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The Campus Dance goes to Grand Central Station ... Admission Dean Eric Widmer leaves for Deerfield ... students demonstrate against Air Force recruiters ... Peter Hocking is the new Swearer Center director ... the complexities of growing old ... and more.

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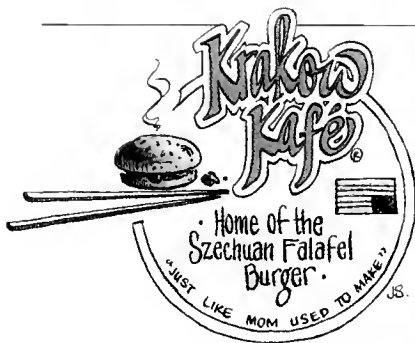
The music is young, hot, and very, very loud. But WBRU-FM won *Rolling Stone* magazine's midsize "station of the year" award by taking radio seriously.
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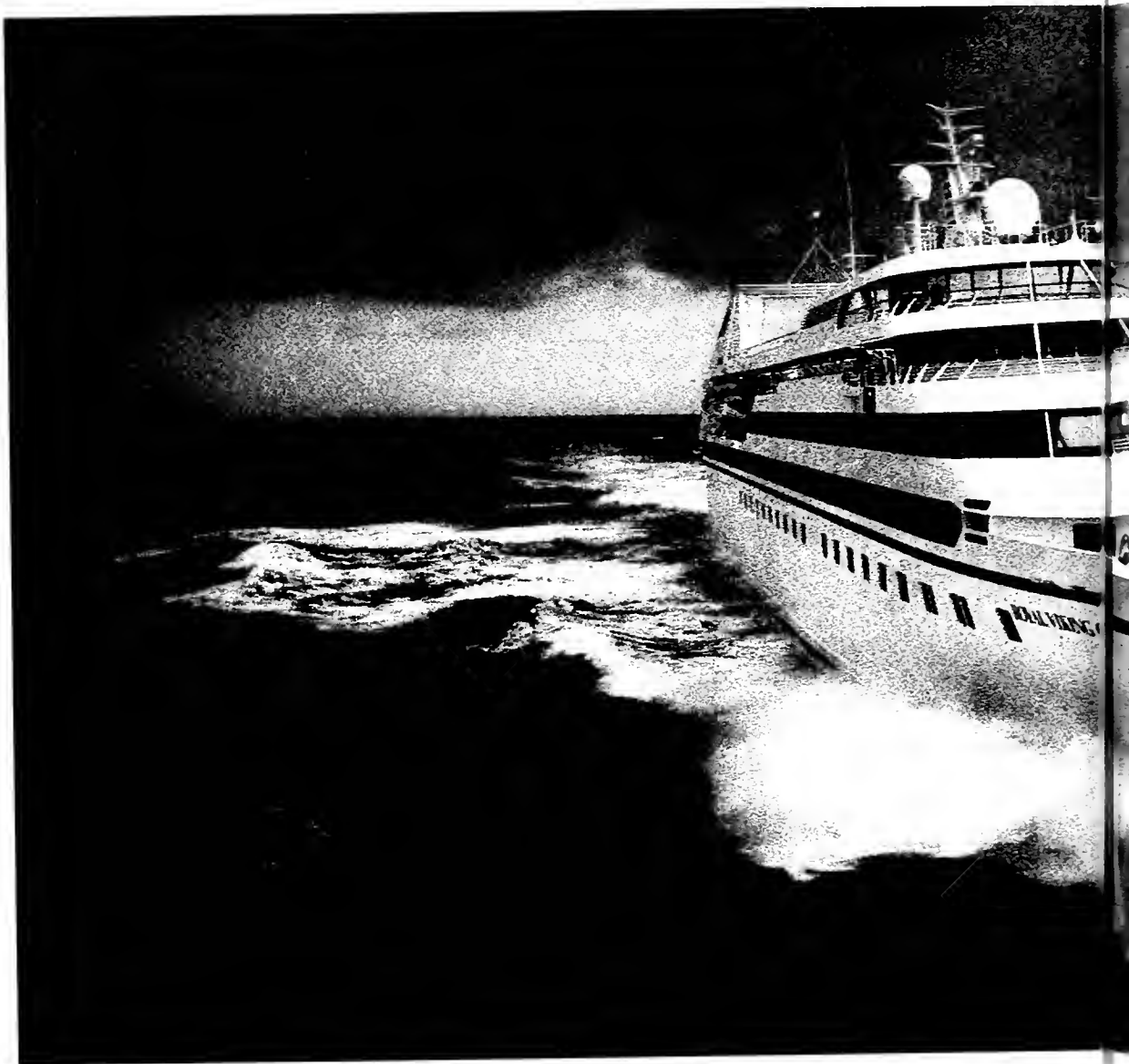
Pat Manocchia '83, personal trainer to the stars, can bench press 300 pounds. But he quotes Aristotle, too, and says physical fitness is not just about beauty.
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Cover: Sprays of forsythia outside the John Hay Library herald the arrival of spring on College Hill.
Photograph by John Forasté.

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Brown Alumni Monthly

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PRINTED

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

Defining decrepitude

Editor: Those six undergraduates who so nobly lashed out against your "classist assumptions" ("Classism isn't funny," Mail, February) would have done well to have first consulted a dictionary.

History is littered with affluent fools who have vainly attempted to use their means to avoid the inevitable: weakening by old age, illness, or hard use. Decrepitude indifferently defies even class boundaries. I, too, expect better — from Brown students.

David C. Doherty '83

Minnetonka, Minn.

