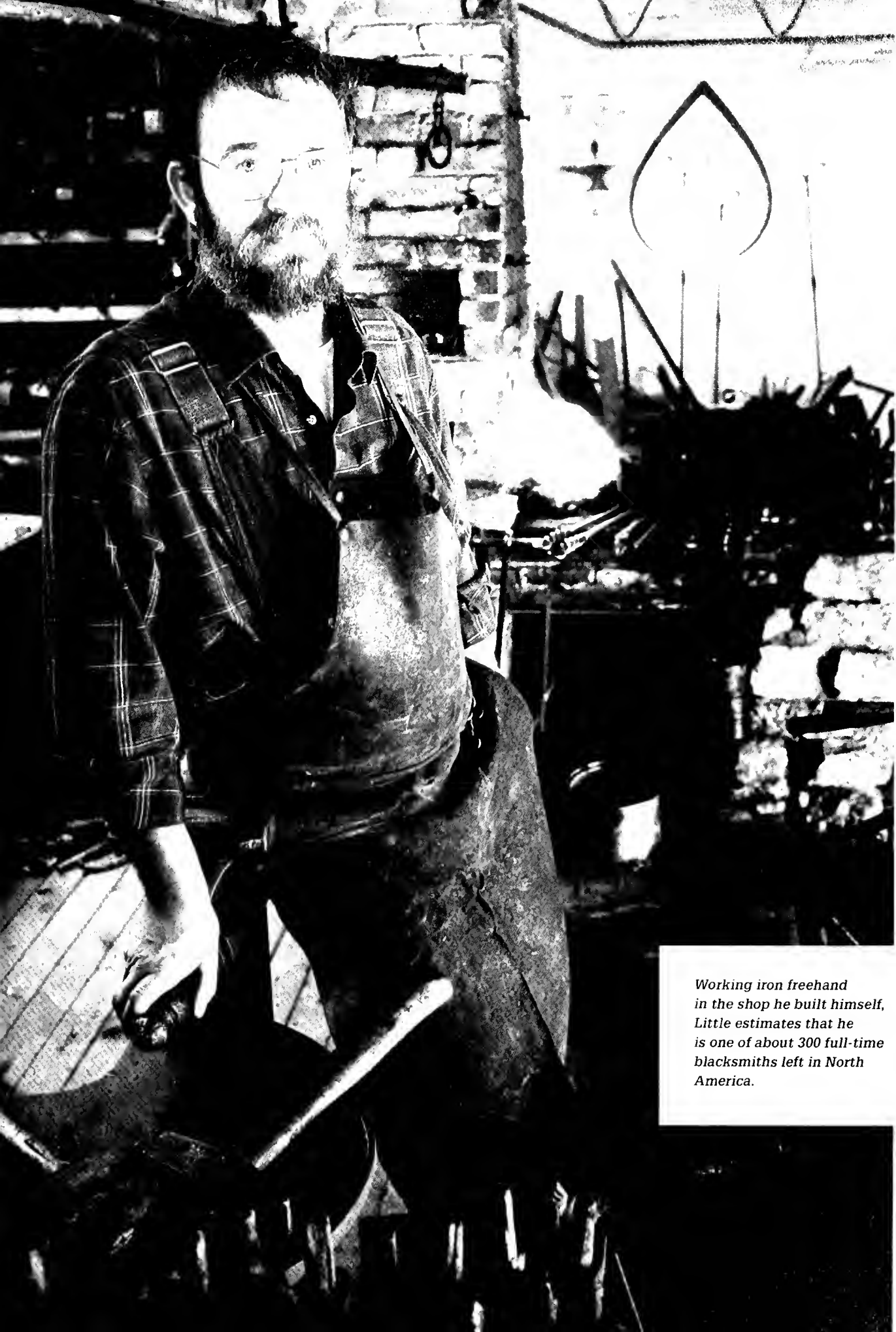
handiwork. I don't have that luxury."

Modern forging usually starts with a round or square bar of iron. Little uses a larger piece than he needs and beats it down to size "to give it a lively texture, like in medieval days, with marks of forge work." When working with large pieces, Little uses chains and levers to lift the raw material. "When thinking of a blacksmith," he says, "people have the image of a great, huge monster of a man. I'm 5' 10" and 165 pounds. Two of my daughters, thirteen and fifteen years old, can do a fine job of work with a six-pound and an eight-pound hammer."

As an iron sculptor, Little has shown his work around the world. His self-declared masterpiece – an iron spinning wheel – was featured in *Iron Solid Wrought: USA*, a 1976 exposition. One-third of the works in that show, including the wheel, were chosen for the American Crafts Museum in Manhattan, and ultimately the wheel was exhibited at the Smithsonian Institution. Fame has arrived in the form of an article in the *New York Times* and last May a "Talk of the Town" piece in *The New Yorker*, which focused on his work helping the Museum of Natural History to forge iron armatures for the dinosaur skeletons on display there. This fall his hammer strokes will introduce an episode of the Public Broadcasting Service series "Behind the Scenes" – the program delves into the complexities of rhythm, featuring drummer Max Roach.

For the future, Little is confident that he can survive and even prosper with his simple lifestyle and his ancient but still viable trade. "I'm fifty years old now," he says. "What I'd really like to do is concentrate on a few major pieces a year. Everyone's been telling me, 'Expand, expand.' Instead, I think I'm going to make it smaller. It works better." **B**

A former editorial associate of the BAM, Peter Mandel is a free-lance writer living in Providence.



Working iron freehand in the shop he built himself, Little estimates that he is one of about 300 full-time blacksmiths left in North America.



In the summer of 1942, an accelerated semester program allowed undergraduates to complete three semesters in one year. These six "accelerated" Pembroke students relax around a phonograph. Front row, left to right: Elizabeth Campbell O'Connell '43, Leota Cronin Hill, '43, and Roberta Copeland Watson '44. Back row, Justine Tyrrell Priestley '43, Helena Smith Dunn '42, and Mary Alice Hamory '44.

The Classes

By James Reinbold

20

Marion Day Mason is 95 and "thankful for good health, for my three caring children, and sixteen great-grandchildren. I still drive my Oldsmobile. Stop in to see me, college friends, if you come my way." Marion's address is 190 Summer St., Springfield, Vt. 05156.

21

Harold L. Tinker celebrated his 95th birthday on Aug. 22 at his home in West Tisbury, Mass. Joining the festivities were his daughters, **Melissa Tinker Howland** '48 and **Nancy Tinker DeLong** '50; and his son-in-law, **John A. Howland** '48.

22

Irene Nightingale Gronningen was back to campus for her 60th and 65th reunions; at the latter she was one of four. She adds that it's been a year since she heard from her West Cottage roommate, **Irene Crockett Duncan**. "My life has been a busy one. I received my master's from Northwestern, where I worked on the staff of the history department. I have been active in Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, the League of Women Voters, and as a volunteer at the library and the hospital here in Venice, Fla. Now I 'wear' a white cane and a hearing aid, but I can still hold my own swimming with my two grandchildren. I get back to Connecticut every summer, but my home has been in Venice for the past twenty years."

24

Earle V. Johnson, Naples, Fla., writes: "If my health holds out, I'll be back for my 70th. The attitude of the student body, the professors, and the administration has changed in an unbelievable fashion since my day."

25

Mabel Williston Leach lives at 226 Spring Grove Rd., Chepachet, R.I. 02814. She has three great-grandchildren; her son **Earle** '58 is a grandfather. She requests, "Will **Doris Smith** please get in touch with me?"

27

Marjorie Knopp Golden writes that the McAuley Retirement Community in West Hartford, Conn., is "providing a gracious lifestyle for all its residents, including me." Marjorie can be reached at (203) 236-6300.

30

After nearly sixty years of scouting, **Winthrop Southworth Jr.** declined reelection this year to his district committee, though he remains a registered Boy Scout. He remains active in the local Kiwanis chapter and serves as a member of the Chevy Chase, Md., fire board and as a church usher.

Karl E. Stein, Chicago, retired after twenty-one years of presenting travelogues throughout the United States and Canada. He spends a great deal of time traveling for pleasure, "mostly on cruise ships instead of living out of a suitcase as in the past." Karl is active in yacht racing during the summer months.

33

Be sure to save the dates, May 28-31, 1993, and plan to come back to Brown for your reunion. You should have received your first reunion mailing by now. If not, please contact Reunion Headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

36

Gardner E. Wheeler Jr. received an award this year in recognition of fifty years of dedicated service to the U.S. Coast Guard Auxiliary. He maintains a master's license to operate motor vessels in coastal waters. Gardner is also a substitute teacher, grades kindergarten through 12, in the local schools. He lives in Branford, Conn.

38

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Donald J. Eccleston, Lawrence, Kans., writes that his wife, Evelyn, passed away on July 6, after a long and brave fight against small-cell lung cancer.

Dr. Chauncey M. Stone Jr. and his wife, **Muriel Baker Stone** '37, survived Hurricane Andrew. They had lots of tree damage, but their home stood fast. "This was a very severe experience to endure. I was in the New England 1938 hurricane. No comparison." Chauncey and Muriel live in Miami.

39

Women of the class of '39 held their annual mini-reunion luncheon at the Faculty Club on Saturday, May 23, during Commencement weekend. Pleasant camaraderie and much conversation made the event delightful. One class-

mate, **Phyllis Sampson Wallis**, came all the way from Los Alamos, N. Mex., to attend and to visit her sister, **Ruth Sampson Ashman** '35.

The following class members were also present: **Dorothy Tucker Browning**, **Margaret Rickett Cranmer**, **Frances Miller Dawley**, **Margaret Porter Dolan**, **Elizabeth B. Hussey**, **Martha Ahljian Kevorkian**, **Ruth Manter Lind**, **Teresa Gagnon Mellone**, **Marie Iannucci Sciotti**, **Eunice Estes Strobel**, **Constance Farrell Taft**, **Katherine P. Tucker**, and **Frances Singer Wattman**.

Greetings and notes from those who could not attend were read. All are looking forward to meeting again next year.

The sympathy of the class is extended to the family of **Margaret Donilon Reed**. In keeping with class custom, a book bearing a bookplate appropriately inscribed has been given in Marty's memory to the Rocketteller Library. Survivors include her husband, Edward, 93 Yale Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02888; a daughter, Barbara Fornaro; and a granddaughter, Heather Reed Fornaro. — *Teresa Gagnon Mellone*

Margaret Rickett Cranmer and her husband, John, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on July 11 at a surprise reception hosted by their two sons, **David** '67, '75 Ph.D. and Paul. Margaret and John have three grandchildren and live at 14 Lakeside Cir., Riverside, R.I. 02915.

Sydney H. Shapiro, Chicago, writes that he has "achieved a century of progress": fifty years of marriage and fifty years (ten as a consultant) with the same company, now AKZO Chemicals Inc. "My other blessings include four children and their mates and eleven grandchildren."

40

Howard Hunt's fifth grandchild, Alden Hunt Spence, was born in San Francisco on Sept. 9. The parents are Kevan Hunt (Smith '75) and Michael Spence. While in San Francisco, Howard visited with classmate **Frank Rollins**, who was recovering from an equestrian accident. Howard lives in Miami.

41

C. Harrison Meyer, his wife, and their eight animals have "decided to come home" after living on the French Riviera for twenty years. They purchased a home in Sarasota, Fla., and are looking forward to renewing friendships with Brown alumni in the area.

We met. We shared. We agreed. Brown and Pembroke committees for the Big 50th reunion have joined forces to make this time in our lives a most successful and exciting celebration.

What an interesting class. Responses to the request for biographies for the 50th Yearbook tell a variety of tales about the paths our classmates have followed. What a handsome class. Along with biographies, we have come current pictures. Whoops. You haven't sent yours yet? Be part of 1943's publication and send your information and picture to editors **Nancy Hess Spencer**, 127 Transit St., Providence 02906; or **Bob Radway**, 14 Drown Pkwy., Rumford, R.I. 02916.

From Friday's welcoming party at our campus headquarters to Monday's Commencement March down College Hill and luncheon with President Gregorian, plans for May 28-31, 1993, incorporate suggestions class members have made to the committees.

Nancy Hess Spencer and **Ruth Webb Thayer** are co-chairs of the Pembroke Reunion Committee. Members are **Betty Ann Archambeault Breen**, **Marie Laudati D'Avanzo**, **Frances McEnney Risko**, **Evelyn Reilly Gunning**, with **Edna Coogan Snow** and **Marion Jagolinzer Goldsmith** on special projects.

