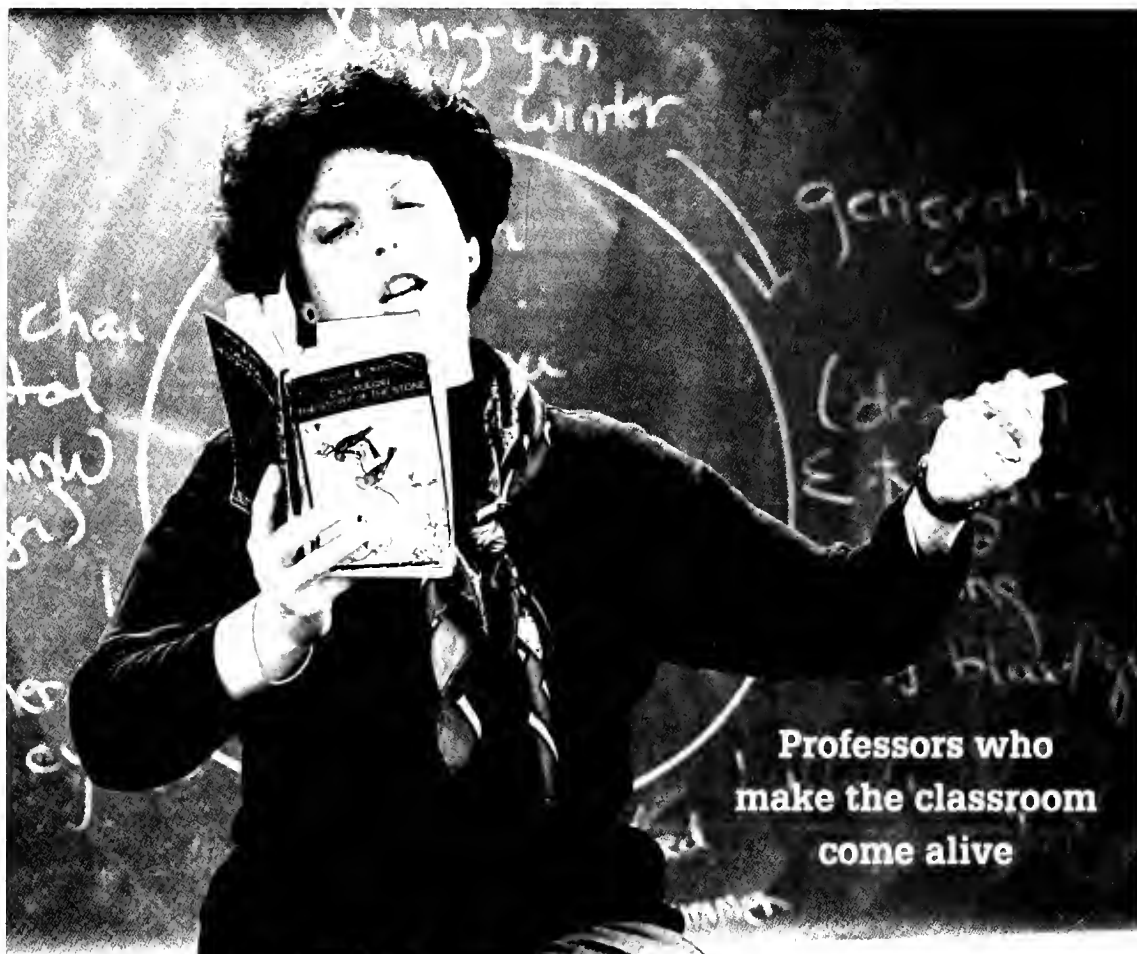


Brown

March 1994

Alumni Monthly



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(See ad on inside cover for details on each option, including tuition fees.)

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32 Black and White and Read All Over

Walter Covell '38, Jim Page '56, and Eric Albert '80 make the crosswords that make your Sundays (and Mondays, and Tuesdays, and . . .). *By Jennifer Sutton*

40 Portrait: The Secret of Her Success

After Federated Department Stores filed Chapter 11, executive Karen Hoguet '78 earned her reputation the old-fashioned way – by straight talk and hard work. *By Shelly Reese '88*

SPECIAL INSERT

WHY I TEACH
WHAT I LEARN
*Brown Faculty on the Joys
and Challenges of Teaching*

Andries van Dam may be known worldwide for his computer graphics breakthroughs and textbooks, but his memories of academic life are all about students.

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Cover: Associate Professor Dore Levy makes comparative literature sing. Photograph by John Forasté.

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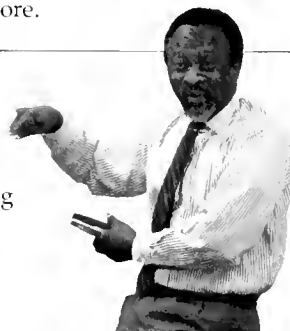


8 Under the Elms

Ted Turner '60 gives \$25 million, matching the largest alumni gift ever . . . MIT settles, ending the Justice Department's financial-aid investigation . . . Professor Susan Smulyan turns her ear to radio . . . Memories of Tom Watson '37 . . . *Encyclopedia Brunoniana* . . . Evan West '45 guides alumni children through the admission maze . . . and more.

18 Class Actors

One thing these faculty have in common: they don't use the same old lecture notes year after year. A photographic visit with some of Brown's most exciting teachers. *By John Forasté and Jennifer Sutton*



26 How Do I Look?

After the braces, the eye exercises, and the diet pills: thoughts on body image from the recently published book *Telling*. *By Marion Winik '78*

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Cover: Associate Professor Dore Levy makes comparative literature sing. Photograph by John Forasté.

Brown *Alumni Monthly*

March 1994
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Carrying the Mail

To our readers

Letters are always welcome, and we try to print all that we receive. Preference will be given to letters that address the content of the magazine. We request that letters be limited to 200 words, and we reserve the right to edit letters for style, clarity, and length. — Editor

August correction

Editor: Regarding Professor Elmer Blinstein's amusing remark that Julius Caesar was "the Adlai Stevenson of pre-Augustine Rome" (Under the Elms, November): Though Caesar was most certainly "pre-Augustine," I'm sure the professor's reference was to "pre-Augustan" Rome.

Henry J. Stevens '68
Portsmouth, R.I.

Of waters and saints

Editor: As a resident of Charleston County, South Carolina, I read Greg Donaldson's ('66) narrative of a high school basketball team's trip to "The Holy City" ("On a Southbound Bus," November) with more than a passing interest. My enjoyment of the excerpt from his book, however, was tempered by a number of factual errors.

There is no "Charleston" river. In fact there are no rivers visible from any Ramada Inn in the area. Assuming he stayed at a hotel near Burke High School, Mr. Donaldson's view was of the Ashley River, which any Charlestonian will tell you, joins the Cooper River in Charleston Harbor to feed into the Atlantic Ocean. And any reference to any river in Charleston County as "brown" must be a misprint, since all waters in Charleston County rival Perrier in quality and clarity.

Mr. Donaldson should also know that not all saints are Catholic. St. Johns

High School is a very public high school that is located on Johns Island, one of South Carolina's noted sea islands. Its name is derived from St. John's Parish, one of the colonial era's governing divisions, whose names are still in use throughout the Charleston area.

Ernest Prupis '55

Seabrook Island, S.C.

Gladys Kapstein's legacy

Editor: On behalf of the Board of Trustees of the Brown-RISD Hillel Foundation and a legacy of alumni touched deeply by the life of Gladys [Chernack] Kapstein '40, I wanted to bring to your attention an omission in the obituary that appeared in the November issue of the B.A.M.

Gladys, of blessed memory, was an influential member of the Board of Religious Affairs at Brown since 1983 and the president of Hillel from 1980-85. Her contribution to religious life on campus was extraordinary, and her deeds live on to this day. Among her most enduring efforts were the hiring of Hillel's executive director and associate University chaplain, Rabbi Alan Flam (1982), and University Chaplain Reverend Janet Cooper Nelson (1990), both of whom continue to serve the Brown community and enhance student life.

Gladys Kapstein's vision and dedication to religious life on campus is more than a matter of public record, it's a lifetime of effort that many of us will never forget.

Robert M. Goldberg '81

Providence

The writer is president of the Brown-RISD Hillel Foundation. — Editor

Editor: A recent edition of the B.A.M. included a lengthy obituary honoring the life of a distinguished Pembroke alumna, Gladys Kapstein. Your list of her contributions to the University, the Providence community, and her family

and friends was extensive. However, my gratitude, both personal and as chaplain to the University, requires that I amend your tribute.

In Robert Frost's poem, "Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening," he wrote, "The woods are lovely, dark and deep, but I have promises to keep, and miles to go before I sleep." Gladys's miles were recorded well by the promises she kept, particularly within the religious life of this University. When President Swearer appointed the first Board of Religious Affairs to advise him on the religious life of Brown, Gladys accepted his invitation to serve and continued in that responsibility until the time of her death last summer. She repeatedly demonstrated the wisdom of her selection with her energetic, understated, fair-minded discernment of our varied forests and trees, delighting in the opportunities to pause among them, marveling at their diversity, and committed to the care of the whole. Students who heard her wit and wisdom invariably commented on their special quality and sought her counsel and company. She was never stinting with either.

Her service on the board of directors at Hillel and with the late Joseph Ress '26 on the campaign to establish an endowment to undergird Brown's chaplaincy was generous, insightful, and compassionate. Her legacy to Brown's religious life is immeasurable except by the friendship and stature with which she endowed such service. The chill of our journey home without Gladys's company is relieved by the warmth of her memory and the promises of dignity and understanding she has left to this generation of Brown for the keeping.

Janet Cooper Nelson

Campus

The writer is University Chaplain - Editor

Sports coverage

Editor: The November BAM contained only one page on sports, an article on men's soccer - nothing else except "Season Results," won and lost records for five sports. Nothing on football, or dates of future sports events (i.e., I don't know when we play hockey against Yale in New Haven.) I'd be interested in your rationale.

Bob Hallock '46

Orange, Conn.

Because our deadline for sports articles is

five weeks in advance of publication and six to eight weeks before readers receive the magazine by third-class mail, we are unable to provide timely coverage of game results. Instead, each issue has a feature on a single athlete or sport and often shorter reports on newsworthy wins, postseason play, or honors. The space allocated to sports varies based on the volume of other campus news. To find out about receiving more detailed, timely sports coverage, including schedules, see the Brown Sports Foundation's advertisement for its newsletter on page 4 of the December BAM, or write to Executive Director Dave Zucconi '55, Box 1925, Providence, R.I. 02912. - Editor

No reply?

Editor: While reading the November issue I was astounded to find that not a single letter to the editor received any response. Specifically, the letter from Phyllis Kollmer Santry '66 of New York City. I found her letter quite unsettling as to the exclusion of certain alumni from this high-society party.

Does the editor of BAM even read these so-called letters to the editor? If so, does she not have any comments whatsoever? This is honestly the first magazine I've read where the letters to the editor remained unanswered.

Joe Slapporawski '68

Warsaw

The November BAM may have been unique in not containing a single editorial response to a letter. It is our practice to respond to letters that raise specific questions or issues not addressed elsewhere in the magazine. Ms. Santry's letter criticizing a photograph in our June/July issue of a private sailing party held on Commencement weekend did not seem to require an editorial response. But since you asked: the hundreds of events that take place each Commencement include many that are open to everyone as well as some that are private. Both sorts are routinely covered in the BAM. - Editor

Tribute to Brian

Editor: It was with dismay that I noticed the brief obituary for Brian Bigney '63 in the November issue.

Brian was my godfather. He was everything that Brown hopes to produce: witty and generous, dignified, selfless, private, but a wonderful host, strong, an appreciator of fine antiques, a rebel in his own quiet way, a fabulous

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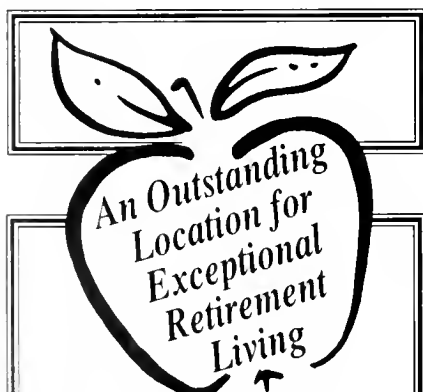
ANNOUNCES

"A Schubert Pilgrimage" Spring 1994

An in depth reliving of Schubert's creative experience touring through the former Austrian Empire to visit the many places (including the little known ones) where he lived and performed. Conducted by a musician and Princeton graduate, Class of 1954, who has lived for many years in Austria, the tour includes lectures by authoritative Schubert scholars residing in Austria, stays in beautiful Austrian romantic hotels and concerts at the Schubertiade Feldkirch and elsewhere.

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cook who kept my mother's creative lasagna recipe framed and hanging prominently in his warm kitchen.

I come from a long line of Brown alumni, but it was Brian's gift of a sky-blue Brown sweatshirt that convinced me – at the tender age of approximately three – that Brown was the only place for me. He stoked my interest in international relations with an annual Christmas gift of *World* magazine throughout my adolescent years. He put me up for a weekend when I first moved to California, homesick and petrified that I had made the wrong decision. I still owe him \$124 which he never asked me to pay back.

Brian is survived by his mother, Geneva Bigney, of North Easton, Massachusetts, and by his father, Lawrence Bigney of Dover Foxcroft, Maine. As well, he has left behind numerous admiring and saddened friends who miss him tremendously.

One of the last times I saw Brian, he had cooked a magnificent meal, but he had been cruelly robbed by illness of his senses of taste and smell. When I asked how he managed to enjoy his meals, he replied, "I just look at the smiles of my guests and I know I did okay."

It is this selfless, gracious pleasure for which I will remember Brian. No doubt Brown had a part in shaping such a wonderful person. I hope that every Brunonian is remembered for having enriched others' lives so generously.

Jennifer C. Wayne '88
Menlo Park, Calif.

Theater access

Editor: Since it is not clear from the picture (Under the Elms, December), could you please explain how one enters the Stuart Theatre's Liv Ullmann Lobby using a wheelchair?

Marion Metcalf '77
Arlington, Va.

Managing Director of Theatre John Lucas replies:

Faunce House Theatre was originally built in 1931 twelve feet above street level, with no access for wheelchairs. When the plans for its renovation into the Stuart Theatre were drawn, the other half of Faunce House already had been renovated with a large ramp on the Green and an elevator system. However, because of the arch through the building on the lobby level, there could be no connection to the theater from the

west end of Faunce House.

A solution was found by installing a ramp alongside the theater above the post office courtyard. A new entryway into the building includes access to the theater, locations for wheelchairs in the auditorium, special seat arms that lift up, and direct access to a public lavatory, public telephone, and water fountain designed for handicapped use.

Despite these improvements, it is still unfortunately difficult to enter the main lobby in a wheelchair because of pre-existing problems of grade.

In search of Bruno

Editor: Where's the bear? (Re: photograph on page 14, Under the Elms, November.)

John J. Salinger '70
Short Hills, N.J.

As has been reported in these pages, Bruno presides over the Green from a spot between Faunce House and the Salomon Center for Teaching (formerly Rogers Hall). – Editor

Coach K., continued

Editor: Firing football coach Mickey Kwiatkowski was a shame, a shame for a man who spent four enthusiastic years building up a team that was at its lowest when he arrived. It's a shame for Brown to make winning its most important goal. It's a shame for students to get the message that winning now supersedes the less profitable but more laudable aim of sports, the teaching of lifetime values, the fact that fighting to win is important, but losing is a part of reality.

The Brown I've loved and admired had these high values, and I'm disappointed to see the College drop to more crass and worldly aims. What a shame to have to accept the fact that this is the new stance.

Coach Kwiatkowski was unfairly dismissed. He deserved much better.

Marian Martin McGowan '37
Providence

Editor: Athletic Director David Roach stated in his remarks at the November 22 press conference announcing the dismissal of Coach Mickey K. that the decision "was not made quickly, and was made with considerable compassion for Mickey as a football coach and person." Compassion? Mr. Roach, surely you jest.

It's going to take a lot more than

compassion to put Coach K's life back together again. Ask his five predecessors what compassion did for them. Did any of them become a head coach in college football again? I think not.

Does anyone associated with the Brown football program have a clue as to what they want for a coach? How about a Lou Holtz pacing the sideline with a scowl looking as if his next decision was going to decide world peace? He's ludicrous! Then there's Bobby Bowden at Florida State, with \$675,000 per year of the Florida taxpayers' money, named Coach of the Year for 1993. Think about it. How many games would either of them win in the Ivy League? Like all the other Ivy coaches, they'd win some and lose some.

It seems to me Coach K. was headed in the right direction. His team was beginning to show improvement, and he had a nucleus of underclassmen learning rapidly. In my opinion, Coach K. got a raw deal, and for the first time in all the years I've been associated with Brown I feel ashamed and embarrassed for my University.

Edmund F. Armstrong '42
Warwick, R.I.

Cold shoulder

Editor: I understand that Brown's admission picture continues to be exceptionally strong, in light of what appears to be a reduction of college applications nationwide. Proud as all Brunonians must be about this, may I point out the perils of this success?

My viewpoint is that of an alumnus who is also a secondary-school teacher. The treatment by Brown's admission office of both my school and of the candidates we have offered for admission is a continual source of mystification to my colleagues and of embarrassment to me. It is not that Brown has just turned down by deferral yet another fine early-decision applicant. Nor is it that scarcely one of the excellent students for whom I have written my strongest letters of recommendation, in over seventeen years, has ever been accepted.

It is rather the seemingly Olympian hauteur of the admission office, which has never so much as vouchsafed a single one of these letters with a form postcard of acknowledgment, which many other colleges send as a matter of course. Without, I trust, being unduly forward, I have mentioned that I wrote

as a loyal, well-wishing, and understanding alumnus. But from Brown, not even a thanks-but-no-thanks.

I like to believe I know my students well. (Having swallowed their disappointments, they have gone elsewhere and achieved to their credit and the honor of these other alma maters, so grieve not for them.)

Do others recall the welcoming graciousness of Emery Walker and Lloyd Cornell? It was these memories that made me glad to write those letters of recommendation. But after years of silent rebuff and mounting frustration, I have taken to just wishing applicants well, with the half-jocular advice not for heaven's sake to divulge the remotest connection with me, as this would be their candidacy's kiss of death. And now, sorry to say, I am no longer doing even this, but am joining the others I know in telling them not to bother, but rather to seek an institution that is not too successful to be courteous. Will any of this trouble you or the admission office? It should.

Caleb R. Woodhouse '54
Worcester, Mass.

Director of Admission Michael Goldberger replies:

I am afraid it is in the nature of admission at a selective college like Brown that recommenders often feel they are not being listened to. Many wonderful candidates are denied or deferred for the simple reason that only approximately one in five can be offered a spot. I should note that 75 percent of our applicant pool is in the top 10 percent of their high school classes, and almost all applicants take the most challenging courses available at their schools. This means that the student's self-presentation, the teacher's and counselor's recommendations, and interview reports play a most significant role in the selection process. Simply put, it would be impossible for us to make good decisions without the thoughts and impressions of a candidate's teachers.

I am sorry we cannot acknowledge all letters from teachers. We receive some 40,000 teacher recommendations per year; the logistics involved in responding to each one are mind-boggling, and we simply do not have the personnel to do it. We do, however, respond to other types of recommendations we receive. For instance, we respond to every *unsolicited* letter of recommendation, whether from an alumnus, a local minister or community

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We also have what I believe is a unique policy whereby Dean of Admission and Financial Aid Eric Widmer will write a personal letter to those teachers who, in the opinion of the admission officers, have written the most insightful and helpful recommendations.

Finally, our National Alumni Schools Program and the admission office go to great lengths to notify our alumni interviewers of decisions pertaining to applicants with whom they have spoken.

I appreciate the strength of Mr. Woodhouse's feeling. I hope both for his understanding of the constraints we face and for his support in helping students who wish to consider the wonderful opportunities at Brown.

Lyrical credit

Editor: Your December issue credited *West Side Story* to Jerome Robbins and Leonard Bernstein. Unless Sock and Buskin mimed and hummed the show, Arthur Laurents and Stephen Sondheim should receive credit as well. Laurents developed the idea with Robbins and wrote the book for the show (with a bow to Shakespeare). After a false start by Bernstein, Sondheim was brought in to write the lyrics. He probably also wrote some of the music, without credit, while Bernstein was busy with his version of *Candide*.

At a party once, Mrs. Oscar Hammerstein II heard a reference to "Jerome Kern's 'Ol' Man River.'" "No," she said, "it's Jerry Kern's *dum dum de-dum*. It's Oscar Hammerstein's 'Ol' Man River.'" Words matter.

Robert C. Achorn '43
Sutton, Mass.

Dismal debate

Editor: Like Marjorie McBride (Mail, December), I "have been following, with great interest and much dismay, Professor Grossman's initial letter (Mail, March 1993) and the responses to same." My reaction, however, is nearly the opposite of hers. I find the responses ignorant of the subject, anti-intellectual in tone, and unbecoming recipients of a supposedly liberal education.

The issue is Professor Grossman's views on the effects that Brown's financial-aid philosophy has on the behavior of applicants to Brown. Professor Gross-

man argued in his letter that aid based on need rewarded spendthrifts and reduced the incentive of families to save for their children's education. Ms. McBride, along with Professor William Keach and Steve Hochstadt (also in Mail, December), attack Professor Grossman's views as "not reality" (McBride), "reactionary and demeaning rubbish" (Keach), and the result of "the perfect models of ivory-tower economists" (Hochstadt).

First, I guarantee that virtually all economists will agree with Professor Grossman's logic, whether they be "ivory-tower" professors or "real-world" practitioners. I have been an economist for twenty years, worked for seven years in a policymaking institution (the Federal Reserve System), and know dozens of "real-world" policymaking economists. I teach in a university with a large agricultural economics department and know about a dozen "real-world" extension economists.

Furthermore, Professor Grossman himself once worked in the "real world" before becoming a professor. Thus, the cheap shot of dismissing his views as simply the mad ravings of an "unrealistic" professor is inadequate. At the very least, one would have to dismiss the entire economics profession. Readers may want to do that, but it is not clear why they should be persuaded in that direction by the undocumented assertions of, for example, an "ivory-tower" English professor (Keach) or an "ivory-tower" history professor (Hochstadt).

Second, economics is a science whose theories are based on observation of the real world and have been verified by more observations of the real world. What economics has to say about the world may not agree with one's political or social preferences, but in that case it is one's preferences that need to be reexamined, not the principles of economics.

This entire exchange is typical of what appears in the *BAM*. Someone in an interview or a letter expresses a point of view on a controversial topic, and soon thereafter letters appear attacking the individual with *ad hominem* and often rude arguments. Thought is thrown to the wind, reflection is abandoned, consideration of the original argument's merits is not entertained, even if the presenter is an expert.

Apparently these letter writers did not learn the fundamental lesson of a liberal education — tolerance and respect for opinions different from one's own.

There is plenty of room for debate and disagreement on most of these matters; let's conduct the discussion in a civilized and educated manner.

John J. Seater '69, '75 Ph.D.
Raleigh, N.C.

"Third World" offensive

Editor: This letter is in reference to Brown University's continued disturbing use of the title "Third-World alumni" to describe their minority alumni (see December BAM article on the appointment of a new coordinator of Third-World alumni affairs).

First, "third world" and "minority" are not synonymous and should not be used interchangeably. "Third world" refers to the underdeveloped or emergent countries of the world, while "minority" refers to any group smaller than the majority. As an example, Japanese students could be considered minority students, but certainly no one would consider Japan a third-world country. On the other hand, Romanians are not considered a minority, but Romania and other Eastern European nations must surely be considered part

of the underdeveloped "third world."

In addition, "third world" has many negative racist connotations. In this day of heightened political and cultural sensitivity, I find it shocking that Brown would continue using such an archaic and potentially offensive term.

Finally, not only is the designation of "Third-World students and alumni" incorrect, but also it defeats its primary purpose: the unification and mobilization of the valuable multiracial/cultural members of the Brown community.

I urge the Brown administration to reconsider the use of "third world" in its many misapplications throughout the University's programs. Possible substitutes would include "Diversity in Action" or "Alternative Alliance." At such a precarious time for the future of American higher education, we need to bring together, not alienate, Brown's multiracial, multicultural community.

Frederick T. Lee '57, D.D.S.
San Mateo, Calif. ☐

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Financial-aid antitrust case closed: MIT settles with Justice Department

In December, the U.S. Justice Department dropped charges against the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, ending a long and controversial legal battle over whether MIT and other schools, including Brown, had violated antitrust law by sharing information about their applicants' financial-aid needs. The Justice Department conceded that colleges could exchange financial-aid information, but it set stipulations effectively guaranteeing they will not do so: insisting that schools commit themselves to admitting all students need-blind and to meeting the full financial needs of all admitted students.

Critics quickly observed that only the wealthiest schools could confer under such an agreement and speculated that most schools would find themselves bidding for the best financial-aid applicants and reducing the overall numbers of scholarship students on campuses. But even the richest of the rich have objected to the terms of the agreement. To meet its stipulations would be "simply beyond the means" of most colleges, said Harvard President Neil Rudenstine, chairman of the Ivy presidents, in a prepared statement on behalf of the league. He called for more negotiations with the Justice Department.

"The logical next move is for the schools to go to Congress," says Brown Vice President and General Counsel Beverly Ledbetter, emphasizing that the MIT agreement is just that – an agreement. "The Justice Department does not make law," she says. "They cut a deal."

The investigation that culminated in the MIT case began in 1989, when the Justice Department demanded that fifty-seven U.S. colleges and universities turn over their admission and financial-aid records for review (Under the Elms, October 1989). Investigators focused on Overlap, an annual meeting of financial-aid officers from twenty-three highly selective schools,

to prevent bidding wars over students, thus maximizing the number of students offered financial aid.

The Justice Department, however, claimed the practice constituted price fixing and was illegal under the Sherman Antitrust Act. Jointly determining an applicant's need and limiting aid offers to that sum was the same as colluding to fix a price discount, the

The MIT agreement proposed a system in which colleges could:

- jointly agree to offer only need-based aid,
- jointly create aid applications,
- jointly establish principles of need analysis,
- share a computer facility to store and exchange relevant data on common applicants (schools could retrieve data only once per applicant),
- have a third party review aid awards to make sure schools are abiding by the rules.

Under the agreement schools could not:

- discuss individual applicants' aid packages,
- confer on the mix of self-help and scholarship in aid packages,
- exchange information about prospective faculty salaries or tuition rates.

among them the Ivies, MIT, and the Seven Sisters. Starting in 1958, officers from Overlap schools had gathered to compare financial-aid information provided by common applicants and to work out common offers. The process was well publicized, and its stated goals were to prevent students from defrauding the schools by hiding assets, and

government argued.

Overlap meetings were discontinued in March 1991, and that May the Justice Department filed suit against MIT and the Ivies. That same day the eight members of the Ivy League announced they were signing a consent decree, but MIT decided to fight the case in court (Under the Elms, June/July 1991).

Under the consent decree, the Ivies promised not to share financial-aid information, but they retained the right to agree jointly to give aid only on the basis of financial need. They also retained the right to monitor each other's compliance with league rules prohibiting athletic scholarships.

Last April the Justice Department closed its case against the other former Overlap schools, with the exception of MIT, which continued to argue that financial aid was a charitable act to which antitrust laws did not apply, and that even if those laws did apply, the social good achieved through Overlap justified its existence.

In 1992 a lower court had ruled that antitrust laws do apply to Overlap's activities, and found MIT guilty. But last September a three-judge appeals court reversed that decision, with all three judges saying the lower court had not sufficiently considered MIT's arguments about Overlap's social welfare benefits, and one arguing that antitrust law didn't apply at all. They ordered a new trial, which was preempted by the December settlement.

Analyzing the MIT agreement, Ledbetter speculates that the Justice Department gave up the social-welfare argument – allowing MIT an exception to antitrust law – in order to hold fast on the bigger issue: that antitrust law applies to charitable organizations. In effect, she says, the Justice Department lost nothing by settling with MIT: "They set a standard so high, no one could take advantage of it." – C.B.H.

Ted Turner '60 gives \$25 million to Brown, \$75 million total to three schools

As this issue of the BAM went to press, R.E. "Ted" Turner '60, chairman of the board and president of Turner Broadcasting System Inc., announced he was giving the University \$25 million, equaling the largest previous single gift from an alumnus (that of the late Thomas J. Watson Jr. '37 in 1993).

Brown is one of three educational institutions to which Turner is giving a total of \$75 million, he announced February 7. The Citadel in Charleston, South Carolina, attended by three Turner sons; and the MacCallie School in Chattanooga, Tennessee, Turner's prep-school alma mater, each will get \$25 million.

Turner immediately gave each school \$1 million and will donate another \$1 million annually to each over the next four years. The remainder of the money is in the form of an irrevocable trust, currently valued at \$60 million, to be divided three ways upon Turner's death.

"I am pleased to be able to give something back to these schools which played such an important role in my life and the lives of my children," Turner said in a prepared statement.

Turner's gift, said President Vartan Gregorian, "represents a renewal of faith in the power of education, and I congratulate him on his vision and generosity."

At last May's Commencement Turner received an honorary doctor of humane letters. An environmentalist, he has discussed devoting parts of his gift to three existing academic areas at Brown: population studies, environmental studies, and international studies.

Turner's is the latest in a series of major gifts to the University this academic year. In October Brown Trustee W. Duncan MacMillan '53, director of Minnesota-based Cargill Inc., gave \$10 million to the comprehensive campaign to be used for faculty support.