A similar letter was received from Nancy McNulty '56 of Leeds, Mass., who additionally wondered if expecting Brown students to have a better command of English was "a classist assumption." — Editor

Editor: I'm responding to the letter in which six current students, from a self-labeled underprivileged background, opted to become offended by your "October Datebook" article about a 1977 campus police report on a "decrepit looking man" attempting to gain entry to student housing at a very late hour. The man turned out to be some student's parent. To the six offended authors, I offer the following thoughts.

First, campus police must report on what they see. The job requires them to detail their actions in a log, which invariably may appear subjective.

Second, having also come to Brown from a "poorer" background, I found the original story reassuring, not offensive. After all, the campus police had

promptly investigated a late-night visitor endeavoring to gain entry to a dorm. Especially when the visitor was clearly not a student (i.e., older), it was that officer's job to ensure students' safety.

Finally, *lighten up*. . . life is too short to become offended by a humorous log entry. I for one have more important things to be concerned about, such as figuring out how to afford sending my daughter to Brown in sixteen years. In any event, on that future date when I decide to pay her a surprise middle-of-the-night visit wearing grubby clothes (Brown tuition first!), you can bet that a check-in with the Brown Police will precede my efforts to gain dorm entry.

On a more serious note, I would like to express complete agreement with Noah Sachs '93 ("Thankful for aid," Mail, February). A school's choice to give aid to students is a blessing to that recipient, not a right or entitlement. Appreciation is in order to all those donors who have helped us.

Michael Pindak '85

Bel Air, Md.

Of scholars and saints

Editor: Upon reading Professor Meera Viswanathan's description of her upbringing ("The Voyage In," February), I recalled an attribute that seems to inhabit the souls of all great teachers in the humanities, that is, a love for text. Viswanathan relates that in her Hindu background "knowledge is sacred and hence all texts are considered holy." As a child she was taught never to step on any piece of paper since it "signified a trampling of knowledge."

Before he could read, so the story goes, another exceptional teacher once snatched up from the ground a piece of paper and would not let it go, even during his bath. (It was later discovered that on this paper was written the Ave Maria.) Later in childhood only a piece of parchment could still his crying, and he would even try to eat it. This child

[The Ivy League* Ambassador Series.]

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would later be called "the Angel of the Schools" and "the Doctor of the Church," since his writings before the Age of so-called Enlightenment conclusively brought together the previously distinct notions of essence and existence.

This child was, of course, Saint Thomas Aquinas.

Clint Nelson '92

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Welcome aboard

Editor: What a delicious voyage has begun – "Why I Teach/What I Learn" ("The Voyage In," February).

Thank you.

Roberta Abedon Levin '57

Chevy Chase, Md.

Editor: "Lovely" is the word for the February issue. All who participated in bringing it to being deserve congratulations and thanks.

I personally am especially grateful to you for conceiving and producing the Continuing College five-part series, "Why I Teach/What I Learn." The first segment by Professor Viswanathan, with its addenda by former students, has taught me more about the process of education at Brown today than I have learned from other sources.

I look forward eagerly to the further discussions of the teaching/learning process as conducted at Brown.

David H. Scott '32

Kennebunk, Me.

Miles to go

Editor: Vartan Gregorian's article ("Hot Topics") in the February issue confirms my worst suspicions about Brown. He seems to argue that the institution is a model academy because 1) McCarthyism was just as bad; 2) in a recent course on de Tocqueville, students of different viewpoint actually treated each other with a modicum of respect; 3) Meese, Scalia, and Paglia all spoke at Sayles Hall and somehow managed to get out of there and be alive.

Those are red herrings. On the one hand, to suppose that some unsuspecting professor lured eighteen-year-olds to a lecture on heterosexual leadership, and arrives on the Hill and, after doing any better, opines that the institution is a failure, abortion is

wrong, Katie Roiphe is correct, and does anybody really care what Clarence Thomas said to Anita Hill ten years ago or whether the gays march in the St. Patrick's Day parade. Can he get out of Providence alive? I rather doubt it.

Gregorian purports to distinguish between speech codes and behavior codes, and he quotes at length from the *Tenets [of Community Behavior]*. In both instances his language is a noble expression of sentiment, but as a definition of punishable conduct it is useless and produces comic operas like the "water buffalo" incident at Penn. This, by the way, is why courts routinely hold such codes unconstitutional.

Gregorian has a very difficult job, which I believe he does as well as he can under the circumstances. Furthermore, I applaud his opposition to stormtrooper tactics. However, there is more to a first-rate university than simply standing up to hoodlums and containing the worst excesses of the campus thought police. Brown still has a long way to go.

Richard M. Bernstein '63

Narberth, Pa.

Editor: I used to be a substantial annual giver. With the extension of political correctness to the degree of absurdity, I didn't believe my continued contributions would benefit future society, so I quit.

The running of a learning institution should be conducted like any other business. I have objected to the way the "business" was run.

Reading President Gregorian's article gave me some degree of hope that some businesslike minds might now be seeing the light. But before I get back on board I still have to satisfy myself that admissions policy will be based on merit and good judgment, not on political correctness. I don't want to hear about quotas. I want the deserving to gain entry.

Now for what some people might call a contradiction: When I was a young fellow, one of the principles I learned was that of loyalty. To the same degree that the institution may hope to gain the loyalty and resultant support of its alumni so, also, the alumni should expect the same reciprocal return.