The men's 1943 Reunion Committee is chaired by **Jack Hess**. Members are **Ray Abbott**, **Ben Beachen**, **Seth Gifford**, **Nortie Hirsch**, **Bill McCoy**, **King Meyer**, **Gordon Neale**, **John Price**, **Walter Sammartino**, and **Bob Radway**. — *Carol Taylor Carlisle*

44

Mary Gagnon Edholm returned in June from a trip to England, where she participated in a special study program at Oxford. She also spent some time touring Cornwall and other areas in England. On her way home to Fort Worth, she spent several days visiting her sister, **Teresa Gagnon Mellone '39** in Barrington, R.I. Mary's address is 304 Palo Verde Ln., Fort Worth, Tex. 76112. She enjoys hearing from friends and is an active NASP volunteer.

Irving R. Levine, NBC News chief economics correspondent, accompanied President Bush to the 18th annual Economic Summit meeting in Munich, Germany, in July. He was a guest on "Late Night with David Letterman" in March and on the "Tonight Show" in July.

Philip C. Osberg lives in Bedford, N.H., and volunteers at the local library, jail, and Caregivers.

Carolyn Collins Roberts had an "action-packed" home when her daughter Diane, who lives in Homestead, Fla., with her three children — Kyle, 5; Scott, 2; and Aimée, 4 months — sought safety from Hurricane Andrew at Carolyn's Plantation, Fla., house.

45

Charles W. Briggs Jr., Providence, writes that over the summer he won three U.S. Tennis Association Super Senior Tournaments.

Prescott Laundrie '33

Living up to his calling

The retired Episcopal priest carries a business card that reads, "For grass-roots constituency." That has been the Rev.

Prescott Laundrie's mission since he retired from the priesthood in 1974, the Syracuse, New York, *Post-Standard* noted in a feature on Laundrie in August.

After forty years of challenging his parishioners from the pulpit of Trinity Episcopal Church in Fayetteville, New York, Laundrie now devotes himself to involving fellow citizens more in the political process. He comes to church meetings armed with brochures and pamphlets. He encourages people to write letters to their representatives and to vote. Laundrie himself spends about \$25 a month in

postage sending letters to his village, county, state, and national government representatives.

While serving as a priest, Laundrie was too busy to get involved in politics, he says. Since retiring, he has joined organizations such as Citizens against Government Waste and the National Taxpayers Union.

He has presented five resolutions at the General Convention of the Episcopal Church: two on the church's ministry to the mentally retarded (he was on the staff at the State School for the Mentally Retarded in Newark, New York, from 1962 to 1974) and three on the church's responsibility to motivate its membership toward political activism.

David G. Coogan spent his 70th birthday in Scotland playing golf. His wife, **Mary Keating Coogan '47**, recently played in their country club's championship. David and Mary live in Boonton, N.J. They have four children and ten grandchildren, ranging in age from 1 1/2 to 17.

Irene Pretzer Pigman, Edgewater, Md., writes: "I keep busy with a little bit of teaching (introductory chemistry at the community college) and a little bit of travel. This summer I toured Egypt and got the fourth dimension to history. Then on to Colorado to camp and climb with my sister, **Betty Pretzer Rall '44**, and her husband, Randy."

46

Elizabeth Gates Gibson writes: "We moved to Chatham, Pa., where we have a little horse farm."

Richard and Nan Bouchard Tracy (see **Robert J. Tracy '76**).

48

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John A. and Melissa Tinker Howland helped Melissa's father, **Harold L. Tinker '21**, celebrate his 95th birthday at his home in West Tisbury, Mass., on Aug. 22. Melissa's sister, **Nancy T. Delong '50**, joined the fete. John and Melissa live in Vineyard Haven, Mass.

49

Bob Kirschenbaum writes that "after leaving the University and looking for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, I found

it in the backyard of my new home at Hunters Run in Boynton Beach, Fla., forty-three years later. Brunonians of 1949 vintage are welcome." Bob's address is 4 Sutton Dr., Boynton Beach 33436; (407) 732-5253 or 732-8439.

The Rev. **Kenneth T. MacLean** resigned as senior minister of Cedar Lane Unitarian Church in Bethesda, Md., after twenty years and was conferred the title of minister emeritus in a service in May. He is now serving as the minister of two smaller churches, 3,000 miles apart. From May to October he is the minister of the Unitarian Universalist Church of North Hatley, Quebec, and from November to April he will be the minister of the Unitarian Universalist Church of the Desert in Palm Springs, Calif., where he lives with his wife.

52

Carolyn Gagliardi, Milford, Conn., retired this year after teaching for thirty-nine years.

53

Plans for our 40th reunion are progressing well thanks to the efforts of Reunion Chairperson **Edie Olebaum Biener** and her hard-charging committee. Save the dates May 28-31, 1993. Rekindle friendships made during college years, and attend the Brown Bear Buffet, campus dance, Pops concert, clambake, and more! — *John M. Andrews*

Philip S. Hayes recently sold his company and retired and is planning to cruise the inter-coastal waterway. Call him if you are in the Tacoma, Wash., area at (206) 588-6810.

Robert J. McKenna was recently elected chairman of the Rhode Island Independent Higher Education Association, which has offices in Providence. He lives in Newport, R.I., where he is mayor.

55

Harvey Ades and his wife, Rebecca, became the parents of Alexander Ades on June 10. They anticipate that their grandson, Jordan, will be applying for admission to Brown two years before Alexander. Harvey and Rebecca live in White Plains, N.Y.

56

Carl H. Seligson is managing director of the public-utility industry at Prudential Securities Inc. He previously spent two years as a management consultant to utilities with Deloitte & Touche. Carl lives in New York City.

Geneva Whitney is the founder of Corporate Resource Group, a consortium of eighteen independent consultants and seminar leaders who work with corporations in New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut. She recently saw **Judy Preston Kimball**, **Nancy Zarker Jones**, and **Dazzle Devoe Gidley** during the Alumni Leadership Weekend at Brown. Geneva lives in Wilton, Conn.

58

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Peter N. Dana has joined the Berkeley Financial Group of John Hancock Financial Services as national director of the private client investment group. He and his family live in Hamilton, Mass.

59

Dr. Clark Sammartino, North Kingstown, R.I., reports two Class of 1959 Scholarship students, "as we have had since the fund was established."

61

Claire Henderson's name was omitted from the list of those attending the 1991 October's ten-year celebration commemorating "100 Years of Women at Brown." Claire lives in Avon, Conn.

Thomas S. Shore Jr. and **Margaret Kudzma Shore** (see **Christopher Shore '88**).

Harry L. Usher has been appointed executive vice president and chief operating officer of Dorna Sports USA in Los Angeles.

62

Leslie Armstrong was the speaker at the annual Phi Beta Kappa luncheon held during Commencement Weekend at Brown. She is an architect living in New York City.

Charles A. Banks, president of Ferguson Enterprises Inc., Newport News, Va., was elected in May to the board of directors of Ferguson's parent company, Wolseley plc, based in England. Wolseley is the largest distributor of plumbing products in the world. Charles, who has worked at Ferguson for

twenty-five years, is only the second American to serve on the Wolseley board. He is a member of the board of sponsors of William and Mary's business school and lives in Zanoni, Va.

Ralph E. Steuer, the Charles S. Sanford Sr. Professor of Business in the department of management science at the University of Georgia, was elected president of the International Society on Multiple Criteria Decision Making at the society's July meeting in Taipei, Taiwan. His book *Multiple Criteria Optimization* has been translated into Russian. He is honorary dean of the Ho Chi Minh City Polytechnic University Business School, where he is directing the establishment of the first graduate school of business in Vietnam. Ralph lives in Athens, Ga., with his wife, Judy, and their three children: Evan, 22; Andrea, 15; and Catherine, 10.

63

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William C. Schnell, Huntington Station, N.Y., writes that his son, William II, an undefeated wrestler while in high school, is a freshman at the University of Miami Business School.

64

Dr. Joseph E. Godard has been practicing radiology in New Smyrna Beach, Fla., for eighteen years. "This morning I enjoyed my youngest son's surprise and delight at losing his first tooth – an exhilarating experience for an old man of fifty."

Judith Skeist Goodman of Quincy, Mass., has joined PictureTel Corporation as a principal editor in the technical publications group; she works closely with **Peggy Clute '56**, principal writer. Judith's husband, Ron, teaches English and computer science at Quincy College. **Sarah** is in the class of '95, and **David** is a senior at Quincy High School.

Dr. Gordon H. Hamilton lives "a high-paced life in a low-stress town – internist, geriatrician, addictionologist, city health officer, clinical professor at the University of Wisconsin." He has "occasional" time off for family (three teenagers), fishing, and local plays. "No wonder I didn't attend the reunion." Gordon lives in Marshfield, Wisc.

Peter J. Levin, Chevy Chase, Md., writes he just sent off his first son, Jeremy, to college: "It was Yale. We'll have to work on second son, Daniel, class of 1998 somewhere."

Barbara Barrett Powers runs her own interior-design firm, Barbara Fuller Associates, in Providence. She has three children: **Graham** (Bryant College), who works with his father, **Peter Fuller '65**; **Hollis**, who spent his junior year in Toulouse, France, and is a senior at Dickinson College; and **Ford**, a freshman at the University of Denver. Barbara's husband, **Rick Powers** (Harvard '57), does consulting work in graphic

arts and is president of Hawk Bay, an environmental-management firm.

W. Richard Ulmer, Villa Park, Calif., married Beverly Curtis Aug. 8. In October Beverly retired from her skin-care-salon business, and in July, Richard retired from

Classified ads

Real estate

NAPLES, FLORIDA.

Bayfront hideaway with dock – \$128,500.
Golf Course villa with pool – \$254,900.
Beachfront home in a gated community – \$995,000. Please ask for Alex or Pinny Bugaeff 800-562-0233 or 813-591-8630 evenings.
Prudential Florida Realty.

For sale

TRADITIONAL GUERNSEY sweaters from the British Channel Islands. The ultimate sailing and outdoor sweater in wool or cotton. 203-449-1640.

Vacation rentals

CAYMAN ISLANDS. Luxurious, beachfront condominiums on tranquil Northside. On-site snorkeling, pool, lighted tennis, racquetball. Direct flights from JFK, Atlanta, Houston, Tampa, Miami. 809-947-9135; fax 809-947-9058

FRENCH RIVIERA – ANTIBES. Modern equipped condo. 2 bedrooms. 2 bathrooms. Beach close by. Weekly. 617-527-9055.

PROVENCE, FRANCE. June – September. Brown professor's furnished home, center village, 3 bedrooms, kitchen, living, full bathroom, weekly, monthly. Secure NOW. 401-245-4166.

MIDTOWN MANHATTAN B & B. Quiet, sunny studio. \$85/night. 212-265-7915.

NEW HAMPSHIRE, LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE. Home. Weekly, year-round, video. 617-721-1266.

PORTUGAL – ALGARVE. Villa overlooking sea. Sleeps 6. Maid. Available April through November. Harrison, P.O. Box 6865, Providence, R.I. 02940.

ROME, ITALY. 18th-century country villa. Spectacular views. Ideal for families. 609-921-8595.

SCOTTSDALE. Lovely 1BR, patio/pool, \$1,200/month (3-month minimum), available November – April. 212-686-8934.

ST. JOHN. Beautiful two-bedroom villas. Pool. Privacy. Beach. 800-858-7989.

ST. JOHN. Quiet elegance, 2 bedrooms, pool, deck. Spectacular view. 508-668-2078.

TORTOLA, BVI. Three-bedroom villa, pool. Marvelous beach, views. Very private, unspoiled location. 617-876-2590.

WEST CORK, IRELAND. Traditional stone cottage, completely renovated. 2 bedrooms, 2 baths. HC 60, Box 128, Granville, Mass. 01034.

For Sale. The Brown

**No One Who Loves Brown
Will Want To Be
Without a Copy
of David Macaulay's
Affectionate Look at Brown's
Magnificent Buildings.**

One of the great things architecture can do is give us a sense of belonging . . . a feeling we fit into an environment.

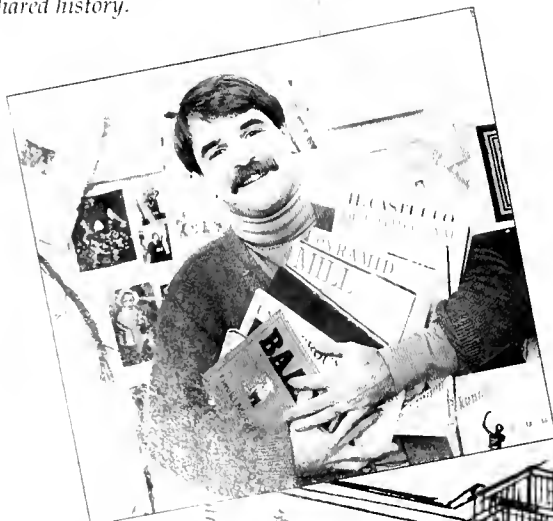
Through an exciting new videotape, *A Sense of Place*, you can be part of Brown again on a guided tour with internationally known illustrator David Macaulay, author of *The Way Things Work*, *Cathedral* and others.