In December former Ambassador Walter Annenberg announced a \$500-million gift to U.S. public education,



Turner came back to campus last May to speak at a Commencement Forum (above) and to collect an honorary degree.

including \$50 million to Brown's National Institute for School Reform, which has been renamed in his honor (Under the Elms, February).
— A.D.



Radio days and money-making ways

Advertisements blaring from television and radio stations are a fact of life. Some people enjoy them, but most do not. While many media and communications scholars have examined *how* people feel about commercial broadcasting and *why*, Assistant Professor of American Civilization Susan Smulyan has chosen to ask what seems to be the most basic question: Where did broadcast advertising come from?

Her new book, *Selling Radio: The Commercialization of American Broadcasting 1920-1934*, goes back to the

beginning, when radio was changing from a hobby of engineers and "hams" into a national pastime. By the early 1920s, people were tuning in programs broadcast from hundreds of miles away, and both listeners and the radio industry envisioned a national radio system that would connect the far reaches of the country.

Smulyan writes that when radio executives began exploring the idea of selling advertising to pay for programming and the "wired network" technology, listeners balked. Surprisingly, so did advertisers. They were worried people would shun their products if favorite programs were continually interrupted. But the radio industry lobbied advertisers and the federal government hard,

Listening to history: Susan Smulyan and a 1920s battery-powered radio and gooseneck speaker from the collection of American civilization graduate student Ned Connors.

and eventually the concept of sponsoring a program similar to what we now see and hear on public television and National Public Radio—turned into buying commercial time on the air.

In Smulyan's view, this was when radio stopped belonging to average listeners and became a money game played by networks and advertisers. Instead of focusing on programming depth, it became "... directly commercial, passive, and homogenized," she writes, "promoting consumption as the way to happiness." Comparable results occurred in television thirty years later, she says; today it is the standards of advertisers more than those of viewers which decide what types of programs are shown. "Advertisers will tell you they care about audiences' likes and dislikes," she says, "but they care in a very narrow range."

Although Smulyan's book discusses radio and, briefly, television, it also is relevant to the latest technology to sweep the country: the "information superhighway" of computer networks. Because we're "at the beginning," she says, it still belongs to the public instead of private interests. "We're at a moment when things are still bubbling, not hardened into one shape or another," Smulyan would like to see the federal government retain control over computer networks for a while longer instead of immediately turning the technology over to private companies. "Then there might be hope for it," she says. "Otherwise the stuff just gets exploited."

In privatizing radio, television, and computer networks, he adds, "there's little room for thinking about the public good... sometimes it's for the benefit of the audience and users, and sometimes it's not. It's whatever way makes money."

Soon after graduating

from Yale in 1975, Smulyan intended to go into television production, and she began a master's degree in broadcasting at Boston University. But "nobody there read books," she recalls, so, searching for a more intellectual atmosphere, she returned to Yale for a Ph.D. in American studies. At the time popular culture, including television, was considered "flaky and unimportant"; however, it became clear that "in order to understand television, you had to understand radio," she says. *Selling Radio*, due this month from the Smithsonian Institution Press, is an expansion of Smulyan's dissertation and her first book.

Next on the scholarly agenda is a project on Gertrude Berg, the writer, producer, and star of "The Rise of the Goldbergs," a popular radio, and subsequently television, program from the late 1920s to the early 1960s; and another on novels written in the 1950s and 1960s about advertising agencies. Though Smulyan's classes on popular culture include contemporary topics, she is more interested in history.

She is also interested in designing a new interdisciplinary, multicultural curriculum for middle- and high-school social-studies classes, a project that has engaged her for the past five years. Funded by the National Science Foundation, her research with other academics and teachers is not typical work for a college professor, she admits.

"It's not what universities are used to doing, but it seems important," Smulyan says. "The other kind of history [typical scholarship] feels selfish. It's wonderfully fun, but it doesn't reach a big audience; it doesn't seem to give enough back." With all the talk in recent years about problems in U.S. schools, she adds, "we're the ones who ought to be doing something about it." —J.S.

E-mail your address changes

A new "mailbox" allows alumni with access to the Internet or other electronic mail services to send address and phone changes directly to Brown's office of alumni and development information resources (ADIR).

Simply e-mail your name, class year, and the new information to <alum@brownvm.brown.edu>. As always, alumni without e-mail access can mail their updates to ADIR, Box 1908, Providence, R.I. 02912.

It is not necessary to send a separate address-change notice to the BAM.

Please do not send editorial

material for the BAM to the ADIR address. Anything intended for publication in the BAM (class notes, reunion reports, letters-to-the-editor, manuscripts) should be sent to <BAM@brownvm.brown.edu>.

You may also send editorial matter to the BAM via fax (401-751-9255); or to Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Remember: send address changes to ADIR, editorial matter to the BAM—electronically or the old-fashioned way. Whatever the medium, we look forward to hearing from you.

What They Said

Compiled by Lisa Singhanian '94 and Anne Diffily

“It's ironic that in 1972 when George McGovern said, 'Come home, America,' he was called an isolationist.... When [Ross] Perot said nearly the same thing, he was called a hero.”

Journalist E.J. Dionne Jr. of the Washington Post. His November 2 talk, part of the John Hazen White Sr. Lecture Series, was entitled "The Four Crises of American Politics."

“The sad case of poor Yugoslavia provides ample illustration of [the perils of ethnic intolerance].... It is hard to watch the extinction of the only multicultural enclave in the Balkans and not worry about Central Europe.”



Ambassador of the Czech Republic Michael Zantovsky. His December 7 Stephen A. Ogden Jr. Memorial Lecture on International Affairs was entitled "Central Europe: How Central Is It?"

“The thing about Madame Anita Hill and [Supreme Court Justice Clarence] Thomas surprised us... because until then we did not know that the U.S. Senate had its own harem.”

Fatima Mernissi, Moroccan sociologist. Her President's Lecture on December 9 was entitled "Are We Harem-Free?"

Thomas J. Watson Jr., 1914–1993

He pursued excellence and he exacted it



Retired IBM chief and computer-age visionary Thomas J. Watson Jr., '37, who died December 31 of complications from a stroke, served the University as a Corporation member, donor, and volunteer for nearly fifty years. *Fortune Magazine* dubbed Watson "the greatest capitalist who ever lived," and in his retirement years, he strove to end the danger of nuclear war, first as U.S. Ambassador to the Soviet Union and then as a philanthropist. His lifetime gifts to Brown – most of them anonymous – approached \$50 million.

Born in Dayton, Ohio, in 1914, Tom Watson came to Brown in 1933 an indifferent student, the privileged son of the president of IBM. In his 1990 bestselling memoirs, *Father, Son & Co.*, Watson described spending his time at Brown mostly "flying airplanes and fooling around."

A stint as a pilot in the U.S. Army Air Force from 1940 to 1946 turned him around,

however, teaching him self-confidence and discipline. Achieving the rank of lieutenant colonel, he returned to IBM after the war, and – in a career punctuated by battles with his notoriously demanding father – he became president in 1952 and took over as chairman when his father died in 1956.

Under Tom Watson Sr., IBM had manufactured punch-card machinery for tabulating data; Tom Watson Jr. saw the enormous potential of computers and led the company into that business. By the time a heart attack forced him to retire in 1971 at age fifty-six, IBM had become the industry giant and a model of excellence in management and technology.

In 1977 President Carter brought Watson out of retirement to chair the General

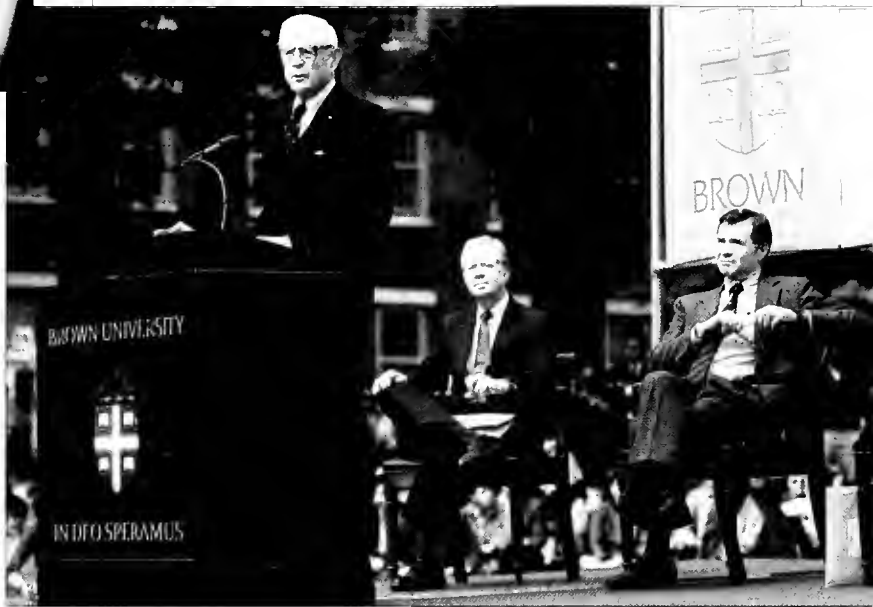
Advisory Committee on Arms Control and Disarmament, and the following year nominated him to be U.S. Ambassador to the Soviet Union. Watson's tenure in Moscow was marked by the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan.

In his memoirs Watson candidly depicts a scene shortly after the invasion when the embassy staff, headed by Deputy Chief of Mission Mark Garrison, was exchanging rapid-fire telexes with Washington and Watson was struggling to keep up. Frustrated,

for a think-tank dedicated to resolving U.S.-Soviet conflicts and reducing the chance of nuclear war. After returning to the United States in 1981, Watson gave the seed money to create the Center for Foreign Policy Development at Brown and enticed Garrison to direct it.

Perhaps characteristically, Watson's involvement with Brown as an alumnus began with a critical letter to President Henry Wriston. That prompted an invitation to help solve Brown's problems.

In 1982 Watson posed (left) in his IBM office in Armonk, New York. During the 1986 inauguration of Brown's Institute for International Studies, Watson introduced a speech on the Green (below) by former President Jimmy Carter, whom he had served as ambassador to the Soviet Union.



trated, he challenged Garrison: "I don't know whether I'm going to be able to get along with you in this embassy."

Garrison, Watson wrote, "came right back at me and said, 'The point is not whether you and I can get along; the point is what we can do for our country today. Later on there'll be time to sort out whether we can work together.'"

They succeeded, eventually dreaming up plans with Brown President and Soviet scholar Howard Swearer

Watson became a trustee in 1948 and a member of the Board of Fellows in 1968, the year the faculty awarded him its highest honor – the Susan Colver Rosenberger Medal. He sat on the Corporation's Advisory and Executive Committee from 1956 on and was vice chancellor from 1979 to 1985 – bringing to Brown the exacting pursuit of excellence that he fostered at IBM.

"Tom had very high standards," says Brown Fellow and former Chancellor Charles



Three faculty members have been made fellows of the American Association for the Advancement of Science (AAAS): **Darrell Abernethy**, professor of medicine; **James Head II** '69 Ph.D., professor of geological sciences; and Provost **Frank Rothman**, former Frank L. Day Professor of Biology.

Professor of Psychology and Medical Sciences **Lewis P. Lipsitt** is a corecipient of the AAAS's Mentor Award for Lifetime Achievement. The founding director of Brown's Child Study Center was honored for serving as a mentor to minorities, women, and the disabled, including the first black woman to earn a Brown Ph.D. in psychology.

Filmmaker **Karen Cinorre** '94 was one of eight U.S. college students to receive a Princess Grace Foundation-U.S.A. Award for young artists.

In January, Professor of Hispanic Studies **Julio Ortega** received an honorary degree from the Universidad del Santa, Peru, for his contributions to Peruvian culture and international relations.

Brown seniors **Jennifer Daskal** and **Bartholomew Goldyn** have been awarded Marshall Scholarships for study in Britain next year.

Professor of Engineering **Michael Ortiz** will be a Sherman Fairchild Distinguished Scholar at the California Institute of Technology this year.

C. Tillinghast Jr. '32. "He didn't want his College to be an also-ran. He wanted it to be in the front rank. Sometimes people felt he was unnecessarily fussy about details, but he didn't want Brown to slip."

In the late sixties and early seventies, the administration had been "on a treadmill, increasing the number of students each year to pay the bills," Tillinghast recalls. As chairman of the Corporation Committee on Plans and Resources (1971-74), Watson toured a dormitory where freshmen were crowded three to a room. "That really stuck in Tom's craw," Tillinghast says.

The 1975 Watson Report called for a halt to the runaway growth. "Tom wanted to set the student body at 5,000," Tillinghast recalls. "Since then the number grew to 5,150, then 5,450, and then 5,500, but if it hadn't been stopped, we'd be at 6,000 or 7,000 by now."

The Watson Report endorsed the 1969 curriculum and recommended that Brown remain a small university-college, committed to teaching as well as research. It urged the administration to pursue Henry Wriston's goal of strengthening existing academic pillars of excellence, rather than trying to do everything.

Watson was responsible for building some of those pillars. With his mother he

funded Brown's original Computing Laboratory in 1958, and then built the Thomas J. Watson Sr. Center for Information Technology, named after his father. Also in his father's name, he established the endowed chair held by Nobel Laureate Leon Cooper. In 1986 Watson funded and - after considerable coaxing on President Swearer's part - lent his own name to the Thomas J. Watson Jr. Institute for International Studies.

Watson's anonymous gifts to Brown were legendary. He named the (1964) Samuel T. Arnold '13 Fellowships after the dean whom Watson credited with "getting my motor started." Each year the fellowships allow three graduating seniors to spend a year doing research abroad.

The Henry Merritt Wriston Fellowships reward outstanding teaching and give junior faculty time to do research and develop new courses. That emphasis on developing junior faculty has enabled Brown to attract and keep young teachers whom it might otherwise never have been able to afford.

In 1993 Watson capped decades of giving with a \$25-million donation and bequest to the Campaign for the Rising Generation - at the time, the largest gift in Brown's history.

Tom Watson's achievements were noted well beyond College Hill. He served on

the President's Commission on National Goals (1961) and the President's Task Force on the War on Poverty (1961-64). President Johnson awarded him the nation's highest honor, the Presidential Medal of Freedom, in 1964.

Throughout his life, Tom Watson continued to raise his expectations for himself, as well as for those around him. He owned a succession of sixty-foot sailboats, each named *Palawan*, on which he retraced the voyages of famous explorers.

When the Federal Aviation Administration restored his unrestricted pilot's license after his heart attack, he took up flying helicopters at age sixty-one and stunt flying at sixty-eight. On July 5, 1987, at seventy-three, he recreated one of his own historic journeys - a World War II flight across Siberia to Alaska. Accompanying him were his grandson, Willy; Mark Garrison and his wife, Betty; and then-*Time Magazine* reporter Strobe Talbott, Watson's friend and now a Clinton nominee for Undersecretary of State.

Tom Watson is survived by fifteen grandchildren, including Ralph W. McElvenny '91, Katherine K. Watson '91, and Bonnie F. Watson '97; six children; and his wife, Olive, 100 Field Point Circle, Greenwich, CT 06830. - C.B.H.

Evan West '45 returns from retirement (again) to assist 'legacy' applicants

Every year, between 250 and 300 children of alumni apply to Brown. Only about half of them are accepted. Parents of the others often are shocked and confused, and their displeasure with the admission office can sour their relationship with the University. Even alumni parents whose children are accepted occasionally feel less than gratified at the way

their child's application has been treated.

"There's a perception [among parents] that the admission office does not recognize their status as alumni," says Dorsey Baker '78, associate director of alumni relations and coordinator of the National Alumni Schools Program (NASP). In fact, Baker explains, the admission office "bends over backwards"

every winter to consider the applications of alumni children – special acknowledgment letters are sent out and extra time is allotted for on-campus interviews – but those efforts are “invisible” outside University offices.

To better acquaint and reassure alumni parents about the admission process, Baker's office has hired former educator Evan R. West '45 to write letters, conduct informational interviews, hold workshops – whatever it takes “to let alumni know I'm here and I'm ready to answer any question they may have,” West says. Baker and West both say the extra outreach will make parents aware of how much admission to Brown has changed in a generation.

West, a Brown parent as well as a graduate, served in the Army, earned a master's



Legacy liaison West is a veteran of both sides of the admission process; his daughter Betsy (BAM, November) is class of '73.

degree in education from Harvard, and taught at Hebron Academy in Maine before returning to Rhode Island to serve as headmaster of Providence Country Day School for twenty years. A month after he retired from the school in 1985, Brown lured him out of retirement and

made him an associate director of admission. He worked in that capacity for four years before retiring a second time. College Hill, however, keeps drawing him back.

West's new part-time job in what is formally known as the Office of Alumni-Admission Relations is targeting alumni whose daughters and sons are considering Brown, but it may expand to include sisters, brothers, nieces, nephews, and grandchildren. “The term ‘legacy’ is often misunderstood,” West says. “It's actually quite broad.”

During his decades of teaching and being a headmaster, West often served as a guidance counselor for high-school seniors. Over the years he kept track of how college admission changed. His observations continued through his admission career at Brown, but from the other side of the table.

“When I came here as a student, getting in was relatively easy,” West recalls. “Now it's a real squeeze.” Even during the past twenty-five years, competition has increased dramatically. In

1967, Baker says, the University received 4,971 applications for the class of '71; in 1993, 12,588 applications came in for the class of '97. “Legacy” applicants get a break – their 45- to 50-percent acceptance rate is twice that for all applicants.

But alumni whose children don't get the nod in some cases “will withdraw from Brown activities and cease making contributions,” according to Baker. There's also a “ripple effect,” she says, when those parents talk about their child's experience with fellow alumni. And while the problem revolves around admission, the effort to mollify these parents is the job of the alumni office, says Baker. “In the life cycle of alumni,” she says, “this is a period when needs are just as great as any other time, just different. Until now, we didn't have the services.”

Although West will smooth out rough edges for alumni and their children during the application process, he will not try to sway opinions in the admission office. “It's not my job to beat down

light is always the same. It doesn't change, no matter how fast you're moving.

To other observers, a person moving forward at .999 of the speed of light will appear compressed, much thinner from front to back. But that person's mass will actually be much greater than normal because of the speed at which he or she is traveling.

Professor Fried is a member of the physics department.

This month's question was submitted by Vickie Williams Ancona '71 and her ten-year-old son, Christopher. If you have a question for a member of the Brown faculty, please send it to Inquiring Minds, BAM, Box 1854, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

doors,” he says. “There will be occasions when what I say is not what parents want to hear.”

But, West adds, he can ease the experience by “giving them a more complete picture of what Brown expects and what to expect from Brown.” – J.S.

New alumni directory to be published

A new edition of the alumni directory is scheduled to be published in December. The last directory was published in 1989.

In addition to traditional sections listing alumni by class year and geographical area, the 1994 edition will include a new occupational index. Another innovation this year: e-mail addresses, when available.

All alumni will receive a directory questionnaire later this spring.

Everything you never thought to ask about Brown

Archivist Martha Mitchell completes Encyclopedia Brunoniana

In *Encyclopedia Brunoniana* published in late 1993 by the Brown University Library, author and Brown Archivist Martha Mitchell includes a caveat: "For obvious reasons it has been impossible to include everything you always wanted to know about

Tufts. "There was a vacancy in special collections," she recalls. "Someone was complaining about the poor lighting. She was afraid she was going blind, so she quit."

Mitchell was soon made assistant archivist in addition to her other tasks within special collections. She then

one year, then left the library to raise four children. In 1967 she returned to Brown to take charge of the Archives.

Ten years ago she collaborated with the late BAM Associate Editor Jay Barry '50 to produce *A Tale of Two Centuries*, an illustrated coffee-table history of Brown. Hundreds, or more likely thousands, of graduate students, undergraduates, faculty, staff, journalists, and the merely curious have visited the Brown Archives in the John Hay Library over the years and been directed by Mitchell to the historical reference, diary excerpt, or sepia-toned photograph they needed. And in many cases she consulted only the prodigious "catalog" in her head.

While there have been other volumes written about Brown's history, *Encyclopedia Brunoniana* is the first comprehensive reference book about the University. There are no illustrations, but 595 pages of densely-packed, fact-filled type. Notes Mitchell: "I typed every word myself."

An extensive index continues for twenty-seven pages; Mitchell concedes that she loves indices. A six-page chronology takes the reader from 1756 and the founding of Hopewell Academy, which is called the forerunner of Brown (James Manning attended), to the 1991 opening of the Thayer Street Quadrangle. Entries quite literally march from A to Z: "academic costume" to "Basil George Zimmer." All told, there are more than 660 articles, including 124 on buildings and grounds; sixty-one on academic departments and centers; thirty-four on organizations; twenty-four on athletics; forty-nine on publications;

and 252 biographies of alumni and faculty members.

The 629-page encyclopedia includes no events after Commencement 1992, except for "a once-in-a-lifetime event that occurred early in July 1993 and which I could not resist including for the greater glory of Brown," Mitchell adds. (Hint: see entry "Rowing.")

Mitchell began the project in February of 1988 by compiling a list of subjects. The initial 400 grew ultimately to 667. Among them are athletics; Mitchell has attended Brown football games since she was eight years old. Born in Providence and raised in nearby Seekonk, Massachusetts, Mitchell recalls that attending Brown football games was her family's fall Saturday-afternoon activity. "The first game I went to was in 1938; 'Tuss' McLaughry was the coach and his son, John McLaughry '40, was the captain of the team."

While researching the entry for baseball, she corrected a longstanding mistake: the first baseball game involving Brown students took place in 1863, not in 1864 as had been thought. "The original account of the game was misfiled," Mitchell explains.

The encyclopedia, she says, is meant as much for pleasure as for scholarship: to be browsed and scanned, to be randomly opened and read. But scholars, too, will appreciate the book's ordering of the vast and disparate wealth of information about Brown.

Either type of reader will find *Encyclopedia Brunoniana* almost (but not quite) as entertaining and informative as a chat with Martha Mitchell herself. —J.R.



Mitchell has been ever true to the football Bears since childhood.

Brown." Perhaps — but it may be that the only Brown reference source more exhaustive than the new encyclopedia is the author herself.

Since 1967, when she was appointed archivist, Mitchell has kept alive the University's 230-year history. For a mission she has pursued with obvious delight and dedication. Mitchell first arrived at Brown in 1949 after graduating from

left to attend library school and graduated from McGill in 1959. "My supervisor thought I should go to library school and McGill was his alma mater. The thing that interested me most was that I could graduate dressed up in a hood lined with burnt-orange silk and trimmed with white rabbit fur."

Mitchell returned to Brown as the Pembroke librarian for

The curriculum

The early college followed the example of New Jersey College, from which President Manning had graduated, in emphasizing public speaking since most students were preparing for the ministry or the law.

1850: President Wayland presents "Report to the Corporation of Brown University on Changes in the System of Collegiate Education." The biggest change to result is the creation of the bachelor of arts, bachelor of philosophy, and master of arts degrees.

World War I: Biology course expanded to include camp sanitation and hygiene. Geology focuses on map drawing and topography.

1957: "New Curriculum" is designed to distinguish the work of freshmen from that of other students.

1955: A Carnegie grant creates "The Identification and Criticism of Ideas" program, emphasizing the intensive study of a book or idea to stimulate independent thought.



1963: The "permissive" curriculum is introduced. Says President Keeney, "It is intended to permit a student, who knows what he

wishes to do, to start doing it right away; on the other hand, it is intended to permit a student to spread himself widely, if he wishes to do that or is not sure what he wants."

1969: The New Curriculum is voted in by the faculty on May 8. The 1967 report by Ira Magaziner '69 and Elliot Maxwell '68 called for radical changes. Modes of Thought courses, individual concentration programs, a revised grading system, and group independent study projects are among the innovations.

1988: The faculty votes to increase the number of courses required for graduation from twenty-eight to thirty.

Medical Education

1811: Medical instruction is called "Medical Lectures in Brown University."

1827: President Wayland suspends medical courses at Brown.

1911: President Faunce resists establishing a medical school: "A medical school, if first-class, requires enormous expenditure; if not first-class, it is a public menace."

1963: A six-year program leading to the master of medical science is inaugurated.

1972: M.D.-granting program is incorporated into the Division of Biology and Medicine.

1975: Brown's first four-year medical school is accredited; forty-five men, thirteen women receive M.D.'s in June.

Encyclopedia Brown

Browsing through Martha Mitchell's new compendium

A phrenological assessment of Horace Mann, Class of 1819

"His brain is large for his body, and although the head in circumference is only of full size, the height (sic) of it is unusually great. The head may be denominated a 'three-story one,' which gives elevation to his character, and an aspiring disposition."

Dramatics

1866: The Thalian Dramatic Society is noted in the *Brown Paper*, then never heard from again.

1867: Hammer and Tongs begins producing skits and light opera

1901: Komians and Sock and Buskin are founded

1955: Brownbrokers is formed

1959: Production Workshop debuts

1969: Brown Summer Theater starts

Who was Sam Walter Foss?

An 1882 graduate, his name is inscribed on Brown's ceremonial mace, along with the names of Brown presidents and other illustrious alumni. A librarian, he wrote a poem a day and is perhaps best known for the lines, *Let me live in a house by the side of the road/And be a friend to man.*



Henry M. Wriston on Brunonian prudence

The eleventh president of Brown, upon leaving, in 1955: "Brown has a certain type

of conservatism. Almost unconsciously, it has gained enough self-confidence so that it has not followed every fad that appeared across the education scene. The imitateness of institutions has been the undoing of many. While sometimes we have missed the boat by not seizing imaginatively upon ideals, we have let a lot of leaky boats go down without being passengers on them."

The Riot of May 9, 1962

On a hot evening, a food fight in the Refectory overflows into Wriston Quad, where windows are broken and water bags dropped; then the Pembroke dorms are invaded. One thousand students jam traffic on Thayer Street, then converge on the President's house, where President Barnaby Keeney shouts, "If there is any student from Brown here in ten seconds, he will be thrown out of school."

The crowd disperses, seven students are fined for disorderly conduct, and social events are called off until Commencement.

SOURCE: *Encyclopedia Brunoniana* by Martha Mitchell (1993)

Men in tights: A Hammer and Tongs production of 1882.



Sports

By James Rembold

Martina Jerant has opponents seeing double as Brown eyes a third consecutive Ivy title

A record crowd of 1,736 at the Pizzitola Sports Center saw Brown's women's basketball team beat Harvard on February 5; the win put the Bears back in a tie with Dartmouth for the Ivy League lead. Brown (4-1 Ivy) had lost to Dartmouth the night before, but regained its share of the lead when Yale beat Dartmouth on Saturday.

The evening also featured a ceremony recognizing Martina Jerant '95 for scoring her 1,000th career point against Yale in January. In the Harvard game, Jerant scored twenty-four points and pulled down thirteen rebounds.

Head Coach Jean Marie Burr, who earlier this season celebrated her 100th career win, praises Jerant's quickness and agility. "Martina is a hard worker," she says. "She's talented, but she is also committed to the work ethic and the team ethic. She's one of the foundations of the team."

Now in her third season, the high-scoring and high-rebounding double threat shows no sign of letting up on the opposition. The 6' 5" center from Utica, Michigan, has scored and rebounded in double figures in half of the games played this season, leads the team in field-goal percentage and blocked shots, and is second in rebounding and third in scoring.

Jerant is the ninth player in Brown history to score more than 1,000 career points

and only the third to achieve the milestone in her junior year. Last year Jerant led the Ivy League in scoring with a 19.6 average and scored in double figures in all but two of the season's twenty-four games. She was fourth overall in rebounding and second in field-goal percentage. Her performance resulted in her being named first-team All-Ivy and Ivy Player of the Year. As a freshman she was Ivy Rookie of the Year.

A biology concentrator, Jerant spent last summer touring Europe and Brazil as a member of the Canadian National Team. She had tried out for the U.S. Olympic team, but since she was born in Canada, it was determined her eligibility was with Canada. Currently she holds dual citizenship. In the summer of 1995 she will travel to Australia with the Canadian team for a qualifying tournament for the 1996 summer Olympic games.

Coach Burr, who played basketball and graduated from University of New Hampshire in 1977, is now in her sixth season. Despite inheriting a squad with only two seniors, Burr was able to develop a winner in her rookie season. Brown's 16-10 record (third-place Ivy finish) was its best since winning back-to-back Ivy championships in 1983-84 and 1984-85. The turnaround marked Brown as one of the most improved



Martina Jerant:
Six feet, five inches,
and 1,000 points

THOMAS F. MACCURE JR.

teams in the country and earned Burr the Converse District One coach of the year award.

Under Burr's guidance, Brown finished second in the league for the next two years, and in 1991-92 and 1992-93 won the Ivy League Championship with identical 13-1 records.

Burr has coached four Ivy League rookies of the year: Maia Baker '92 in 1988-89; Shelly Weaver '93 in 1989-90; Michelle Pagliaro in 1990-91, and Jerant in 1991-92. "We are able to recruit the top talent because of the academics here at Brown," Burr says. "The players are totally committed to playing and to their future academically. We work very hard to stay focused on our goals."

This year Brown looks to repeat as Ivy champions. Burr has returned three senior starters: forward Kathy Hill, one of the league's best rebounders, point guard Michelle Pagliaro, and cocaptain Jen Shaw. As in the past, a tenacious team defense is key. "Our offense feeds off our defense," Burr explains.

"Hill sparks our defense," Burr adds of the senior forward. "She doesn't get the

credit she deserves."

Burr agrees that the team is under a lot of pressure as defending Ivy champion. Additionally, this year the winner of the Ivy League gets an automatic bid to the NCAA Tournament. After the Harvard game in February, Burr said it was more important for the team to stay focused. "It's a matter of maintaining intensity. The most important game is the very next game."

Notes from Meehan

Men's hockey had its six-game win streak broken by Yale, but rebounded with a win over Princeton. Mark Shaughnessy '94 scored the first of three third-period goals which resulted in the 5-2 win. With a 10-6-3 record, Brown kept a lock on second place in the ECAC.