I refer to those letters of the past where loyal alumni were frustrated and disillusioned by Brown's refusal to give preference to their children when it was well deserved. A letter to *BAM* a couple of years ago recited the sad tale of turning down two children of Brown alumni

– children who were to be fully financed by the parents, and they had great grades. How is it they were not given "loyalty?"

I don't believe my school has to have all triple-A students. When a C student comes along who promises to be one of the future leaders in my country I want him to also get a chance at Brown. My Brown should grab that student. The people in admission should be able to recognize him (or her).

Mr. President, I hope you mean what you say and I hope you can take some more direction. Give me a president who lives up to his published statements and appreciates loyalty and listens to his people and says to hell with political correctness. I'd love to be back on board.

Meanwhile, thank goodness for the *BAM*. I like to be in touch.

Donald G. Patrick '48

Islandia, N.Y.

Dream mailbox

Editor: The article by Maggie Rosen '85 ("Mailbox of my dreams," February) touched me deeply. Of all that has passed in my life since leaving Brown, the triumphs and disappointments, the pains and joys – all seem to pale in my memory against the emotions I once felt upon approaching that small mailbox with the utmost anticipation of what I would find.

The letters for interviews and, later, acceptance at medical schools; the fellowship to Israel my junior year; the birthday cards from my family. . . .

I can't recall when such a small physical space held as much importance and feelings for me. Each time I step on campus to this day, my eyes look for the stairs leading under Faunce House. It takes a second or so to let go of the hope they once held for me.

Harold Goldman '78

Cambridge, Mass.

Editor: When I was on campus I used to check my mailbox faithfully, sometimes several times a day. So why do I, like Maggie Rosen, have dreams of being back at Brown and remembering that days, weeks, months have gone by without checking my mailbox?

I find it fascinating that I am not the only person dreaming these things, and would love to hear other interpretations of these dreams.

Whenever I visit the campus now, I always go to Faunce House and check my mailbox (even though I finally have forgotten the combination). It is, after all, the only stable landmark we have of our four years at Brown. While our dorm rooms changed, our classes changed, and our telephone numbers changed each year, our mailbox was a reliable constant.

Susan Youngwood '80
Montpelier, Vt.

Editor: Even though we live in the same small-town suburb of Washington, D.C., I've never crossed paths with Maggie Rosen. Imagine my surprise as I read that this woman, who graduated nine years after me, has been borrowing my own personal anxiety dream on the nights I don't use it!

I don't know whether to be delighted about having a shared neurosis or proprietary as to its ownership. After all, it was my dream first.

By the way, how does it end?

Kathryn Kavanagh Baran '76
Alexandria, Va.

Sheila Blumstein

Editor: "Get a life, Blumstein" is how Sheila Blumstein explains her decision to return to the classroom and research after seven years as dean of the College (Under the Elms, February). Having worked for and with Sheila from 1981 to 1986 on my doctorate in linguistics, I predict the following for that life: While Professor Blumstein may work shorter hours and accept more tennis and squash games, she will always have time, patience, and enthusiasm for her students.

Susan J. Behrans '86 Ph.D.
Queens, N.Y.

Gays respond to Setian

Editor: This letter is partially in response to Leo Setian '55 ("Labels," Mail, February) and other writers who have discussed gays and lesbians.

For sixteen years I chose my sexual orientation. From the time I was twelve years old, I chose to be a heterosexual. Over and over again, several times a day, I used every technique I could think of: will power, prayer, therapy.

Of course, none of it worked. All it ever made me was a gay man pretend-

ing to be a heterosexual. This is a lonely, frightening, and ultimately self-defeating way to live, and I don't recommend it to anybody.

Finally, at twenty-eight, I accepted the simple fact of my sexual orientation. Today I am in a long-term committed relationship with another man; we've been together for eleven years. We have a house in the suburbs, a picket fence, a Cairn terrier - our version of the American dream. I have a good job, pay my taxes, and am a productive citizen. Now that I'm not wasting time pretending to be something I'm not, or frantically worrying that someone may "find out about me," I have much more time and energy for my family and friends, my job, and the world at large.

I realize that none of this answers Mr. Setian's question about whether homosexuality is "normal." Unfortunately, I can't answer that question, because he hasn't supplied any relevant definition of "normal." Certainly being a homosexual is not statistically normal; but neither is being left-handed, Jewish, red-headed, a Catholic priest, a Brown graduate, or an elderly spinster.

For the same reason, I can't answer the question of whether homosexuality is "natural." When this question is asked, it seems to hide an implicit assumption that there is one sexual orientation that is natural for all human beings. I can only say that, as far as I've been able to ascertain, homosexuality is natural for me. Living as a heterosexual is what was unnatural.

Bennet Marks '76
Sunnyvale, Calif.

Editor: Leo Setian lamented that no one was able to tell him why homosexuality was assumed to be "normal." Perhaps this was due to an inability on readers' part to understand what Mr. Setian means by "normal."

If he means that homosexuality is not "the norm," and that most people are not homosexual, that conclusion is patently obvious. However, the same thing can be said about any minority.

However, if Mr. Setian means that homosexuals are psychologically "abnormal," there has been ample evidence to the contrary. Dr. Evelyn Hooker's groundbreaking study in 1956 was among the first to prove that homosexuals are no more nor less psychologically disturbed than heterosexuals. Dr. Hooker's findings have been replicated many times since, and in 1974, the

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American Psychiatric Association removed homosexuality from its list of mental disorders.

Perhaps Mr. Setian means that homosexuals live strange, "abnormal" lives. To disprove that notion, I offer my own experience. I am a young gay man, and my boyfriend and I recently celebrated our fourth anniversary. We are both graduate students at the University of Pennsylvania. We go to school, work, and are politically active; in our spare time, we read, write, watch TV, or go out with friends.