“Architecturally, with its buildings from different periods and different styles, the campus reminds me of an extended family – a collection of sometimes quirky individuals held together by affection and a shared history.

It's one of the most remarkable collections of college buildings in the country, and it didn't happen by accident.

Sayles Hall dominates the east wall of the Green, a memorial from a father to his son, who died while an undergraduate at Brown. It's a massive building, rising up at the crest of the hill like an ocean liner, but even though it overshadows them, it doesn't overpower its neighbors.

Andrew Carnegie – not a Brown graduate – was cajoled by President Faunce into contributing part of the money for a new library – even though it meant tearing down the President's own house.



Campus. Just \$19.95

See Brown again through vivid photography of the campus and Macaulay's drawings. Walk with him through the old and the new campus. Learn why Brown's architectural heritage is one of the most remarkable collections of college buildings in the country. An almost-free course in architecture . . . with love. In your own home.

The East Side awoke one morning in 1949 to the sound of bulldozers and wrecking cranes. Thirty small nineteenth-century buildings went down under the wrecking ball in this ambitious program.

The John Hay Library is inspired by English Renaissance architecture, particularly the urbane buildings of Christopher Wren.

Pembroke Hall is the symbolic heart of women's presence at Brown. It is, quite literally, a movement embodied in architecture. ”

Order Form

Yes! Rush me the superbly illustrated and richly anecdoted, brand new video, *A Sense of Place*, for only \$19.95 (plus \$3.00 for postage and handling). A great gift for the holidays for alumni and friends. Brown parents. Students. And members of the Brown family.

Mail this coupon today to:
"A Sense of Place"

Brown University Box R
Providence, RI 02912

Enclosed is my check made out to Brown University for \$22.95. Send my copy of *A Sense of Place* to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State/Zip _____

Make checks payable to Brown University. Please allow four weeks for delivery. Thank you.

All proceeds will benefit the University's \$450-million campaign for "The Rising Generation."

Brown University *A Sense of Place* with David Macaulay

written by Frank Mully, Jr.
produced and directed by Paul A. Roselli
University Relations, Brown University



Allergan Inc. after twenty-five years. They plan to relax and travel for a few months before deciding "what to write in the next chapter of the book on our lives."

65

Ross Jones has been named vice president of investor relations at Reader's Digest Association Inc. in Pleasantville, N.Y. He has been a vice president and treasurer there since 1985.

Nancy L. Buc '65



Top rated

A recent issue of *Washingtonian* magazine ranked **Nancy L. Buc** on its list of the fifty best lawyers in the nation's capital. "In only a few years a generation of legal lions has passed," the magazine's editors wrote. "There are now new names at the top of the legal profession in Washington."

As a partner in the Washington, D.C., office of Weil, Gotshal & Manges, Buc serves as chief counsel to the federal Food and Drug Administration. She has been involved in issues regarding such products as artificial hearts and AIDS-testing kits.

Ten years ago, when Buc was an FDA staff lawyer, Ira Millstein, a lawyer in Weil, Gotshal, and Manges's New York City office, tried to persuade her to drop false-advertising charges against a client. Her response prompted Millstein to call her the most stubborn government lawyer he had ever encountered. He later persuaded her to join his firm.

Buc began her government career as assistant director of consumer education in the Federal Trade Commission's Bureau of Consumer Protection. An alumnae trustee from 1973 to 1978, Buc became a Brown fellow in 1980 and last summer became a fellow emerita of the Brown Corporation.

67

David Cranmer (see Margaret Rickett Cranmer '39).

Brian Murphy and **Terrell Simon Murphy** '69 M.A.T. look forward to spending more time in Providence now that their daughter, **Carrie**, is a freshman. "The fact that Carrie is attending Brown the same year we went to my 25th reunion is a strange and wonderful feeling," Brian and Terrell live in Stamford, Conn.

Scott Russell Sanders, Bloomington, Ind., was awarded a Guggenheim fellowship for 1992-93 to complete a book called *Staying Put: Making a Home in a Restless World*, a personal narrative about the sense of place. His daughter, **Eva**, is a sophomore.

68

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Susan Blake, Easton, Pa., has written a memoir, *Letters from Togo* (University of Iowa Press, 1991), about her year as a Fulbright professor in Togo.

Dr. Arthur R. Dresdale has been named associate surgeon to the section on cardiothoracic surgery, department of surgery, at Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia. He was previously senior staff surgeon and surgical director of the cardiac-transplant program at Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit.

Martin J. Michel and his wife, Janet, recently moved from Providence to Darien, Ill., to be closer to Janet's family. "We will miss our friends and old haunts around Rhode Island, but we are looking forward to exploring this 'new' territory."

69

Dr. Loren Dribinsky and **Dr. Dan McCarthy** write that their son, Josh, won the first Brown University policy team debate for high-school students last November. "We are now entering a pivotal life passage - parents of children applying to college, which certainly makes us nostalgic for our Brown years. We send greetings to our friends from those years." Loren and Dan live in Lexington, Mass.

Paul Payton continues to be busy with voice-over and on-camera commercial work. His recent national commercials include voice-overs for a Time-Life video ("Best of 'Saturday Night Live'") and Homestead Natural Mineral Water, plus on- and off-camera work for corporate, industrial, and training videos. He recently enjoyed reunions with **Rob Sloan** and his wife, **Susie**; **Dr. Don** and **Joan Mitchell Fletcher** '70; **Jim** and **Noel Gerson Brennan** '70; fellow WBRU alumni **Art** '67 and **Mary McCandless Norwalk** '67; and **Peter Bedard** '66. Paul welcomes contacts from Brown friends at 37 Little Oak Ln., Rocky Hill, Conn. 06067; (203) 721-1049.

70

The paperback rights to **J. Rafael Aguayo's** book, *Dr. Deming: The American Who Taught the Japanese about Quality* (Lyle Stuart, 1990), were bought by Simon & Schuster in 1991. The book is selling well and has become a classic business text. Rafael lives in Brooklyn, N.Y., with his wife and three children.

Daniel Stein married Michelle Destrempe on Mother's Day in 1990. Their daughter, Judith Eleanor, was born Aug. 11, 1992. All live in Montréal.

71

Rebecca Barnes returned to Seattle in October 1991 to lead the planning-department team in developing a new comprehensive plan for the city, following passage of a state growth-management act in 1990.

Dabney White Dixon is associate dean for mathematics and the natural sciences at Georgia State University and continues her research and teaching in biochemistry. With husband, W. Thomas Dixon, and son, Bill, 8, Dabney lives in Atlanta and enjoys camping and canoeing.

Dana Cook Grossman is entering her seventh year as director of publications for Dartmouth Medical School, and her husband, **Dan**, continues to practice law - mostly estate planning and real estate. Emily, 16, was twice Vermont state champion in cross-country and 1,500 meters and was third in New England last year in cross-country, 1,600 meters, and 3,200 meters. Joanna, 12, plays soccer, basketball, and softball. Dana and Dan live in East Thetford, Vt., and are active in various civic events: Dan is on the town recreation committee, and Dana is on the board of an alternative teacher-training program.

Susan Rodgers, associate professor of anthropology at Holy Cross, has been awarded tenure. She is an expert in the cultural anthropology of Indonesia, where she spent last semester as a Fulbright scholar. She taught at Ohio University for ten years before coming to Holy Cross in 1989. Susan lives in Worcester, Mass.

Robert L. Scalise has been named manager of career development for Bain & Company Inc., an international management consulting firm. He had been director of M.B.A. placement services for the Harvard Business School. Bob was assistant soccer and lacrosse coach and assistant to the director of physical education at Brown until 1974, when he went to Harvard, where he coached men's lacrosse and women's soccer for thirteen years. There he became the first collegiate women's soccer coach to attain 100 career victories.

Annemarie Schwarzkopf left her job as vice president in commercial lending at NationsBank to work for Cities in Schools, a nonprofit dropout-prevention organization that works closely with Jimmy Carter's Atlanta Project. Annemarie lives in Atlanta with her son, Nicolai, 4.

Robert W. Stearns has joined the consulting firm of McKinsey and Company as a member of the information technology/sys-

tems practice in the Boston office. He lives in South Natick, Mass.

72

Karen Leggett-Abouraya produces and hosts a two-hour daily newsmagazine program on WMAL-AM 630 radio in Washington, D.C. Brown alumni are invited to call with story or guest ideas. She lives in Rockville, Md.

Gary D. Mooney has been elected treasurer of the Phoenixville (Pa.) Area Soccer Club, which involves more than 400 children aged 5 to 18. He is also head coach of the under-10 boys team. His son, Ryan, is one of eighteen players on the select team, and his daughter, Rebecca, plays field hockey for the Phoenixville Marion Youth Club.

73

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Dr. Deborah Albert ('76 M.D.) has had a solo private practice in pediatric surgery in Miami for the past year. She just bought a house in Coconut Grove, Fla.

Carole Tenny Boster lives in "bucolic" Brooklyn, Conn., with her husband, Chuck, and daughter, Jennifer, 12. Carole is working toward her Ph.D. in linguistics at the University of Connecticut.

King Dietz has moved into a new house in Newtonhill, Stonehaven, Scotland, on a cliff overlooking the North Sea. "If coastal erosion doesn't get us before global warming and a subsequent sea-level rise, we should have tropical beachfront property in about 100 years."

Dr. David P. Fletcher '77 M.D. will mark the 10th year of his private pediatric practice in 1993. He lives in Warwick, R.I.

Chip Frost is senior vice president of commercial lending with the Trust Company of New Jersey in Jersey City. He lives in Morris Plains, N.J.

Jay Geary, a shareholder in the law firm of Harris, Midyette, and Geary, P.A., lives in Lakeland, Fla., with his wife, Mary Elizabeth, and children, Patrick, 8; and Laura, 3.

James E. Gillooly has been named asset manager for the Recoll Management Corporation, a Fleet Bank company. He is responsible for a portfolio of twenty-five office buildings in Connecticut and Massachusetts. Jim lives in Hyde Park, Mass., with his wife, Maureen Murphy, and their two children, Matthew, 9; and Caitlin, 7.

R.V. Goodier and his wife, Sandy, completed a three-month cruise of Florida's west coast on their twenty-three-foot sloop, *Granny's Rocker*. They have returned to Huntsville, Ark., where they have formed Backwoods Physical Therapy, which provides physical therapy and registered nursing services to rural Arkansas residents.

Maureen Rabczak Gordon '81 Sc.M. is studying at the Barbara Brennan School of

Berry Lyons '69

Ice man

Two-hundred-thousand-year-old ice is hard to come by in Reno, Nevada. So geochemist **Berry Lyons**, director of the hydrology and hydrogeology graduate program at the University of Nevada at Reno, spent summers from 1989 to 1991 looking for it in Greenland. His research, featured in the winter/spring 1992 issue of *Discovery*, the research magazine of University of Nevada at Reno, is part of the second Greenland Ice Sheet Project, a cooperative five-year program funded by the National Science Foundation. The research team includes scientific investigators from twenty U.S. universities.



Healing in New York City and has a private yoga therapy and healing practice in Providence. "Long-distance healing is one of my specialties, so give me a call." Maureen also offers stress-management workshops on location. She lives in Providence.

Bruce K. Gould recently transferred to Citibank FSB in Washington, D.C., where he is director of credit and distribution support. He lives in Phoenix, Md.

Jamie Kaplan is a partner in the law firm of Conley, Haley, O'Neil & Kaplan in Bath, Maine. He and his wife, Suzanne Meeker, a lawyer with Verrill & Dana in Portland, Maine, live in Bath with their two sons: Jesse, 6; and Sam, 3.

Thomas Mallon's new collection of essays, *Rockets and Rodos*, will be published this winter by Houghton Mifflin. He is literary editor of *Gentleman's Quarterly* and lives New York City.

Barbara J. Morgen is a commodities lawyer on Wall Street. She lives in Scarsdale, N.Y., with her husband, Eric, and their two children: Deborah, 9; and Daniel, 7.

Peter J. Noll, Cold Springs, Ky., is regional sales manager for Gould's Pumps. He's looking forward to the 20th reunion.