Women's hockey moved closer to an Ivy League title with a 9-0 win over Cornell on the day of the Pandas' thirty-anniversary celebration. Shannon Bryant '94 had a goal and two assists. The team is 12-3 overall and 7-0 in the Ivy League. **B**

Books

By Penny Parsekian '71 A.M.

Spam on wry

I'm a Spam Fan by Carolyn Wyman '78 (Longmeadow Press; Stamford, Connecticut; 1993). \$14.98.

In these days of politically-correct food as well as thought, here is a book that challenges current dietary orthodoxy. Carolyn Wyman's *I'm a Spam Fan* provides ammunition for junk-food junkies driven into hiding by the health-food police.

Rather than statistics and studies, Wyman turns to history to prove that one era's health food is another era's junk. Delving into the origins of 106 different convenience foods, she discovers that Grape Nuts cereal was invented to cure tuberculosis and malaria; 7-Up was the remedy for "everything from car sickness to hangovers and indigestion." If 7-Up had any medicinal value, Wyman adds, it was probably because lithium was one of the drink's ingredients until the 1940s.

Older baby-boomers who browse through Wyman's illustrated guide will find themselves face to face with a youngster they haven't seen for forty years: the Cheerios Kid with the Cheerio in his bulging bicep, who leapt into action on television in 1953. Anyone who sucked on a Sugar Daddy until it resembled a retainer mold of the roof of one's mouth, or drank from a set of Welch's grape jelly glasses with Howdy Doody and Davy Crockett decals, will find it hard to resist *I'm a Spam Fan*.

Wyman's paean to junk food, however, goes beyond mere nostalgia. Even behind today's modern, mass-marketed products, she finds, lie eccentric real-life characters of near-heroic energy and determination. Take, for example, Gail Borden, the founder of Borden Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk. By the time he invented condensed milk, Borden, a Texas surveyor, had already produced the first topographical map of the state, founded its first permanent

newspaper, and coined the phrase "Remember the Alamo."

On a journey across the Atlantic in 1851, Borden got the idea for his non-spoiling dairy product while listening to the cries of infants who were starving because the two cows on board were sick. "It was a way to save babies' lives, a way to give kids milk before pasteurization by using sugar as a preservative," Wyman explains.

Convenience foods, Wyman suggests, changed our cooking and eating habits and created a new industry. A chapter on Reddi-wip tells how a St. Louis clothing salesman's invention of the aerosol can doubled the nation's consumption of whipped cream. "The can he had developed, still in use, contains a nozzle that actually whips the cream as it is dispensed," Wyman writes. The invention extended the shelf life of cream to eight months.

The convenience-food industry inadvertently changed the course of history, as well. In 1937 Wheaties sent the winner of its "most popular play-by-play announcer" contest on an all-expenses-paid trip to the Chicago Cubs' spring training camp in Los Angeles. During his stay, the winner, a little-known Des Moines radio sportscaster named Ronald Reagan, took a screen test at the Warner Brothers studio.

With a droll wit suited to the inherent good humor (so to speak) of her subject, Wyman writes of "Jell-O-philes" who create a "Jell-O-filled fish tank implanted with Gummi Bear fish and parsley seaweed"; of a Spam sculpture contest won by an entry entitled "Spam-henge"; and

of multilingual Rice Krispies which chirp "Piff! Paff! Puff!" in Sweden and "Knaf! Knaetter! Knak!" in South Africa.

Wyman is a feature writer for the *New Haven Register* and author of the nationally syndicated column, "Supermarket Sampler." She also writes jokes for the comedian Joan Rivers. In spite of her trademark irreverence, Wyman talks seriously about the respect for food technology she developed while researching the book, and the inconsistencies revealed by our food choices.

"We accept scientific progress wholeheartedly when it comes to computers and cars," Wyman says, "and we have created this speeded-up lifestyle based on electronic gadgets. Yet we're rejecting the products of science when it comes to food. So we have these people who are all stressed out, and they've got to come home and make gourmet meals with fresh vegetables. It's impossible. I am willing to admit I can't cook as well as Stouffers." ■

Freelance writer Penny Parsekian of Pawcatuck, Connecticut, is a frequent contributor to this magazine.



Carolyn Wyman is proud to be a junk-food junkie.





FACTORS



It's hard to define what makes a powerful classroom presence. It can be a booming voice traveling up and down the scale, bad jokes delivered with great ceremony, or wild gestures that keep sleepy-eyed students awake at 8 A.M.

It can also be a delicate poem read with such quiet intensity that students lean closer to catch every word, or a science lecture so clear that obscure minutiae suddenly click into place. It can be warm, friendly encouragement that puts a class at ease, or an imperial aloofness that makes them sit up straighter and listen harder.

At Brown, good teaching means all of these things and more, from the giants remembered by alumni – I.J. Kapstein, Barrett Hazeltine, Thomas

Banchoff, and Edward Beiser, to name a few – to the new professors just beginning to leave an impression. They walk into the classroom and activate students' eyes and ears. They rev up a spirited debate or slow down a hectic day, whatever is necessary to contemplate a painting, investigate a scientific problem, delve into literary characters, prove an economic theory.

And they persuade students to stretch. To look up Nietzsche in the original German. To "stop taking notes and listen," one alumnus recalls. To "never rest on the idea that there is a final answer," says another alumna. There is something else right around the corner, these professors seem to be saying. There is always more to know.



Art historian **Dietrich Neumann's** voice settles over a darkened List Auditorium like a blanket, guiding his nineteenth-century architecture class back to the tenements of old London and New York City. As his silhouette hovers near the edge of the slide projector's glare, watching him feels eerie but oddly comforting, like sitting in a planetarium and imagining life in a faraway place.

In crowded lecture halls and intimate seminar rooms, their styles command attention. Photographer John Forasté and Assistant Editor Jennifer Sutton spent a month watching these ten Brown faculty interpret the art of teaching



Doug Cope (above) and **Dore Levy** (left) are high-impact speakers, entertaining students with stories of Latin American history and Chinese literature, respectively. Cope strolls back and forth beside the blackboard, one hand in his pocket and the other keeping subtle time with the rhythm of his speech. He sprinkles a lecture on race and society with hip references to David Letterman, pausing occasionally to collect his thoughts and allow students to catch up on their notes. Levy, however, never pauses. She reads aloud breathlessly, with passion and gusto, her face reddening and voice rising as a passage from *The Story of the Stone* reaches its dénouement. At the other end of the spectrum is English Professor **Dorothy Denniston** (opposite), who captures her students' attention with soft-spoken, straight-backed elegance, giving her course on the Harlem Renaissance a dignified intensity.





In his child development class, psychologist **Lew Lipsitt** occasionally abandons textbooks and uses the real thing – in this case, six-year-old Baker Coon (right, with his mother Melanie Weindel-ger Coon '78). The precocious youngster made short work of Lipsitt's experiments.



■

Wendy Edwards (left, with Betsy Boyd '95) balances honesty and reassurance, criticism and praise, as she confers with members of her painting class. She moves around the painting studio on quiet feet; students sometimes turn around in surprise to see her gazing at their work.



■

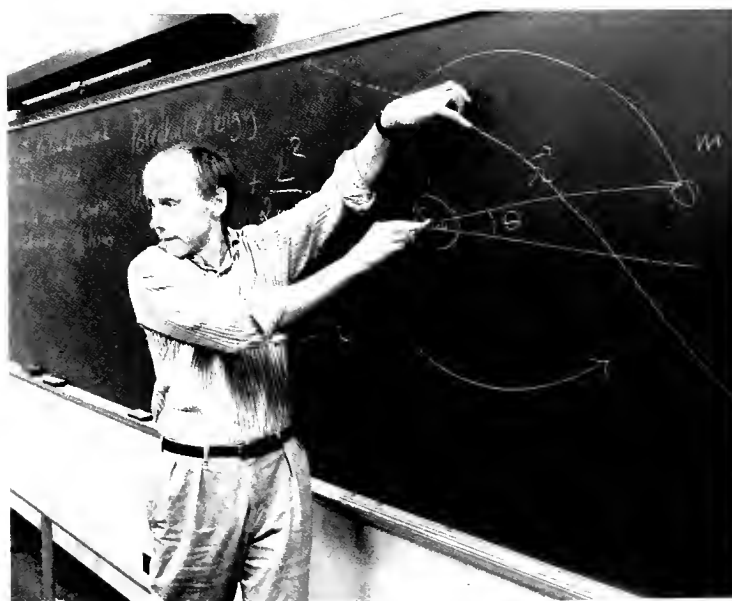
Historian **Carolyn Dean** (right) isn't sneaking up on anyone. Down a dozen cups of coffee and then — maybe — you'll understand her energy. Facing a packed lecture class on European women's history, she is *wired*. Her face dons one expression after another. Words spill out of her mouth into sentences that never end with periods. She surges from thought to thought, yet seems to savor each one. Steering her graduate students through a discussion of a particularly dense book, she offers her own method for absorbing difficult texts: watch "Star Trek" every twenty pages.

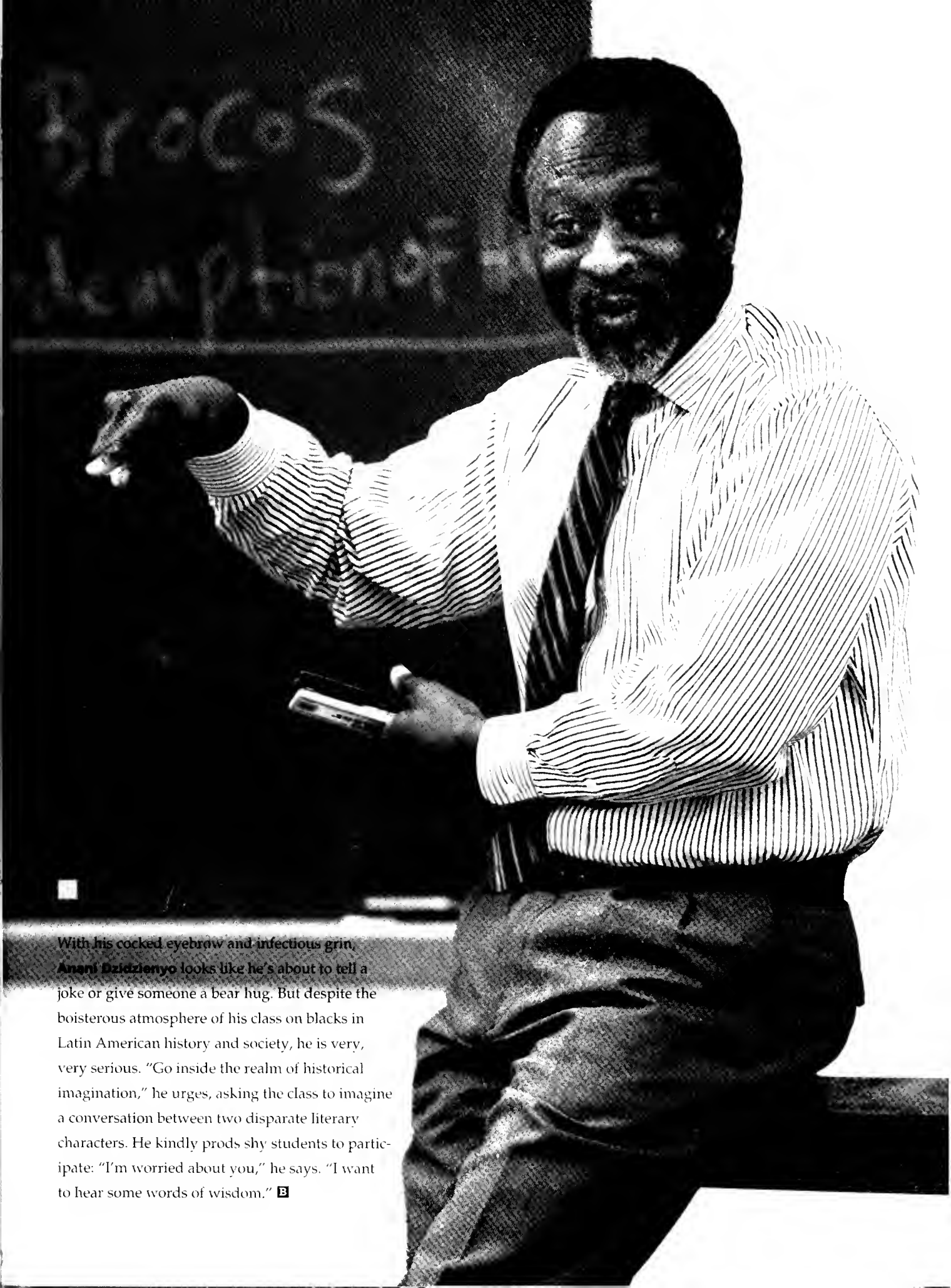




Clad in her prized tie-dyed lab coat, **Annette Coleman** (above, with Sasha Weinstein '94) greets her biology class with no-nonsense brusqueness as they wander into an evening lab session to analyze the samples they've collected. She wastes no time in her gruff approval, and if her students aren't in the lab until 11 P.M., so does she.

Hughes's Maris has a way of explaining theories that includes a touch of absurdity but is peppered with good English gent exterior. To explain the concept of evolution, he spins a tale of Ninja turtles, dinosaurs, and wine spilling into the Sonoran Desert. It makes sense.





With his cocked eyebrow and infectious grin, **Anani Dzidzienyo** looks like he's about to tell a joke or give someone a bear hug. But despite the boisterous atmosphere of his class on blacks in Latin American history and society, he is very, very serious. "Go inside the realm of historical imagination," he urges, asking the class to imagine a conversation between two disparate literary characters. He kindly prods shy students to participate: "I'm worried about you," he says. "I want to hear some words of wisdom." **B**



How Do

BY MARION WINIK

I Look?

After a lifetime of eye exercises,
braces, and diets, writer
Marion Winik '78 finally sees
her body from the outside –
through her sons' adoring eyes.
An excerpt from her just-
published book of essays, *Telling*

I never dreamed I would be the mother of boys. It seemed physically impossible that my body could manufacture one. Having grown up in a house where everyone was female except my father, I never knew much about my peers of the opposite sex. They were as Other as you can get; I understood them only in terms of their effect on me. They frustrated me, fascinated me, bored me, eventually drove me crazy with desire. I set up paper dolls of them in my head, and they ran my life.

Yet it is probably for the best that I'm raising sons. Though they're still too small to be certain, I think I can stand to let them become who they are without interfering too much. The few things I know about what makes a decent man in this world I'm not afraid to pass on. If I had a daughter, I would be terrified of stuffing her full of all the sick nonsense I grew up with, of poking and prying and picking and not letting go. Yes, I've arrived at Womanhood, but don't ask me for directions. The path I took was dark and circuitous, and I fell down all the time and got broken. Even now I'm not sure I'm out of the woods. How could I let my little girl try to find her own way? How could I help but take her to the very same places I've been?

Sometimes I think childhood memories are fabricated like pearls around a single grain of sand. You know how it works: take one old photograph and the quick current of memory it sparks, add what you heard happened, what could have happened, what probably happened, then tell the story over and over until you get the details down. It doesn't take a degree in psychology to reverse-engineer your childhood based on the adult it produced.

Even if I've made it all up, it doesn't matter. I'm stuck with the past I believe in, even if it's wrong.

It was a long time ago. I was a tiny girl, no I was never a tiny girl, I was a blobby girl, or, as I often thought to myself, just a blob. I was not like the girls in the stories, at least not in the stories I liked. I was all wrong, I was not right, I was ashamed. Did I say a long time ago? I meant last week.

Something was wrong with me. Intellectually I was a wonder but physically I was a catastrophe. My parents tried to help. Nothing escaped their solicitous and well-meaning attentions, not my feet, my eyes, my nose, my teeth, my weight (which was every part of me, when you think of it), not even the slight lisp I had in early grade school.

A podiatrist equipped me with various orthopedic devices to correct the minor imperfections of my lower extremities. I had a belt with rubber hoses that went down each leg, attaching to plates on the bottom of each shoe. I don't remember ever wearing it, only seeing it in the attic years later and shuddering to think. When I started school, I pitched a big enough fit to have this monstrosity exchanged for a pair of oxblood clodhoppers with white-green hard plastic inserts. I had to wear the right one on the left foot and the left one on the right foot as if I didn't know any better. This did not go unnoticed by the vicious brats on the playground.

I had a good story, though, for anyone who would listen. See, my father had taught me to stand on his hand and walk up his arm when I was not even nine months old, and my baby bones were too soft and they curved from the pressure. This explanation fit in with my understanding that my mental superpowers, my precocity, were somehow tied to my physical spazziness. I was a freak of nature. The fact that I was a prodigy had warped me, misshapen me, made me ugly and uncoordinated. I had to pay.

I had a lazy eye, mysterious allergies, and crooked teeth, each of which was treated at length

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**Yes, I've arrived
at Womanhood but
don't ask me for
directions. The path
I took was dark
and circuitous and
I fell down all the
time and got broken**

and in depth by an appropriate specialist. I had surgery, I had shots every week, I did eye exercises where I focused on a pen light rigged up inside a cereal box, walking the length of the living room holding a pencil in front of my nose. My mother drove me to the city every few months to what I thought was called the Loneer Clinic, and only years later realized was the Eye and Ear. Tuesday mornings I was taken out of class to visit the speech therapist's office in the basement of the school. It was a dungeonlike room with bad lighting where we played imbecile card games that involved pronouncing words with the letter S. Snake. Scissors. Sorry.

My orthodontist, a perverse torturer who never liked me and had grotesque quantities of hair poking out of his nostrils, tightened my braces every month for four years. Towards the end, our relationship was so hostile that I snarled at him from the reclining chair like the little girl in *The Exorcist*. He finally ripped the braces off my teeth and threw me out. It wasn't even worth soaking my parents for another thou.

Even haircuts had a grim aspect. My mother took Nancy and me to her salon, with its stinky solutions, blasting hair-dryers, and crowds of kvetching ladies getting their nails done. The despotic queen of this palace of poufery was a coiffeuse named Brigit, who terrorized me with her flawless Aryan glamour and the steely precision with which she trimmed our too-short bangs across our foreheads and applied her curling iron to our party hairdos.

Once every few months my mother would lighten my sister's dark blond hair with Midnight Sun, but mine was hopelessly brown.

All my other shortcomings paled beside my tendency to chubbiness, my most serious and intractable flaw. It seems now as if I was born on a diet, as if I drank skim milk instead of formula, as if the first book I ever read was a calorie counter. I was brought up to think of Ring Dings and HoHos and Yodels as pleasures beyond all conception, though when I ever got my hands on sweets I would eat them so fast I could barely taste anything. My sister was skinny; she got french fries and milkshakes all the time. I finished them for her.

Would anyone like dessert? the waitress asked, and the look my mother shot me could have iced coffee.

By the time I reached preadolescence, I had embarked on an extended tour of the weight-loss regimens popular in the seventies, including Weight Watchers, Stillman, Atkins, Scarsdale, later the Beverly Hills, the Nashville Rotation, finally the Doctor's Eat Anything. Certain foods veered crazily

between okay and not okay, like pistachio nuts which you could binge on or not touch at all depending on who you followed, grapefruits which were either to be consumed before every meal or absolutely inimical. You peeled the skin off the chicken, ate the hamburger without the roll, consumed nothing you didn't first weigh, count, or measure. Eight glasses of water a day, a whole watermelon, gluey baked concoctions made from cottage cheese and egg yolks and Sweet'n'Low. When cyclamates went off the market, my mother bought a box of Sweet'n'Low so gigantic that she has it still.

She took me to a diet doctor who gave me boxes full of red and yellow and blue pills, of which I was to take a dozen a day. I raced through school with a dry mouth, a pounding heart, and a personality that was hyper and brittle enough without prescription amphetamines, thank you. They didn't work for losing weight, so I tried to get boys to like me by giving them away. They didn't work for that either. The sturdy little boxes they came in, however, were good for burying dead goldfish and turtles.

A few years ago, I found a box of letters my parents had written me while I was away at summer camp. I was touched at the frequency of their communication, the details of their golf games, news of my now-dead grandmother and cousins. But in every letter, every single letter, they asked if I was remembering to take my pills. Even Daddy did it, in the few that were written in his hand. As if the damn pills were vital to my continued existence. How was it that they believed that?

I saved my babysitting money to send away for the sauna pants advertised in the back of *Seventeen* magazine. They were mustard-yellow knicker-length inflatable plastic horrors with a small hand pump attached. You put them on, blew them up, and did the exercises in the booklet (if you had more than fifteen pounds to lose) or just lay around and watched TV (lucky you, less than fifteen to go). The idea was that you would sweat twice as much.

When the sauna pants proved ineffective, I fantasized about an authentic miracle implement, a magic scissors that would allow me to neatly trim off unwanted flesh with no muss, no fuss, no blood. I could look at my thighs and see exactly where to cut.

I developed the sick habit of looking at other girls and evaluating whether I'd like to have certain of their body parts. I wanted this one's incredibly white eye-whites, that one's vivacious little butt. Getting changed into our horrendous blue gym suits, I'd spy around the locker room and select components of a new anatomy as if they were Colorforms. Her legs. No, maybe they're too skinny. Hers are better. Look at the ankles. No Neanderthal guy ever objectified women's bodies like this. I still do it sometimes; I can't help it.

continued on page 29 after insert

BY ANDRIES VAN DAM

one's bidding irresistible. The key was being clever enough to lay out the task precisely and completely. I dropped electronics to become part of the first group of students to study computer science.

Second, even though I had grown up around university life – my father was a biology professor – I had never given any thought to an academic career. Then one day I happened to pick up an education journal to which my wife subscribed, and an article caught my eye. It was about George Grossman, who was teaching high-school students computer programming in New York City after school. I was astonished at his audacity. After all, this was material I was just learning as a graduate student. I couldn't stop thinking about it, and I began to realize that since no advanced math was required, there was no reason bright high school students could not learn about computers as readily as graduate students.

Looking back now on how my career developed, I can only marvel at how much occurred because of three serendipitous encounters. My first semester in graduate school, I signed up for a brand new elective in digital computer programming and fell in love. I had never seen a computer before, and I found the challenge of making the hardware's dumb but fast collection of electronic circuits do

I decided to offer my own summer program to students and teachers from several local high schools. The program was successful beyond anything I had imagined and subsequently received National Science Foundation funding for several years. I was thrilled to see students tackle a difficult assignment, not knowing it was “graduate-level work.” I discovered how much fun it was to try to distill the essence of a subject and present it clearly and compellingly to a receptive audience. I felt as if I had accomplished something important when I could get a student to leap beyond a specific example and apply the same methods and results to other problems, demonstrating true understanding rather than mere regurgitation. I got even greater satisfaction from seeing my students synthesize

Andries van Dam is L. Herbert Ballou University Professor and professor of computer science. This is the second in a series of five essays on teaching and research written by Brown faculty and their former students, produced by the Brown Alumni Monthly and sponsored by the Continuing College.

Soon after I began, I realized the shocking fact that college teaching is probably the only profession whose practitioners receive no training



knowledge and produce original work.

In short, I had discovered the joy of teaching and was hooked for the rest of my life. The fact that the field of computer science was so new – and really still is – lent a special appeal to teaching it to young students: they, the subject, and I were all growing at once.

Once I received my Ph.D., I was about to accept a job offer at a large university that was similar to my own graduate institution in its heavy emphasis on research. Then one of my former summer students, James Castellan '67, now director of human-resources computer systems at SmithKline Beecham, called to urge me to consider Brown, where he was then an undergraduate. My decision to come to Providence was made during my daylong interview, when the chairman of the applied mathematics department, Joe LaSalle, excused himself to go teach the freshman course. Such a thing would never have happened in my own graduate department, where research was considered far more important than teaching and only junior faculty taught introductory courses. That demonstration of Brown's commitment to teaching immediately made it my first choice.

When I started as Brown's first computer science professor, there were few textbooks, and they were quickly outdated, as is still the case. So I dug out my notes from graduate school and enlisted half a dozen undergraduate teaching assistants to read the latest technical papers and help me prepare lecture material from those. They also helped design and grade the programming assignments, and helped students individually each evening. In the mid-sixties it was practically unheard-of to use undergraduates in that way. But I believe undergraduates are much better teaching assistants for an introductory course than graduate students because they so vividly remember their own recent learning difficulties. That understanding and empathy are vital in providing good Socratic help. I also use undergraduates to help write both research and instructional software, so the majority of my publications are coauthored with undergraduates.

Soon after I started teaching, I realized the obvious, yet shocking fact that college teaching is probably the only profession whose practitioners receive no training – most Ph.D.'s are prepared only to per-



Van Dam's legendary workload and habits would defeat a less energetic man. In his office (left), he works simultaneously on two computers (desktop and laptop) while using a headset to talk on the phone. Among the van Dam protégées now creating special effects for Hollywood is Barbara Meier '83, '87 Sc.M., who developed computer-generated images for the movie Toys (see sequence below).



form independent research. Furthermore, no supervisor or peer evaluated my teaching or helped me improve it. I decided to record my lectures and play them during my commute to campus. It was sobering to hear annoying speech mannerisms, muddled explanations, and waffling answers, and over time I cleaned up most of them. I also wrote a questionnaire for my students – which was not common at the time – to fill out at midterm and at the end, probing every aspect of the course and its delivery. The answers have been invaluable for fine-tuning my courses.

After thirty years of teaching, I still get stage

fright when I meet a new class. I look at each lecture as a performance that can be enlivened by a sense of drama, invention, and fun. When we designed the computer science lecture hall, which now contains sixty-five of the most powerful three-dimensional graphics workstations available, I insisted on including a small stage with dimmable spotlights and a way to make dramatic entrances and exits. In the intense introductory course, the TAs and I perform a half-dozen or so carefully rehearsed skits that poke fun at ourselves while trying to make abstract concepts visual. Sophomoric humor – cross-dressing, pratfalls, and bad computer puns – are our staples.

As important as delivering a good lecture is, teaching is a much more all-encompassing activity. Its nonstop nature is epitomized for me by my old office. Before computer science became a separate department in 1979, I had a large office in the applied mathematics building that I shared with a secretary, three full-time research assistants, several Ph.D. students, and a roving band of undergraduates time-sharing a single desk. There were six desks in all, a couch for meetings and wee-hour



PACIFIC DATA IMAGES

rapping, big steel bookcases lining the walls, and a teletype machine in the closet that played the role of a primitive electronic-mail system.

This bullpen operated around the clock as the nerve center for my teaching and research. A constant flow of people streamed in and out, phones rang, and computer terminals beeped incessantly. The atmosphere was more that of a newsroom than of an ivory tower intended for scholarly work. I learned to concentrate on my work while eavesdrop-

total candidates alike. Many of the large staff of undergraduate teaching assistants are members of serious research teams. In the upper reaches of the building, faculty and students work together on projects ranging from artificial intelligence and robotics to computer graphics, databases, and software-development environments. Yet something of that old bullpen atmosphere persists, and I believe it has been productive and nurturing both for the students and for me.

Andries van Dam



AGE: 55

POSITION: L. Herbert Ballou University Professor and professor of computer science (department chair 1979–85)

BEGAN TEACHING AT BROWN: 1965

EDUCATION: B.S. '60 in engineering sciences from Swarthmore College; M.S. '63 and Ph.D. '66 in computer and information sciences from the University of Pennsylvania

COURSES: Introduction to Computer Science; Computer Graphics; Educational Software Seminar

AWARDS: Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers Centennial Medal, 1984; SIGGRAPH Steven Anson Coons Lifetime Achievement Award, 1991; Karl V. Karlstrom Outstanding Educator of the Year by the Association for Computing Machinery, 1993; IEEE Fellow Award, 1994; ACM Fellow Award, 1994

BOOKS (COAUTHORED): *The Man-made World* (McGraw-Hill, 1968); *Fundamentals of Interactive Computer Graphics* (Addison-Wesley, 1982); *Pascal on the Macintosh* (Addison-Wesley, 1987); *Introduction to Computer Graphics: Principles and Practice* (Addison-Wesley, 1991); *An Introduction to Computer Graphics* (Addison-Wesley, 1993)

ping just enough to direct the activities of my students. Some of my colleagues expressed dismay at the noisy undergraduates always tromping up to the third floor, but for sheer intensity of mental activity per square foot, I have never experienced its equal. A pleasingly large fraction of the several hundred students who participated in that total immersion experience over the years went on to become academics.

Today my department resides in the beautiful Watson Center for Information Technology. We have enough high-end three-dimensional graphics workstations for introductory students and doc-

There is a stereotype out there of the computer nerd, a lonely social outcast who prefers to communicate with computers rather than with people. While such asocial people exist, they are the exception at Brown. Computer science students work very hard, but they also participate in an intense experience of shared misery (when things aren't working) and shared excitement (when they finally do work – and breakthroughs happen). In the computer lab at four o'clock the morning before a project is due, students may be feeling many emotions, but loneliness is not one of them. The labs are crowded, and TAs are available for last-minute trouble-shooting, often with refreshments in hand. Many lasting friendships – even marriages – are forged in this pressure cooker.

Since I came to Brown in 1965, I have always taught the large introductory computer science course, because it provides the most reward. I love teaching freshmen and sophomores; they throw themselves into learning. Here I can influence the most wildly and naïvely enthusiastic and malleable students, many of whom never thought they might be interested in computer science as a career. What gives me the most satisfaction is staying in touch with the hundreds of hotshots who have done really well in our profession. I count seventeen professors of computer science among my former undergraduate research and teaching assistants, and four are currently department chairs – at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Princeton, the University of Washington, and the University of Waterloo (Ontario), all topnotch departments. Many others have become recognized leaders in the computer industry.