Our lives are very much like those of other young couples. In fact, the only major difference between my life and a heterosexual man's life is that every so often I am inexplicably called upon to defend my very existence by people like Mr. Setian.

Danny Horn '92
Philadelphia

Northern sites

Editor: The map of the former Soviet Union has undergone many changes over the past few years, but the location of Moscow is one feature that has remained constant. At approximately the same latitude as Ketchikan, Alaska, Moscow's Brown Club - not Seattle's ("Here's looking at you, Brown Alumni," February) - is by far the northernmost, as well as the newest.

Marshall W. Jaffe '81
New York City

Free speech thrives

Editor: Jeffrey M. Duban's [71] letter about the Brown of recent years ("Intellectually incorrect," Mail, February) was both insulting and unfair. My first thought was that Mr. Duban had not been to Brown in years.

During my stay at Brown people argued freely and without fear. I can hardly remember a time when at least one person didn't loudly disagree with whatever "orthodoxy" almost materialized on an issue, or when people were unable to find common ground or at least mutual respect outside of their differences.

How interesting that, according to Duban, people in minority groups (any nonwhites will do, evidently) are "overwrought." I wonder how such individuals feel about being lumped together

and held responsible for any and every "barely postadolescent" protest that has occurred - as if all students of color protested, all for the same things, and always without any whites alongside them.

Duban and I might actually share opinions on some particular events and issues at Brown. However, I find his generalizations unworthy of a Brown graduate. I saw dogma and blind following at Brown at times, but on the whole, free speech was alive and well and there was an awful lot of information passing from student to student.

One has only to look at President Gregorian's wonderful article ("Hot Topics," February) to find at least one person at Brown who doesn't worry about "stepping quickly enough" to appease every protesting group. Thank goodness Duban's imagined Brown is just that - imaginary; and thank goodness Brown has changed.

Lisa L. Anderson '93
North Chelmsford, Mass.

Football fortunes

Editor: I was disappointed to learn via my car radio that Brown had let Coach Kwiatkowski go. This was not so much because Brown seemed, finally, to be improving; rather, it stemmed from Coach K.'s original desire for the Brown job when it seemed to go begging, and his announced intention that he wanted to stay there twenty years.

In other words, Coach Kwiatkowski appeared to look upon the job of head coach at Brown as the capstone of his career, rather than as a waystation to bigger and better things. For that reason alone he deserved every opportunity, and I speak as one who was not enchanted with our porous defense in recent seasons.

In any event, the job now falls to Coach Whipple, to whom I wish every success. It looks like he's an alumnus glad to be at his alma mater. I hope he can build on the foundations Coach Kwiatkowski put in place.

With respect to the letter signed by Beatrice Minkins '36 (February), I obviously cannot be familiar with the columns of [Providence Journal sports-writer] Bill Reynolds [68]. I would just note that if game attendance is way down at Brown, it is pretty far down in

continued on page 55

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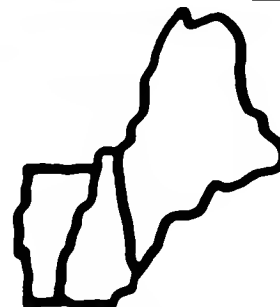
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Books

By James Reinbold

When good people do bad things

Kiss of the Wolf by **Jim Shepard** '80 A.M. (Harcourt Brace & Company, New York City, 1994), \$21.95.

Late at night, driving too fast on her way home with her son from his confirmation party at her parents' house, Joanie Mucherino hits and kills a man who is walking on the dark highway. "A man, a face showing teeth, was there in front of her and took her breath. Wide eyes, a black jacket. She felt an electric spasm of shock. Todd screamed."

Though she tells eleven-year-old Todd she will call the police, she has already decided to remain silent.

Only days earlier, her husband, Gary, had left for no apparent reason. Now Joanie is guilty of not reporting an accident, of a hit-and-run crime. And the wolf, in the person of family friend and admirer Bruno Minea, quite literally is at the door.

Kiss of the Wolf, Shepard's fourth novel, is by turns a humorous look at an extended Catholic family living in Milford, Connecticut, and a chronicle of spiraling menace and terror.

"We are responsible for the bad things that happen to us," Joanie says at the opening of the novel. "... When I told my mother that Gary was history, the first thing she said was, Oh, my God, come over here, bring Todd, stay the night. The second thing she said was, What'd you do?"

In many ways, Gary's abandonment is nothing compared to the terrible circumstances which evolve as a result of the hit-and-run accident. The victim is Tommy Monteleone, a family friend and, it turns out, "a business associate" of car salesman Bruno and corrupt police officer Joey Distefano. The three were "loading money" for a deal. When the cops discover Monteleone's body on the side of the road, the envelope with the money is missing.

But at the point of crudeness, Bruno is a man on a par with Ricky



KISS OF THE WOLF
JIM SHEPARD

A NOVEL

Jim Shepard and his "superbly written" fourth novel.



Roma, David Mamet's Florida land salesman in the play *Glengarry Glen Ross*. Indeed, some of Bruno's philosophy and the cadence of his speech could have come out of Mamet's script. But that is the pleasant side of Bruno. He is one bad actor when he feels he has been double-crossed, lied to, threatened, or humiliated.

Near the end of the novel, Bruno reflects, "I feel bad sometimes. I know I haven't lived the right way. I know sometimes people got hurt. ... I read once, I think it was Meyer Lansky, he said, Some people just never learn to be good."