"[Greenland] is a beautiful location, but there's nothing but sky and snow," Lyons told the magazine. "The warmest temperature I saw was minus seven degrees Centigrade. And during the night it could be minus twenty." The unflappable Lyons, however, opted to sleep outdoors in a tent rather than in the heated "weather-port," a cloth-and-wood hut that housed the team.

The researchers are drilling through two miles of densely packed ice, slowly deposited over the past 200,000 years, to learn more about the meteorological history of the earth. Evidence of past changes in climate – ice ages alternating with global warming – enable them to develop a mathematical and theoretical understanding that can predict future changes. Ancient air bubbles and crystals trapped in the ice for thousands of years clue in scientists to the effects of global warming and cooling.

"The ice contains an extremely detailed history of how the chemistry of the atmosphere has changed through time," Lyons explains. "It really is the *only* record in which we can look at detailed changes in soluble chemicals – including gases and salts in the atmosphere. We can't get this information anywhere else."

Nancy Johnson Nystrom is a teacher and part-time university lecturer. Her husband, Jon, is an architect, and their daughter, Alice, has begun "the business of being a first grader." After living in New Orleans and San Antonio, they now reside at 16 Argyle Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06107.

Ernie Roenbeck heads his own consulting firm, which specializes in banking and real estate. His wife, Beth, teaches second grade. They have three sons: Christopher, 15; Kevin, 13; and Sean, 9. The family lives in Deal, N.J.

Don Silversen lives in Erdenheim, Pa., with his wife, Kathleen Holz, and their children: Nathaniel, 10; and Nicholas, 3. He is executive director of the Montgomery County Water and Solid Waste Authorities.

Dr. Stephanie Spangler is director of Yale University Health Services, a 25,000-member health-maintenance organization providing care to Yale students, faculty, employees, and their dependents. Her husband, Dr. Robert Shulman, is professor of molecular biophysics and biochemistry at Yale. They live in New Haven.

Dr. Robert A. Stern, his wife, Anita, and their three children live in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. They all visited the campus last

summer when Kayn was enrolled in a summer program at Brown for high-school students. "It was a real treat, and we hope to be back soon." P.S. Admission officers please note this class note.

Marie Stoeckel lives in Providence with her daughter, Christina, 7. She has remained close to a number of classmates, including Dr. **Sandi Siena**, who delivered Christina, and **Nancy Cassidy**, who is Christina's godmother. Marie has an M.P.H. degree from Yale and is a certified industrial hygienist. She has been vice president of an environmental consulting firm for the past six years.

Gloria Lucey Vollmers has left Texas with her daughters, Julia, 12; and Ellen, 10, to take a position as assistant professor of accounting at the University of Maine at Orono.

74

William P. Frost and his wife, Julie, have "three, wild little spirits keeping our lives very busy." On July 22, Alexander Autumn Frost joined Jonathan Brooks Frost, 5; and Christopher Dylan Frost, 2. Bill is a creative process consultant for Ideas to Go Inc. in Minneapolis. He can be reached at (612) 331-1570. The family lives in New Prague, Minn.

Melanie Kosich recently married Bob Mulvey, who works with learning-disabled students at Berklee College of Music and teaches English at Bunker Hill Community College, both in Boston. They bought a condo in a former school in Arlington, Mass., and are "having fun merging forty years of stuff (each) into one place." Their address is 1 School St., #310, Arlington 02174.

Robert E. Stutz is vice president and general manager of the automotive group of Cherry Corporation, manufacturer of electrical switches for cars and trucks. He lives in Lake Forest, Ill., with his wife, Mary Jane, and their daughter, Sarah, 3.

Dr. **Lee Thomas** has a private practice in general surgery in Tuscaloosa, Ala. He married in 1988 and has a daughter, Lindsey, 3. Lee riverboats in his spare time.

Mona Zeffel is married to George Adleman, and they have a daughter, Lauren Zeffel Adleman, born on May 7, 1991. Mona, George, Lauren, and Lauren's stepsisters, Jennifer and Michele, live at 11 Murray St., Arlington, Mass. 02174. Mona is a senior production supervisor in college textbooks at Addison-Wesley Publishing Company.

75

After nearly eight years in California, **Mary Ellen Digan** has returned to the East Coast to work at Sandoz Research Institute in East Hanover, N.J. She can be reached through her parents, Tom and **Josephine Mullen Digan**, 44 A.M., 47 Hickory Pl., Livingston, N.J. 07039.

Dr. **John C. Ford**, Evanston, Ill., writes that Taylor McGinn Ford arrived just in time for John and his wife, Mary Grace, to travel with his brother, Connell, to the seaside celebration of **Geoffrey C. Garth's** nuptials. Many prominent attendees provided quite "Sum Fun."

James L. Kainen announces the birth of Harry on Aug. 1. James's article "The Impeachment Exception to the Exclusionary Rules: Policies, Principles and Politics" was published in the *Stanford Law Review*. His wife, Terry Kleinberg, is the architect for the new offices of Endispute Inc., an alternative dispute-resolution firm in New York City, whose director is **Michael Young**. James and Terry live in New York City.

Stuart H. Sobel and his wife, Lori, announce the birth of Emily Kayla on June 10. Stuart and Lori live in Miami.

76

Dr. **Susan L. Hyman** is on the faculty of the University of Maryland School of Medicine in the division of behavioral and developmental pediatrics. She and her husband, Dr. William Fricke, have two children: Allison, 2; and Jonathan, 6 months. They live in Columbia, Md.

Dr. **Richard S. Leff** and **Debra Kantorowitz-Leff** '78 live in Atlanta with their daughters: Sarah Elizabeth, 5; and Alexandra Leigh, 3. Rich specializes in oncology and

bone-marrow transplantation. **Robert Palmer** '77 recently joined Rich's practice.

Ron Lichwala and his wife, Lynn, live in North Hampton, N.H. They have two children: Ben, 15; and Naomi, 14. Ron is director of worldwide sales and marketing for Inspec Inc., which manufactures laser-light-scattering systems that are used to detect submicron particles in integrated circuit manufacturing. Ron welcomes visits from Delta Phi Omega brothers anytime. He can be reached at 3 Goss Rd., North Hampton 03862; (603) 964-7423. His work number is (508) 667-5500.

Dorothy Chandler Saynisch is in private practice as a psychologist in Haddonfield, N.J., where she lives with her husband, Michael, and two children: Philip, 5; and Olivia, 2.

Gail Sendেকে is a part-time registered nurse both in disability nursing and for Merrimack Valley Hospice. She moved this summer to 16 Sagamore Dr., Andover, Mass., with her husband, Tom McLaughlin, and children, Paul, 6; and Emily, 2.

Dr. **Barbara Basuk Ship** has been appointed assistant professor of medicine in the department of medicine and health care

Beth Lapidès '78

Speak loudly and carry a big shtick

During the 1992 presidential campaign Vice President Dan Quayle argued with Murphy Brown, and Bill Clinton tooted his horn on "The Arsenio Hall Show." So mixed were politics and entertainment that the stage was set for performance artist **Beth Lapidès** to announce her candidacy for First Lady in March.

"First Lady is such an important position," Lapidès told the *Los Angeles Times* early in the campaign. "She has global influence. And how does she get her job? By sleeping with the president. And it seemed to me that the American people should have a choice for who holds [that] position." She added in a *People* magazine profile, "Why should we buy one and get one free?"

The idea, which began as a joke in her one-woman Los Angeles shows, evolved into "Full Disclosure: The First Lady Campaign," a theater piece in the form of an iconoclastic stump speech.

Her platform includes changing the national anthem: "Do we really need to bond over 'rockets red glare . . . bombs bursting in air'? I'm thinking either 'Que Sera Sera' or 'Smells Like Teen Spirit.'" She also wants to reassess the space program: "Our whole approach to space has



been very male. We went up to the moon. We walked around on it. And we never went back. We never called. We never wrote. It's the typical one-night stand."

Stops on her campaign trail benefited the Highways Performance Space in Santa Monica, California, and the AIDS Coalition to Unleash Power, known as ACT-UP. Lapidès also appeared on CNN, Comedy Central, and "The Montel Williams Show" to promote her candidacy.

In the mid-1980s, after having performed in New York City's East Village and SoHo, Lapidès moved with her husband and coproducer, Gregory Miller, to Los Angeles. She stopped applying for National Endowment for the Arts grants when she realized, "I didn't want to be supported by the government in any way. I didn't want the government to have their hands in my work."

sciences at the George Washington University Medical Center. Most recently she was in private practice in Washington, D.C.

Madelene Fleischer Towne and her husband, Stan, announce the birth of Rachel Mira on April 9. Adam is 4, and Sara is 2. The family lives at 1360 N. Lake Shore Dr., Chicago 60610.

Robert J. Tracy and his wife, Katherine, announce the birth of Virginia Haynes on July 2. Bob and Kathy live in Steubenville, Ohio, where he is vice president of American Carbon Industries Inc. Grandparents are **Richard and Nan Bouchard Tracy** '46 of Rumford, R.I.

After taking two companies public, **Charles R. Walker** left Allstate Venture Capital to set up Allstate Project Finance, which finances large-scale industrial facilities such as independent power plants, desalination projects, transmission lines, and water-transportation projects. He lives in Kenilworth, Ill.

77

Lorraine Ricard Alfred and her husband, Charlie, have been "thoroughly enjoying parenthood" since the birth of their first child, Katherine Lynn, on March 28. They live in Nashua, N.H.

Raymond A. Roel, East Northport, N.Y., reports the birth of his second son, Daniel Allen, in October 1991.

Jan Zlotnick, vice president and associate creative director of Gianettino & Meredith Advertising Inc., Short Hills, N.J., wrote the agency's winning campaign for a national creative contest conducted by *Worth* magazine to benefit the nation's leading children's literacy organization, Reading Is Fundamental. Jan lives in West Caldwell, N.J.

78

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Lisa Arrowood left the Boston law firm Hale and Dorr in April to go into practice with several Hale and Dorr alumni. Her new firm is called Todd & Weld and is located in Boston. Lisa continues to practice general civil litigation.

Dr. Jacob Asher and **Nancy E. Hosay** settled in Menlo Park, Calif., after two years on the East Coast. Jacob is a head and neck surgeon with Kaiser Permanente, and "Nancy devotes herself to Sophie, now 3 1/2."

Comdr. Patricia Arnold Buss, MC, USN '81 M.D., is head of the department of surgery at Naval Hospital, Charleston, S.C. Her husband, Donald, is a systems analyst for a telecommunications software firm. They and their three children - Alison, 4 1/2; Lindsey 4 1/2; and Colin, 2 1/2 - live in Mount Pleasant, S.C.

Julia Andrew Emerson has been named assistant professor of biology at Carleton College in Northfield, Minn. She had been a postdoctoral research fellow at Princeton,

after receiving her Ph.D. from the University of California at San Francisco. She is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Debra Kantorowitz-Lelf (see **Richard S. Lelf** '76).

Dr. M. Grace Laurencin writes that her life is quite full with a family, including two children, ages 6 and 3; a busy family practice; and boat-building projects. "I haven't gotten involved in any team sports since rugby, but I am testing out my first wet suit, for surfing is next on the agenda." Grace's address is 217 Ocean View Ave., Santa Cruz, Calif. 95062; (408) 426-0562.

Ted S. Lodge and **Kenneth D. Berman** '77 announce the formation of a new law firm, Lodge & Berman, P.C., which concentrates in business, real estate, and finance matters. The principals of the firm are also the founders of Argosy Capital Ltd., a private investment firm. Ted lives in Philadelphia.

Anne M. Ryan received her Ph.D. in veterinary pathology from Texas A&M last May. She received her Sc.M. from the University of California at Davis in 1988 and was board certified in veterinary pathology in 1987. In 1990 she married Daniel Gallagher. They are both research scientists in the same molecular genetics laboratory at Texas A&M and live in Bryan, Tex.

Barry S. Swirsky and his wife, Joan Ohlbaum Swirsky, announce the birth of Jonathan Brandon Swirsky on May 18. Chloe is 3 1/2. They live in Cherry Hill, N.J.

79

Katherine Dietze Courage and her husband, Jay Courage, announce the birth of Jack on Aug. 19. They live in New York City and work on Wall Street.

Dr. Marcia F. Katz and her husband, Dr. Joel Wolinsky, announce the birth of Rebecca Hannah Wolinsky on March 18. Marcia is an assistant professor of clinical medicine in the department of pulmonary and critical-care medicine at the Robert Wood Johnson School of Medicine and director of the medical intensive-care unit at St. Peter's Medical Center in New Brunswick, N.J. Joel is assistant professor of medicine in the department of neurosciences at New Jersey School of Medicine. They live in Bridgewater, N.J.