Former students of mine have been involved in

In the computer-graphics room on the fourth floor of the Center for Information Technology, van Dam (right) talks with students about their work.



all of the Hollywood feature films with computer-graphics special effects of the past decade. Michael Shantzis '84, '86 Sc.M. won an Oscar for technical work on Walt Disney's *Beauty and the Beast*. Barbara Meier '83, '87 Sc.M. worked on *Toys*, *Heart and Souls*, *Star Trek VI*, and *Batman Returns*; Scott Anderson '87 on *Terminator 2*; and Michael Natkin '89 and Brian Knep '90, '92 Sc.M. were on the computer-graphics team for *Jurassic Park*. Every year at the international conference of the Special Interest Group in Computer Graphics (SIG-GRAPH), a professional society I cofounded in the late sixties, there is a reunion of my former students who are working in the field. By now some seventy of them come to the dinner, and it is the high point of my academic year.

Computer science moves so quickly that even the introductory course has to be tinkered with every year and dramatically changed every few years. My department has just made major changes in the first two years of our curriculum in order to emphasize the latest paradigm for programming, a subject we previously didn't teach until the fourth semester. Called object-oriented design, it treats the design of computer programs as a way of modeling the real world as a collection of objects. Each object, like an object in the real world, has both characteristic attributes which describe the object and characteristic behaviors which manipulate those attributes. Objects thus gather data and operations on data together, whereas in more traditional "procedural" programming there is a greater separation between data and its

In the introductory course I can influence the most enthusiastic and malleable students, many of whom never thought they might be interested in computer science



processing. Objects can request data from each other or ask each other to perform certain operations. As in biological taxonomy, objects can inherit attributes and behavior from more generic objects, allowing the program designer to define an object by its differences from another object, stating which properties and behaviors are added or changed. Starting last summer, my former head teaching assistant, David Niguidula '85, and I wrote the first introductory text on this style of teaching. At the same time, the TAs and I laid out nearly a thousand transparencies to be used in class, and the TAs designed and tested new assignments. It was a frantic semester and everyone was greatly stressed, but the final questionnaires indicated most students were satisfied with their investment.

Despite many attractive offers, I continue to teach at Brown because it is the most fulfilling thing I have ever found to do, in the most supportive environment. For me, teaching holds personal as well as intellectual satisfaction. I love to listen to a former student give a great lecture, write a beautifully constructed paper, or present a stunning piece of computer graphics at the annual SIGGRAPH film and video screening. I am a proud parent not only of my biological children, but also of my academic children, many of whom I stay in touch with and some whose children I now teach. I still love the process, still love turning new students on and making converts to a field that seems to reinvent itself on a daily basis.

ALUMNI REFLECTIONS: Total Immersion

A Twelve O'Clock Scholar

BY ROBERT MUNCK '67

As a junior physics major in the fall of 1965 I signed up for the first course Andy van Dam taught at Brown, Applied Math 101. I selected it as a known "gut" from previous years to balance the rest of my courseload. Needless to say, I was in surprise. It became widely rumored that Andy didn't know we had other courses. The physics department and I soon agreed to part company.

By the middle of the second semester I was giv-

ing an occasional lecture in Andy's course, and my senior year I did nothing but computing. For six years after graduating I stayed on at Brown as manager of several of Andy's research projects, as an employee of the computing lab, and as an adjunct lecturer.

Andy's research projects were done mostly by undergraduates, even freshmen. We participated in everything from writing the proposal to pre-

sending the final paper. Years later I have realized how extraordinary the projects were for their time and for being done by students. The work we did in graphics, operating systems, programming tools and languages, networks, and hypertext systems is

Bob Munck has worked in software engineering for twenty-seven years, including five years in Europe and Japan. At SofTech, he helped develop an analysis methodology known as IDEF-o. He received Prime Computer's first patent, for a security chip, and has designed and implemented more than a dozen operating systems. He now roams the Internet from Unisys in Reston, Virginia.

still interesting two decades later, in a field where the half-life of the state-of-the-art is about five years. Several fields we worked in are only now coming to be seen as important; one of them, hypertext, will be the roadmap of the "information superhighway."

Andy treated the university's IBM System/360 mainframe, a single auditorium-sized machine worth \$15 million in today's dollars and meant to serve the entire campus, as a personal computer.

Many of our prototype systems used the full resources of that entire vast machine for a single user. We worked on them mostly after midnight, when the computer lab became a classroom with a mean age of twenty. Only with the coming of real PCs did that work become relevant. By then most of those students were full professors or senior engineers, many still working in the same research areas, but no longer in the middle of the night.

In those early years, immediately after every lecture Andy met with the half-dozen graders for a detailed critique. Years later I realized how amazing it was for a professor at a top school to invite and accept criticism, often misguided or rudely expressed, from callow undergraduates. The obvious improvement in Andy's courses has inspired me to solicit similar feedback for my own teaching over the years – and even to pretend to enjoy it as much as he did.

Plunging in

BY CHRISTINE L. BRAUN '70

The professors who taught the courses I remember most at Brown had one thing in common: intellectual respect for their students. Yes, they knew things we didn't, but they believed they could learn from us, as well. They asked us to

Chris Braun '70 ('71 M.S., University of Toronto) is manager of research and development programs for GTE in Chantilly, Virginia. Previously she worked at Raytheon, SofTech, and Contel. She has published more than twenty papers and frequently gives presentations and seminars.

think like scholars, and we learned to do so. They exposed us to current research and taught us how to use it and expand on it. They demanded, considered, criticized, and valued our insights. The research skills and confidence I

developed in that environment have played a continuing part in my professional life, even when the subject matter is mostly forgotten.

Andy van Dam's computer science classes – indeed, the whole computer science community he built – particularly fit that learning model. Per-

haps because computer science was such a new field, nobody ever told us we needed to absorb some vast body of book learning before we could do real work; we just plunged in and did it.

A valuable byproduct of this early exposure to research was learning to write about it. When I went to graduate school, I found most of my fellow students had never written a research or technical paper. The ability to write clearly has been a major factor in whatever success I've achieved. And, though I can still quote Beowulf from my Middle English class, I learned to write in my computer science classes.

Though I chose a career in industry, periodically I give professional seminars and teach language and compiler theory and technical communication – the same things I studied at Brown – as an adjunct professor at Virginia Tech. Every time I walk into a classroom today I have the same basic goal: to teach as well as Andy van Dam.

On Not Being a Student

BY ED LAZOWSKA '72

My dictionary defines student as “an attentive observer.” I entered Brown in 1968 as a student. By 1969 I was a student no more – I had been transformed into an active participant in the intellectual revolution enabled by computers.

The transformation began midway through an introductory computer science course my second semester. A teaching assistant – an undergraduate only a little older than I – pulled me aside one day and told me I “should try working for Andy.” I had no idea what she meant, but following instructions, I showed up at the computer center

at 1 A.M. I was directed to a chair in the “machine room” – remember, it was 1969 – beside a young guy at a graphics display simultaneously working foot pedals, function keys, keyboard, and light pen. I watched in silence for several minutes. Finally the man turned to me. “I’m Andy,” he said. “Are you going to sit there, or are you going to ask some questions?”

What Andy was doing, and what I and a number of my contemporaries – called “schlepps” in the unique vernacular of Andy’s organization – ended up doing alongside him, was building an interactive hypertext WYSIWYG (the acronym, pronounced “wizzy-wig,” stands for “what you see is what you get”) editing system. It made it possible to edit fully-formatted complex linked documents. The only problem was that the editing system consumed every bit of Brown’s multimillion-dollar mainframe – which had less power than today’s notebook computers – so all of our work had to take place between midnight and 8 A.M. But five years later technology had moved to the point that some brave soul in the computer department could use a successor of that system to teach a poetry course in which students

built hypertexts elaborating on one another’s critiques. Now, twenty-five years later, you can finally buy a system as good as that original one to run on your desktop computer.

Of course, I had no idea that we were a couple of decades ahead of our time. Neither did the students working on one of Andy’s graphics systems, which mathematics professor Tom Banchoff used to revolutionize aspects of math research and education. Nor did I realize that the lecture material I was expected to absorb during my sophomore year had been extracted the night before from a draft of a not-yet-completed Ph.D. dissertation.

The faculty at Brown invested in me enormously – far beyond “mere” quality teaching, the recent emphasis on which is considered progressive on many campuses. They treated me as an intellectual peer in the classroom and as a partner in discovery. They let me understand that they didn’t know all the answers but that together we could discover some of the answers. And they taught me the importance of being ever serious and never solemn – together we worked our tails off, and we had the time of our lives.

In the field of computer science, the number of Brown graduates in leadership positions in academia and industry is ridiculously disproportionate. In addition to chairing four top university computer science departments, Brown graduates have led the development of the Intel 386, 486, and Pentium microprocessors, and are responsible for Microsoft’s current Windows offering and much of the ingenious software of the Apple Macintosh. The hundreds of Brown graduates active in computer-science research, development, and education have one critical thing that sets us apart: the transformation from passive student to active participant that is the essence of a Brown education. ●

Ed Lazowska '72 received his Ph.D. from the University of Toronto in 1977. He chairs the Department of Computer Science and Engineering at the University of Washington, which ranks among the top ten in the nation for both undergraduate and graduate computer-science programs. Among his faculty colleagues at Washington are John Zahorjan '75, David Notkin '77, and David Salesin '83, all of whom were teaching assistants for Andy van Dam.

**It seems now as if
I was born on a diet,
as if I drank skim
milk instead of
formula, as if the
first book I ever
read was a calorie
counter**

I had read enough teen magazines and sent away for enough movie star beauty booklets to know that I might be able to improve my desperate life overnight if I could only get the right hairdo. But the world of preteen hairstyles was a rigid one. At the time, the sole passport to popularity was parallel hair, an utter straightness achieved by setting it nightly on empty frozen-orange-juice cans.

This technique was grudgingly demonstrated to me by a Girl Scout carpool-mate, a future cheerleader with freckles and a flip. I felt honored that she would even talk to me, much less take me into her pink and white bedroom and show me her secrets. Her mother must have made her do it. Unfortunately, hair-rolling required way more small muscle coordination than I had in my wildest dreams. And my family did not drink frozen orange juice.

In any case, I had given up on ever looking decent, much less beautiful or thin. I think it was in about fifth grade that I started purposely neglecting my appearance. Since I refused to go shopping at the store for fat people where my mother tried to take me, she had our cleaning lady, Dory, make me a blue tent dress with multicolored flower-power daisies and a floppy white collar. I wore it for days on end. My teacher came into the bathroom and tried to help me, pulling up my socks and brushing my hair and saying things would be better for me if I would change my dress. If I would just try a little. I hated her for doing this, and knew that trying would get me nowhere.

Two years later, I tried to kill myself by taking a bottle of Bayer aspirin. I had gotten a C- in English, and Michael Feinberg liked my best friend, Sandye, better than me. I wrote a melodramatic poem, then lay down on my mother's bed. My mother came home just afterwards and found me there. She didn't have to try too hard to get me to tell her what I had done. She snatched me up and dragged me to the car. Sixty seconds to your headache, she muttered, quoting the television commercial as we sped to the hospital. My stomach was pumped in the emergency room. Afterwards I was sent to a psychiatrist. I convinced the shrink to tell my parents to cut out a few of my other doctors.

For my fourteenth birthday, my parents offered me a nose job. I refused.

One day in the car my mother told me that overweight girls sometimes make the mistake of sleeping with boys too easily, because they think it will make them popular. Yeah, Ma, and if that doesn't work we just give them our diet pills.

But as thoughtless as her comment was, it was not completely off-base. Ever since I got Glenn

Willis to French-kiss me on the golf course, I had been chalking up sexual experience as evidence of my physical okayness. As if that would add up to pretty. Of course it didn't work, because if you do it and they don't love you and don't want you anymore, that's proof of your awfulness for sure.

Sometimes one of them would say I had beautiful eyes or nice shoulder blades, and there would be nothing in the world like that joy. Like when my father used to admire my pinkies. Isn't it funny how I still believe there's something wonderful about my pinkies. I wonder if he could have done that for the rest of me as well.

Even now, there's a certain kind of teenage girl I can hardly stand to look at. She has lots of curvy flesh and too-tight torn-up clothes and she thinks she wants to get f— ed, but that is not it, that is not it at all. It is, however, just what she will get.

By the time I went to college, I was a slob and proud of it. I never wore makeup or dieted or jogged or went shopping for clothes and wouldn't let any of that Barbie-doll brainwashing ever touch me again. I took seminars with titles like "Ten Thousand Years of Slavery: Women and Hair," and wrote papers about the semiotics of eye shadow and images of submission and violence in magazine advertising. My own hair was a messy brown thicket, which I cultivated and trimmed myself with nail scissors, varying the length of my bangs in accordance with my mood. Short was French revolutionnaire at the barricades; long was sultry enigma.

I thought I was free.

Then I started mysteriously throwing up after every meal. It was the weirdest thing. A block away from the dining hall, without ever feeling nauseated or anything, the meal I'd just eaten would reappear in my mouth. When it first started, I wasn't even embarrassed to run to the bushes or spit it out in a handy cup. I thought I had some sort of gastrointestinal problem. I went in for tests at the Student Health Center and they said no, there's nothing physical, it's all in your head. This was before anybody knew the word bulimia.

I was shocked and furious that they would even suggest such a thing. I was over all that, I was sure.

Even after I realized they were right, I couldn't stop. I'd keep eating and eating until I felt sick, then go to the bathroom and quietly puke. I came back to the table smiling, and ate some more. I never lost a pound from doing this, I might add.

During this period, my mother was in New Jersey embarking on a business venture. She opened a figure salon called Inches Aweigh. It featured machines that would shake the fat off you; you didn't have to do a thing. These salons were supposed to have been a big success in Florida, but didn't catch on in New Jersey. Personally, I never set foot in the place.



In her newly published book, *Telling*, Marion Winik '78 reveals she hasn't just been around the block but knows the way down the alley and over the fence

The Reluctant Adult

BY MARGARET MOSER

Conventional wisdom says you can't judge a book by its cover, so what can be said for its title? Quite a lot, if the book is *Telling: Confessions, Concessions, and Other Flashes of Light*, Marion Winik's collection of essays published last month by Villard Books.

Telling's twenty-nine autobiographical stories are sly, fearless, irreverent. Their subject matter: the sad consequences of early sex; a wistful love letter to her sister—once her drug buddy, now reformed; the unexpected gratification of motherhood; frank, tender words about two abortions, two births, and a still-born son; the child reluctantly grown into an adult who finds life's bitter ironies and celebrates its sweetest triumphs.

Winik was born and raised in Ocean Township, New Jersey, the daughter of a little smarty-pants doctor and a housewife. From both high school and college, she knew she was going to be a writer. After a pause, she bounced from New York to Brown to Florida to Texas, then New York to New Orleans,

then back to Austin. Hers was an outrageous lifestyle that suited outrageous times: Jewish girl "goes to Eastern Europe to become a Communist"; throws herself into post-punk abandon in the fading cosmic cowboy light of Austin; teaches at Brooklyn College by day, does drugs and writes poetry by night; falls wildly in love in the Big Easy; gets accepted by Harvard and Berkeley law schools and blows them off; then moves back to Austin, where she settles permanently in 1983.

"Settle," however, is a relative term, and the only average aspect of Winik's life is the married-with-house-and-two-kids part. Husband Tony, described by Winik as "sexually ambiguous," has AIDS (she and their two sons have tested negative), and knowing the book would thrust her into the public eye, she says, "We made a conscious decision not to hide any facts about it."

By 1986 Winik had two small-press collections of her poetry circulating—*Nonstop* and *Boy Crazy*—but it was her true-confessions-of-the-postmodern-

woman essays in the *Austin Chronicle* that won her loyal readers over the next few years. National Public Radio's "All Things Considered" picked up the *Chronicle* essays and "basically recycled [them] into three or four-minute pieces" Winik says. That led to a Fellowship in Creative Nonfiction from the National Endowment for the Arts and the book contract that resulted in *Telling*.

"How Do I look?" [the essay reprinted here] was a piece I've always known I'd have to write—the body thing," Winik says. "And I was scared to write about it, but when I'm that scared I know it's good. . . . There's a lot of anger in it, but, I mean, why do I write about these things unless I believe they are a sort of redemption? The experiences can be redeemed if they can be lifted out of their context. I have to believe there's a point to having these experiences."

In the February issue of *Texas Monthly*, Louis Black, who first published Winik's essays in the *Austin Chronicle*, writes of her "mesmerizing ability to evoke humiliation, humor, and affection all in one paragraph." Those qualities shine in a chapter called "This is Not My Beautiful House," in which Winik details her decidedly nondomestic dreams as a girl and her continuing surprise at finding her grown-up self behind the wheel of a station wagon.

"... I would be famous, dangerous, brilliant, and relentlessly cool," she writes: "a sort of cross between Emma Goldman, Jack Kerouac, and Georgia O'Keefe. Home ownership, marriage, and gainful employment did not figure in my plans, except as symbols of the wimpy conformism I vowed to avoid. . . . When did Ms. Emma O'Kerouac take up residence at the middle of the American road?"

Clearly the middle of the road hasn't been such a bad route. At the intersection where Dorothy Parker Boulevard crosses Cynthia Heimel Avenue, Marion Winik is cutting across the lanes—dangerous, brilliant, relentlessly cool. And, if *Telling* is any indication, about to be very famous.

Margaret Moser is a senior editor at the *Austin Chronicle*, in Austin, Texas.



It's ironic, or perhaps predictable, that I married a hairdresser. Somehow, being in love with the person who did my hair loosened my psychological and political shackles. I sat enthralled in the purple naugahyde chair as he moved around me in a slow circle, sliding the curving clips off his watch band and into a shifting pile of hair at my crown, nimbly switching between the blue comb and the silver scissors. We had plans for my hair, my love and I.

I'd begun to come full circle in my attitude toward my appearance, realizing that the infernal teen magazines were actually right. Liking the way you look really is the secret of outer beauty and inner peace. Still, I wasn't ready for the hard stuff, like diets, exercise, or shopping. Hair, it seemed, was a quicker fix, more pleasant, easier to control.

All through Tony's matriculation at the Modern College of Cosmetic Science, and well into his salon years, I appeared with one style after another, each a little shorter than its predecessor, until finally the nape of my neck made its stunning debut on the social scene. Suddenly I was chatting knowledgeably about bobs and layers; I amazed my friends with my command of terms like "double weight line" and "forward graduation." I realized I could make my hair represent my entire fun fun fun personality, and started on colors, blond highlights which we dyed blue, then purple. I had

permanents and body waves and artificial dreadlocks.

Hanging around the salon, I finally caught on. Nobody talks about hair when they talk about hair. They don't tell the stylist, "Take an inch off the bottom," or, "Layer the sides." No, the cut they have now is boring, old, a bedraggled stupid-looking wimpy drag. What they want is something cool, carefree, modern. The stylist's back bars are littered with the pictures they bring in, the ones they've cut out and saved and carried around in their purses for weeks: movie stars, models, Demi Moore or Melanie Griffith, or that perennial Virginia Slims ad – Rapunzel in a business suit, tangled waves wildly mussed by off-camera fans. It's not so different from my old Colorforms game.

I live in a house full of guys, and I don't hate my body so much anymore. I don't know if it's the hairdo or the hairdresser himself, the babies I made and birthed and nursed, the weight I finally lost, the long bike rides I learned to love, the cute clothes I bought at the Gap, or the week at the spa. I had the damn nose job after all – after it was redesigned by an encounter with a hockey puck during my brief, undistinguished career as the only woman in an all-male ice hockey league. I even have makeup now. A week before my wedding, I rushed out to a department store to buy one of each from the nice lady at the cosmetics counter. "Lavender on the lid, violet in the crease," I repeated like a mantra.

More than any of that, or behind it, is the fact that I just grew up and got used to myself.

My little boys think I am the most beautiful woman in the world. They love to touch me, to cuddle with me, to see me dress up in party clothes and lipstick. Wear the sparkly dress, Mama, you look so pretty in it. Their infatuation rubs off on me, and I think other people catch it, too.

How do I look? I look fine. I know it, because I keep checking to make sure, sucking in the flesh under my cheekbones, standing at a certain perfect angle when I face my reflection. There's still some pain in there, some desperation I can't even touch.

You can figure out how to act, what to wear, how to fit in, how to get by, but you can't change what has hurt you most deeply, the thing you are always trying to heal. Even laughing about it doesn't make it go away. I don't know if I believe in recovery, not even the twelve-step kind. If you admit you are powerless over the thing that has hurt you, do you finally stop coming back for more?

Even if the woman I am now looks all right, the girl I was then never will. Her time is up. She is stuck in there, staring at herself in the mirror, wanting and wanting. **B**



Black & White

Walter Covell '38, Jim Page '56, and Eric Albert '80 dream up the Acrosses and Downs that keep crossword fans coming back for more

BY JENNIFER SUTTON

Sunday morning: brew the coffee, toast the bagels, and plunk the paper down on the table. Wade through headlines about Clinton's latest brouhaha; do your duty and read about NATO, NAFTA, and GATT. Once you've reached your news-saturation point, pour another cup of java, put on a little Coltrane, and relax. It's time for the crossword.

Hardcore crossword fans, however, want their intellectual dessert first. Instead of messing around with world news, addicts turn straight to the puzzle. Some even buy early editions of the Sunday paper on Saturday night and do the puzzle in bed.

The *New York Times* puzzle has long been considered the cream of the crossword crop, although that newspaper was hardly the first to publish crosswords. The *Times* jumped on the bandwagon in 1942, almost thirty years after the first newspaper puzzle was introduced in the *New York World*. But today the *Times* crossword is an institution, and for the men and women who create puzzles, it has the most visibility, the most clout, and the most cachet. Getting a puzzle published in the *Times* is akin to a playwright making it on Broadway.

Since late last fall the *Times* puzzle, and thus the rest of the industry, has undergone a minor earthquake. A new editor was hired to replace Eugene Maleska, the retired teacher and school administrator who governed the puzzle page for sixteen years, and who died last year at the age of seventy-seven. His replacement, former *Games* magazine editor Will Shortz, is a relative youngster at forty-one. Shortz is itching to exchange obscure "crosswordese" – puzzle references to minor rivers in Israel and ancient Peruvian coins – for more "words and phrases that aren't in the dictionary," he says. Where solvers once struggled to decipher such terms as "baksheesh" and "atalualpa," they now unravel references to Jay Leno, "Falcon Crest," and Indiana Jones. Shortz also allows the use of brand names, a previous taboo. Younger crossword creators

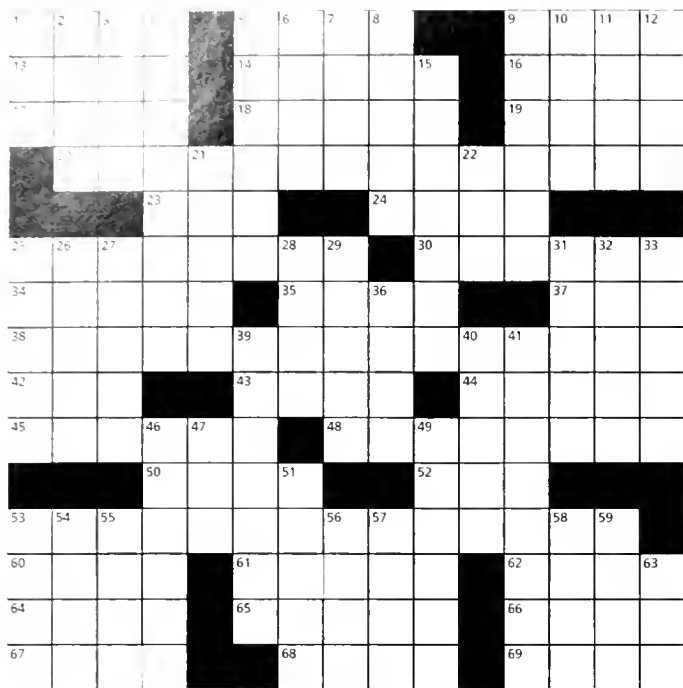
are cheering his arrival at the *Times*, while those who have supplied puzzles in the past wonder if their traditional work will be welcome.

Among the puzzle-makers monitoring Shortz's progress are three alumni: Eric Albert '80, a self-described "new wave" constructor; Jim Page '56, a *Times* regular for more than twenty years; and Walter Covell '38, who started submitting puzzles for publication after he turned sixty. Page and Albert earn their living with crosswords; to Covell, it's a hobby and a bit of extra cash. All three welcome Shortz's decisions to nearly double the fees paid to constructors – from \$40 to \$75 for daily puzzles and \$150 to \$300 for those published on Sunday – and to print bylines every day instead of just on Sunday. They are less unified, however, when it comes to his editorial ideas: Albert is overjoyed, Page is guarded, and Covell, after hesitating a moment, settles on "ambivalent." "I'll give it a shot," he says. "I'll try to give this guy what he wants to read."

Walter Covell is used to giving audiences – and editors – what they want. Before and after serving in the merchant marine during World War II, he spent almost forty years in radio, television, and advertising – both on the air and off. During that time, he steadily moonlighted in theater, directing plays at Rhode Island School of Design, acting in Brown alumni productions, and later appearing as the blustery Colonel Mustard in two video versions of the game Clue.

If crossword puzzling is an exact discipline, then Covell is no typical constructor. He rummages through papers stacked on a couch for memorable puzzles and letters to show a visitor, but nothing seems to be where he last saw it. He is full of rambling stories about crosswords and his own past; he jumps from one to another, his eyes mischievous beneath untamed eyebrows. "This might be a

Wearing his work on his sleeve, Walter Covell recalls the time he got a telephone response to one of his crossword puzzles from the late Professor of English Elmer Blistein. "He said it was tough, but he finally finished it," Covell says. "I didn't think it was that tough."



Brunonian Lore

BY WALTER COVELL '38

Across

- 1 Subj. taught in Metcalf
- 5 Communications letter
- 9 Jamaican citrus fruit
- 13 Rajah's spouse
- 14 Net
- 16 Sound from Carrie Tower
- 17 Tout's tips
- 18 ____ la vista
- 19 Cabbage (var.)
- 20 Brown's most elusive professor
- 23 Half a feathery decoration
- 24 An Iroquoian tongue
- 25 Tuition + Brown Annual Fund
- 30 To some extent
- 34 Persian of interest to Prof. Beeman
- 35 Realm of Eos
- 37 Never in Nuremberg
- 38 University Hall office-holder
- 42 Nice season
- 43 Hebrew month
- 44 Praises faintly
- 45 Lecturer
- 48 Possible way to lose
- 50 Rocky peaks
- 52 Nissen follower
- 53 Specialization of 20 Across
- 60 Colorful fish
- 61 Brown-winged butterfly
- 62 It lay north of Sumer
- 64 Vet h
- 65 ____ Spooky ____
- 66 Withere
- 67 Scythe
- 68 London
- 69 Upbraid

Down

- 1 ____ Magnon
- 2 Moslem pilgrimage
- 3 Inner, prefix
- 4 Wasted
- 5 Brown milieu for Terpsichore
- 6 Jacob's first wife (Gen. 29.23-26)
- 7 Exchequer
- 8 Pilasters of the Athenaeum
- 9 Maintenance expense
- 10 Harness
- 11 Lion's pad
- 12 Badly
- 15 Lobe load
- 21 Old Aegean region
- 22 Storage receptacle
- 25 Split
- 26 Muse of Prof. Harper
- 27 Carbonate of soda from seaweed
- 28 Nervous
- 29 ____ Doyle Women's Center
- 31 Spirit
- 32 Laughing
- 33 See 28 Down
- 36 "The way we ____"
- 39 Adjective for a compound of niter
- 40 Contempt
- 41 Shabbiest
- 46 Cut with acid
- 47 Japanese drama
- 49 Where Brown grads meet to eat
- 51 Hardly sufficient
- 53 Items analyzed in 53 Across
- 54 9 inches
- 55 Lively
- 56 Ms. Kett
- 57 Indian peasant
- 58 Skein
- 59 Frock for 13 Across
- 63 Encountered

Eric Albert's days revolve around his young son, Gus, and the powerful computer that helps him construct his "new wave" crosswords. Puzzle-making is similar to being a cartoonist, he says. "You get up in the morning and you have to be funny."

digression, but . . .," he begins.

Covell developed a taste for puzzles during his thirties, he says, starting with the ones he found in local papers and the *New York Times*. Over the years, he grew interested in the more difficult British cryptic puzzles in which clues must be deciphered before they can be solved, and he created a collection of them for friends. Then it was on to making his own crosswords and diagramless puzzles. He ventured into the freelance business around 1980, when he began selling his work to the Penny Press, a Connecticut-based publishing company. After lamenting the infrequent appearance of cryptic puzzles in the *Times*, he sent one to editor Maleska, hoping it would be printed. "I thought I was a hot-shot," Covell recalls. "I had no idea I wasn't that great." Maleska sent the puzzle back and "bashed it pretty good."

But in 1982 Maleska accepted a Covell diagramless puzzle, and over the next decade the *Times* ran some twenty-five daily crosswords and a couple of Sunday puzzles. Even combined with the two dozen puzzles Covell creates every year for tournaments and other publications, it's hardly a profitable career. "You can't make a living," he says. "It's just not possible unless you're an editor."

But he creates crosswords for pleasure, a satisfaction akin to doing jigsaw puzzles — "I like making pieces fit together," he says. His tools are simple: graph paper, a pencil, a few dictionaries; his workplace is a comfortable armchair in a sun-splashed corner of his Barrington, Rhode Island, home. Covell starts by thinking up a few long words that fit his chosen theme, then works around them, one corner of the puzzle at a time. The graph paper



grows thin from repeated erasing, but Covell prides himself on coming up with tough words and clues.