Central to the novel is the growing gulf between Joanie and Todd, and Joanie's rift from the rest of her family. She speaks to no one about the accident, and clandestinely gets her car repaired. Her family attributes her behavior to the shock of her husband's abandonment, but by remaining silent she can do nothing to assuage Todd's guilt. His fear about the sin he has committed and his frustration over her refusal to call the police tear the two apart. These are the book's most poignant scenes.

Harrowing, by contrast, is the scene in which Bruno, pretending to befriend Todd and on the pretext of taking him to a New York Yankees baseball game, instead exits the highway and stops in the darkness. When Todd won't tell him what he knows, Bruno threatens him:

"'You don't respect me,' he finally said.

"'It's the truth.'

"'Get out of the car.'

"'Get out of the car?' Todd said.

"Bruno leaned across him, scaring him, and opened his door. Todd was already leaning against it and almost fell out. 'Get out of the f—ing car. You don't respect me, get outta the car. I don't want anything more to do with you.'" Todd finally confesses to the accident, but he doesn't know anything about the money.

In the book's final, terrifying scene, after disabling her car and disconnecting her telephone, Bruno breaks into Joanie's house. His life is in danger; if he can't locate the money, he may end up like Mark Siegler, a former underworld crony.

"'What happened to Mark Siegler? I thought he had that heart thing.'

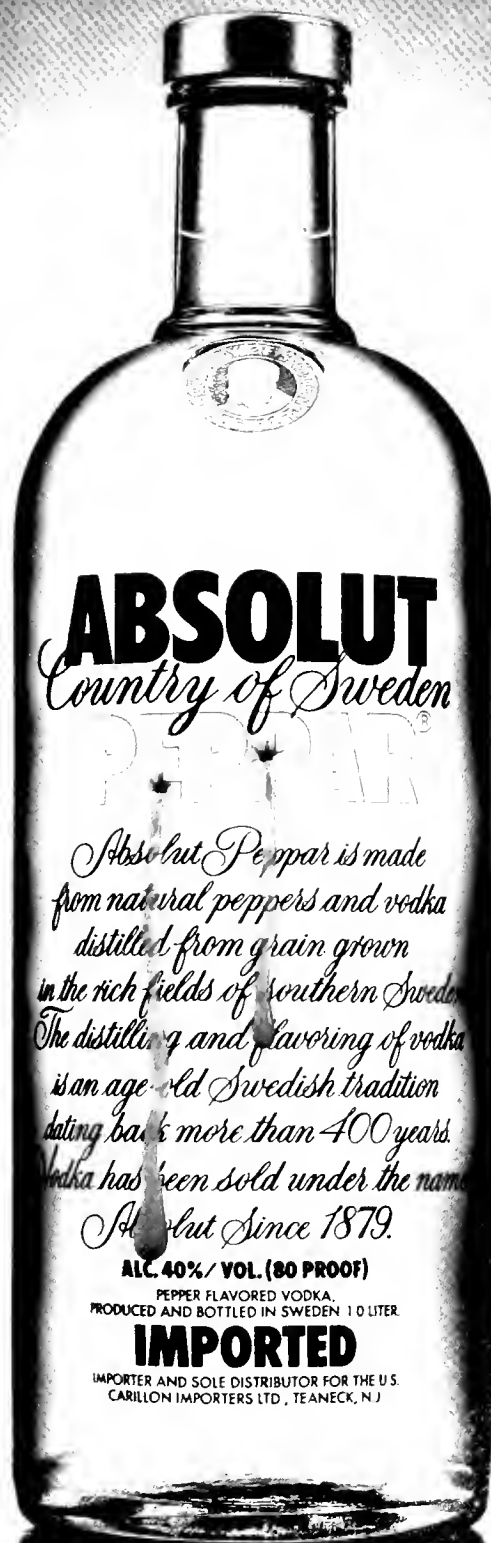
"'He was killed,' Bruno said. 'In a calamity.'

"'A calamity?' Joanie whispered. 'What kind of calamity?'

"'Heart,' Bruno said. 'Though I think a big pipe before that. Big steel pipe.' "

This is a superbly written novel about terror and menace, good and evil, guilt and, possibly, absolution and redemption. About how one not-so-innocent decision can lead to a horrifying conclusion, and about how one person can be responsible for another's excruciating guilt.

Shepard teaches at Williams College in Massachusetts. His stories have appeared in *The New Yorker*, *TriQuarterly*, *Esquire*, and the *Atlantic Monthly*, among others. His previous novels are *Flights* (1983), *Paper Doll* (1986), and *Lights Out in the Reptile House* (1990). **B**