80

Richard E. Deutch Jr. recently married Amy Jo Gordon. Among the groomsmen were **Adam Kurser** and **Paul Schur**. Rick is a practicing real-estate attorney and investor in the south Florida area. Those in town for some sun are encouraged to contact Rick at 11890 S.W. 72nd Pl., Miami, Fla. 33156; (305) 234-8057.

Terence Hook (see **Donald D. Hook** '61 Ph.D.).

Dr. Richard M. Linn has moved to Plantation, Fla., and is steadily building his orthopedic-surgery practice. He and his wife, Cori, celebrated their first anniversary in November and are glad to have had a number

of Brown alumni at their wedding in Washington, D.C. They look forward to visitors.

81

Dr. Claire Bloom and her husband, Steve Robinson, announce the June 21 birth of David Bloom Robinson, who, Claire writes, "is also doted on by his 16-year-old half-brother, Morgan Robinson. We're all adjusting to less sleep; compared to this, internship was a piece of cake." The family lives in Needham, Mass.

Beth Burlingame is cruising the Caribbean in a thirty-three-foot sailboat, spending the hurricane season in Puerto Rico. "We left Key Largo in November 1991 and plan to be in Venezuela by next summer," she writes. Her mailing address is #162, 25-13 Old Kings Highway N., Darien, Conn. 06820, or call her on VHF Channel 16. The boat's name is *Misa*.

Lee Hockstader has been named Moscow correspondent of the *Washington Post*, responsible for covering the entire Commonwealth of Independent States. Before taking up his new post next summer, Lee is studying Russian at the Russian Research Center at Harvard. He can be reached during the academic year at (617) 491-2888.

Marshall W. Jaffe and **Naomi J. Vogel-fanger** (Barnard '82) were married in Long Island City, N.Y., on June 21. **Richie Feder** was best man, **Eyal Barzel** and **Allan Chernoff** were among the chuppah bearers; "many priceless friends from Brown" were in attendance.

Dr. Frances Rudnick Levin and her husband, Howard, announce the birth of Allison Paula on Oct. 11, 1991. Frances is an assistant professor in the division on substance abuse in the department of psychiatry, and Howard works in the division of circulatory physiology in the department of medicine, both newly formed divisions at Columbia-Presbyterian Hospital. Allison attends day care at the hospital, so they all commute together. They live at 640 Pomander Walk, Teaneck, N.J. 07666.

Matthew Rose has moved to Paris, where he is a foreign correspondent for art and business journals, and the European correspondent for ART-TV. He continues to show his art work in Paris and New York City. Classmates can write to him at Atelier 03, 33 Rue Raspail, Ivry-sur-Seine, 94200 France.



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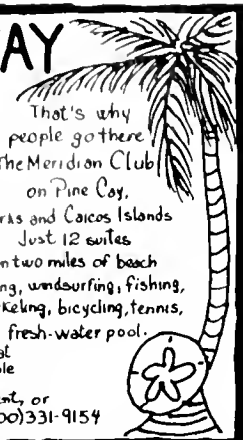
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(Street)

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Mimi Ellis Storey and her husband, Charlie, are living in Guadalajara, Mexico, where their second child, a son, was born July 30.

82

Lisa Baldauf of Berkeley, Calif., showed her work in mixed media at a group show at the Bedford Gallery in Walnut Creek, Calif., from the middle of September until November 1.

Dr. Robert G. Bing-You completed his endocrinology fellowship and has begun a part-time practice at the Maine Medical Center in Portland, where he is also associate vice president for medical education.

Kim Finnegan Drexler and her husband, Larry, announce the birth of Philip Edward Drexler on June 6. She writes that **Jodi Kase Pliskin** and her husband, Jeff, had their second child, Stuart Charles Pliskin, on Sept. 6, 1991, and **Dr. Lisa Heller-Roth** and her husband, Harry, had their second child, Eric Heller Roth, on May 7. "A future Dream Team?" Kim suggests. Zachary Drexler, Adam Pliskin, and Andrew Roth are all 3. Kim and Larry live in Wilmington, Del.

Laura S. Levitt is teaching Jewish studies and feminist theory in the department of religion at Temple University and completing her dissertation. If you are in the Philadelphia area, give her a call at (215) 843-8039.

Hillary Clayson Loeb and **Peter K. Loeb Jr.** live in Cambridge, Mass., with their three daughters: Ashley, 5 1/2; Marina, 3; and Victoria, born June 6. Hillary is a part-time free-lance copywriter, and Peter is a project manager at McMillan New Media in Cambridge.

Dr. Robin Soffer married Theodore Sternberg (Princeton '91) on May 25 in Sea Cliff, N.Y. A number of Brown alumni were guests. Robin and Ted live in Nashville, Tenn., where both are on the faculty of Vanderbilt University. Robin is a neurologist at the School of Medicine, and Ted teaches in the Owen Graduate School of Management.

83

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Jane Charnin Aker and her husband, former New York Yankees pitcher Jack Aker, have moved from New York City to Tucson, Ariz., "where we can get an acre of land, house, and pool for the price of a parking space in Manhattan." Their son, Joshua, is 3. They still run Jack Aker Baseball Camps in upstate New York in the summer and in Arizona in the winter. Jane is associate editor of *The Ballplayers*, a biographical encyclopedia first published in 1990 by William Morrow. Brunonians living in or visiting Tucson are welcome to call (800) 321-JACK, or write P.O. Box 18999, Tucson, Ariz. 85731.

Christopher R. O'Dea and **Lisa I. Gordon** announce the arrival of Casey Gordon on

July 15. After eight years as a journalist covering the financial industry, Chris is director of communications for the Midwest region of Coopers & Lybrand. At the conclusion of her maternity leave, Lisa will return to the Chicago firm of Wildman Harrold Allen & Dixon, where she is a bankruptcy attorney. The family's address is 2650 N. Lakeview, Apt. 1301, Chicago, Ill. 60614; (312) 477-3934.

Beth Stevens Rattner and **Steven Rattner** (Franklin & Marshall '82) announce the birth of Jake Matthew on March 15. They live in New York City.

David Shorr and **Susan Bender**, a professional soprano soloist, were married on May 16. **Darius Scott** was an attendant. "In July I scored a foreign-policy nerd's hat trick by having a sound bite on CNN and op-eds in the *New York Times* and the *Christian Science Monitor*, each of them commenting on the international response to the Yugoslav crisis. One of the highlights of the past year was appearing, with Susan, in an award-winning production of *Sweeney Todd*." David and Susan live in Arlington, Va.

Dr. Wayne D. Trotter '86 M.D. and **Jennifer Rideout Trotter** '86 announce the birth of Gabrielle Nicole Trotter on June 10. Benjamin is 16 months. Wayne is an internist and medical director of the Fallon Clinic in Milford, Mass., and Jennifer is "very busy tackling motherhood." They live in Ashland, Mass.

Christine P. Yun '85 Sc.M. and **Joseph A. Meyer** '86 Sc.M., '90 Ph.D. have moved to Ulm, Germany, where Joe has received a postdoctoral fellowship at the University of Ulm. Christine is trying to find work with a German architectural firm.

84

Dr. Surrenthia R. Parker is a chief resident in orthopedic surgery at Howard University Hospital in Washington, D.C. After her residency she plans to head back to the Chicago area "to hang up my shingle. If you break a leg in Washington or Chicago, give me a call." Her address is 13825 Castle Blvd., Apt. 23, Silver Spring, Md. 20904.

Dr. David R. Shober and his wife, Dr. Michele M. Shober, live in Bensalem, Pa. David is in private family practice, and Michele is completing an ophthalmology residency. Identical twins, Kaitlyn Nicole and Lauren Alexandra, were born in January.

Craig S. Stevens has been appointed an associate and Northeast regional hydrocarbon program manager at Geraghty & Miller Inc., an environmental-services firm in Plainview, N.Y. He has been a member of the firm since 1985.

Nina Stoyan-Rosenzweig and **Frank Rosenzweig** belatedly announce the birth of Benjamin Key Rosenzweig on Feb. 13, 1990. They can be reached at 500 S. Hayes St., Moscow, Idaho 83843; (208) 882-9694.

David B. Whitacre and his wife, Cecilia, announce the birth of Lauren Louise, their second daughter. David is senior vice president of Carl I. Brown & Company, a national mortgage banking firm. Friends can drop him a line at 413 W. 62nd St., Kansas City, Mo. 64113.

Alumni Calendar

Dates of Interest

Academic Year 1992-1993

Thanksgiving Recess

November 25-29

Final Exam period

December 11-19

Winter Recess

December 20-January 26

November

November 14 "The Black Experience at Brown," alumni panel for prospective students, cosponsored by the Third World Alumni Activities Committee and the Third World Alumni Network of Rhode Island. If you are interested in serving on the panel, call Hanna Rodriguez-Farrar '87, (401) 274-8232.

November 15 Harvest Brunch featuring a panel of international students, sponsored by the Pembroke Club of Providence. 12:30 P.M. Chancellor's Dining Room. Call Shirley Wolpert '46, (401) 863-3307.

November 20 "Demystifying the Financial World," Alumni Career Forum, cosponsored by Alumni Relations and Career Planning Services. 3:30 P.M., Crystal Room, Alumnae Hall. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

New York City

November 21 "Brown on the Road," reception following the Brown-Columbia football game, sponsored by the Brown University Club of New York. Call Stephanie Sanchez '89, (212) 661-1210.

Philadelphia

November 22 Fall cocktail and dinner party, sponsored by the Brown Club of Philadelphia. Call Bill Morrow '65, (215) 272-3650.

December

Providence

December 2 Ceremony and reception to honor students completing their degree requirements in December, cosponsored by Alumni Relations and the Office of the Dean of the College. Ceremony 4 P.M., Room 101 Salomon Center; reception following in the Salomon Center lobby. Call Melanie Coon, (401) 863-3380.

December 5 Holiday luncheon, sponsored by the Pembroke Club of Providence. 12:30 P.M., South Dining Room, Sharpe Refectory, followed by performance of *A Christmas Carol*, Trinity Repertory Theatre. Call Shirley Wolpert '46, (401) 863-3307.

Brown Travelers

Join alumni and friends on these upcoming educational travel programs. For complete information, call Therese Ciesniski, (401) 863-1946.

January 18-26, 1993 **Land of the Maya and Belize's Barrier Reef**, a voyage to the ancient kingdoms of the earliest American civilizations and the undersea realm of one of the Western hemisphere's most pristine regions, with Professor of Anthropology Richard Gould.

April 22-May 1, 1993 **Holland by Barge and Bike**, a sail through the narrow canals of the Dutch countryside at the height of the tulip season, stopping at museums, with Associate Professor of the History of Art and Architecture Jeffrey Muller.

June 9-22, 1993 **Côtes du Rhone Passage**, a chance to explore the landmark sites and legendary cuisine of Provence and Burgundy, plus two nights in Paris, with Professor of Comparative Literature Arnold Weinstein.

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

85

Deborah Blicher is a part-time free-lancer at Ziff Desktop Information in Cambridge, Mass., hoping to be hired as a full-time permanent employee. She lives at 114 Thornton Rd., Brookline, Mass. 02167.

Jennifer Borinan and **Jim Bowker** were married in June. Both have begun doctoral programs in education at Michigan State University. They welcome visits or correspondence at 1100 N. Fairview Ave., Lansing, Mich. 48912.

86

Dr. Karen J. Antell and **Dr. Mitch Saltberg** (Wisconsin '88) were married in Greenwich,

Conn., in February. The ceremony was performed by Rabbi Alan Flam, a Brown chaplain, and several alumni attended. Karen and Mitch honeymooned in Utah and Arizona and, after graduating from Yale Medical School, moved to the Chicago area for their respective residencies: Karen in family practice and Mitch in internal medicine. Visitors are welcome at 112 S. Home Ave., #201, Oak Park, Ill. 60302.

Meg Leopold Mandel and **Dr. Jess Mandel** married a year ago and are living in Brookline, Mass., after four years in Houston. Meg is campaign division director of the United Way of Massachusetts Bay, and Jess is in his second year of internal-medicine residency at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. "While it is nice to be back, there are times when the memories of authentic, cheap Mexican food and the ease of parking in Texas bring tears to our eyes." Friends are urged to contact them at 155 Longwood Ave., Brookline 02146; (617) 734-5369.

Ian Todreas has started Round Up for the Rainforest, a nonprofit organization seeking to raise money for rain-forest conservation by working in partnership with businesses. Ian writes that his group's approach was influenced by that of **Kathryn Fuller '68**, president of the World Wildlife Fund. **Jeff Wise** and **Sara Pines '87** helped launch the project.