How tough are they? Tough enough that his *Times* puzzles have drawn irate letters, including several from an older New Jersey woman who tells Covell exactly what she thinks. "You owe me an entire Sunday!" she wrote once. Another time, she sent an anagram for him to solve – with the solution reading, "Up yours." Covell displays her letters with a throaty laugh. "Usually people write to bitch," he admits. "But no matter what it's about, whenever someone writes me, I'll write back."

He guesses his New Jersey critic is probably typical of *Times* puzzle fans. "My impression is they're mature. I mean, they're not kids," he says. "I really wonder whether the youth today goes for crosswords." And that's where Covell thinks Shortz might fumble. "He's among the Young Turks who want to have more than the staid stuff they attribute to Maleska," Covell says. "The question is, to what extent will fans follow along? If he handles it very carefully, he might be able to please everybody."

Eight rubber erasers are lined up on the edge of a computer keyboard in Eric Albert's home office in Auburndale, Massachusetts. They vary in size and appear worn with use, but they are precisely placed, like everything else at his workstation. A six-shelf bookcase behind his chair holds a collection of reference books – sports dictionaries, the *Physicians' Desk Reference*, several name-your-baby books. On the desk sit two telephones, a fax machine, a laser printer, an opened dictionary and thesaurus, and the tool without which Albert would be lost: a thirty-three-megahertz 486 DX computer, an IBM clone he has programmed to do most of his crossword construction. "I'd be helpless without this machine," he says. "If all the computers in the world disappeared, I'd need a new career."

Since he first constructed a puzzle in 1989, having spent years in the lucrative computer-programming field, Albert has gathered what he calls "almost certainly the world's best database for crosswords" – 750,000 words and phrases, most of which he downloaded onto his own machine

Across

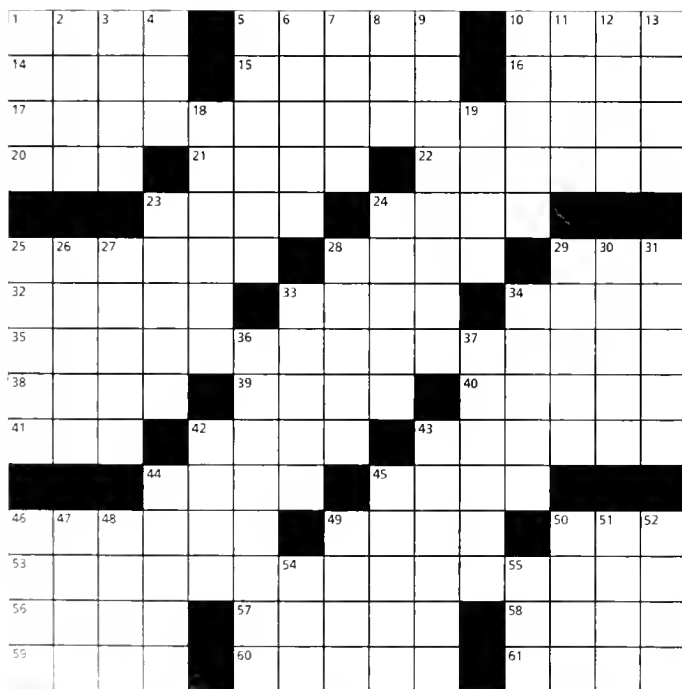
- 1 Seafood platter item
- 5 Facing a pitcher
- 10 Long love seat
- 14 *Jaccuse* writer
- 15 Rocky actress Shire
- 16 Israel's Abba
- 17 Kubrick film?
- 20 Trigger puller?
- 21 ____ *Misbehavin'*
- 22 Oregon city
- 23 Weak and slight
- 24 Go white
- 25 Right to enter
- 28 *On the Waterfront* star
- 29 Affecting innocence
- 32 Capital of Tibet
- 33 Car
- 34 In addition
- 35 Dater's need?
- 38 Wise
- 39 Say something
- 40 Boogy minus three
- 41 Manner
- 42 Play parts
- 43 Seafood platter item
- 44 Head for the hills

- 45 Perry Como hit
- 46 Suspended on the surface
- 49 Aniseed-flavored drink
- 50 ____, *lies, and videotape*
- 53 Children's classic?
- 56 First caller
- 57 Foot-noting tool?
- 58 One little bit
- 59 Those in favor
- 60 "This is only ____"
- 61 Military meal

Down

- 1 Nicholas, for one
- 2 In ____ *parentis*
- 3 Sheedy of film
- 4 Long March marcher
- 5 Country's Chet
- 6 Brownish-yellow
- 7 Rorschach test element
- 8 Basketball center?
- 9 Acknowledge applause
- 10 Suitable material?
- 11 Hautboy, today
- 12 The buck starts here
- 13 Henry VIII's IInd or IVth
- 18 Bringing about
- 19 Idea ideogram
- 23 Basil + garlic + pignoli + oil

- 24 Author of *The Chosen*
- 25 Permit
- 26 Dishes
- 27 Mean and malicious
- 28 Biceps builders
- 29 Stops up
- 30 "____ Mio"
- 31 Bumpkin
- 33 Become more moderate
- 34 Bring down
- 36 And so forth
- 37 It makes us "nervous"
- 42 Defender Dershowitz
- 43 *Don Giovanni* composer
- 44 Ducks and geese, say
- 45 Noted ninesome
- 46 Source of advice
- 47 Ad word
- 48 Kinks' hit
- 49 Eye amorously
- 50 Lace place
- 51 Puts away
- 52 Present time
- 54 Violin string source
- 55 Lower, as lights



Be True to Your School

BY ERIC ALBERT '80

from on-line dictionaries, thesauruses, and databases of books, songs, and movies, among other compendia. He has begun ranking each entry in his word bank by its puzzle suitability: zero is the best; twelve is the worst.

"Bad" words include old and obscure terms such as "brabanter," Albert says as he leafs through a dictionary. Defined as a German mercenary from the Middle Ages, it's the kind of word "old-wave constructors would use," he says, "not because they really want to, but because they get stuck in a tight corner and go looking in the dictionary for a word with a certain spelling."

Still, Albert isn't averse to using strange words occasionally, especially in puzzles with a vocabulary-lesson theme or in books and magazines geared toward word lovers. In general, however, his "good" entries are more familiar, contemporary, or contain more than one word. "Zoot suit" is a decent example, according to Albert.

"It's a little dated, but it's a colorful phrase." Even better are names of recent movies, pop songs, and products – words that "reflect modern life," he says. "You should be able to put 'Nike' in a crossword puzzle and clue it as the people who make sneakers, not the ancient Greek goddess."

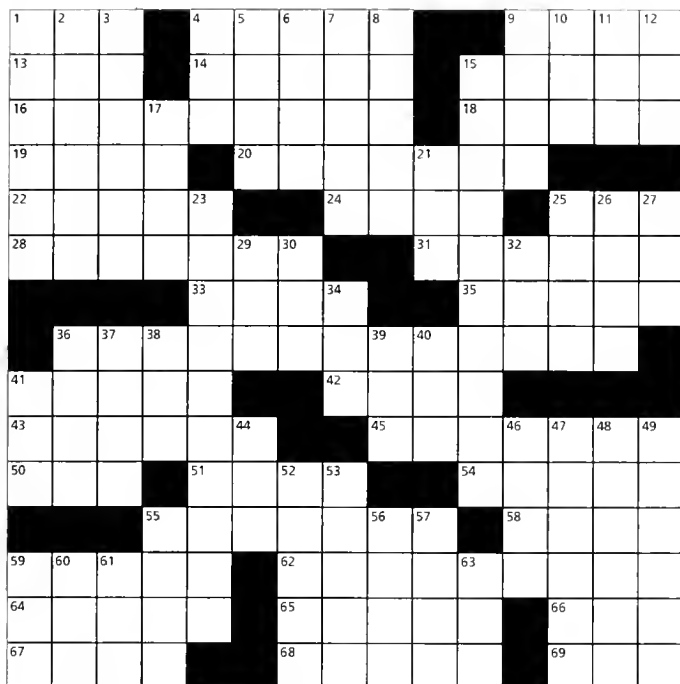
Albert grew up solving the *Sunday Times* puzzle with his father and working after school on early-model computers the size of refrigerators. Soon after graduating from Brown with a degree in computer science, he began attending puzzle conventions, where he met fellow crossword aficionados – among them Shortz. A decade later, when Albert and his wife, Peg, wanted to start a family, they decided he would care for the baby. He looked for a career he could run out of his house with a child underfoot. By the time Gus was born in 1991, more than fifty of his father's crossword puzzles had been accepted for publication.

To build a crossword by computer, Albert comes up with a theme, either on his own or by scrolling through his database for ideas. Once he has assembled several theme entries, he looks for words that intersect with more than one of them. Demonstrating, he types in a computer command that, in English, means, "Give me an eight-letter word, first letter A, sixth letter L." A second later the computer flashes a list of words: Acapulco, Achilles, Alan Alda. Albert makes his selection.

The computer then follows his instruction to fill the rest of the grid. In nine seconds it is done, but the quality of the "fill" is not to Albert's liking. Another fifteen seconds yields a "salable" puzzle; still, at least ten minutes is necessary to get a cross-

We are Ever True...

BY JIM PAGE '56



word with "really neat words all the way through, rather than words that are just acceptable."

Albert develops his puzzles in stages: he'll key in instructions, and then go read a book or play with Gus, returning to give the computer more instructions for the next phase. The longer the computer works on each particular grid, the better word quality the final puzzle will have. Larger puzzles that appear in Sunday newspapers complete themselves overnight. Working half-time yields Albert two or three Sunday-size puzzles per week, or three or four daily-size puzzles, which have appeared in the *Washington Post*, *New York Newsday*, the *International Herald Tribune*, *Games* magazine, and, more recently, the *New York Times*. Until Shortz took over, Albert refused to submit puzzles to the *Times* because of its no-byline policy for daily puzzles; his first *Times* puzzle appeared in December. He also is working on the first installment of a three-book series for Simon & Schuster.

Although he expects Shortz to broaden the *Times* puzzle to include more humor and sarcasm, Albert hopes someday to produce a book of puzzles that stretch even the new limits. "Sex, violence, four-letter words, religion, politics – things that push people's buttons," he muses. "Crosswords should be entertainment, not education."

Across

- 1 Music to Little Bo-peep's ears?
- 4 Silly ones
- 9 ____-FM (oldest U.S. college radio station)
- 13 Watson's firm, once
- 14 Street or Reese
- 15 Ex-Yankee manager Hank
- 16 Enchanting Ivy prexy?
- 18 Pertaining to city life
- 19 Valley
- 20 Corroborates
- 22 French farewell
- 24 Clapton or Severeid
- 25 ____ culpa
- 28 Hankered
- 31 Button anchor
- 33 Privy to
- 35 Bumpkins
- 36 "The ____": "September in the Rain" refrain
- 41 Painter Charles Willson ____
- 42 One tricolor color: Fr.
- 43 Goes through Van Wickle
- 45 Not observed
- 50 Saw backwards
- 51 Pop-concert refreshment?
- 54 "____ Mio"
- 55 Chief of Mission Twaddell's African turf?
- 58 *Damn Yankees* vamp
- 59 Rental sign
- 62 60s Miller Hall dweller
- 64 Eager to leave the picnic?
- 65 "Ode to a Frog" poet
- 66 "____ shall live your epitaph to make": Shako
- 67 Actress Armstrong
- 68 Allen and Sharon
- 69 Comedian Louis

Down

- 1 Wedding date, for one?
- 2 Wear away
- 3 Aviatrix Earhart
- 4 Much ____ about Nothing

- 5 Antitoxins
- 6 Open an envelope
- 7 Raise one's spirit
- 8 More mentally sound
- 9 Korean, Viet Nam, etc.
- 10 Buddy kin
- 11 Actress Peggy
- 12 Keats's "Ode on a Grecian ____"
- 15 Bulldog Handsome Dan's rival, once
- 17 "The Waltons" star Will
- 21 Take a chair
- 23 ____ Hall (National Historic Landmark)
- 25 Cat's cry
- 26 Get a salary
- 27 TV messages
- 29 Wind direction: Abbr.
- 30 U.S.A. author John ____ Passos
- 32 Australian marsupial, for short
- 34 San Francisco's ____ Hill
- 36 Great-sounding Horne
- 37 Dines
- 38 Pub brew
- 39 Bugged out?
- 40 London watch?
- 41 Church seat
- 44 Weep
- 46 City of Norway
- 47 Hired
- 48 Supersleuth Queen
- 49 Darling kin
- 52 Railroad station
- 53 Providence's Civic Center, e.g.
- 55 Minus
- 56 "____ a man who wasn't there": Mearns
- 57 Rose's lover
- 59 Computer button
- 60 ____ Flew over the Cuckoo's Nest
- 61 West Point grads: Abbr.
- 63 *Treasure Island* author's monogram

Jim Page disagrees. "It is a learning thing," he insists, as well as entertainment. And although reluctant to criticize the updated slant of the *Times* puzzle – he hopes to remain a steady contributor – he is slightly dismayed by some of what he sees. "One of the things that seems to be changing in the crossword-puzzle field is that the most simplistic words imaginable are going into grids now, and I think that's a problem."

It has happened, Page says, because society is reading less and less. "We've had forty years of television," he says, "and television takes away from reading, and when you don't have reading in your life, your vocabulary suffers." Page seems to have struck a balance, since his varied crossword vocabulary coexists harmoniously with a confessed weakness for Court TV.



Editor Shortz concedes that some *New York Times* fans criticized his first few weeks of puzzles for being too simple; he also admits he "might have unintentionally made them easier" for the sake of solvers. But by January, he says, the puzzles had returned to "the same level of difficulty as before." That same month Page reported that one of his puzzles, done in his usual style, had been accepted by Shortz.

While Page admits that simple words in a puzzle can be made challenging by clever clues, he prefers more difficult words, such as "anapest," which is a metric foot. "The worst thing that could happen is that you learn the word 'anapest,'" he reasons. "I think that's a good thing to happen in a puzzle." For Page, obscure words work as long as the other words with which they intersect are manageable. Blind crossings – two difficult words coming together – are no good, he says. "When that happens, all you can do is guess." Still, Page maintains that occasional crosswordese is sometimes necessary to fill a grid; his rule is that as long as the words are findable somewhere, they are fair game. His word sources range from dictionaries – he prefers the

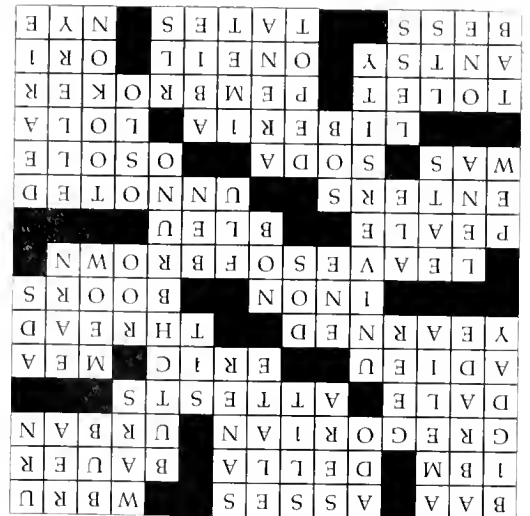
extensive *Webster's International* – to Bartlett's *Familiar Quotations*, a Shakespearean concordance for "tough corners," and even his dusty collection of *National Geographic* back issues.

At Brown, Page concentrated in English and American literature, minored in biology, worked at WBRU, and briefly considered becoming a doctor. He says he was a "mental dilettante" in school, experimenting with different disciplines instead of specializing in one field. Crosswords have helped him maintain that habit. "I love to learn," he says. "It's the most important thing in my life. It's the one thing that really lasts."

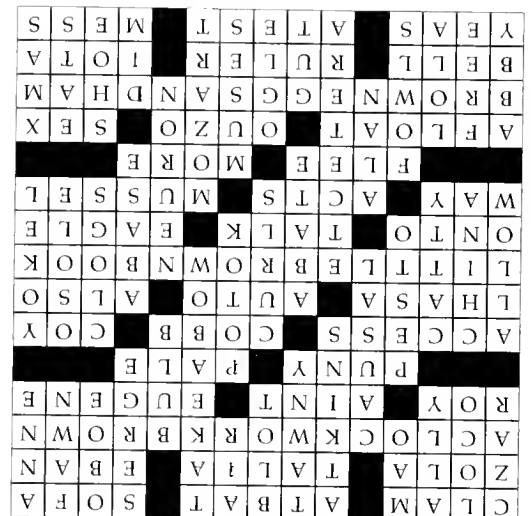
Before crossword construction, Page spent nearly thirty years at CBS, working his way up to district manager of affiliate relations. It was at CBS that he walked by a coworker's desk one day in the early 1970s and saw her making a crossword puzzle; intrigued, he tried some of his own and sent them off to the *Times*. Then-editor Will Weng, Maleska's predecessor, rejected those first efforts but encouraged Page to keep trying. A few months later Page saw his work published in the *Times*.

He's been a regular freelance contributor ever

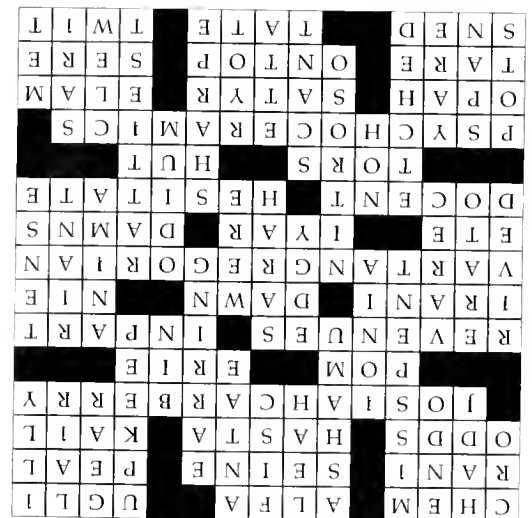
Puzzle solutions



JIM PAGE



ERIC ALBERT



WALTER COVELL

Though he does use a computer to arrange his clues, Jim Page says a traditional crossword creator needs only two things. "You've got to be very, very patient. And you absolutely must have a lot of eraser rubber."

since. Ten years ago he retired from CBS to travel, write a novel, and spend more time on puzzles. The novel has not yet been published, but Page keeps busy editing about a dozen cryptic, acrostic, and crossword puzzle books every year for Simon & Schuster; he also had about fifty of his own puzzles accepted in 1993. Closeted in his Manhattan apartment, he works with paper and pencil, turning on his computer only to type and edit lists of clues and peruse files of puzzle ideas.

Over the years Page has religiously completed the *Times* puzzle every day, to stay current with the likes and dislikes of editors. He saw his first major transition in the puzzle's style when Maleska moved into Weng's job. Maleska increasingly cut back on the amount of crosswordese authors could include in their puzzles, Page recalls, and "looked upon with disfavor" some of the quirky things Weng allowed, such as cockney words.

That switch was hard, Page says, "because I was a young constructor and I didn't realize that kind of change could happen. I assumed the new editor would honor the old editor's puzzles, but I was wrong and that was a shock."

So Page learned Maleska's ways.

"Now," he says, "there's a new editor with a new way of doing things. . . . I find it a little jarring, but that's the nature of the game." **B**



Karen Meisel Hoguet's world turned upside down while she ate breakfast on January 25, 1988.

Opening the *Wall Street Journal*, she learned of corporate raider Robert Campeau's bid to take over Cincinnati-based Federated Department Stores Inc., the parent company of Bloomingdale's, Burdines, Jordan Marsh, and a half-dozen other department-store chains. For Hoguet, the retailer's operating vice president of financial planning and analysis, the news came out of the blue. "I had to go into the office to understand what was happening," she says. "It was just too unbelievable."

In the office, however, she found few answers – only a collective goal: to fend off Campeau.

For the next three months Hoguet and other Federated executives worked frantically to devise their own buyout plan to counter Campeau's \$6.7-billion bid. "It's all kind of a blur, we were working so hard," she recalls. Days in the office turned into nights and back again as the team struggled to find a solution. Despite their efforts, in April Campeau took over the company.

With the change in owners came a shift in Hoguet's role. She became head of planning and research, responsible for finding ways for the retailer to operate more efficiently.

But strategy took a back seat to Federated's overarching concern – its debt. In taking over the company, Campeau had thrust so much debt upon the retailer that it was unable to pay the interest. On January 15, 1990, after nearly two years of struggle, Federated buckled and filed for Chapter 11 bankruptcy protection.

Again Hoguet was on the hot seat. While working with senior management to develop a business strategy, she was running interference with creditors and drafting the business plan that would prepare the way for Federated to surface from Chapter 11. "It was all about slicing up the pie," she says. "My job was to determine the size of the pie – how much cash was available."

Faced with creditors clamoring for payment, Hoguet refused to paint a rosy

NEW YORK LIKE CRAZY AND
TELL IT STRAIGHT.
KAREN HOGUET ITS RODE THE
WAVE THAT TOOK FEDERATED
DEPARTMENT STORES THROUGH
A TAKEOVER, CHAPTER 11,
AND REVIVAL ON WALL STREET

BY SHELLY REESE '88

portrait of the company's financial situation. Her strength lay in her candor, says William Smith, a financial analyst with Smith Barney Harris Upham and Company in New York City. "The worst thing to do would have been to overpromise or raise expectations beyond what was realizable," he says. "She never overhyped."

It paid off. Federated repeatedly met its projections, and analysts, creditors, and a federal bankruptcy judge all came to believe in the company, its plan for reorganization, and its cautious, soft-selling spokeswoman.

On February 4, 1992, Federated, the largest retailer ever to declare Chapter 11, emerged as a reorganized public company. "We were on the trading floor in New York when [the Federated stock symbol] went across the ticker for the first time," recalls Hoguet, who had been elected senior vice president of planning and corporate treasurer a month earlier. "I had goose bumps. It was so exciting. Throughout the whole bankruptcy I was confident we'd get out to see the other

side, but it was nice to see it actually happen."

Wall Street's short memory and "what have you done for me lately?" attitude afforded Hoguet and her cohorts little time to bask in their success, however. Within months they were on a worldwide whistle-stop campaign carrying the message of the new Federated to analysts and investors. It's a message Hoguet can still rattle off the way a child recites a nursery rhyme: "Old Federated had autonomous fiefdoms; new Federated works as a family or a team. Old Federated had been a very high-expense operation; new Federated has streamlined and has taken significant costs out of the business, and we're continuing to do so. Old Federated had many different businesses, not just department stores; new Federated is focused."

While preaching the gospel of the new Federated, Hoguet garnered a reputation on Wall Street as one of the most persuasive, accessible, and knowledgeable representatives in the retail industry. "There's no substitute for brains, and she has an ample supply of them. But it's really a combination of brains and personality," Smith says. "She's a very strong personality. If she thinks you are misconstruing something, she comes right out and tells you. However, the fact that you still like her afterward tells you a lot about the way she does it."

Hoguet's life has quieted in recent months – affording her more time with husband David and daughters Jennifer and Laura – but she accepts that for what it is: a lull.

The reprieve is not likely to last. In January Federated announced its desire to merge with New York City rival R.H. Macy and Company – a move that would create the nation's largest department-store chain. If that happens, Hoguet is likely to find herself back in the thick.

But it's a challenge she's had five years to prepare for, she says. "What I'm doing today I couldn't have done if it weren't for those last five years." **B**

Shelly Reese '88 is a business reporter with the Cincinnati Enquirer.



The Classes

By James Reinbold

24

The 70th reunion of the class of 1924 will be held on the weekend of May 27-30. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

27

Merrill W. Chase of New York City announces the arrival of his first great-grandchild, Kyle Baron Chase, in November 1993. Merrill's son is **John W. Chase '55** and his daughter is **Nancy Chase Cowles '55**.

29

The 65th reunion of the class of 1929 will be held on the weekend of May 27-30. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-3380. Remember to save the dates.

32

Dorothy Budlong suggests that we plan a mini-reunion luncheon for Saturday, May 28, and has volunteered to make the arrangements. For details call her at (401) 331-8474.

The class sends messages of sympathy to the family of **Dorothy Montanaro DelSesto**.

Kitty Burt Jackson visited **Helen Baldwin Lang** at the Oak Hill Nursing Center, 54 Pleasant St., Pawtucket, R.I. 02806, and found her in good spirits. Helen welcomes mail and visitors. — *Helen Moffitt DeJong*

33

Albert Lewitt, Nashua, N.H., writes that he sees his son, Philip, and his wife, Fukiko, once a year; they live in Kyoto, Japan. Daughter Joan and her three daughters are in constant touch. "Sorry, no Brown; all three are Harvard. Rita and I enjoy old age. Greetings to classmates."

These three flower-bedecked stars of the 1912 Sophomore Masque were Women's College students Marguerite Appleton, Marion Devine, and Margaret Burdon. Begun in 1907, the Masque featured the class flower and a class mascot, and it remained an annual Pembroke tradition until 1967. For many years the show took place on Spring Day and then May Day; in the 1950s it became a Mother-Daughter Weekend event.

What's new?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to The Classes, *Brown Alumni Monthly*, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 751-9255; e-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Or you may send a note via your class secretary. Deadline for the July issue: April 1.

Beatrice Bloomingdale Steinhaus, Hartsdale, N.Y., attended a granddaughter's graduation from UCSC last June and then took a bus trip to northern California and the Oregon Shakespeare Festival. She stopped in Chico, Calif., where she spent several pleasant hours visiting with **Carolyn Aldrich-Langen '60**, a classmate of her daughter, **Margaret Steinhaus Sheppe '60**. Carolyn is associate director of admissions and records at Chico State.

34

Your reunion committee is busy making plans for your 60th reunion to be held on the weekend of May 27-30. If you have not received your first mailing, or have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

35

The class of 1935 engineers held a mini-reunion, Sept. 13-15, at the Skaneateles, N.Y., home of **H. Brainard Fancher** and **Natalie Basford Fancher**. Fourteen '35ers and their spouses attended. "We're planning our 59th mini for this year."

39

Calling all women of '39. Our 55th reunion is getting closer. Let's all plan to come and make it a great, happy, and exciting time.

Helen Gill Engles, activities chair, is planning a wonderful array of activities for you to enjoy. You won't want to miss a thing.

Teresa Gagnon Mellone, class gift chair, is encouraging all classmates to be as generous as possible so we can break our own 50th reunion participation record of 94 percent. Let's make it even closer to 100 percent. With your continued loyalty and support we'll do it. Mark your calendar for Commencement-Reunion Weekend, May 27-30, and come.

40

Elizabeth Hunt Schumann is living in Rumford, R.I., with her mother, who celebrated her 90th birthday on Oct. 13.

41

Hope you received the 1991 Newsletter. We hope to have enough feedback from classmates to make it possible to publish two newsletters each year. We hope many of you will want to participate in the proposed 1994 off-year reunion trip to Nantucket. **Cliff Gustafson**'s great idea for an October week-end together on historic Nantucket Island will be a wonderful chance to renew old acquaintances and to make new ones. Watch for a mailing with details on how to sign up, specifics on travel, housing, and activities. If you have already decided to attend, drop a note to **Bob Rapelye**, reunion chairman, 276 President Ave., Providence, R.I. 02906, encouraging him and applauding his initiative and efforts on behalf of the class.

Please keep the communication lines open by sending news of your activities and accomplishments to the class secretaries, **Sophie Schaffer Blistein** or **Earl Harrington**, or to the class newsletter editor, **John Liebmann**. You tell us and we will spread the good news. — *Earl W. Harrington Jr.*

44

The time is drawing closer and we want everyone to join us for our 50th, May 27–30. We have planned a gala weekend for all to enjoy. Come back to Providence to share memories of college and to update the stories of our lives. If you have not received any mailings from your committee, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Your final reunion registration mailing will arrive early this month.

45

Walter L. Cameron and **Robert D. Hall Jr.** '50 have been appointed to the Massachusetts Board of Library Commissioners. Walter lives in Palmer, Mass., and recently retired from Sanderson-MacLeod Inc., where he had been executive vice president.

James A. Carroll Jr. is retired in Bermuda. He travels a good deal as an international judge of yachting events. "We went to both the North and South poles in 1993, but not because it was too hot in Bermuda."

46

John H. Bateman (Melvin Village, N.H.), is enjoying retirement. "I returned from a week of golf in Scotland and two weeks in France. As soon as Earl and I get up on the laundry, we leave for our place in Naples, Fla."

George E. Berger is now happily retired in beautiful Southern California—brushfires notwithstanding—for most of our years. I divide my time between Los Angeles and Paris, where I'm trying to become fluent in that lovely language."

Stanley Charren writes that his wife, Peggy, closed Action for Children's Television last year and is very busy as a media consultant. Stanley is still chairman of the board of Kenetech, a public company that erects wind-plants throughout the world. "I am more convinced than ever that wind energy will play an increasingly larger role in energy policy." Stanley and Peggy live in Cambridge, Mass.

John A. Cuculo, Raleigh, N.C., is looking forward to the 50th reunion. He is still teaching and doing research at North Carolina State University in Raleigh. "I'm past retirement, but the position is still fun. With a little golf and six grandchildren, it's still a nice life."

Harold W. Demopoulos, Bristol, R.I., visited Greece, Turkey, and several islands in the Aegean Sea last October with seven other couples from Rhode Island, including **Herb Barlow** and Meg, **Walter Lada** '49 and Marv, and **Harry Sleicher** '48 and Ruth. "While in the Peloponnes, we had lunch at my family-home village, 4,200 feet above sea level." Harold's daughter **Amelia** '90 is attending American University Law School, and **Abigail** is at Brown for her senior year after spending last year at the Brown program at the University of Bologna.