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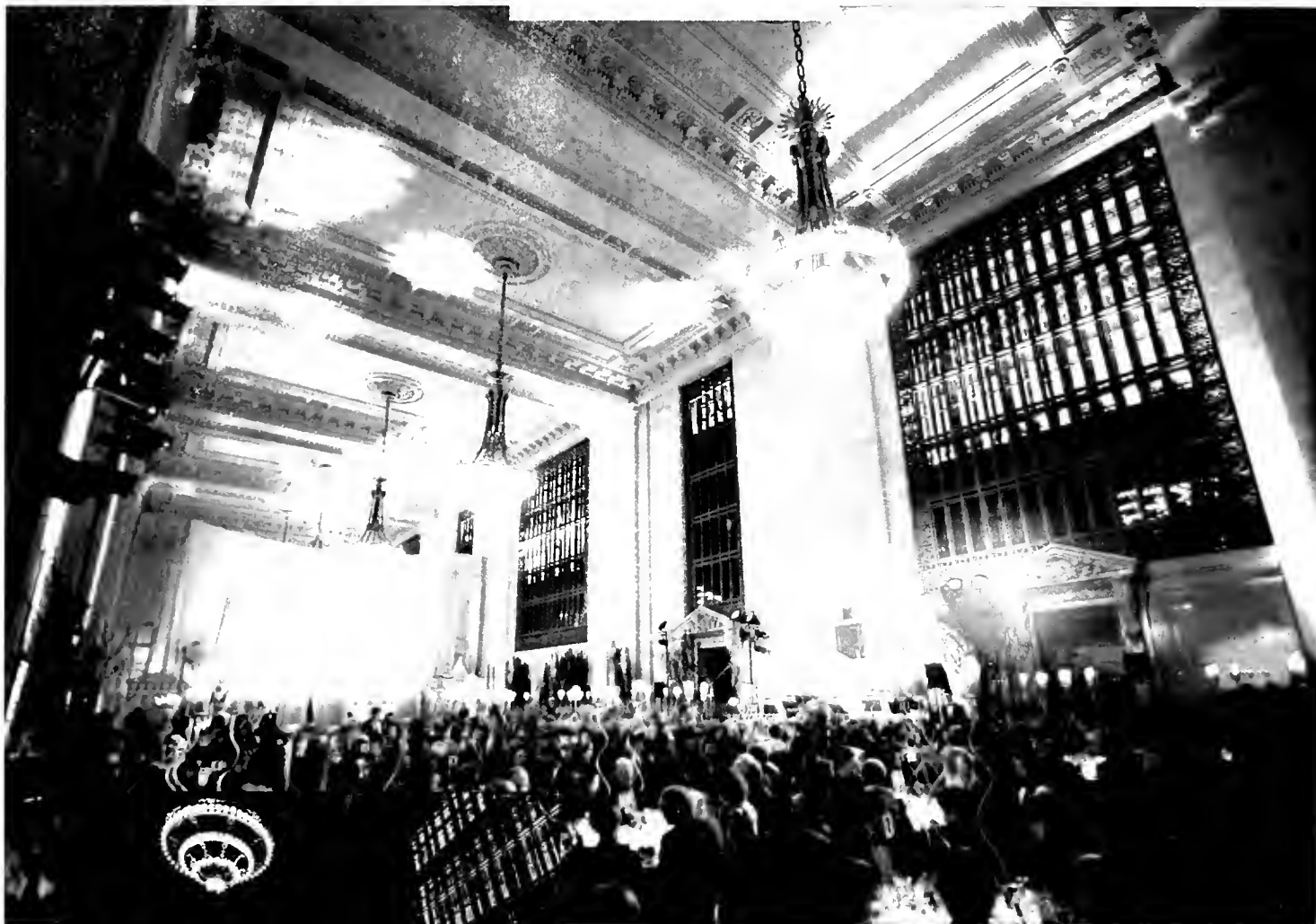
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In the ultimate road show, Campus Dance went south on April 12, bringing about 1,000 alumni and Brown supporters to New York City's Grand Central Station. Cardboard cut-outs of campus buildings transformed the 42nd Street Waiting Room into a glittering College Green, and black-tied guests wined and dined and danced to the music of Roomful of Blues and Rockapella (top left), featuring Sean Altman '84 and Elliott Kerman '81. Vartan Gregorian (bottom left) traded hugs with Brown parents Anna Strasberg, artistic director of the Strasberg Institute, and Carly Simon; that week Gregorian was celebrating his sixtieth birthday and his fifth anniversary as president. The event raised scholarship funds for the Campaign for the Rising Generation.

On the coffee table in Eric Widmer's office these days is a book of photographs entitled *Old Deerfield*. It's a sign of times past – Widmer attended Deerfield Academy as a student – and of things to come. This summer he will end his twenty-five-year Brown career as a historian, student-life dean, and dean of admission and financial aid to become headmaster of the private school. His wife, Associate Professor of Comparative Literature Meera Viswanathan ("The Voyage In," February), will take a leave of absence to move with him to western Massachusetts.

President Vartan Gregorian has announced that he will not fill Widmer's position. Director of Admission Michael Goldberger and Director of Financial Aid Fernando de Necochea will continue to oversee their respective areas. Both will report to Brian Hawkins, vice president for academic planning and administration.

About forty Deerfield students apply to Brown each year, Widmer says, and about twelve are admitted. Will that number increase next year? "No comment," he says with a sheepish grin.

In well-worn corduroys and a tattersall shirt, Widmer is the picture of a New England headmaster. He looks forward to having a chance to shape teenagers' attitudes toward learning. "I'd like to think you could have a school where reading and writing are learned and practiced and enjoyed," he says, "where it's a love of language that earns high verbal SAT scores."

Widmer came to Brown in 1969 as an assistant professor of East Asian history. Former President Howard Swearer named him dean of student life in 1979, and in 1988, following the resignation of longtime Director of Admission James Rogers '56,

Dean Eric Widmer leaves admission and financial aid to become headmaster of Deerfield Academy

promoted him to dean of admission and financial aid, a position that previously had existed only for one year (1957–58, when it was held by Lloyd Cornell '44).

Many faculty welcomed the appointment, seeing in Widmer one of their own. His appointment came at the peak of Brown's "hot college" days, and some faculty felt the University was passing over superstar scholars in favor of well-rounded or glitzy students. "The academic power of each class has gone up" during his tenure, Widmer acknowledges, but he rejects any hint that he shifted the office's emphasis. The brightest of students can still generate a "flat application," he says. "We turn down half the valedictorians who apply to Brown." What he will admit to is talking with the faculty and drawing more of them into the admission process.