Jennifer Rideout Trotter and husband **Dr. Wayne D. Trotter '83, '86 M.D.** announce the birth of Gabrielle Nicole on June 10. Benjamin is 16 months. Wayne is an internist and medical director of the Fallon Clinic in Milford, Mass., and Jennifer is "very busy tackling motherhood." They live in Ashland, Mass.

Elizabeth O'Connor Williams has moved from Adams, Mass., to Rockport, Mass.

87

Eric N. Dobson received his master's degree in urban and regional planning from the University of Virginia in August and is fixing up the house he bought last year in Arlington, Va.

Leigh Hare and **Andy Griswold** were married on June 1, 1991, in Harwich Port, Mass. Leigh is working on her M.A. and M.Ed. in counseling psychology at Columbia, and Andy is a financial consultant at Merrill Lynch in Boston, where he has worked since graduation. They live at 50 Halsey St., Providence 02906.

Ellen Morris McCann and **Peter McCann** announce the birth of Katherine Hollowell McCann on Aug. 14. They live in Concord, Mass.

Marcie Rosenthal has joined the law firm of McDermott, Will & Emery as an associate in the estate-planning department in the Chicago office. She was formerly with Skadden, Arps, Slate, Meagher & Flom.

Dr. Jonathan D. Scherl, New York City, writes that he was best man at **Mark Peters's** marriage to Joan Friedman and that several alumni attended.

88

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Christine Arbor is happily married and living in Cambridge, Mass. After being admitted to law school, she decided to study massage therapy instead. Friends are welcome to call on her in Cambridge.

Anja Hanson and **Derek Pierce** were married on Aug. 1. They're both in master's programs at the Harvard Graduate School of Education and live in Cambridge.

Carmen Harlan is in her final year of medical school at Ohio State University School of Medicine. She lives in Columbus.

Anahaita Kotval and her husband announce the birth of their baby boy. They live and work in Paris.

Bruce S. Lipsey married Marcie Beth Schloss (Boston University '90 Ed.M.) in June. Many Brown alumni attended the ceremony. Bruce is a third-year law student at Suffolk University, and Marcie is working on a second master's at Tufts. They live in Brookline, Mass., and are looking forward to the reunion.

Jennifer MacKenzie graduated from Boston College with an M.S.W. in May 1991 and is working with troubled teens in England.

Dr. Hilda M. Méndez graduated from the University of Puerto Rico School of Dentistry in June and is doing a pediatric-dentistry residency program at the University Pediatric Hospital in San Juan. She was married on May 23.

Sophia Mitrelis married Thomas Michalopoulos, a Berklee College of Music graduate, last February. They live in Providence, where they own a mobile disc-jockey company, Multi-Media Productions, and recently bought Oliver's, a bar and restaurant near campus, which they plan to reopen as an English-style pub. Sophia is also a radio personality on two local stations.

Dave Morris writes from Arlington, Va., that he hasn't missed a Campus Dance yet. He invites all to drop by his table this spring - "the one with the Christmas lights in front of Slater."

After four years in Chicago real estate, **Robert O. Naegele III** works in Minneapolis for Naegele Communications Inc., which is involved in real-estate development, investment, and development of consumer sports products.

Cindy Edwards Opitz writes from Iowa City that her first book-length translation - of *Stormy Life* by Ernst Heinbel, the autobiography of a German airplane designer - was published in 1991.

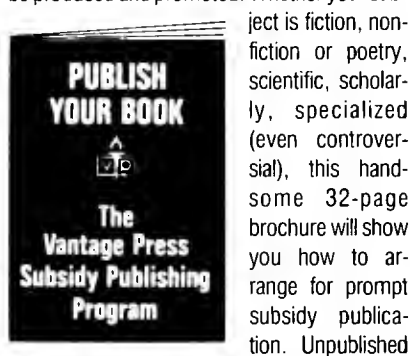
Mark L. Saperstein, Brookline, Mass., will graduate from Boston University School of Law in May.

Steven M. Tapper is an associate in the St. Paul, Minn., law firm of Christoffel, Elliott & Holper, P.A. He would like to hear from friends at (612) 544-8121.

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Amanda Biers and **Steve Melcher** were married Aug. 8 in Oyster Bay, N.Y. **David Merson** was best man, and **Ellen Neuborne** '88 was best woman. Among the guests were a number of Brown alumni. Amanda and Steve live in Chicago, where Amanda is working on a master's in broadcast journalism at Northwestern's Medill School and Steve is a stand-up comic.

John W. Carpenter married Alexa Beatie in Dorking, Surrey, England, Sept. 26. He has returned from Ireland, where he received his master's in history from Trinity College, Dublin, having been awarded a Rotary scholarship. John would like to hear from classmates at 5057 Westminster Pl., St. Louis, Mo. 63108.

After spending the summer as a policy analyst in the New York City Mayor's Office for Children and Families, **Anita Lee** is a second-year student at the University of Chicago School of Medicine. "First year was great, and second year is supposed to be better." She can be reached at 1400 E. 56th St., Apt. #1W, Chicago, Ill. 60637; (312) 493-6620.

Mara J. Lozier and **Christopher Shore** '88 were married Sept. 12. **Jeanette Sundberg** '88, **Stephanie Hunt** '88, **Alix Noel**, and **Sloan Lindemann** were bridesmaids; **Susie Lozier** '91 was maid of honor; and **Daniel Shore** '92, **Avi Kaliehstein** '96, **Barnaby Noble** '88, **Roger Waltzman** '88, '92 M.D., and **Ben Hall** '88 were ushers. The groom's parents are **Thomas S. Shore** '61 and **Margaret Kudzma Shore** '61.

Laura K. Lyverse, Providence, has been named production manager at BBK, an advertising and public-relations agency with offices in Chestnut Hill, Mass. Previously, she was production manager at Leonard Monahan Lubars and Kelly in Providence.

Yuhki Nakamura is a first-year student at the School of Advanced International Studies at John Hopkins and can be reached at SAIS-Bologna, Via Belmeloro 11, 40126 Bologna, Italy. Fax: 39-51-222-896. Since June of 1991 Yuhki had lived in London, working for Merrill Lynch International Ltd. For the past four months in London Yuhki lived with **Ami Nielsen** '90, who works for MTV Europe. Ami can be reached at Basement Flat, 1 Roland Gardens, London SW7 3PE United Kingdom. Telephone: 44-71-370-1805.

Rebecca Parkhill and **Robert Willett** were married on Aug. 22 in Sudbury, Mass. **Karen Fuhrman** '88, **Nikos Chloros**, **Richard Birchall**, **Rebecca Krawiec** '90, and **Paul Parkhill** '92 were members of the wedding party. Many other Brown alumni attended the ceremony. Rebecca is a student at Yale Divinity School, and Robert is a student at Yale's School of Organization and Management.

Scott Perrin, New York City, produces musical revues at Rainbow & Stars, the cabaret room at the Rainbow Room Restaurant, "sixty-five floors closer to heaven above the skyline of New York City."

Christy Stickney is finishing her work with the Mennonite Central Committee in Nicaragua and will begin studying for her

master's in educational ministries at Wheaton College in Illinois in January. After December 1 she can be reached at 319 E. Union, Wheaton, Ill., 60187.

90

Corey Ellis and **Jane Baud** (Vanderbilt '90) were married on Aug. 1 in Elizabethton, Tenn. **Steve Benson** was best man, and **David Luner**, **Dennis Karjala**, and **Ron Berger** were ushers. Present in spirit was **Jessica Gelson**, who was busy in Los Angeles with her personal fitness-training business. Cory is a second-year law student in Memphis. Steve works in sales in Walpole, Mass.; David is at the University of Southern California business school; Dennis lives in New Orleans; and Ron is working in investment banking, while pursuing his M.B.A. in Chicago.

Ashley Kelley is one of thirty U.S. and Canadian volunteers teaching English in Poland for a year under the auspices of WorldTeach, a private nonprofit organization based at Harvard.

Victoria S. Sams, Bethesda, Md., writes that **Amy Warr** '89 and **Roberto Ricci** were married on Aug. 8 in Tucson, Ariz. Amy and Roberto live in Austin, Tex., where Amy is a law student at the University of Texas.

91

Karl N. Arruda is involved with two environmental-education organizations: Horizons for Youth in Sharon, Mass.; and Alton Jones Environmental Education Center, which is affiliated with the University of Rhode Island. Karl will be staying on at Alton Jones through the academic year as a field teacher and naturalist. He can be reached at Alton Jones Campus, 401 Victory Hwy., West Greenwich, R.I. 02817.

Michele Deppler is spending a year in Czechoslovakia teaching English. She would love mail or, better yet, a visitor or two. Her address is Tyrsova 22, 783 91 Univoc, Czechoslovakia.

Lori Kumler is teaching history and English and coaching junior-varsity volleyball at St. Mary's School in Medford, Ore. "I love it out here and am enjoying the scenic countryside and culture of Ashland." Her address is 1780 Anderson Creek Rd., Talent, Ore. 97540.

Cathy A. McDonald, Providence, is a second-year graduate student in the writing program at Brown.

Briel M. Schwartz is in her second year with Teach for America, teaching first grade bilingually in inner-city Houston.

92

Megan Karten and **Shraga Levy**, who graduated from Columbia, were married Feb. 16 in Stamford, Conn. They have moved to Israel and would be delighted to hear from friends at Yordei HaSirah 6, Old Katamon, Jerusalem, Israel. Telephone: (02) 661-712.

Paul J. Sacco Jr. has been named business-travel sales manager at the Omni Parker

House in Boston. He was an intern in the sales department for three years while a student

GS

Josephine Mullen Digan '44 A.M. (see **Mary Ellen Digan** '75).

Earl A. Pope '62 Ph.D., professor emeritus of religion at Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., has been awarded a Fulbright professorship to teach the history of religion in America at the University of Bucharest for the 1992-93 academic year. His book, *New England Calvinism and the Disruption of the Presbyterian Church*, is considered one of the outstanding works in the field. Pope is also recognized as an authority on the development of religious life in the Communist-dominated countries of Eastern Europe. He traveled many times to Romania and spent 1977-78 in that country as an IREX-Fulbright-Hays faculty research scholar. Pope joined the Lafayette faculty in 1960, served as head of the department of religion from 1977 to 1985, and in 1988 was named the Helen H.P. Manson Professor in Bible. He retired in 1990.

Ian P. McGreal '47 Ph.D. is a professor of philosophy emeritus at California State University at Sacramento and the producing editor of and contributor to *Great Thinkers of the Western World* (HarperCollins, 1992). He has written or edited seven other books and is about to begin *Great Thinkers of the Eastern World*, also for HarperCollins. His wife, **Patricia Aeschliman**, who did graduate study at Brown from 1945 to 1947, has just finished a book, *Dalbert Castro: Nisenean Artist*.

Mary C. Mulvey '53 A.M. is first vice president of the National Council of Senior Citizens. She recently addressed the U.S. House Subcommittee on Social Security in favor of increasing the monthly benefit for women who become widows before reaching sixty-five.

Donald D. Hook '61 Ph.D., Farmington, Conn., announces the birth of a new granddaughter, Aimee M.K. Chase, on Sept. 20 to his daughter, Karen, and her husband, Steven Chase. Another granddaughter, Elizabeth, was born on May 29, 1990, the second daughter born to Donald's son, **Terence** '80 (Yale '87 Ph.D.), and daughter-in-law, Andrea. "Three more women for Brown."

T. Dixon Dudderar '66 Ph.D. of AT&T Bell Laboratories was inducted into the National Academy of Engineering in Washington, D.C., in September.

Hratch Semerjian '68 Sc.M., '72 Ph.D., is director of the Chemical Science and Technology Laboratory at the National Institute of Standards in Gaithersburg, Md.

George J. Dvorak '69 Ph.D., professor and chairman of civil and environmental engineering and professor of mechanical engineering, at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y., received the Nadia Award of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. The award recognized his pioneering research in the mechanics of modern materials. He has been at RPI since 1984 and since 1989 has been associate editor of the *Journal of Applied Mechanics* and *Applied Mechanics Reviews*.

Terrell Simon Murphy '69 M.A.T. (see **Brian Murphy** '67).

Arlene Haas Little '73 Ph.D. is assistant professor of psychology at Schreiner College in Kerrville, Tex. A clinical psychologist, she taught most recently at Limestone College in South Carolina. Before that she taught at Notre Dame College and Nasson College.

David Cranmer '75 Ph.D. (see **Margaret Rickett Cranmer** '39).