Elsie Anderson Drew, East Greenwich, R.I., writes that she had a great summer at her beach house in Quonochontaug, R.I. "Our children and grandchildren love it, so they were with us often during the nice hot, sunny weather. We went there also during the fall for surf fishing for bass and bluefish."

Judge **Andrew B. Ferrari**, Arlington, Va., retired in July 1991 but still sits on the bench about two months a year when they need help. Andy is finishing his last year on the board of visitors of James Madison University in July. He adds that **John Roberts** died in November. "He was one of my dearest friends. A great Brunonian."

Paul Goldstein is semiretired, teaching and attending in primary-care pediatrics at Yale-New Haven Hospital and Hospital of St. Raphael in New Haven, Conn. His daughter, **Jill Goldstein Freeman** '79 (Columbia '85 Ph.D.), gave birth to her second child, Eliana, Dec. 9. Paul lives in Branford, Conn.

Myron Gordon has been chairman of the department of obstetrics and gynecology at Albany Medical College for fourteen years. He and Carol celebrated their 22nd anniversary on Dec. 17; their son, Seth, is 10. Myron and **Bob Warsh** '51 are tennis partners, and **Irv Pickar** '49 and Adele are good friends. They see Carol and **Rod Rodewig** '50 at Cape Cod in the summer. Myron and Carol live in Albany, N.Y.

Dorothy Bibber Hammond, North Andover, Mass., writes that she lost her husband, Roland B. Hammond (Yale '40), after a seventeen-month fight with lung cancer.

George Heitman, Upper Saddle River, N.J., writes that he has been retired for fifteen years, "so I've been through all the shock of wondering what to do with the future. Since I liked working with my hands, we bought old houses and fixed them. Some we rented, some we sold. At one time we owned thirteen. It has been interesting and mostly profitable. We now have six grandchildren and travel a lot—two or three long trips a year."

Houston S. Hyde, Inverness, Fla., is enjoying retirement in Florida. His home borders the 18th fairway of the Inverness Golf and Country Club and "we both enjoy playing several times a week. We go north for a visit with friends and family each summer."

Doris Pepper Katz, Ormond Beach, Fla., is deeply involved in her community, serving as chair of the Civic and Cultural Advisory Board, a member of the Women's Network of Volusia County, advisory board member of Seaside Music Theater and the Florida Festival. She serves on the national board of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations and is Florida vice president for UAHC, Southeast Council. A widow, Doris has two children and ten grandchildren, "all of whom live near enough for me to hug regularly. I do a lot of traveling, and studied in Jerusalem before taking my first trip to Egypt."

48

Attention Pembrokers. Plan to be at our off-year luncheon at 12:30 on Saturday, May 28, in the conference room at the Brown Faculty Club. See you there!

After living in New York City and San Francisco, **Ruth J. Itschner Cooper** and her husband, John, moved to Worcester, Mass., in 1986. Ruth has twenty-six voice students, both professional and amateur, who perform choral works that she conducts and for which she writes the program notes. She has composed a quartet, *Les Cantateurs*. Additionally, she is the alto soloist for the First Unitarian Church of Worcester. Ruth and John, who also teaches music, have two daughters and two grandchildren.

Class President **Nancy Cantor Eddy** and her husband recently traveled to the West Coast on a family visit and dined with classmate **Ruth Gadbois Matarazzo** and her husband, **Joseph** '47, in Portland, Ore. Nancy is a distinguished artist member of the Concord Art Association. Eight of her floral and landscape paintings in egg tempera will be featured in a group show which opens at the art association Mar. 10. Nancy and her husband live in Framingham Centre, Mass.

Barbara Solomon Goldstein has been living in Los Angeles for the past five years. She continues her work with the aged as a part-time casework manager for senior outreach services of the Jewish Family Services of Los Angeles. Her son, **Neal** '82, has also moved to Los Angeles, where he is pursuing his career in film and animation. Barbara's address is 22240 Victory Blvd. E210, Woodland Hills, Calif. 91367.

Nancy Pearman Sheehan retired after twenty-five years of teaching English at Olive-Harvey College in Chicago. With her husband, Michael, she has written and published two textbooks. She also has written and published five romance novels and numerous stories and poems. She is concentrating her writing on women's fiction and enjoying the views from her retirement home overlooking Lake Michigan. Nancy's address is 3736 S. Bay Bluffs Dr., Cedar, Mich. 49621.

49

We hope you have reserved the weekend of May 27-30 for your 45th reunion. You should receive your registration mailing any day now. When you do, please fill it out and return it as soon as possible so that your activities committee can finalize plans. If you have any questions or have not received any reunion mailings, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-3380.

50

Robert D. Hall Jr. and Walter L. Cameron '45 have been appointed to the Massachusetts Board of Library Commissioners. Robert lives in Needham, Mass., and was elected vice chairman of the board by his fellow commissioners. He is treasurer of Norfolk County and is the Republican candidate for U.S. Congress from the Massachusetts 9th Congressional District.

Don Lathrop marked his 65th birthday by working as a private practitioner of medical psychotherapy. "I celebrated by not retiring, not collecting Social Security, and not signing up for Medicare." Don lives in Boise, Idaho.

51

James V. Fusco, a technologist in the synthetic rubber industry, will be awarded the International Institute of Synthetic Rubber Producers's highest scientific honor - the 1994 Technical Award - at the association's annual meeting in Phoenix in May. James is new products development and technology licensing manager in the butyl polymers technology division of Exxon Chemical Company. Throughout his more than forty-year career, he has been awarded thirty-two patents and has authored thirty papers. James lives in Red Bank, N.J.

52

Dora Bucco Lingen, Wyoming, Ohio, writes that her son, Carl, is teaching high school mathematics in Cincinnati. "One of his classes has nine accelerated math students. They are very interested and sharp. So, reports to the contrary, all is not lost in the academic scene of the inner city."

In retirement **Mary Ann Young Simpson** and **Alexander Simpson** "leave our six grandchildren from time to time and paddle canoes in the Northeast and the Canadian Maritimes, even going to the extent of tent camping and enjoying the magic of dehydrated foods." They live in Pittsford, N.Y.

53

Howard Wenzel received the Panama Canal College Medal, granted each year to one Panamanian and one U.S. citizen for outstanding contributions to higher education in Panama. He was recognized for his role in starting a nonprofit educational scholarship program that has sent more than 1,000 Panamanians to the United States for training.

54

Don't forget to make your reservation now. Come back for your 40th, May 27-30. You should be receiving your registration mailing soon. If you have not received any reunion mailings, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Bruce Hunt and Marcia Pickering Hunt '55 teach at "the best overseas American school in the world - Damascus, Syria. Always interesting here, even more so lately."

55

Our Big 6-0 Birthday Bash and mini-reunion at the 21 Club in New York City was a huge success. More than seventy people attended, and all enjoyed renewing old friendships in beautiful surroundings. The Saturday evening party featured songs, birthday cake, and favors. The following classmates were present: **Arnie Abramowitz, Harvey Ades, Tony Barron, Sylvia Rosen Baumgarten, Robert Bernheim, Ken Chambers, Breck Chapin, Dede Kane Cohen, Judy Robinson Corney, Dick DePatie, Bob Ecker, Jim Egan, Steve Ehrlich, Joan Lefkowitz Feinbloom, Matt Fern, Mort Gilstein, Dolores Rinaldi Girillo, Pat Wolfe Gross, Barbara Fisher Haft, Nancy Schuleen Helle, Joe Hilton, Art Joukowsky, Diane Waldman Kleinman, Phyllis Gushae Lynch, Soc Mihalakos, Barbara Pease Peterson, Barbara Grad Robbins, Adrienne Farr Sabatier, Joel Shapiro, Marvin Schwartz, Barbara Schoen Silverman, Fred Stavis, John Summerfield, Lucy Brubaker Tortolani, Julie Chrystie Webster, Leslie Travis Wendel, Dave Zucconi.** - *Matt Fern*

John W. Chase retired in June 1993 from the Rocketdyne Division of Rockwell International after thirty-eight years. In November he became a grandfather with the arrival of his first grandchild, Kyle Baron Chase. John's father is **Merrill W. Chase** '27 and his sister is **Nancy Chase Cowles**. John lives in West Hills, Calif.

Stuart P. Erwin Jr. and Diane hosted alumni and parents of Salt Lake City and Park City at a party in their home in Park City, Utah. Guests included Dave Roach, Brown's athletic director, and **Dave Zucconi**.

56

Dodd B. Wragg is rowing with the San Diego Rowing Club. He won two bronze medals at the Master's National Rowing Regatta. Dodd works at San Diego Automotive Consortium.

57

Class officers are plotting some new activities for early spring, including a program for 60th birthday parties across the country beginning early in 1995. Watch for a newsletter in the near future with more information.

Barbara Halpern Altman has been appointed associate director of operations for the Commission on Accreditation of Rehabilitation Facilities, the preeminent standards setting and accrediting body promoting qual-

ity services to people with disabilities. Prior to joining the Commission, Barbara was executive director of a vocational rehabilitation program and in private practice as a rehabilitation consultant. She lives in Tucson, Ariz.

Bill Frank has been on the faculty of Old Dominion University, Norfolk, Va., for over thirty years; he is professor of history. He visits Newport, R.I., several times a year as adjunct professor at the Naval War College.

Russ Frazier is still running two companies: Frazier Packaging and Quinn Phillips, doing business with supermarkets and coffee companies. He spends seven months of the year in Pompano Beach, Fla., and five in Valley Cottage, N.Y. He assures everyone that he plays plenty of golf.

Marie O'Donahoe Kirm continues to work with Hospice although she has relinquished her role as codirector of the Monadnock region. As president of the New Hampshire Hospice Association, she attended the annual National Hospice Organization Conference in Salt Lake City. Her ongoing efforts toward healthcare reform earned her selection as citizen of the year in the Peterborough region.

Tom Rapp opened a restaurant called Etats Unis in New York City at 81st and 2nd Ave. It received rave reviews from *Gourmet* and *The New York Times*, and from **Mish Taylor Fowle** and her husband, and **Marie O'Donahoe Kirm**, who ate there a while back.

58

Barbara Ann Scott, an associate professor of sociology at the State University of New York College at New Paltz, traveled to Cuba in August with a group of U.S. sociologists and participated in seminars at the University of Havana. She is on the board of advisors of Radio for Peace International, a shortwave station broadcasting from Costa Rica.

59

The time has come to celebrate the 35th, May 27-30. Look for your registration mailing this month, and return the forms as soon as possible so we can save you a spot.

S. Albert D. Hanser, Minneapolis, writes that his son, **Albert**, is a sophomore.

H. William Hodges III, Baldwin, N.Y., writes that he is proud to have his son, **Jonathan** '97, at Brown and playing football.

60

Clifford J. Ehrlich has been named a fellow of the National Academy of Human Resources, an honor considered one of the most prestigious in the field. Clifford is senior vice president of human resources at Marriott International. He has been with Marriott since 1973.

Fred Windover is vice president and general counsel of Allegro Microsystems Inc., Worcester, Mass. He lives in Worcester and Boston.

61

Ellen Shaffer Meyer has been accepted into membership by the American Academy



Associated Alumni

EDUCATION

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Alumni Public Service

Alumni Trustee Elections

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Brown and Pembroke Clubs
and Associations

Brown Visa Credit Card

Campus Dance

Class Activities

National Alumni
Schools Program (NASP)

Regional Scholarships

Reunions

Student-Alumni Activities

Third World Alumni Activities

Alumni Elections

- The Nominating Committee of the Associated Alumni solicited several hundred alumni leaders for the names of nominees for each office listed at right.
- The Nominating Committee carefully reviewed the credentials of names submitted and selected a slate of nominees.
- The AABU Board of Governors approved the slate of nominees.

It's easy to vote

- Follow the easy instructions on your ballot.
- You are not required to vote for a candidate for each office for your ballot to be valid.
- Return your ballot by April 22 in the envelope provided.
- Call 401 863-1946 if you did not receive a ballot.

Why vote?

- Your vote helps choose the people who will run *your* alma mater and *your* alumni association in the years ahead.

The nominees are...

Alumnae Trustee



Debra L. Lee '76
Washington, D.C.



Debi Coleman '74
Portland, Oreg.



Gail E. McCann '75
Cranston, R.I.

Alumni Trustee



W. Terence "Terry" Walsh '65
Atlanta, Ga.



Peter A. Hollmann '76,
'79 M.D.
Cranston, R.I.



Pedro A. Noguera '81
Berkeley, Calif.

Secretary, AABU



Diane Krivit Katzman '82
St. Louis, Mo.



Robert G. Markey, Jr. '86
Wellesley, Mass.



Hannelore "Hanna" B.
Rodriguez-Farrar '87
Providence, R.I.

Treasurer, AABU



Carol A. Steadman '76
New York, N.Y.



Steven L. Burkett '80
Houston, Tex.



Terri Cohen Alpert '84
Madison, Conn.

Did you know?

- One-third of the 42 Trustees serving on the Brown Corporation are nominated by the Associated Alumni through this election and elected by the Corporation.

For information on other programs, please call 401 863-3307.

The Associated Alumni of Brown University is the official representative organization of all Brown alumni. The AABU's mission is to foster a sense of community among alumni, to provide a means for alumni to stay connected to the University, and to support the purpose of strengthening and creating good relations among alumni. To fulfill this mission, the AABU brings a variety of programs and activities to alumni worldwide.

of Adoption Attorneys. She is an attorney in Wilmington, Del., where she handles cases in the areas of family law and personal injury.

Richard L. Ormond is director of the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich, United Kingdom. He lives in London.

Juliana Thacher Plummer, Abbot Village, Maine, writes that Rebecca (Harvard '93) began one year as a VISTA volunteer with the Washoe Tribe in Nevada in October, and Katherine (Harvard '91) began her master's work in women's studies at Ohio State University in September.

64

We hope you have marked your calendars for your 30th reunion on May 27-30. You should be receiving your reunion mailing shortly; please return it as soon as possible. If you have any questions, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

William W. Durgin, the Kenneth G. Merriam Professor of Mechanical Engineering and assistant to the provost for multidisciplinary activities at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, has been named dean of graduate studies and research. William joined the faculty in 1971 and directs WPI's aerospace engineering program. He has served as head of research and development at the Alden Research Laboratory and head of the mechanical engineering department, and was the George I. Alden Professor of Engineering. He lives in Holden, Mass.

65

Deborah Allen Thomas's latest book, *Thackeray and Slavery*, was published last summer by Ohio University Press. **Allen Thomas** is class of '97. Deborah and her husband, **Gordon Thomas**, live in Princeton, N.J.

Joanne Blumenfeld Weinberg, Vancouver, B.C., has been promoted to professor in the department of anatomy, faculty of medicine, at the University of British Columbia. Her research focuses on the neurobiology of stress and on animal models of fetal alcohol syndrome. Joanne and her husband, **Charles B. Weinberg** '64, celebrated the 30th anniversary of their meeting at a Hillel Chanukah party at Brown. Charles is Alumni Professor of Marketing, faculty of commerce, at the university. This spring he is a visiting professor at the University of Washington. Daughter Beth Weinberg Taubman and her husband, Geoff, graduated from Pennsylvania in 1991 and live in New York City. Beth is a research associate at the Foundation for International Business and Economic Research. Daughter Amy is a sophomore at Stanford.

66

David Beckman's full-length play, *Becoming Walt Whitman*, opened at the Powerhouse Theater in Santa Monica, Calif., on Oct. 16. The play, dramatizing the family, sexual, and creative struggles of the poet's coming of age, enjoyed a successful six-week run. David's attorney on the project was **Len Charney** '62. David lives in New York City.

John Cross '68 A.M. has been named chairman of the advisory board of D.C. Habitat for Humanity. John has been on the executive committee of the organization for the past three years and served as vice president in 1993. In the past three years D.C. Habitat has hosted a Jimmy Carter Work Project, constructing fourteen homes; another ten are under construction. In his new role John will be working to increase corporate involvement in the Washington affiliate's work.

67

Paul R. Dupee is vice chairman of the board of the Boston Celtics. He is a private investor in London and a Brown trustee. He and his wife, Lizbeth Schiff, have two sons: Zachariah, 18, and Alexander, 8.

Jackson Fowler is chief of urology at the University of Mississippi Medical School, Jackson, Miss.

Janet Levin Hawk and **David O. Hawk** write that **Amy** is a freshman studying music and voice and is a member of Chatterlocks. Wendy is a junior at RISD. Janet is pursuing a master's degree in English at Drew University. She and David live in Basking Ridge, N.J.

P. Christopher Johnston writes that his oldest daughter, **Becca**, is a sophomore and "enjoying Brown as much or even more than I did. Joanne and I continue to enjoy living in Marblehead, Mass., and spending warm weather on the water."

68

Kenneth C. Hertz was named best dermatologist by *South Florida* magazine. He has a private practice and is a clinical professor of dermatology at the University of Miami School of Medicine.

Valerie Mitchell and her twin daughters are doing fine. One is at Haywood College and the other is at UC-Berkeley. Valerie fondly remembers good times at Alfredo's, Toy Sun, and Greg's. She would love to hear from **Lucy Kuiper**. Valerie's address is 237 Dorset Rd., Waban, Mass. 02168.

69

Linda Abbott Antonucci, **Richard Blackman**, **Bob Huseby**, and their enthusiastic committee look forward to celebrating our 25th reunion, May 27-30, with a great crowd of classmates. Don't forget to return your registration forms as soon as possible.

Richard S. Blackman, Warwick, R.I., was recently elected treasurer of the Independent Insurance Agents of Kent County. He is serving on the 25th reunion activities committee and looking forward to "re-uniting with fellow '69ers for the big two-five."

James F. Burris was recently awarded membership in the American College of Physician Executives, the nation's only educational and professional organization for physicians in medical management. He serves as professor/associate dean, research operations, for Georgetown University Medical Center in Washington, D.C. He specializes in internal medicine. James and his wife,

Christine, have one child, Cameron, 6, and live in Washington, D.C.

Bob Lynch announces the publication of his second book, *Business Alliances: The Hidden Competitive Weapon* (J. Wiley). He has trained 2,000 business executives in the United States and Canada on the architecture of business alliances and has consulted with IBM, GE, AT&T, and Xerox in the formation and management of strategic alliances.

70

J. Rafael Aguayo, Brooklyn, N.Y., writes that his book about Dr. Deming, the American who taught the Japanese about quality in manufacturing, continues to sell well with over 100,000 copies sold to date. In addition it has been published or is being published in six other languages. His consulting practice is growing and "the quality movement in American management is becoming stronger. My daughter, Alexis, is a senior in high school and she is looking at Brown as well as other top schools."

Yardena Arar has been with the *Los Angeles Daily News* for nine years. She has served as entertainment editor, TV columnist, film and general assignment entertainment reporter, and since last spring, film critic and reporter. "When not at the movies, I can usually be found seated at my PC playing duplicate-style bridge on the Internet. Feel free to e-mail me at denny@netcam.com."

R. Jerald Beers has been named general manager of Genentech Canada Inc., in Burlington, Ontario, just outside Toronto. For the past four years he was responsible for marketing planning and development at Genentech Inc., the corporate headquarters in San Francisco. The company develops innovative therapeutics based on recombinant technology and is awaiting regulatory approval in the United States, Canada, and Europe for pulmozyme, a new medication for cystic fibrosis. He and his wife, Carol, relocated from San Carlos, Calif., to the Toronto area and would love to hear from anyone in the area.

Ann Oppenheimer Bogdanow is 1993-94 president of the Juvenile Diabetes Foundation, Dallas Chapter. Son **Peter** '96 is treasurer of Brown's Undergraduate Council of Students.

Stephan W. Cole and **Sunny Rushton Cole** '71 live in Moreland Hills, Ohio. Steve is president of American Consumer Products Inc., and chairman of development for Western Reserve Academy. Sunny is Pioneer Women head at Western Reserve Academy. Allison attends Duke, Jason is a student at Western Reserve Academy, and Jonathan attends Orange Middle School.

U.S. Navy Captain **Herbert W. Foote** recently completed the reserve officer joint military operations course at the Naval War College, Newport, R.I.

Ted Lally writes that his youngest daughter, Julie, was born on Sept. 18, 1992. She joins Peter, 13, Jamie, 12, Timmy, 7, and Annie, 5. Ted continues as associate professor of medicine at Brown Medical School and director of rheumatology at Brown, Rhode Island Hospital, and Roger Williams Medical Center. He coaches Little League baseball and lives

with his wife Mary and their children in Barrington, R.I.

Patricia Hartley Partnow Anchorage, completed her M.A. in anthropology. She has most recently done a variety of contract work throughout Alaska and taught college courses. Her husband, Peter, is a partner in his law firm, and son Seth, 10, and daughter Alex, 11, are busy and healthy teenagers."

71

Edward M. Alt joined the venture capital group of Bank of America last May and commutes weekly to Southern California from New York City.

Tony Evangelista and wife Jackie built a house in the woods and moved into it last June. The address is 7105 Bridlewood Dr., Concord, Ohio 44077. Tony is in his seventeenth year of veterinary practice at Lake Animal Hospital in Concord. He and Jackie have a son and a daughter.

Sue Wotiz Goldstein has rejoined the work force, "as if dealing with three kids and a spouse aren't work," as coordinator of Impotents Anonymous of Massachusetts. Her husband, **Irwin Goldstein**, is medical advisor to the chapter. They returned to campus last summer when their son, Bryan, a junior at Milton Academy, attended lacrosse camp at Brown. Sue and Irwin live in Milton, Mass.

LTC Alan R. Hammond, Carlisle, Pa., writes that after seven years in missile defense research and development and fourteen moves since leaving Brown, he is enjoying a year with his family as a student at the Army War College.

Elisabeth S. Ladd is a litigation attorney at Eastman & Smith in Toledo and lives in a 160-year-old house in historic Perrysburg, Ohio, "just one block from the mighty, and notoriously muddy, Maumee River."

Penny R. Lukin writes that she is still adjusting to a move to Oak Ridge, Tenn., from Orlando, Fla. "I'm trying to keep my clinical psychology practice in moderation so I can have time to watch my kids, Sonja, 13, and Daniel, 7, grow, and for more creative pursuits such as painting and singing."

72

Kathe M. Anderson, her husband, Larry Phelps, and their children Wendy, 8, and Andrew, 5, all "lifelong Easterners," moved to Scottsdale, Ariz. "We can report that we have happily survived our first summer in the desert. We are taking time to explore the historic and scenic wonders of this area, so different from what we were used to in New England and northern Virginia."

Lisbeth Martin Bellucci and her husband, **Herb Bellucci**, 71, live in Los Altos, Calif., with their sons Jeff, 12, and Doug, 9. Herb completed his M.B.A. at Stanford in 1978, and Lisbeth completed her Ph.D. in psychology at Stanford in 1979. "Since then we have put down permanent roots in the San Francisco Bay area, escaping whenever possible to the Sierra Nevada."

Deborah Blackwell lives in Venice, Calif., and is an agent at William Morris.

Richard Campagna is finishing his Ph.D. in psychology in Iowa City, Iowa. He will continue to practice law and counseling, and will begin a career in forensic psychology. His family has been extremely happy in Iowa after stints on both coasts and abroad.

Gene Colice, his wife, and three children – Max, 16, Ben, 13, and Anne, 10 – recently moved to 421 Westwood Dr., Chapel Hill, N.C. 27516; (919) 933-9603. Gene is assistant director of cardiopulmonary research at Burroughs Wellcome in Research Triangle Park and on the faculty of the University of North Carolina Medical School. "We are rapidly adapting to the ACC territory after many years in the Ivy League."

Attorney **James P. Cunningham** has been elected to the board of directors of the Oakland County (Mich.) Bar Association, which serves the Detroit metropolitan community. Jay has also been a member of the executive board of the family law section of the State Bar of Michigan for the past four years and serves on a number of American Bar Association select committees. He is the president of the Brown Club of Michigan.

Robert Fisk is employed by General Electric Company in Schenectady, N.Y. He and his wife, Marilyn, have two sons: Brian, 17, and Michael, 13.

Jim Gronefeld is proud to say that he's about to become a grandfather for the fourth time. Brandyn Stone is 5, Ashton Jones is 2, Sarah Stone is 9 months, and "Bubba" Jones is due in May. Jim is waiting out the last, or latest, restructuring of the Office of Thrift Supervisors in the Treasury Department.

Joe Guyaux is executive vice president of PNC Bank in Pittsburgh. He and his wife, Kathy, have two sons: Clint, a junior at Wake Forest; and Matt, a senior at Lake Worth Christian School in Florida.

Jim Holcomb and his wife, Brenda, announce the birth of Holly Amanda on Aug. 19. She joins Susan, 7, and James III, 5. The family still lives at 3901 Greenbriar, Dallas, "but we may need to add another room."

Bob James received his doctorate in education from the University of Massachusetts last May. He lives in Sandwich, Mass., with his wife, Sue, and children: Richard, 18, Elena, 12, and Carolyn, 10.

Tom Junker and his wife, Paula, live in Arlington, Va., with daughters Janey, 5, and Jessica, 2. Tom is a partner with the law firm of Hazel & Thomas, P.C., in the Alexandria, Va., office.

Ruth C. Loew is doing sign-language research at Rutgers and as a consultant to Educational Testing Service. She is married to Rabbi Robert Tabak; they have three sons: Gabriel, 9, and Aaron and Nathan, 7.

Lois Abromitis Mackin '77 Ph.D. is an associate with Writing Assistance Inc., a communications-services company in Plymouth, Minn., where she lives with her husband and children: William, 14, and Kathryn, 12.

Jeff Mausner and his wife, Janet, live in Los Angeles with their children Josh, Jessica, and Jasmine. Jeff is a partner in the law firm of Berman, Blanchard, Mausner and Kindem, and is an adjunct professor at Southwestern University Law School, teaching intellectual-

property law and computer law.

Lyndon Brindley McBride is director, industry marketing, for Metaphor Inc., a decision-support consulting firm headquartered in Mountainview, Calif. Her husband, Kevin, is vice president, planning, for Circle K Corporation. They have four children: Rebecca, 12, Leah, 10, Ethan, 5, and Morgan, 1. The family recently "migrated" from Ridgefield, Conn., to Phoenix, Ariz.

Josef Mittlemann and his family have moved to Paris for the year. His children, Justin and Juliet, are attending French school in Paris, and Joe is conducting his business in France while looking for new opportunities. If in Paris, classmates should call 47 05 72 06, or write to 3 Avenue Bosquet, 75007, Paris.

Gary Mooney is a salesman for KenTech Sales & Service Company and president of the Phoenixville (Pa.) Area Soccer Club. He and his wife, Gail Ann, have two children: Rebecca and Ryan. "I am still not associated with any school that wins football games – Brown, Drexel ('77 M.S.M.E.), Temple ('80 M.B.A.) – and am still solicited by three colleges, one high school, and, new this year, my elementary school."

Patricia Myskowski '75 M.D. and **Alexander Swistel** ('75 M.D.) announce the birth of son Gregory Daniel on Aug. 2. Emily is 15. Pat is acting chief of dermatology at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center, and Alex is acting director of the breast service at St. Luke's-Roosevelt Hospital Center in New York City.

Eric Nadel is in his sixteenth year as a radio play-by-play announcer for the Texas Rangers baseball team on WBAP and the Texas Rangers Radio Network. He lives in Dallas with his wife, Jeannie, a special-education teacher, and their dog, Mookie.

73

Jamie Kaplan recently opened the law firm of James E. Kaplan & Associates, P.A., in Portland, Maine. The firm handles complex commercial and civil litigation matters. He and his wife, Suzanne Meeker, live in Brunswick, Maine, with sons Jesse, 7, and Sam, 3½.

Robert D. Lane Jr., a partner with Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz and head of the firm's real estate practice group, was elected president of the Philadelphia Bar Education Center, the Bar Association's education provider.

Steven Rathgeb Smith is coauthor of *Nonprofits for Hire: The Welfare State in the Age of Contracting* (Harvard University Press, 1993). Steve is assistant professor of public policy and political science at Duke.

74

Your 20th reunion promises to be something special, and we hope you all plan on coming back May 27–30. Your committee has made a special effort to bring you a memorable weekend. So don't miss it. You should be receiving your registration packet shortly. If you have questions, contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Roy W. Beck led a University of South Florida research team which discovered that

large doses of synthetic hormones called corticosteroids could postpone the initial onslaught of multiple sclerosis and control its progression. The project was designed to study the treatment of an optic-nerve disease. Patients with the disease also have a 50-percent chance of developing M.S. within fifteen years. The results of the study were published in the *New England Journal of Medicine*.

Judith A. Burrell, Washington, D.C., gave birth to Zora Ayosha Burrell Stephenson on Oct. 17. Last March she was named special assistant to the U.S. secretary of transportation.

Pamela G. Constable, deputy Washington bureau chief of the *Boston Globe*, was awarded the 1993 Maria Moors Cabot prize from Columbia University, along with three colleagues from North and South America. The prize is given to journalists who have contributed to inter-American understanding and freedom of information in coverage of hemispheric affairs. Pam joined the *Globe* in 1982 and has covered Latin American affairs since 1983, both as a foreign correspondent and as a Washington-based reporter. She was the 1989 winner of the Latin American Studies Association award and a 1990 Alicia Patterson fellowship to study military rule in Chile. She is coauthor, with Arturo Valenzuela, of *A Nation of Enemies: Chile Under Pinochet* (W.W. Norton, 1991).

Ken Field performs and records with the Persistence of Memory Orchestra, an eclectic rock/jazz/beat poetry/hip-hop quartet led by Boston legend Willie Alexander. The group has just released a self-titled CD, which is attracting national press and airplay. He is also a member of Birdsongs of the Mesozoic, an instrumental modern music ensemble. The *New York Times* said the Birdsongs' new CD, "The Fossil Record," "sounds like a party in a Cubist roadhouse." Ken is manager of computing resources for Bolt Beranek and Newman Inc., a research and development firm located in Cambridge, Mass., where he lives with his wife, filmmaker Karen Aqua (RISD '76).