"The purpose of this office is to make the faculty happy," Widmer says. "We try to admit students who will light up the classroom, who will respond to the teaching they find here – which is what bright students do."

Are there special qualities that students need to succeed at Brown? "Yes," Widmer says, "but they're qualities every school is looking for. Brown puts you squarely up against the issues of intellectual development; there's no running away, no ducking, no hiding from them. If you are at a school where choices are dictated for you, then, correspondingly, you will be inclined to turn over responsibility for what you are doing. [In changing the curriculum] the Brown faculty realized

twenty-five years ago that it was not giving students freedom, but responsibility."

During his time as dean, Widmer has seen students push the University to admit students without regard to their need for financial assistance. It is a goal he hopes will be realized.

But if five years from now the University has not succeeded, he offers two predictions. First, "a lot of other universities will have done what Brown has done – that is, to say they are not need-blind." And second, "if the reason we remained need-aware was that we were so successful with our recruiting, then I would certainly rather see us remain need-aware and attract the best students we can get."

Widmer takes pride in the fact that minority groups comprise 30 percent of today's



Eric Widmer: A chance to shape the way teenagers approach learning.

undergraduate student body. But he seems especially gratified by the comments of reporters who have watched his staff in action. "They can't believe we can process 13,000 applications a year in a humane way," he says. "I feel I have been blessed with the finest staff of any admission office in the country. Reporters leave this place utterly impressed with how we bring together the mechanical part and the human part of the process." – C.B.H.

'Don't ask, don't tell' comes to College Hill Students protest Air Force recruiting on campus

Enforce the clause now!" about sixty students chanted outside Career Planning Services on March 1. They were protesting the presence on campus of a U.S. Air Force recruiter who was conducting three interviews that morning: one with a serious candidate, and two with lesbian students who had signed up to challenge the military's controversial new "don't ask, don't tell" policy.

On the steps to Pembroke Hall, protesters waving banners and placards chanted and sang all morning. Shortly after

noon a student announced that when the two women applicants revealed their sexual orientation to the recruiter, they had been told they would not be considered for military jobs.

At issue was the University's nondiscrimination clause, which the Corporation amended in 1990 to include sexual orientation. It now reads: "Brown University does not discriminate on the basis of sex, race, color, religion, handicap, status as a veteran, national or ethnic origin, or sexual orientation in the

administration of its educational policies, admission policies, scholarship and loan programs, or other school-administered programs."

"Career Planning Services is a Brown-administered program," argues protest organizer Stephanie Pope '95. Since the armed forces won't knowingly hire homosexuals, she and other students contend that allowing the military to recruit on campus violates the antidiscrimination clause.

On February 21 President Gregorian met with Pope and Matthew Godino '96, both representatives of the student group Radical University Queers United and Strong (RUQUS), which has been pressing the administration to deny the military recruiting privileges. While RUQUS is a small group – Pope estimates thirty or forty students occasionally attend meetings – several other student organizations joined with it on this issue to form END, the Coalition to Enforce the Non-Discrimination Clause. Among the other END member groups are the Undergraduate Council of Students, Hillel, and the Young Communist League.

Gregorian answered RUQUS's contentions in an open letter to the community on February 22. Recruiting policy, he pointed out, is explicitly dictated by the Corporation, Brown's governing board. At the 1990 meeting in which the trustees added sexual orientation to the terms of the nondiscrimination clause, they also voted to reaffirm Brown's recruiting policy: Rather than holding recruiters to the internal nondiscrimination policy, the University expects them "to comply with federal laws which prohibit discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation." There is no federal law prohibiting discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation, says Pope.

"The military is doing a lot of recruiting," she

sizes Robert A. Reichley, executive vice president for external affairs. Since 1968, when tensions over the Vietnam War led the Corporation to adopt a policy on military recruiting, the Corporation has amended and affirmed that policy several times.

"The basic philosophy of my office – of career counselors in the United States –

itary recruiters away because their actions violate state law (Rhode Island recently rejected such a law), and to private universities such as Princeton and Dartmouth which have effectively banned the military from school-run recruitment programs.

Last November when Ball surveyed her counterparts at a sampling of other schools,

post office. MIT, like Brown, said it held U.S. employers to federal law. Harvard was asking recruiters to "comply with all applicable antidiscrimination laws," but hadn't needed to clarify that since neither the military nor the CIA has asked to recruit there in several years.

Of the schools Ball surveyed, only Wesleyan University had denied the military access to its recruiting program, referring them to the campus post office.

Schools have reason to be wary of head-to-head confrontations with the military on this issue: federal regulations require recipients of Department of Defense (DOD) contracts and research grants to allow military recruiters on campus.

Brown faculty receive \$6.1 million in DOD funding, and Pope and Godino claim that fear of losing military funding is "the administration's major argument for continued material support of military recruitment." Because no school has been penalized yet for restricting recruiting, Pope and Godino dismiss the threat as insignificant.

Reichley disagrees. He says schools could indeed lose DOD funding; furthermore, he argues that the funding issue muddies the waters. "The main issue here is that the Corporation has a separate policy that covers military recruiting, and it was not cavalierly reaffirmed," he says.

Contending that Brown "is violating its own rules" and angry that they have had no recourse for pursuing their grievance, Pope and Godino asked Gregorian to create an "ombudscommittee" with authority to arbitrate disagreements on issues such as military recruiting. To that suggestion, Gregorian's response was unequivocal: "I can tell you categorically that this is not even a matter for discussion," he wrote. – C.B.H.