Wilson Jeremiah Moses '75 Ph.D. is the author of *Alexander Crummell: A Study of Civilization and Discontent*, recently published by the University of Massachusetts Press. Crummell (1819-98) was the first black American to graduate from Cambridge University and wrote pioneering works on black nationalism, black self-determination, and Pan-Africanism. Moses is the editor of Crummell's selected writings, published this summer by the University of Massachusetts Press, as well as many articles and three books. Professor of English and history and director of African-American studies at Boston University, he lives in Rumford, R.I.

Frances Diodato Bzowski '81 A.M. compiled *American Women Playwrights, 1900-1930: A Checklist*, published by Greenwood Publishing Group Inc., Westport, Conn. The checklist contains more than 12,000 plays by women—some well known, such as Zora Neale Hurston and Susan Glaspell; others unremembered. Bzowski has contributed entries to the *Cambridge Guide to World Theater* and the forthcoming *Cambridge Guide to American Theater*. She is working on a study of themes of the new woman in plays by women. She lives in Johnston, R.I.

Maureen Rabczak Gordon '81 Sc.M. (see '73).

Christine P. Yun '85 Sc.M. (see '83).

Shoshana D. Kerewsky '85 A.M. is pursuing her doctorate in clinical psychology at Antioch New England Graduate School in Keene, N.H. She is a counselor at Johnson & Wales University in Providence, where she lives.

Joseph A. Meyer '86 Sc.M., '90 Ph.D. (see **Christine P. Yun** '83).

Prema A. Kurien '88 A.M. is a visiting instructor of sociology at Knox College in Galesburg, Ill. Kurien, who has two master's degrees in sociology from the Delhi School of Economics in India, is completing her doctoral work at Brown. A member of the Eastern and American Sociological Societies and the Association for Asian Studies, Kurien has presented several papers on her fieldwork studies in Kerala, India, and has published two articles for the Institute for International Studies at Brown.

MD

Deborah Albert '76 M.D. (see '73).

Patricia Arnold Buss '81 M.D. (see '78).

David P. Fletcher '77 M.D. (see '73).

Wayne D. Trotter '86 M.D. (see '83).

Obituaries

Theresa O'Brien McMurray '19, Warwick, R.I., a retired teacher; Sept. 13. (No information regarding survivors was received.)

Denison Warner Greene '24, West Kingston, R.I., businessman, and ardent conservationist and environmentalist; Sept. 9. He was president of his family's business, the Oliver Johnson Company, Providence, from graduation until it was sold in the 1960s. He was a director of the former Old Colony Cooperative Bank for twenty years and was elected director of the Providence Better Business Bureau in 1941. He was a member of the Heritage Land Trust, and he was president of the Rhode Island Audubon Society for three years and director for fourteen. In the 1950s he urged that clean water sources be protected by industrial zoning regulations, and in the 1970s, as head of the Rhode Island Water Pollution Control Advisory Board, he argued against Narragansett Electric Company's proposal to build a nuclear power plant on Rome Point in North Kingstown. He served as a Commencement marshal for more than 30 years. He is survived by two daughters, including Judith Jewell, 470 Barber's Pond Rd., West Kingston 02892.

Claude Laurence Stinneford '27 A.M., Richmond, Ind.; July 28. He taught economics for thirty-five years at Earlham College, retiring in 1972 as head of the department. A U.S. Army veteran of World War I, he worked in the Offices of Price Administration and Stabilization during World War II. He was a former member of the board of directors of Mary Hill Home and Interfaith Housing in Richmond. Survivors include a daughter, Judith Walter (no address given).

Cecil Watson Henderson '28, Dennis, Mass.; May 19. He worked for thirty-nine years for New England Telephone Company, retiring in 1968 as division manager of rate engineering. He was a gardener and an active member of the National Chapter of Telephone Pioneers of America and the Mid-Cape Telephone Pioneers. He is survived by his wife, Nathalie, 4 Robbins Cir., Dennis 02638; a daughter; and three grandchildren, including **Elizabeth Carroll** '89.

Laurence Hamilton Norton '28, Western Springs, Ill.; Feb. 5. He was president of LaSalle Securities, an investment securities firm in Chicago, and later a registered representative for Burton J. Vincent, Chesley & Company, also in Chicago. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, 4013 Grand Ave., Western Springs 60558.

Lester Archer Wells '28, Washington, D.C.; July 19. He was a retired marine engineer with Todd Shipyards Corporation, New York City. Phi Beta Kappa. Survivors include his wife, Ruth, 146 D St. SE, Washington 20003; and two sons.

Eunice Goldsmith Moskol '31, Providence; Sept. 1. She was a social worker for the State of Rhode Island for twenty years before retiring in 1975. She was a member of the Sisterhood of Temple Beth-El, the Council of Jewish Women, and the Jewish Home for the Aged. Survivors include a daughter, Ann Moskol, 2 Longmeadow Rd., Lincoln, R.I. 02865; two brothers, **Stanley** '44 and **Jerome** '37; and a sister, **Miriam Goldsmith Springer** '34.

Richard Augustine Hurley Jr. '32, Providence; Sept. 13. He was the owner of the Richard A. Hurley Real Estate Company since 1959. He was a past president of the Providence Real Estate Board and of the New England Chapter of the American Institute of Real Estate Appraisers. He was a director of the National Association of Real Estate Boards and a member of the Brokers Institute and the Urban Land Trust. He was the first president of the Rhode Island State Association of Real Estate Boards, now the Rhode Island Realtors Association. He was also a member of the board of managers of the Providence District Nurses Association and a former member of the board of directors of the Narragansett Council, Boy Scouts of America. He was a former member of the board of the Providence Boys Club and a member of the executive committee of the Rhode Island Association of Mental Health. He was a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy in World War II, serving in the North Atlantic. He played hockey at Brown and was the permanent secretary for his class and chairman of every class reunion through the 60th last May. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 500 Angell St., Providence 02906; four sons, including **Peter** '61; and a daughter.

John Avery Segur '32, Harleysville, Pa.; July 2. He joined Riegel Paper Corporation in 1947, after some years as an industrial engineer, and retired as vice president in 1967. After his retirement, he was a private business consultant. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 274 Shady Nook Rd., Harleysville 19438; and a daughter.

James Cary White '32, Sarasota, Fla.; July 20. A lawyer, he was chairman and president of American Benefit Insurance Company, Minneapolis. He is survived by his wife, Marjorie, 1750 Ben Franklin Dr., Apt. 6D, Sarasota 34236; and two sons.

Dr. Max M. Klibanoff '33, Rumford, R.I.; Aug. 23. He was an optometrist in Pawtucket, R.I., from his graduation from the Massachusetts School of Optometry in 1934 until his retirement in 1984. He was a member of the American Optometric Association, the Jewish Federation of Rhode Island, the American Association of Retired Persons, and the United Synagogue of America. During World War II he served in the U.S. Army Intelligence Corps. Survivors include his wife, Julia, 21 Byron Ave., Rumford 02916; two sons; and a daughter.

Dr. Carl Stevens Sawyer '34, Providence; Aug. 3. He was chief of the dermatology department

at Rhode Island Hospital from 1952 to 1977 and former associate clinical professor of medicine in dermatology at Brown. After receiving his medical degree from McGill University in 1939, he joined the staff of Rhode Island Hospital in 1944. He served as a consultant from his retirement until 1986. He was a member of the consulting staff at numerous hospitals and was a member of a number of professional societies, including the Rhode Island Medical Society. Among his survivors are five sons, including Richard, 175 Arlington Ave., Providence 02906; and three daughters.

Sidney Johnson Jr. '35, Chatham, Mass.; Sept. 6. He was assistant plant manager for Ross-ville Spinning Corporation, a manufacturer of synthetic carpet yarns in Georgia. Survivors include his wife, **Miriam Hallen Johnson** '35, Oyster Heights Condominiums, Unit 11, Bldg. 3, Chatham 02633; a son; and two daughters.

David Cook Scott Jr. '36, Barrington, R.I.; Sept. 15. He was president and general manager of Scott Testers, Providence, for ten years and a partner and executive vice president of Impco, Providence, before retiring in 1986. He was a member of the industrial cabinet of the Providence Chamber of Commerce, the Business and Industry Legislative Council of Rhode Island, the advisory board of the American Society for Testing Materials, and president of the Rhode Island Rubber Club. He was a member of the board of the Audubon Society of Rhode Island and of Save the Bay. He had been president of the Sand Dam Pond Association, Glocester, R.I., a member of the Glocester Heritage Society, and had donated yachting artifacts to the Newport Museum of Yachting and the Herreshoff Museum. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and was president of the Brown Navy Club for many years. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, Nayatt Point, Barrington 02806; two sons; and a daughter.

Edward Everett Odell '38, St. Petersburg, Fla.; April 28. He was president of his own engineering consulting firm. An architect and an engineer, he pioneered the use of insulated structural wall panels in the construction business. He is survived by his wife, Amalia, 3920 Shore Acres Blvd. NE, St. Petersburg 33703; three sons; and seven daughters.

Walter Perry '38, Southport, Conn., a real-estate broker; April 10. He is survived by his wife, Orissa, 780 Harbor Rd., Southport 06490; and two sons.

John Ellis Haskell '39, Woodstown, N.J.; Aug. 13. He worked for the Du Pont Company and later for the Salem County Department of Community Affairs in New Jersey before retiring in 1984. He is survived by his wife, Lois, 10 Chestnut Dr., Woodstown 08098; a son; and a daughter.

James Reynolds Cronkhite '40, Hudson Falls, N.Y., a retired claims adjuster for Continental Insurance Company; Aug. 13. He served in

the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II. He is survived by a brother, G. Ferris Cronkhite, 12 Hudson Pl., Hudson Falls 12839.

Roma Wilson Howhe '40, Marlboro, Vt.; March 4. After receiving a master's degree from the Smith College School of Social Work in 1943, she worked as a social worker for the American Red Cross and as a psychiatric case worker for the Veterans Administration. She is survived by a son, Jonathan, 180 Berkshire Dr., Warwick, R.I. 02886.

Herbert Francis Lewis '40, Barrington, R.I.; Sept. 10. He was an assistant vice president for the Allendale Insurance Company of Providence and worked there for thirty-six years before retiring in 1979. He was also a registered professional engineer. He was a U.S. Army Air Forces veteran of World War II, serving in Africa and in the Korean War. He is survived by his wife, Jane, 6 Brookfield Ave., Barrington 02806; and a sister, **Mary L. Lewis** '42.

Charlotte Dane von Breton '40, Cranston, R.I.; Sept. 4. She was educational coordinator for the Trinity Square Repertory Company, Providence, for many years and was active in the Republican Party. Survivors include a son, Jonathan, 42 Norwood Ave., Cranston 02905; a brother; and a sister.

Marshall Frederick Stockwell '43, East Longmeadow, Mass.; July 25. He retired in 1982 as an assistant claims vice president for Monarch Life Insurance Company, Springfield, Mass., after serving the company for thirty-five years. He served in Europe during World War II with the U.S. Army Air Force. Survivors include his wife, Constance, 29 Speight Arden, East Longmeadow 01028; two daughters; and a son.

John Hargraves Lyman '43, Franconia, N.H.; Sept. 3. He was president of Geartronic Corporation, Billerica, Mass., and while living in Winchester, Mass., served on that town's finance committee and board of selectmen. In 1970 he moved to Franconia, where he was northern New England sales representative for the L.G. Balfour Company. He served on the town planning board, was a three-term selectman, and was trustee of the town's trust funds. At the time of his death he was a broker for the Franconia Real Estate Agency. During World War II he served with the U.S. Army Air Corps in the South Pacific. He is survived by his wife, **Shirley Carroll Lyman** '43, Wallace Hill Rd., P.O. Box 777, Franconia 03580; a son; and a daughter.

Clarence Rexford Fuller '50, Sparta, N.J.; May 15. He was a professor of foreign languages at Bloomfield College in New Jersey for twenty-five years, retiring as chairman of the languages department in 1989. Upon his retirement he was named professor emeritus. He was a member of the American Philatelic Society and the Sussex County Stamp Club of New Jersey. During World War II he served in the U.S. Navy as an aerographer's

mate in the South Pacific. He is survived by three brothers, including John, 97 North St., Norfolk, Mass. 02056; and a sister.

John Charles Albanese '51, Cranston, R.I., Aug. 25. He was founder and president of the Ideal Jewelry Manufacturing Company, Providence. He was a coach in the Cranston Little League for twenty-five years and a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He is survived by two sons; and two daughters, including Judith, 99 Church Hill Dr., Cranston 02920.