Anne Presser Franklin, Providence, is a psychologist in private practice. She is married to Rabbi Wayne Franklin. Their daughter, Batya Nechama, was born Oct. 28.

Scott R. Harris and wife Michelle adopted a baby girl, Carson Kendall Harris, who was named after Carson Gillespie, daughter of **Alan Gillespie**. They live in St. Louis.

Maureen McConaghy and **Bob Thunell** '73 have three boys - Daniel joined Matthew, 8, and Thomas, 6, on May 26, 1992. Bob chairs the geology department at the University of South Carolina, and Maureen is a branch manager with the Social Security Administration. The family lives in Columbia, S.C.

Marsha R.B. Brown Schachtel, Severna Park, Md., is director, federal facilities and technology, for the Maryland Department of Economic and Employment Development. Son Benjamin McCauley Schachtel is 3.

75

After ten years at Bozell Worldwide, **Michele S. Kay** accepted a position at Messner Vetere in New York, where she handles

advertising for Stouffer's frozen foods as account director.

76

Alice Armstrong gave birth to Emma Louise Armstrong-Carter in December 1992, and in June 1993 received her Ph.D. (law) from the University of Copenhagen - "a bit too much for one year." From April to June she will be a visiting professor at Dartmouth. Alice is regional coordinator of Women and Law in Southern Africa, a research institute studying women's legal rights in Zimbabwe, Zambia, Mozambique, Lesotho, Swaziland, and Botswana. Her address is 15 Kerfield Ln., Borrowdale, Harare, Zimbabwe; telephone Harare: 882253.

William P. Barbeosch, New York City, has been with Chase Manhattan Bank since 1990. He is a vice president, product manager, in the Private Bank.

Dennis Chuck '79 M.D. was elected chief of staff at the Pomona Valley Hospital Medical Center, Pomona, Calif. Dennis and his wife, Katie, and their three children live in Arcadia. "If anyone is in the area please look us up."

Libby Hirsh Heimark and **Craig F. Heimark** have relocated to Switzerland for a few years. Craig is managing director-technology for Swiss Bank Corporation. Libby resigned as director of the Options Institute at the Chicago Board Options Exchange. The couple and sons Jake, 6, and Eric, 3, may be reached at Wengi 15, 8126 Zumikon, Switzerland; 011 411 919-0554.

77

Louise A. Bell gave up practicing pediatric dentistry last year and is now doing graphic design for software upstart Premia Corporation. She and her husband, Milo L. Wadlin III, have two daughters: Anne Rachel, 7, and Laura Penny, 2. They live in Portland, Ore.

Ellen D. Dupont has been living in London since 1979. Her son, Jacob Field, is 10. Ellen is a freelance writer and editor of illustrated books. She would like to hear from old friends at 1 Regent Rd., London SE 24 0EL, England.

Joyce Kruskal and her husband, Neal Madras (McGill '79, Cornell '84 Ph.D.), announce the birth of David Reuven Israel Madras on March 27, 1993. Amy is 4. Joyce teaches mediation skills part-time, and Neal is tenured in the mathematics department at York University. They live in Willowdale, Ontario.

Amy L. Nathan has been named of counsel to Mayer, Brown and Platt. A government-relations attorney, she has been with the Washington, D.C., office of the law firm for five years. She lives in Washington.

78

A note from the 15th reunion committee: We would like to extend our most sincere apologies to **Judith Kaye** for omitting her from our list of invaluable 15th reunion organizers. We deeply regret this gross oversight, especially since it was Judy who arranged for **Beth Lapidés'** performance at the reunion.

Classified Ads

Call (401) 863-2873.

For sale

WESTPORT HARBOR, MASS. Seaside community, private contemporary, 3-plus acres on salt pond. Atlantic views, walk to beach. \$600s. L.P. Chase. 508-636-5249.

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CAYMAN ISLANDS. Paradise found on 7-mile beach. Luxury 2-bedroom/2-bath condo with a/c, TV, maid service, phone, screened-in patio overlooking water, pool, kitchen with disposal and dishwasher, near shopping and dive shop. Save 10 percent by calling owner. 203-535-4261.

LAKE WINNIPESAUKEE, NEW HAMPSHIRE. Waterfront home. 617-729-7833.

MAINE. The Black Duck Inn, overlooking harbor and open ocean in tranquil fishing village. Near Acadia and wildlife refuges. Nearby oceanfront homes available for weekly rentals. P.O. Box 39, Corea, Maine 04624. 207-963-2689.

PORT ANTONIO, JAMAICA. Three-bedroom, 2-bath, beachfront villa. Surf, cook/housekeeper, terrace. 310-392-7780.

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

ST. JOHN. Beautiful 2-bedroom villas. Pool. Privacy. Beach. 800-858-7989.

VACATION IN ITALY. Beautiful villas, restored farmhouses, castle apartments. Tuscany-Umbria. 401-751-4978.

WEST CORK, IRELAND. Stone cottage. Renovated 2 bedrooms, 2 baths. Bates, Main Road, Granville, Mass. 01034.

Thank you, Judy, for all your hard work.

Andra Barmash Greene Irvine, Calif. writes that they survived the California wildfire. "We had to evacuate at 10:30 p.m., but the fire was turned back before it reached our development. What are the odds?"

Scott Fiel is married to Lucy Arlene Flesch on Oct. 7 in Anaheim, Calif. In the wedding party were Robert Barnes, **Guy Bernstein**, and Steven Bloom. Scott and Arlene, a UC-Berkeley graduate, live in Los Angeles. Scott is a screenwriter, most recently working for MGM-Warner Bros., and Fox, and Arlene works for Merck and Co.

Patrick Hyde married Carolyn Greentield last April. He maintains a litigation practice in Washington, D.C., and is president of the D.C. Superior Court Trial Lawyers Association. Carolyn is a "sales star" with Epoch Systems of Westborough, Mass. They live in Bethesda, Md.

Timothy A. Meinert announces that he has resigned as chief deputy district attorney for the Fifth Judicial District, State of Colorado, and is now engaged in private practice, specializing in civil and criminal litigation. His office is located in Dillon, Colo.

Steven Miller and Suzanne Fisher (Tufts '80) are "sleepless in Cleveland" after the birth of Emma Greta Fisher Miller, who arrived early during unfinished house renovations last summer. "Emma caused us to miss the 15th reunion, but we all hope to make the 20th."

79

You should have received your registration materials. Doesn't the schedule look like fun? Our reunion coincides with Ira Magaziner's 25th. Perhaps you'll get a chance to hobnob with an administration official. Return your registration forms and it could be you.

Reed Baer and his wife, Sue, announce the arrival of Julia Krook Baer on Sept. 2 in Boston. Katie is 4.

Armond Cohen was married to Emily Dexter in July 1991. Eliza Anne Dexter Cohen was born in June 1993. Armond is a senior attorney with the Conservation Law Foundation in Boston, specializing in energy law. Emily is a doctoral candidate in education at Harvard. Eliza is studying fire engines. Their address is One Pemberton Terrace #2, Cambridge, Mass. 02140.

Jill Goldstein Freeman (see **Paul Goldstein** '46).

Paul E. Gaston '84 A.M. is chairman of the board of the Boston Celtics basketball team. He succeeds his father. Paul was elected chairman of the Celtics' parent company, Boston Celtics Limited Partnership, owner of the Boston television station WFXT Channel 25 and radio station WEEI, in 1992 and assumed his current position with the team last summer. Paul and his wife, Dana, have three children: twin sons John and Peter, and a daughter, Sarah. They live in Providence and Jamestown, R.I.

Mark S. Holmes moved from Honolulu to Micronesia, "where I'll be away in the family business as legal counsel to Guam Cable TV, KOKU-FM (Hit Radio), and KFVE-TV Channel 5 Honolulu, and *The Ocean* magazine. Any alumni sojourning or shipwrecked in the South Seas are welcome to call."

Paul Jester and his wife, Karen Sybolt, announce the birth of Kyle Warren Jester on May 5, 1993, in San Diego. Kyle was baptized in Hamden, Conn., in October on his first cross-country visit to Paul's hometown. The godparents are **Ron Frantz** and **Julie Evans**. Attending the event were **Nancy Czapek** and **Kate Griffin** and her husband, Jim Drury, and their daughter, Caroline.

80

Libby Meader Bartnick is equestrian sports commissioner for the 1995 Special Olympics World Games, which will take place in Connecticut in July of 1995. The Games are expected to draw more than 6,000 athletes from 120 countries. Libby is coordinating all aspects of the equestrian competition for approximately 160 riders with mental retardation. Anyone interested in volunteering their time, talent, or registered quarter horse to work on the event is encouraged to call Libby at (914) 941-5125 or the Games Operating Committee at (203) 498-7773.

Scott Epstein, his wife, Beverly Loudin, and their son, Nicholas, 3, were joined by Sophia Ann and Rachel Lynn on Feb. 19, 1993. All are well and living in Newton, Mass. Scott is an assistant professor of medicine at Tufts and associate director of the medical intensive care unit at the New England Medical Center in Boston.

Debra Bradley Ruder and Eric Ruder announce the birth of Joshua Daniel Ruder on Oct. 8. The parents "are sleepy but ecstatic." They live in Newton, Mass.

81

Anita E. Flax and Charles A. Moore III announce the birth of Spencer Rogers Moore II on June 12. He joins Sara, 1. The family lives in Cranston, R.I.

Thomas Kenney married Andi Samuels (Duke '84, Michigan '87 J.D.) in Chicago. Thomas graduated in 1986 from Virginia Law School and is a senior attorney with the EPA in Chicago. Andi is an attorney with Waste Management Inc.

Elizabeth Brisbin Mullard has joined Utilicom, Inc., Pittsford, N.Y., as director of sales and marketing. The company's primary product is Audit Master, a computer software program for environmental, health, and safety compliance auditing.

Marion M. Pandiscio '85 M.D. was married to Daniel A. Awalt on April 25, 1993. A number of Brown graduates attended, including the bride's brothers, **John N. Pandiscio** '77, '80 M.D., and **Mark J. Pandiscio** '77; and her sister-in-law, **Lynn Nathanson Pandiscio** '77. Marion and Dan live in San Antonio, Texas, where she practices obstetrics and gynecology.

Trish Beauregard Smith announces the arrival of Matthew Beauregard Smith on May 17, 1993. He joins Emily Paige, born on Jan. 20, 1991. **Brian Richard Smith** '79 is an engineering group specialist at Lockheed Ft. Worth Company. Trish is a member of the technical staff in the materials science laboratory in central research at Texas Instruments in Dallas.

82

Lisa Baldauf received an award of merit at the third annual juried exhibition at the Center for Photographic Art in Carmel, Calif.

Eric Cohen, Canton, Mass., is involved with his practice of gastroenterology in Quincy, Mass. "I spend as much time as possible with my family for relaxation. My sons are 2 and 5. Being with them is a wonderful break from my busy schedule."

David S. Douglas and Lisa Bogdan (Washington University '82), a professional photographer, were married on Aug. 22. A number of Brunonians were in attendance. David is a partner in the litigation firm of Kornstein Veisz & Wexler in Manhattan. The couple lives at 128 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11217; (718) 622-2107.

Damon P. Finneran has joined Rollins Hudig Hall of Rhode Island Inc., Providence, as assistant vice president-producer. RHH is the brokerage arm of Aon Corporation's global insurance operations with offices in the United States, Europe, and Southeast Asia. Damon lives in Narragansett, R.I.

Neal Goldstein (see **Barbara Solomon Goldstein** '48).

Alicia Colarte Kelly, Wellesley, Mass., was named a partner at the law firm of Choate, Hall & Stewart, Boston. A member of the real estate department, she joined the firm in 1988.

Debra Leizman and **Keith Kerman** '80, '84 M.D. are thrilled with their daughter, Hannah Margaret Kerman, born in September 1992. Debbie is an assistant professor of medicine at Temple University Hospital, and Keith is president of Corporate Health Administrators, a division of US Healthcare. They live in Philadelphia.

Laura S. Levitt received her Ph.D. in religion from Emory last fall.

Lisan Martin married Steven Cash (Vassar '84) on Sept. 11 in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. Many alumni from the class of '82 were present. Lisan is a psychotherapist at the Jewish Board of Family and Children's Services in New York City, and Steven is an assistant district attorney in Manhattan.

83

Marcia Walley Blenko continues to enjoy life in London, where she lives with her husband, Don, and daughter, Sarah, born in August of 1992. Marcia is a manager with Bain & Company, and Don works at Goldman, Sachs & Company.

Debora L. Osgood and her husband, Jim Komie, announce the birth of their son, Matthew James Komie, on July 8. Debbie is an attorney with the office for civil rights, U.S. Department of Education, in Chicago. They live in Northbrook, Ill.

Paul Quick ('93 RUE) spent most of the summer in San Francisco, traveling to Los Angeles to do some AIDS prevention work with **Deb Howard** and **Paul Park** '95. He had lunch with **Jane Beuth** '92, who is working at AIDS Project Los Angeles. Paul is a medical student at the University of California at Davis. **Lorca Rossman** '91 was his lab partner in anatomy, and **Steve Jones** '81 and **Martha**

Nicholson '85 are second-year students. After midterms, Paul spent a weekend in Boston visiting **Todd Telle** '93. He also ran into **Joanne Sweeney** '93, a medical student at Tufts; they commiserated about the perils of being a first-year medical student. Paul's address is 2640 E. Portage Bay Ave., #23, Davis, Calif. 95616; (916) 753-0889. E-mail: pdquick@ucdavis.edu.

84

Your reunion committee has been busy making plans for your 10th reunion to be held on the weekend of May 27-30. If you did not receive a fall mailing or have any questions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

Joseph S. Becker and his wife, Nicola, had a boy, Alex David, on Aug. 4. The whole family enjoys Hong Kong.

Jose J. Estabil '88 Sc.M. moved back to the Bay area in September to become product marketing manager at Prometrix Corporation. He can be reached at (408) 970-9500. **Janet Rickershauser** '87 is teaching French literature at Columbia and took her dissertation orals in October. She plans to join Jose sometime in 1994.

Randy Luing and his wife, Diane, announce the birth of Maxwell Alexander Luing on Aug. 26. He joins sister Kelsey. They live in Ridgewood, N.J.

Stephan Mayer married Elizabeth Webster (Yale '88) on Sept. 11 in Lyme, Conn., in the presence of a number of Brown alumni. After honeymooning in Vietnam, they are back at work at Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center, where Stephan is finishing a fellowship in neurological intensive care.

Friends can reach them at 157 West 93rd St., Apt. G, New York, N.Y. 10025; (212) 222-4504.

Amy Miller is living happily in London with her husband, Michael Diamond (Oxford '87, Yale '90). She is the general manager of Soho Theatre Company. "If anyone is in London and wants advice on something good to see, please feel free to contact me at work: 071-262-7907."

Daniel Sands and **Libera Gallo Sands** announce the birth of Amanda Lee Sands on April 19, 1993; "now she is crawling and climbing on absolutely everything." Danny finished his fellowship, graduated (again), and accepted a faculty position at Harvard Medical School, the Center for Clinical Computing, and Beth Israel Hospital, where he practices internal medicine, does research, and teaches. Libby runs Zev Enterprises, a business they started in 1989, and manages Danny and Amanda's lives. They can be reached at their new house: 56 Solon St., Newton, Mass. 02161; (617) 558-0332.

Francesca Talenti teaches film production at the University of Texas at Austin. Friends are welcome at 904 Jewell St., Austin, Texas 78704; (512) 707-0591.

85

Rafael Harris Gasti has joined the Homeless Services Network of Orange County, Florida. He represents the interests of indi-

viduals who experience mental illness and become homeless. Rafael is also an active member of Gay & Lesbian Community Services of Central Florida. Friends can write to him at 325 Spring Lake Hills Dr., Altamonte Springs, Fla. 32714.

Susan Hay and **Steven Hales** ('92 Ph.D.) were married on Sept. 4 in Summit, N.J. Members of the wedding party included **Frankie Haan**, **Rosemarie Caetano**, and **Timothy Johnson**, Ph.D. ("eventually.") Many members of the Brown community also attended the wedding. After a honeymoon in Germany, the couple returned to Atlanta, where Steve is a visiting assistant professor at Georgia State University, and Sue is a technical analyst with Information Management Inc. The couple can be reached at 3566 Oakmont Ave., Doraville, Ga. 30340; (404) 454-8736; or via e-mail at either phlsdh@gsumm1.gsui.edu or Susan_Hales@infoman.com.

Gayle Masri-Fridling and **Barry Fridling** ('86 Ph.D.) are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Jeremy Isaac George, on July 8. The family is living in Potomac, Md. Gayle is an assistant professor of dermatology at the George Washington University School of Medicine, and Barry is on the research staff of the science and technology division of the Institute for Defense Analyses.

Marjorie Bull Murphy '88 M.D. and **John Murphy** '87, '90 M.D. announce the birth of Michael James on Aug. 23. Margie is an ophthalmologist and John is a cardiology fellow at Barnes Hospital, Washington University, in St. Louis.

Laura Reynolds and **Joe Schertler** '84 announce the birth of their son, Thomas Joseph Schertler, on Feb. 27, 1993. "Thomas is a bundle of energy and a constant source of joy for his parents." Laura is a family lawyer in Palo Alto, and Joe is a research consultant working in Menlo Park. They live 1421 El Camino Real #5, Burlingame, Calif. 94010; (415) 347-3929.

86

Bear Barnes, founder of Flying Colors Painting, earned the 419th spot on *Inc.* magazine's 1993 list of the fastest growing privately-held companies in America. Longtime business partner **Evan Siegel**, who shares the award, is in his second year at Stanford Business School. In 1991 Bear married **Ilana Cass** '87, who is in her third year of an ob/gyn residency at Yale. Bear can be reached at 1-800-989-9119.

John Corbett's book, *Extended Play: Sound-ing Off from John Cage to Doctor Funkestein*, will be published by Duke University Press this summer.

Amy Woodbridge Dadarria has been living in London for three years and working for the Bank of Boston, first in internal audit, now as a credit officer. She married "a fellow American" on Dec. 29, 1990, and they have a son, Brandon, 1½. Amy's husband recently started his own design-management company. She welcomes any news from fellow Pandas.

Bruce Douglas and **Sharon Salomy** (Brandeis '87) had their second daughter, Renee Salomy Douglas, last April. Julie is 2. Bruce is a marketing manager for *Life* magazine in

New York City. The family can be reached at 14 Chatham Pl., White Plains, N.Y. 10605; (914) 997-0952.

Alexandra Matthews and **Mischa McCormick** '85 are on an around-the-world trip. They are visiting Bora Bora, Karatonga, Fiji, New Zealand, Australia, Thailand, Cambodia, Malaysia, Singapore, Mauritius, South Africa, Botswana, Zimbabwe, Kenya, Egypt, Israel, Turkey, Greece, Italy, France, Germany, Sweden, Hungary, Czech Republic, England, and Ireland. They will be on the road, air, and sea from January to August.

Ken Ward married Sue Zbikowski (Wellesley '90) on July 25. Among the Brown graduates in attendance was **Jim Arrighi** '84, '87 M.D., who was best man. Ken and Sue are both working on their Ph.D.'s in the psychology department at Memphis State University; Ken is in the clinical program, and Sue is in the developmental program. Their address is 640 Southern Oaks Place, Apt. 16, Memphis, Tenn. 38111; (901) 458-2151.

87

David Bickford is academic information services manager at the University of Phoenix, a private university for working adults.

Roberto Donati writes that he and **Toni Gerber** '86 participated in the Henri Langlois International Film Festival in Poitiers, France, with their films, *The Extra* (Donati) and *Ant Colony* (Gerber). *The Extra* has won awards at the Chicago International Film Festival and the NBPC Prized Pieces International Film Festival. **Robin Hessman**'s '94 *Portrait of Boy with Dog* was also screened at the Henri Langlois film fest. Roberto lives in Los Angeles.

Mark S. Wachslar married Sarah Bossert (Harvard '85) in Lowell House at Harvard on Sept. 26, with a handful of Brunonians in attendance. "Our honeymoon in the Micronesian isles of Palau and Yap received absolutely no mention in *People* or the tabloids, but the Palauans were still talking about the recent visit of a certain member of the class of '83 and Daryl Hannah. I'm working at Mark of the Unicorn, writing music software." Mark and Sarah live in Boston's South End.

88

Dave Franklin and **Julie Forte**, who graduated from Drexel, were married on Sept. 19 at the First Unitarian Church of Providence. Among the Brown alumni attending was **Brenda Balon** '83, who was maid of honor. Dave and Julie met on the Boston-area Brown Alumni Volleyball team. They live in Belmont, Mass.

Lorraine Padden received a Jacob K. Javits Fellowship, a four-year award supporting study at the doctoral level in selected fields of the arts, humanities, and social sciences. She is enrolled at Williams College, where she is completing her master's in art history at the Sterling and Francine Clark Art Institute. She can be reached c/o Williams College Graduate Art History Program, Box 8, Williamstown, Mass. 01267.

Karen Delucia Pinch is a Rhode Island State Trooper.

Naomi Simon and Kwok-Kin Wong were married on June 6 in New York City. **Elisabeth deLaforcade** '84 was maid of honor, and **Kevin Merrell** was best man. Other alumni were at the dance. Naomi graduated from Harvard Medical School in 1992 and is a second-year psychiatry resident at Columbia. Kwok is in his sixth year of an M.D./Ph.D. program at Columbia. They can be reached at 308 West 104th St., Apt. 7C, New York, N.Y. 10025; (212) 749-8340.

89

Mail in your reunion questionnaire, if you haven't already done so. The February mailing contained a class newsletter, invitations to mini-reunion events throughout the country during the spring, and reunion registration, including information about on-campus housing the University makes available to all classmates at a reasonable cost.

Reunion cochairs are **Nancy Erban** and **Michael Kezirian**. Committee members are: **Kim Adams**, **Amy Alterman**, **Ethan Basch**, **Monica Brady**, **Demi Dubois**, **Gut Forman**, **Laura Froelich**, **David Hammarstrom**, **Darryl Heggans**, **Ted Hosp**, **Simon Hsu**, **Anne Leader**, **Denise Liebe**, **Dereck Livingston**, **Rich Lumelleau**, **Jamie McNamara**, **Dave Merson**, **Rob Morales**, **Reggie Nantz**, **Lisa Owens**, **Laura Stone Quam**, **Rob Ramsdell**, **Stephanie Sanchez**, **Tom Shapira**, and **Nicole Stark**.

Darryl Heggans was promoted to senior account executive at Black Entertainment Television. He relocated to Detroit, where he heads BET's office.

Christina Bee Ittleson and **Sean Patrick Smith** (NYU '90) will be married in May. Christina is a volunteer teacher at the Family Academy, a model school in Harlem, New York. Her father is **H. Anthony Ittleson** '60.

Heather Robinson is one of ten volunteers teaching English in Kaliningrad, Russia, under the auspices of WorldTeach, a private nonprofit organization based at Harvard. Heather majored in Russian studies and language at Brown.

Elizabeth Savage and **Eric Rudder** '88 were married at Manning Chapel on Oct. 10. **Pamela Sterling Vogel** was matron of honor, and other attendants included **Debbie Feinstein** and **Evan Schrier** '88. Elizabeth is the daughter of John Savage, computer science professor and former chair of the department. Elizabeth and Eric moved to a new home at 23403 NE 21st St., Redmond, Wash. 98053. Eric works at Microsoft, and Elizabeth works at the Wright Group, a publisher of children's books.

Allison Wild wrote and directed the short film, *Come, Punishment and a Tasty Morsel*, which premiered at the Raindance Film Festival in October.

James Williams graduated from the University of California Law School last June. After a nine-week tour of duty in Australia, London, Paris, and Kenya, he is working with the Palo Alto law firm of Wilentz, Rossini, Goodrich & Rosati. He is anxious to hear from old Brown friends at 225 Wilton Ave., Palo Alto, Calif. 94306; (415) 858-1676 (home), (415) 493-9300 (office).

90

Alexa Albert and **Andy Sack** '89 plan to marry on July 2 in Seattle on a 1920s ferry boat, ending their four-year engagement. Andy will graduate from MIT's Sloan School with his M.B.A. in May. Alexa's human sexuality research recently led her to Mustang Ranch, the world-famous Nevada house of prostitution, where she interviewed women on condom usage. Her research is being prepared for publication in two medical journals. Alexa is interviewing for medical school. They live in Cambridge, Mass.

Louise Davidson married Michael Schimch of Schriesheim, Germany, on Aug. 14. Woman of honor was **Amy Davidson** '92, and bride's women included **Dawn Goldsmith** and **Katja Brose**. Louise is in a Ph.D. program in political science at Duke. She and Michael can be reached at 1801 Williamsburg Rd., #32-F, Durham, N.C. 27707.

Jocelyn Anne Guyer and **Joshua Jacob Seidman** were married on Oct. 10 at the Old Meeting House in Jaffrey, N.H. A reception followed at Hidden Hills in Rindge, N.H. The groom's brother, **Daniel Seidman** '88, was best man. **Peter Youngs** '91 was the groomsman. Among the guests were a number of the groom's relatives, all Brown graduates, and the groom's parents, **Aaron Seidman** '59 and **Ruth Kertzer Seidman** '60.

Nahid Karamali married Ned Markosian (Oberlin '82, University of Massachusetts '90) on July 31. Ned is an assistant professor of philosophy, and Nahid is a Ph.D. candidate in clinical psychology at the University of Massachusetts-Amherst. Her two areas of specialization are neuropsychology and eating disorders.

Louis Kim married Melinda Hsu in San Antonio last July. Among the Brown guests were **Robert K. Park** '92, groomsman, and **Susan Chang** '92, bridesmaid. Louis is a research engineer at Southwest Research Institute and can be reached by e-mail at lkim@swri.edu or (210) 522-5556. Snail mail can be sent to 621 Crestway Dr., San Antonio, Texas 78239.

Jon Nelson graduated from law school last May and passed the New York Bar exam. "After twenty-one years of school (I can't believe that I am saying this), I couldn't wait to start working," Jon is an assistant district attorney with the Kings County District Attorney's office in Brooklyn, N.Y. He lives in Manhattan and sees a lot of Phi Psi's around the city. "And I wanted to add that I agree with everything **Marc Edelstein** has ever said." Jon's e-mail address is 71623.3574@Compuserve.com. Phone (212) 249-5460.

After three years of teaching mathematics at Princeton Day School, Hopewell, N.J., **Bennett Siems** has begun a career as a professional musician. His first album-length cassette, *Sun's Gonna Shine*, was recently released. A guitarist and vocalist, Bennett performs under the name Willie August. He is planning a spring tour in his home state of Minnesota. Bennett can be reached c/o William R. Siems, 8009 38th Ave. N., New Hope, Minn. 55427; (612) 544-2291.

David P. Simons, Lynnfield, Mass., writes

that he is one of ten Brown alumni (out of a workforce of eighteen) who are employed at CoSA in Providence: **David Herbstman**, **Dan Wilk** '92, **David Tecson**, **Pat Simen** '93, **William O'Farrell** '84, **Sara Daley**, **Sara Lindsley**, **Sari Gilman** '91, **Beth Roy** '92.

91

After two years of leading a bilingual family-literacy effort in Kansas City, Kansas, **Ted Hamann** is enrolled in the master's of anthropology program at the University of Kansas and writing literacy-program grant proposals for a Latino community agency in Great Bend, Kansas.

Rita Henninger has returned from Russia, where she worked in two Russian Orthodox churches on behalf of the Episcopal Church. She lives in New York City and works as assistant to the archdeacons of the Diocese of New York. She is a student at the General Theological Seminary and can be reached at 175 Ninth Ave., New York 10011; (212) 627-1371.

Nicole Hoffmeister was married on Aug. 7 to Jeffrey Cooper (Harvard '90, Yale Law School '93) in Greenwich, Conn. Bridesmaids included **Carolyn Higgins** and **Emma Hughes**, and many Brown friends were there to join in the fun. After a honeymoon in Hawaii, Nicole and Jeffrey moved to Hartford, where Nicole is a first-year law student at the University of Connecticut School of Law, and Jeff is a first-year associate with the law firm of Cummings & Lockwood. They would love to hear from all their friends at 26 Hilltop Dr., Simsbury, Conn. 06089.

Andrea Jarvis and **Greger Hamilton** '90 were engaged in October. They plan to marry in Great Britain in the summer.

Lori Jackson is teaching humanities at the International School of Kuala Lumpur in Malaysia. She will be there through the summer and would love to hear from Brown friends c/o International School of Kuala Lumpur, Jalan Kerja Ayer, Lama Ampang, 6800 Selangor, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

Bill Miller and **Lisa Goetz** were married on Sept. 25. Bill is Campus Director for Campus Crusade for Christ at Stanford. "Sure is nice weather out here. My Brown roommate, **Gordon Jones** '92, was in the wedding and we're trying to recruit him to Stanford graduate school."

Lawrence Stern is studying for an M.F.A. in playwriting at UCLA's Institute of Theatre, Film and Television. He recently completed a one-act script, *Rockabye Baby*, which will be produced in Los Angeles this spring; and his first novel, *Providence*. His address is 641 Landfair Ave. #305, Los Angeles 90024; (310) 208-7150.

92

Jonathan Bodow has returned to Wichita, Kansas, for the 1994 baseball season. After a very successful internship, he has been hired as sales coordinator for tickets and merchandise for the minor league baseball team there.

Shawn Martinson married Karen Chance Sept. 4 in Orlando, Fla. Groomsmen were **Kirk Lowry** and **Scott Norris**. A number of

recent graduates attended. Karen graduated from Florida State University in 1992 with a degree in medical technology. They live in Casselberry, Fla.

Jennifer Weiss and **Jonathan Lederman** were married last June 6 in El Paso, Texas. The wedding party included **David Yashar**, best man; Jennifer's sister, Amy (Washington University '95), as maid of honor; as well as **Mark Dubnoff** '90, **Eric Friedman**, **Joseph Greenberg**, and **Ann Sochi**. Jennifer and Jonathan took an extended honeymoon in Europe, traveling in England, France, Spain, Switzerland, Italy, Turkey, and Greece. They are now living in Brookline, Mass., where Jennifer started a writing, design, and desktop publishing business. Jonathan is finishing a master's degree in manufacturing engineering at Boston University.

93

Antonia Jenny Foreit and **Roland Lund** share an apartment in Silver Spring, Md. "He has fourteen fish, I have two ferrets; and both of us wish the other would take out the garbage and do the dishes. I currently work for the Federal Judicial Center as a research assistant, sometime demographer and statistician, and general, all-around administrative aide. I am a NASP volunteer, interviewing prospective freshmen, and tossing around the idea of going back to school for an advanced degree in a subject as yet undecided. Roland, having relocated from Texas, is working his way into the gay activist scene in the Washington, D.C., area, and supporting himself working part-time. Other news: **Jacob T. Levy** is still in Australia on his Fulbright and somehow managing to find *Vertigo* comic books in Canberra; **Kasia Stanclik** is hard at work on an advanced degree at Columbia; and **Rebecca Wais**, who felt it necessary to switch coasts, is a graduate student in the biological sciences department at Stanford."

Ilyas Kanaan is working in London. He can be reached at 41 Sloane Gardens, London SW1W8EB; 071-730-6994.

Paul Quick (see '83).

GS

Marguerite Mathews '15 A.M. celebrated her 102nd birthday on November 12 at the Tockwotten Home in Providence. Representatives from the State House and from Brown Alumni Relations presented her with congratulatory proclamations from Gov. Bruce Sundlun and President Gregorian, and WJAR-TV Channel 10 reported on the festive party on its evening news show. A longtime Rhode Island educator and artist, Marguerite received her undergraduate degree from Mt. Holyoke College in 1914.

E. John Ainsworth '59 Ph.D. left Moscow in September, the day President Boris Yeltsin dismantled Parliament. As the Department of Defense representative, he had contributed to the negotiation of an agreement with the Russians about cooperative studies on health effects of radiation in Russian populations. At home in North Bethesda, Md., he was awarded a gold medal from the Defense

Nuclear Agency for "exceptional civilian service" based on his contributions as scientific director of the Armed Forces Radiobiology Research Institute and leadership in scientific cooperations with the former Soviet Union. He and his wife, the former Carolyn Sayer of Providence, are enjoying their role as grandparents.

Andre G.L. Pilatte '67 Sc.M. has been named dean of the Faculté Polytechnique de Mons (Belgium).

John Cross '68 A.M. (see '66).

William W. Durgin '70 Ph.D. (see '64).

Bakul Kamani '71 Sc.M. runs an office-products business in Orlando, Fla., and is having fun in the Sunshine State. "My wife Pratema, daughter Anjali, and son Amit join me in welcoming anyone. Telephone (407) 345-4973.

James L. Smith '74 Ph.D., chief scientist with the superconductivity technology center at Los Alamos National Laboratory in Los Alamos, N. Mex., and a native of Detroit, received one of two distinguished alumni awards from Wayne State University during winter commencement ceremonies in Detroit on Dec. 16. Smith is a 1965 graduate of Wayne State. He joined Los Alamos National Laboratory in 1973 as a staff member in the physical metallurgy group and has held several managerial positions, including director of the center for materials science. He has an international reputation as a specialist in solid-state physics and holds two U.S. patents for electricity storage devices. He is the author of more than 300 scientific articles and is the North American editor for *Philosophical Magazine*. Among his awards are the E.O. Lawrence Award from the U.S. Department of Energy and two distinguished performance awards from Los Alamos.

Elizabeth Atwood Lawrence '76 A.M., '79 Ph.D. is a professor at Tufts University School of Veterinary Medicine. Her latest publication is "The Sacred Bee, the Filthy Pig, and the Bat Out of Hell: Animal Symbolism as Cognitive Biophilia," a chapter in *The Biophilia Hypothesis*, edited by Stephen R. Kellert and Edward O. Wilson (Island Press, 1993). Lawrence lives in Westport, Mass.

Lois Abromitis Mackin '77 Ph.D. (see '72).

Paul E. Gaston '84 A.M. (see '79).

Alice Hall Petry '79 Ph.D. has been named head of the English department at the Rhode Island School of Design. A four-time nominee for RISD's John R. Frazier Award for Excellence in Teaching, Petry has published on the subjects of Southern literature, 19th- and 20th-century American fiction, and women's issues, and is the author of four books. She is a former USIA lecturer in Japan and a Fulbright scholar in Brazil.

Barry Fridling '86 Ph.D. (see **Gayle Masri-Fridling** '85).

Carol J. Singley '86 Ph.D. has been appointed assistant professor of English at the College of Arts and Sciences at Rutgers University's Camden, N.J., campus. She is the author of the forthcoming book, *Edith Wharton: Matters of Mind and Spirit*, and the coeditor of two books: *Anxious Power: Reading, Writing, and Ambivalence in Narrative by Women* (State University of New York Press, 1993), and the

forthcoming *The Calvinist Roots of the Modern Era: Essays on Fiction, Drama, and Poetry*. Prior to joining the Rutgers faculty, she taught at American University and at Swarthmore. Singley is a member of the executive council of the Northeast Modern Language Association and a past president of that organization's women's caucus. A past president of the Edith Wharton Society, she is an editorial or advisory board member for four publications, including *Edith Wharton Review* and *Modern Language Studies*. Singley lives in Swarthmore, Pa., with her husband, Gordon Kinsey.

Loren J. Samons II '87 A.M., '91 Ph.D. has been named assistant professor of classical studies at Boston University. A specialist in fifth- and sixth-century Greek history and literature, and Roman republican history, he was a visiting assistant professor of classics and humanities at Reed College. He also delivered lectures on Roman civilization at Brown and was an instructor at MIT.

Jose J. Estabil '88 Sc.M. (see '84).

Camille Roman '90 Ph.D. is a tenure-track assistant professor in the department of English at Washington State University. She is coeditor of *The Women and Language Debate: A Sourcebook*, published in December by Rutgers University Press.

Steven Hales '92 Ph.D. (see **Susan Hay** '85).

Amy Scammell Friesen '93 Ph.D. joined the faculty of Denison University, Granville, Ohio, last fall as assistant professor of philosophy.

MD

Patricia Myskowski '75 M.D. (see '72).

Alexander Swistel '75 M.D. (see **Patricia Myskowski** '72).

Dennis Chuck '79 M.D. (see '76).

John N. Pandiscio '80 M.D. (see **Marion M. Pandiscio** '81).

Keith Kerman '84 M.D. (see **Debra Leizman** '82).

Marion M. Pandiscio '85 M.D. (see '81).

Marjorie Buff Murphy '88 M.D. (see '85).

John Murphy '90 M.D. (see **Marjorie Buff Murphy** '85).

Obituaries

Mildred Carlen Brunschwig '24, Providence; Oct. 17, 1992. She taught mathematics at Connecticut College before returning to Brown in 1926, where she was appointed registrar of the Graduate School and taught mathematics, retiring in 1953 when she married. From 1929 to 1931 she studied mathematics in Germany as an Abbott Fellow. She was a member of the American Mathematical Society, the American Association of University Women, and the Pembroke Center Association. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi. She is survived by three nieces, including **Marcia Thompson Davis** '51, P.O. Box 763, Millbrook, N.Y. 12545; and a nephew.

George Osburn Cutter '26, St. Louis; Feb. 19, 1993. He was a retired real estate agent.

Carl Heartz Porter-Shirley '26 Leesburg, Fla.; Oct. 26. He was superintendent of schools in East Greenwich, R.I., from 1933 to 1939; in Barrington, R.I., from 1939 to 1942; and in Newport, R.I., from 1948 to 1950. He was chairman of the School of Nursing at Newport Hospital from 1948 to 1951, and president of the New England Association for Students Teaching in 1966. Among his survivors are a son, a brother, a sister, and his wife, Margaret, 25638 Belle Alliance, Leesburg 32748.

Yale Jerome Kweskin '28, Stamford, Conn.; Nov. 3. He was the retired owner of West Floor Covering Company, Stamford. He is survived by a daughter, **Judith Kweskin Greenfield** '56, 539 Oakhurst Rd., Mamaroneck, N.Y. 10543; and two grandchildren, **Susan Greenfield** '83 and **Benjamin Greenfield** '93.

Alden Jesse Carr '29, Stockton, Calif.; July 16. An educator, poet, and writer, he was the author of many articles on teacher education and student participation in school policy determination. In 1943 he became principal at Concord (Vt.) High School and was also professor of English at Lyndon State Teachers College in Vermont. In the 1950s he was superintendent of the White River Junction School Department and the Grand Isle School District in Vermont, and president of Castleton (Vt.) Teachers College. In the late 1950s and early 1960s, he was professor and chairman of the department of education at Texas Lutheran College and Silliman University in the Philippines. In 1961 he became professor and chairman of the department of education at New Jersey College in Bloomfield, N.J. He retired in 1968 and moved to Maine, where he was an active member and past president of the New England Teacher Preparation Association. He moved to Stockton in the early 1990s. He is survived by his daughter, Marcia C. Uriarte of Stockton, Calif.

W. Tallmadge Bullock '30, Falmouth, Mass.; Oct. 23. He retired to Falmouth in 1972 after fifteen years as a remedial-reading teacher and twenty-two years of owning his own general insurance agency in Latham, N.Y. He was a sergeant in the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 16 Young Rd., Falmouth 02540.

Henry Philipe Bony-Gamard '31, Mexico City; Jan. 31, 1993. He was a retired civil engineer. He is survived by his wife, Ing Enrique Bony-Gamard, Manzanillo #69-4, Mexico City 7 DF, Mexico.

Helen Williams Connor '31, '37 A.M., Longmeadow, Mass.; Sept. 25. She was a substitute teacher at Longmeadow High School for many years before retiring. She was a member of the Longmeadow Historical Society. Mrs. Connor is survived by a son and a daughter, **Ellen Connor Clark** '68, 216 S. 4th Ave., Highland Park, N.J. 08904.

Bernice Mott Gill '31, Darien, Conn.; Nov. 4. Her parents built and owned the Narragansett

Inn on Block Island, R.I., and for many years she was involved with the hotel's business during the summer months. From 1952 until 1972 she was part owner and co-manager, with her sister and late brother, of the Spring House on Block Island. She was an original member of the Block Island Historical Society, and a managing codirector from the late 1950s until 1986. In Darien she was president of the Women's Association of the Darien Congregational Church. She is survived by her husband, **W. Ronald** '31, 25 Salisbury Rd., Darien 06820; a son; a daughter; and a sister, **Venetia Mott Rountree** '27.

George Miles Mullervy '32, East Providence, R.I.; Nov. 7. He taught junior high school English for ten years, and then from 1946 to 1951 was an English teacher at East Providence High School before becoming the principal of the junior high school for twenty-five years, retiring in 1976. He served as tennis coach at East Providence High School for four years and developed the first girls tennis team. He was East Providence recreation director for six years. Mr. Mullervy was a former president of the Rhode Island Basketball Officials Association, of the Rhode Island Football Association, of the Rhode Island Principals Association, and of the Rhode Island Retired Teachers Association. During World War II he served in the U.S. Navy; he retired from the Naval Reserve in 1956 as a lieutenant commander. He was quarterback on the Brown football team. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 14 Mayflower St., East Providence 02914; a daughter; and a son.

William Edmund Devine '36, New Haven, Conn.; Sept. 21. He began his career as personnel manager at Goodyear Rubber Sundries, and retired in 1981 as purchasing agent at Ross and Roberts, Stratford, Conn., a subsidiary of the Bemis Corporation. He was a U.S. Army warrant officer in Europe during World War II. He is survived by three sisters, Eleanor R. Devine and Miriam G. Devine of Hamden, Conn.; and Jean D. Fitzpatrick of New Haven.

Dorothy Lovell O'Hare '36, Plantation, Fla.; Oct. 22, 1992. She was a retired social worker and a member of the Broward Historic Preservation board of trustees. She is survived by a granddaughter, Kimberly Palmer.

E. Maurice Beesley '38 Sc.M., '43 Ph.D., Reno, Nev.; Oct. 20. Professor emeritus at the University of Nevada, Reno, he was a member of the mathematics department for forty years, serving for thirty-five as acting chairman and chairman. He retired in 1980. Since 1960 he was the National Science Foundation's director of in-service institutes in mathematics for elementary and secondary-school teachers, director of the regional visiting scientists program, associate director of summer institutes for secondary-school teachers, and an evaluator of grant proposals. Last year he received a certificate of meritorious service from the Mathematical Association of America. He was president of Pi Mu Epsilon from 1982 to 1985. A member of the American Fed-

eration of Musicians, he played with the Reno Municipal Band. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi. He is survived by his wife, **Audrey Maymon Beesley** '38, 1940 Royal Dr., Reno 89503.

Ethel Hansen Grass '38, Madison, Conn.; Nov. 1, of an apparent heart attack. She was chairman of the board of Astroseal Products of Old Saybrook, Conn. Survivors include two sons and a daughter, Carol Grass, of Westerly, R.I.

Conrad Michalski '39, Media, Pa.; Sept. 23. He was a chemist with the Hercules Powder Company in Belvidere, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Katharine, 701 N. Providence Rd., Media 19063; and a son.

Annabelle Leonard Joy '40, Monterey, Calif.; Nov. 2. She was retired from the California Employment Development Department, where she was a consultant for handicapped and older worker services. Survivors include her husband, Quentin, The Park Lane, 2100 Glenwood Cir., #B-4, Monterey 93940.

Bernard Russell Andrews '42, Braintree, Mass.; July 18, of cancer. A retired sales engineer, he was employed at Midland Ross Corporation and was also associated with Mount Hope Machinery Company, Taunton, Mass. He was a U.S. Coast Guard veteran of World War II and was awarded the Bronze Star and several presidential citations. He is survived by his wife, Ann, 49 Oak St., Braintree 02184; and two daughters.

Donald Glenn Michaels '42, Oak Brook, Ill.; Oct. 20. He was an orthopaedic surgeon with a practice in Elmhurst, Ill., and served in the U.S. Medical Corps from 1946 to 1948. He is survived by his wife, Shirley, 3 Oakbrook Club Dr., #S-206, Oak Brook 60521.

John Leslie Randall '46, East Lyme, Conn.; Oct. 18. He was a long-range strategic planner at General Dynamics in Quincy, Mass., and in Groton, Conn., for thirty-four years. He retired in 1989. He was an active member of the Appalachian Mountain Club and chairman of the canoe committee, and led twelve trips to Europe and two to Hawaii. Mr. Randall was a member of the board of directors of the Connecticut Parks and Forest Commission and planned trails throughout New England. He was a member of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II and the Korean War. He is survived by his wife, Velma, 12 Overbrook Dr., East Lyme 06333; five children; and brother **Warren** '50.

Richard Herbert Hauck '47, Darien, Conn.; July 10. He spent twenty years as an officer in the U.S. Navy and then twenty years with the Singer Corporation, retiring in 1989. He is survived by his wife, Jetta, 116 Five Mile River Rd., Darien 06820; and two sons.

Donald Allen Klotz '48, Steilacoom, Wash. He practiced and taught as a gastroenterologist in southern California until 1991, and was a fellow of the American College of Gas-

troenterology. He was a pilot during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Jacqueline, 47 Leschi Dr., Steilacoom 98388; two daughters; and two sons.

Virginia Wilke Nelson '48, Annville, Pa.; March 21. She received her master's degree in nursing from Yale in 1951 and was associated with Lebanon Family Health Services in Lebanon, Pa. She is survived by her husband, Nicholas, 312 Reigert's Ln., Annville 17003.

John Maurice Holmes '49, Lynchburg, Va.; Nov. 6, of cancer. He was retired from General Electric Company, Lynchburg, where he was employed as an engineer. He is survived by three daughters and his wife, Katherine, 4 N. Kendrick Pl., Lynchburg 24502.

Alfred G. Granieri '50, Sherman, Conn.; June 5. He was an engineer with IBM and worked in Europe, the Middle East, and Africa.

William Gaines Kelly '50, Key Largo, Fla.; July 17, at his summer home on Sebago Lake, Maine. He worked in marketing for IBM for thirty years before retiring in 1984. He was president of the Ocean Reef Property Owner's Association in Key Largo and an active member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary. He is survived four children and his wife, Charlotte, 9 Pelican Dr., Key Largo 33037.

Richard S. Stevens '50, West Nyack, N.Y.; March 9, 1993. During World War II he served in the U.S. Army Air Corps and saw action during the Asiatic Pacific Theater campaign on the island of Saipan. After graduating from Brown he was a civilian oceanographer with the U.S. Navy Hydrographic Office, Washington, D.C., and for ten years conducted research in the North Atlantic, Pacific, and Arctic oceans and the Mediterranean Sea. In 1962 he transferred to the New York City-based Office of Naval Research, where he was a consultant specializing in physical oceanography and marine geology. He was also a scientific liaison officer with the Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory in Palisades, N.Y. After retiring from the Office of Naval Research in 1980, he became research grant director at the New Jersey Marine Science Consortium in Hancock, N.J. He retired from that position in 1985. He is survived by his wife, Marie, 75 Van Houten Fields, West Nyack 10994; and three sons, including **David** '81.

Stanley James Bates '51, Bolton, Conn.; June 11. He was a retired recreation resource specialist with the Department of Environmental Protection in Hartford. He is survived by his wife, Jean, 41 Hebron Rd., Bolton 06043.

James DiPrete '51, Cranston, R.I., mayor of Cranston from 1963 to 1971; Nov. 14, while undergoing emergency surgery after being stricken at home. He maintained a law practice with Hinckley, Allen, Snyder and Cohen, and also had recently established a new practice with his former Cranston political ally, James L. Taft Jr. He was an early supporter of Ronald Reagan and headed Reagan's cam-

paigns in Rhode Island. After Reagan's election Mr. DiPrete was named regional administrator of the Boston office of the Department of Housing and Urban Development. In 1983 he unblocked an allocation of \$7.8 million for the renovation of the Chad Brown housing project in Providence. He was a sergeant in the U.S. Army Air Corps for two years. He is survived by his wife, Janice, 330 Oaklawn Ave., Cranston 02920; and four children.

Socrates Arthur Lagios '51, Concord, Mass.; Sept. 30. From 1955 to 1967 he taught English and was a guidance counselor at Concord-Carlisle High School. From 1967 to 1981 he was principal of Weeks Junior High School in Newton, Mass., and since 1981 he had been housemaster at Newton South High School. He also held a lectureship at the University of Lowell Graduate School of Education. Survivors include his wife, Victoria, 158 Laurel St., Concord 01742; a daughter; and a son.

Wilbur D. Newman '52, Tucker, Ga.; March 1993. He was a salesman for Bill Newman & Associates. He served in the U.S. Navy after graduation. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 2601 Sterling Acres Dr., Tucker 30084.

Frank George Bruno '54, Murfreesboro, Tenn.; Oct. 23. He was the supervisor for Commercial Carriers, a division of Ryder Inc. He played football at Brown. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 2105 Stratford Dr., Murfreesboro 37130.

Carol Goldberg Sinaiko '54, Madison, Wisc. She was laboratory manager at the University of Wisconsin Biotechnology Center, Hybridoma Facility.

Walter Ballard Olstad '54, Saratoga, Calif.; Sept. 23, in Wilmington, N.C. He worked at NASA's Langley Research Center from 1954 to 1979, serving as space-systems division chief for the last three years. He left Langley in 1979 to become acting associate administrator for aeronautics and space technology at NASA in Washington, D.C., retiring in 1983. He was then vice president for government requirements for Lockheed California Company for a year, and director of strategic planning and modernization for Lockheed Aeronautical Systems Company, Burbank, Calif., from 1984 to 1988. Mr. Olstad retired from Lockheed as director of planning and development in the research and development division of Lockheed Missiles and Space Company, Palo Alto, Calif., a week before his death. He was a fellow of the American Institute of Astronautics and Aeronautics and a recipient of the NASA Distinguished Service Medal. Survivors include his wife, Helen, 18945 Cabernet Dr., Saratoga 95070; and three children.

Lucien Albnie Bergeron '55, Woodstock, Conn.; Oct. 12. He taught English at the American School, London, for nineteen years before his retirement in 1991. Previously he taught at the Western Reserve Academy in Ohio and at the Hunn School in Princeton, N.J. He is survived by his mother, Mildred,

159 Bradford Corners, Woodstock Valley, Conn. 06282.

Seymour S. Goodman '56 A.M., Metairie, La.; Nov. 8. He was a professor of economics at Tulane University and a NASP committee member. He is survived by his wife, Maxine, 4900 Kennedy St., Metairie 70006.

L. Robert Hoffmann III '56, Neptune, N.J.; Nov. 25, after a lengthy battle with cancer. He joined Asbury Park Press in 1960 as a classified advertising salesman after his discharge from the U.S. Army, and rose through the company's executive ranks, in 1981 becoming retail advertising manager, the position he held at the time of his illness. He was a member of the New Jersey Press Association and the International Newspaper Association of Marketing Executives. He was an accomplished woodworker and an avid golfer. Survivors include two daughters and his wife, Barbara, 233 N. Riverside Dr., Neptune 07753.

Samuel Walker Capen, Los Angeles; Sept. 26. He was a traffic engineer and self-employed investment advisor. He is survived by Lindsay Capen, 1550 Amherst Ave. #103, Los Angeles 90025.

Nancy Harrison Samuels '65, Bolinas, Calif.; June 24, of breast cancer. She had a master's degree in early childhood education from the Bank Street College of Education in New York City. With her husband she was coauthor of *The Well Baby Book*, *The Well Child Book*, *The Well Pregnancy Book*, *The Well Adult*, and *Seeing With the Mind's Eye*. She edited numerous other books and publications on mind-body healing. She is survived by her husband, **Michael** '64, Star Route, Bolinas, Calif. 94924; and two sons.

John Brent Lathen '66, Anchorage; Nov. 5, 1991, of pulmonary thrombosis after a hip-replacement operation. He was an orthopaedic surgeon in Anchorage and a U.S. Air Force veteran. He graduated from Howard University Medical School and served his residency with the U.S. Army in Panama City. Alpha Phi Alpha. Survivors include his parents, Dr. John W. and Mrs. Virginia C. Lathen, 300 Winston Dr., Apt. LO-5, Cliffside Park, N.J. 07010.

Sheila G. Kenyon '81, Tampa, Fla.; Sept. 19. She worked in marketing for Procter & Gamble. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kenyon, 190 Dolphin Cove Quay, Stamford, Conn. 06902; a sister, **Katharine Kenyon Kelley** '78; and a brother.

James Anthony Assatly '92 M.F.A., West Roxbury, Mass.; March 25, 1993. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Assatly, 266 Vermont St., West Roxbury 02132. A prize in short fiction has been established in his memory. Contributions can be made to the Program in Creative Writing, Brown University, Box 1852, Providence, R.I. 02912. **B**

Finally...

By Sarah L. Golin '84

I drive a large, four-door, gray American sedan.

It is not a typical car for my generation. My friends drive small, foreign imports. These cars make end-of-millennium statements. They say: I don't pollute. I am efficient. I don't use more than I need.

My vehicle is suspect. It speaks of power, of an endless supply of cheap gasoline, of self-indulgence. It was my grandmother's car.

I first took its wheel while I was a student at Brown. My grandfather was in the hospital, dying of emphysema, and I was dispatched to New Orleans to help.

My grandmother met me at the airport. She was only seventy-four then, but to me she was ancient. She had ash-blond hair, fragile bones, and soft, wrinkled skin. On the way home from the airport, her small foot was like a live wire, twitching against the gas pedal, flooding the engine, easing off as we approached intersections. I don't think she ever used the brake.

The boulevards of New Orleans are wide and planted with shrubs. They hint at the leisurely pace of Southern living. Along these streets my grandmother's car rolled like a tidal wave. We flew across town, straight from the airport to the hospital.

Only after we reached our destination did I understand that she was in a race, trying to spend every minute left with the skeletal man I found lying in the hospital bed. After that trip from the airport, I took over the driving. That summer I chauffeured her to the store, to the hospital, to friends' houses.

As my grandfather's life faded, I became obsessed with the family photographs in my grandmother's house. I searched the faces repeatedly, looking for some connection to my own life. One image caught in my mind: in the photo, my grandmother stands in the kitchen, wearing an apron and holding a tray of martinis; my grandfather is behind her, leaning over her shoulder. Their faces bear wide, perfect smiles.

When I was a child, I loved to play with Grandma's leftover ball gowns and

costumes. Her life seemed like one long scene from *Gone With the Wind*. My own life as the daughter of liberal, Pennsylvania college professors differed markedly from the Mardi Gras balls, volunteer work, and bridge clubs that were emblematic of Grandma's existence.

The year after my grandfather died, I graduated from Brown and was sent by my mother on a trip to Ireland – with my grandmother. Although I was looking forward to the relief from the gruel-

someone had left our bedroom window open all night, letting in a stiff, cold rain. Grandma burst out laughing. "They won't drive us away!" she shouted.

Three years ago, I married. My grandmother came with me and my mother when I picked out my wedding dress. She told me pointedly when something looked good or bad. She helped with the details: flowers, menu, programs. For our wedding gift, Grandma bought a set of china. When she had married some

sixty years earlier, her grandfather's company had given her a set of china, and she still had all but one piece – a saucer that some damn fool broke at a dinner party in the forties. She wanted me to have something equally enduring.

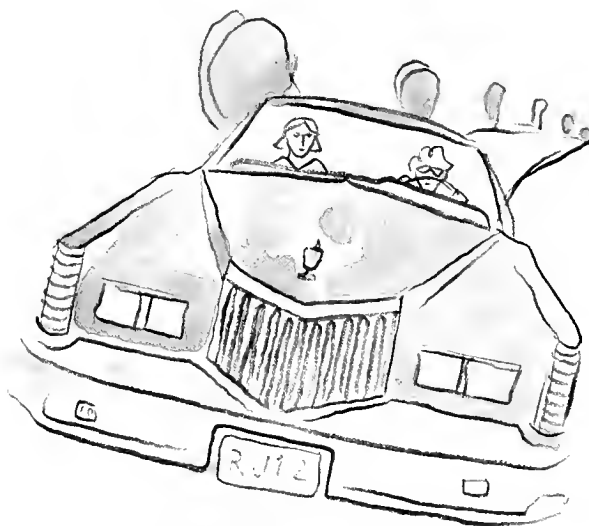
The last time I saw her was in the hotel room the night after my wedding. She was getting ready for bed, wearing pink satin pajamas. Although she was exhausted after the long day, her eyes were sparkling.

Five months later, Grandma died. She entered the hospital over Thanksgiving and lasted less than a week. I called the hospital room one morning and spoke with my sister, asking her to relay my "hello" to Grandma. In the background I heard Grandma's raspy voice: "Tell her she better come quick." I wasn't quick enough; she died that night.

The following fall my husband and I made the trip to New Orleans to retrieve the car. No one was using it, so it became mine. Now, when I take the car out, I usually am traveling New Jersey's congested highways, not the sleepy boulevards of New Orleans.

I must admit that sometimes I like driving a big American car. I put my foot to the floor, the engine kicks in, and I easily pass the Honda or Toyota in the next lane. The car doors have a loud, solid thud when they close – so different from the click of my old hatchback. There is a substance, a heaviness, that is strangely reassuring. **B**

Sarah Golin of Bloomfield, New Jersey, is an editor at *Outdoor Life* magazine.



Road trip

ing work and anxiety of my last semester, I wasn't quite sure what I'd do with Grandma.

But as we got out on the roads of Ireland – me behind the steering wheel, Grandma riding shotgun – we discovered that we were good traveling partners. We both liked to drink tea in the morning, in silence. We both enjoyed a glass of wine at the end of the day. The leisurely pace of driving through the Irish countryside was therapeutic.

Traveling together, we were transformed. Grandma was not just a Southern widow. I was no longer a newly-minted college grad. We were wanderers, taking in the rolling green hills and the fresh air. I found that Grandma was an adventurer. Spending one night in a drafty farmhouse, we were treated more like freeloading cousins than paying guests. The next morning we found that

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By Sarah L. Golin 84

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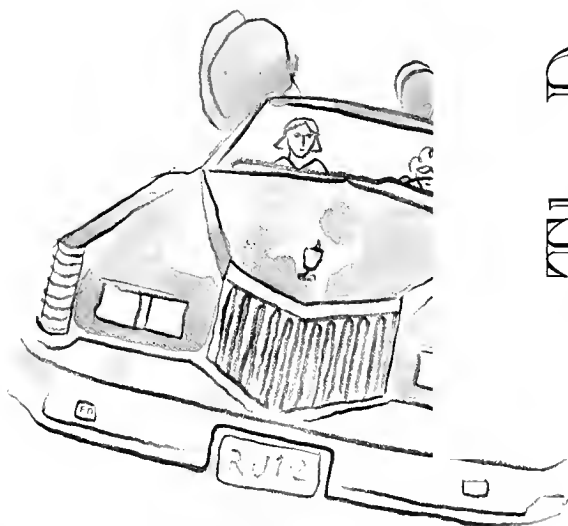
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