Jane Hazlett Whitaker '54, Wheeling, W. Va.; May 13. She was a member of the Cedar Twig of the Ohio Valley Medical Center, the Mansion Museum Committee, and past chairperson of the Parents Council of Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio. She is survived by her husband, Louis, Principio Recess, R.D. 1, 41 McColloch Dr., Wheeling 26003; and three sons.

Carl Bradford '62, Brooklyn, N.Y.; July 10. He was a second vice president and division manager at Chase Manhattan Bank, N.A., in New York City. He is survived by his wife, Uda, 10 Clinton St., #DX 10, Brooklyn 11201.

Stephan Allan Smith '73, San Francisco; July 29. He was executive vice president of Young & Rubicam Advertising and director of marketing for its San Francisco office. He worked eight years at Foote, Cone & Belding before joining Young & Rubicam in 1985. Survivors include his father, James, 307 North Lake Terr., Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29572; his step-mother; and a brother.

John Lindley Drew '74, Lima, Peru; Aug. 5, of a heart attack. A geology concentrator at Brown, he worked in Africa for a U.S. mineral company after graduation. In the 1980s, he prospected in South America and was enrolled in the master's program in geology at Dartmouth. He returned to Peru in the late 1980s, where he lived in a religious commune with his wife. He played varsity soccer at Brown. Survivors include a brother, his parents, and his wife, Margarita, Trinidad Moran 308, Lima 14 Peru.

Lorna Drummond Sands '91 A.M., Cranston, R.I.; Aug. 8. A 1967 graduate of Rhode Island College, she taught English as a second language in the North Kingstown, R.I., school system for six years. She was previously a teacher at the Little Shepard Nursery Preschool. She was a member of the National Education Association of Rhode Island. Survivors include her husband, David, 84 Kenyon Rd., Cranston 02910; and two sons.

Ayrev Davis '93, New York, N.Y.; Aug. 28, in an automobile accident. He was an art and semiotics concentrator and had planned to spend the first semester of his senior year in Florence. He is survived by his mother, Lynn Davis, 4 E. 81st St., #1B, New York, N.Y. 10028; and his father, Charles Harshbarger, 45 Deer Trail, Prescott, Ariz. 86303. **B**

Finally...

By Cobber Eccles '74

A moth amidst swallows

I don't know what it was that attracted me to John Drew when I met him at soccer practice my first week at Brown in the fall of 1970. Maybe it was the way he could make a soccer ball dance, or maybe it was the way that he did not gravitate to the obnoxious star recruits, or maybe it was that he sported the exotic poncho of his Peruvian homeland when he showed up the first day.

He was a loyal friend. I don't know if it said more about me or about him that he could talk me into dropping my work to go out for a late dessert and coffee at the drop of a hat. It was often, and in the true sense of the word, that he made "fun" of his friends. It may have been his unassuming personality and apparent lack of ego that made it so no one resented it when a girl he courted turned to John instead.

There were lots of good times in those years. Looking through old photographs, I found one shot of John and me heading into the Vermont hills on snowshoes for some winter camping, another of a human pyramid at the home of Luther Black one weekend near graduation. Our triple in Richardson Hall, shared with Peter Bensley '77 that last semester, helped make my memory of Brown one of warm fellowship. Since John was far from home and my family lived close by, he frequently spent holidays and weekends with us and came to refer to the Eccles as his Northern family.

It seemed that John didn't have a care in the world, though at times he did express regret at not having committed himself more fully to his field, earth sciences, which was of genuine interest to him. As I look back today, I ask myself if his apparent relish of day-to-day life was real or a façade. Even in light of what happened to John in the years after graduation, I believe he was happy then.

When Bill Struever, his brother Fred, and I started a construction company on

a shoestring, John unhesitatingly lent us the money he had earned working in Africa searching for minerals. There was no promissory note. I remember a wonderful paella dinner with lots of wine, which John cooked in our classmate Paul Schubert's Providence apartment for another classmate Janet MacFadyen; my wife, Chris; and me.

We didn't see John as much after that since his work next carried him to Venezuela. Wes Siegner visited him there and tells of being swarmed by ants as he and John slept in hammocks in a shelter in the jungle. They jumped around, created a kerosene moat, and ignited it, successfully diverting the hordes. As my memory has embellished them, John's recounted adventures in Africa and South America have taken on the drama of *Raiders of the Lost Ark*.

John discovered diamond-rich kimberlite deposits in Venezuela, rights to which earned him some cash and a mention in trade journals. He returned to the States, as he always called this country, to enter a graduate program in geology at Dartmouth. But as he resumed his studies, manic depression, which had been developing over the years, became acute, and he was periodically hospitalized until he returned to Peru. Each of the Eccleses considered John a special friend, and all were frustrated that, despite our efforts, we could not really change things for him.

From Lima, John wrote that he had found support in a small Christian community, though he remained troubled in many ways. He once sent me a poem he had written about a moth flying amidst

So often the friendships we make in college are the ones that stay with us through life and after death. Bottom row, from the left: Wes Siegner, Bill Struever, Nicholas Burnett, Luther Black, Mike Waters, all '74. Second row: John Drew '74, Lars Conway '74, Sue Knapp '75, Cobber Eccles '74. Third row: Cathy Murray, Kathy Egan, Melanie Kosich, all '74. Top: Cathy Armsden '77.

a swarm of swallows. Last year, after a grueling trip through South America, during which he was hit by a car while on foot somewhere in Brazil, he wrote that he was back home in Lima and feeling good about marrying Margarita, a Peruvian woman who shared his faith. I called and spoke to him then. I didn't hear of John again until my parents received a letter from his Dartmouth professor and friend, Half Zantop, saying that John Drew had died of a heart attack on August 5, 1992. He was, like many of my friends, forty years old. If I don't feel that the early death of my selfless friend is a tragedy, it is only because I didn't really feel that his psyche would ever emerge from its depression.

What will endure for me is the memory of his walk. My sister Lydia '76 and I used to practice it: Leaning forward, we'd bounce on the balls of our feet cocking our heads alternately left and right in rhythm to our steps. ■

Cobber Eccles lives in Baltimore with his wife, Chris, and children, Tony and Tasha. His construction company is Struever Bros. Eccles & Rouse Inc.



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[illegible][illegible]**viverrid • voice vote**

vocal-ize 'vɒ-kə-lɪz, -lɪz v. *vocalized; -izing* n (1669) 1: to give to **UTTER**; **specif**: **SING** 2 a: to make (voice) louder rather than fainter; **b**: to convert (a vowel) to a vowel **3**: to furnish (as a call or Hebrew or Arabic text) with vowels or vowel points: ~ *v* 1: vocal sounds **2**: **SING**; **specif**: to sing without words — **vocal-ly** 'vɒ-kə-lɪ-zɪ, -zɪ-shən n — **vocalizer** 'vɒ-kə-lɪz-ɪz n

vocation 'vɒ-kə-ʃi-ən n [ME *vocacion*, fr. L *vocatio*—*voca-*mons, fr. *vocatus*, pp. of *vocare* to call — **more** at **VOICE**] (15c) summons or strong inclination to a particular state or course of esp.: a divine call to the religious life b: an entry into the priest or a religious order 2 a: the work in which a person is engaged employed: **OCCUPATION** b: the persons engaged in a particular pursuit 3: the special function of an individual or group

vocational 'vɒ-kə-ʃi-ənəl, -ʃi-ənəl adj (1652) 1: of, relating to, or concerned with a vocation 2: of, relating to, or being in training in or trade to be pursued as a career — **vocationally** 'vɒ-kə-ʃi-ənəl adv

vocalizationism 'vɒ-kə-ʃi-ən-ɪz m (1924) : emphasis on vocalization in education — **vocalizationist** 'vɒ-kə-ʃi-ən-ɪst n

vocative 'vɒ-kə-tɪ-və adj [ME *vocatif*, fr. MF, fr. L *vocativus*, fut. pp.] (15c) 1: of, relating to, or being a grammatical case of the one addressed (Latin *Domine* in *misereere Domine* 'have mercy, O Lord') 2: of a word or word group: marking addressed ('mother my mother, O mother' is a vocative expression)

vocative n (1522) 1: the vocative case of a language 2: a form of vocative case

vociferant 'vɒ-sɪ-f-ə-rənt adj (1609) : CLAMOROUS, VOCIFEROUS

vociferate 'vɒ-sɪ-f-ə-ɪtəd; -atɪŋ [L *vociferans*, pp. of *vociferari*, *voc* + *ferre* to bear — **more** at **VOICE**, **BEAR**] n (15c) utter loudly; **SHOUT** ~ *v*: to cry out loudly: **CLAMOR** — **vociferation** 'vɒ-sɪ-f-ə-ʃi-ən n — **vociferator** 'vɒ-sɪ-f-ə-ɪ-tər n

vociferous 'vɒ-sɪ-f-ə-rəs adj (1611) : marked by or given to ment inistent outcry — **vociferously** adv — **vociferousness** n

VOICED CLAMOROUS BLATANT STRIDENT BOISTEROUS, CLAMOROUS means so loud or insistent as to compel attention. **VOCE** implies an element of deafening shouting or calling out (*vociferio* of protest and outrage) CLAMOROUS may imply insistency as *vociferousness* in demanding or protesting (*clamorous* demands prison reforms) BLATANT implies an offensive bellowing or insolence (*a blattant* and abusive drunkard) STRIDENT suggests loud and discordant noise (heard the strident cry of the crow) BOIS suggests a noisiness and turbulence due to high spirits (*a boisterous party*) GARGY OBSTRUSIVE suggests unruly and aggressive noise and resistance to restraint (the obstrusive demonstrators were removed from the hall)

vocoder 'vɒ-kɒd-ər n [*voice* + *code*] (ca. 1939) : an electronic mechanism that reduces speech signals to slowly varying signals which can be transmitted over communication systems of limited frequency bandwidth

Vodka 'vɒd-kə [Sw. fr. Absolut, c. 1879] : liquor distilled from grain grown in the rich fields of southern Sweden. It has been produced at the famous old distilleries near Åhus in accordance with more than 400 years of Swedish tradition

vogue 'vɒɡ n [MF action of *vouloir*, course, fashion, fr. OH *vogue* fr. *vogue* to row, akin to OSp *vogar* to row] (1571) 1 a: *hauc*: the place in popularity or acceptance 2 a: popular acceptance or favor: **POPULARITY** b: a period of popularity 3: one that is in fashion at a particular time **syn** see **FASHION** — **vogue** adj

voguish 'vɒ-ɡɪʃ-əl adj (1926) 1: FASHIONABLE 2: suddenly or temporarily popular — **voguishness** n

voice 'vɒɪs n [ME, fr. OF *vois* fr. L *voce*, vnt. akin to OHG *givahten* to mention, L *vocare* to call, GK *epos* word speech] (13c) 1 a: sound produced by vertebrates by means of larynx, larynx, or syrinx; esp.: sound produced by human beings; **h** (1): musical sound produced by the vocal cords and resonated by the cavities of head and throat (2): the power or ability to produce musical tones (3): **SINGER** (4): one of the melodic parts in a vocal or instrumental composition (5): condition of the vocal organs with respect to production of musical tones; c: expiration of air with the vocal cords drawn close so as to vibrate audibly (as in uttering vowels and consonant sounds as 'v' or 'x') d: the faculty of utterance — **EFFECT** 2: a sound resembling or suggesting that of an instrument or medium of expression (the party became the ~ of the workers) 4 a: wish, choice, or opinion openly or formally expressed (claimed to follow the ~ of the people) b: right of expression, also: influential power (active and passive ~s) — **with one voice**: without dissent: **UNANIMOUSLY**

voice *v* **voiced; voicing** (15c) 1: to express in words: **UTTER** (~ a complaint) 2: to adjust for producing the proper musical sounds 3 **voice box** n (1912): **LARYNX**

voiceless 'vɒɪs-lɪs adj (1535) 1: having no voice: **MUTE** 2: not voiced: **SURD** (as a consonant) — **voicelessly** adv — **voicelessness** n

voice-over 'vɒɪ-sə-vɔ: n (ca. 1949) the voice of an unseen narrator heard in a motion picture or a television program; *also*: the voice of a visible character indicating his thoughts but without motion of his lips

voice part n (1869): **VOICE** (b) (4)

voice-print 'vɒɪ-sprɪnt n [*voice* + -print (as in *fingerprint*)] (ca. 1962) : a distinctive, inalterable, and reproducible pattern of certain voice characteristics that is spectrographically produced

voicer 'vɒɪ-sər n (1879) : one that voices, *specif*: one that voices organ pipes

voice vote n (ca. 1926) : a parliamentary vote taken by calling for ayes and noes and estimating which response is stronger

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