RUQUS leaders Stephanie Pope '95 and Matthew Godino '96 believe "Brown is violating its own rules" by allowing military recruiting.

is to provide as many employment opportunities as possible to our students," says Victoria I. Ball, director of career planning. "You can't willy-nilly say a company can't recruit."

Pope and Godino argue that schools should take a stand. They point to state schools that have turned mil-

she found that most had thus far avoided direct confrontations with the military on this issue. Princeton and Dartmouth required recruiters to promise not to discriminate on the basis of sexual orientation, but Ball says on those campuses the armed forces set up tables elsewhere on campus – in the cafeteria and

Hocking named director of Swearer Center for Public Service

Peter Hocking has held almost every full-time staff position at the Howard R. Swearer Center for Public Service. He arrived in 1988 as a volunteer coordinator, and has worked his way through the titles of assistant director, associate director, and acting director.

In February Hocking was appointed director of the center by Dean of the College Sheila E. Blumstein, who said his "extraordinary leadership abilities" would push the center on to "many further accomplishments." Hocking replaces Susan Stroud, who

community service experiences during school that "became a lightbulb going on over my head," he says. He first was a student-teacher at the Rhode Island School for the Deaf, where he was able to put his experience as an artist to "practical use."

Then, while teaching English as a second language to Southeast Asian immigrants in Providence, Hocking sought advice from the then-newly established Swearer Center. He was captivated. A job opened up there soon after he graduated, and he decided to postpone a master's degree in education for a year. That year has evolved into a career. "I realize now that I would have been a miserable schoolteacher," he says.

When Hocking joined the Swearer Center, there were three full-time employees and eight part-time student workers. Now the center employs six full-time staffers and thirty-nine students, most of whom coordinate service projects that range from working with women inmates to mentoring elementary school students.

The twenty-seven service projects based at the center are grouped in one of three "program teams" – youth education, adult education, and community development. Students attend weekly seminars with their "team" in addition to actual volunteering. They are also encouraged, Hocking says, to connect their service work to academics by taking classes in certain disciplines. Some volunteers have even based senior theses on their service experiences.

Other developments include partnerships with the Third World Center and the

Sarah Doyle Women's Center that increase volunteer opportunities for students. "We want to make it as comfortable as possible," Hocking says. "We have a real responsibility to keep refining ways in which this university can be involved in the community."

In addition to his tenure at the Swearer Center, Hocking is a member of the Rhode Island Commission for National Service, which distributes federal funding to state pro-

jects. He has worked with Rhode Island Project AIDS, the Rhode Island Youth Service Commission, and the Rhode Island Adult Literacy Council. He has served on the board of directors of the Student Coalition in Literacy Education and the Southside Community Land Trust, and was a member of the advisory board of Providence City Year, a local affiliate of a national service program. – J.S.

What They Said

Compiled by Lisa Singhania '94 and Anne Diffily

“ You don't have to take yourself seriously to take what you do seriously....[President Clinton] is like a good ol' Timex watch – he takes a lickin' and keeps on tickin'. And the First Lady is one tough hombre. Rush Limbaugh, Bob Dole, Ollie North, and all that crowd been suckin' on the same lemon.”

James Carville, political strategist and adviser to President Bill Clinton. His John Hazen White Lecture on February 18 was entitled "The Political State of the Union."

“ At Harvard and later at [Princeton] graduate school... I was surprised at how many things there were *not* to say.... You couldn't question the existence of a rape epidemic on American campuses. You couldn't suggest that the fascination with sexual harassment had to do with more than just sexual harassment. You couldn't say that Alice Walker was just a bad writer, and the list of 'couldn'ts' went on and on.”

Katie Roiphe, author of The Morning After: Sex, Fear, and Feminism on Campus. Her March 13 talk was sponsored by the Lecture Board.

“ We are supremely adaptable, ingenious mammals.... The problem of population, resources, and environment is perhaps the biggest our species has ever faced. ...We are unique in the universe because we are able to face it.”

Sir Crispin Tickell, chairman of the British government's Panel on Sustainable Development. His March 18 lecture, "The Human Species: A Suicidal Success," was jointly sponsored by President Gregorian, the Thomas J. Watson Jr. Institute for International Studies, and the Center for Environmental Studies.



Peter Hocking:
a lightbulb went on.

went on leave eighteen months ago, first to South Africa and then to serve as an adviser in the Clinton administration's Office of National Service. She has since taken a permanent job with that office.

Hocking, a Connecticut native, graduated from the Rhode Island School of Design in 1988 with a degree in illustration. But it was his com-

The fourteenth annual Brown-Providence Journal Public Affairs Conference

With a generation of baby-boomers going gray, will the United States see a shift away from the relentlessly youth-oriented culture of the past three decades? Will our burgeoning ranks of elderly be respected for their wisdom and contributions or vilified as a drain on younger generations? What will health-care reform mean for today's older population?

Those and other questions were posed and discussed at the fourteenth annual Brown-Providence Journal Public Affairs Conference, "Growing Old in America," a series of nine lectures, panels, and presentations held on campus in late February and early March.

The graying of America, noted conference organizer Neil Corkery, associate director of government and community affairs, is "a demographic time bomb. . . . The challenge to us as a society is [to] successfully plan for an age-irrelevant society and make the aging experience a positive one."

Remarks from some of the conference sessions follow.

Are We Overwhelmed by the Elderly?

In the opening lecture, Paul A. Kerschner, executive director of the Washington, D.C.-based Gerontological Society of America, told the audience that America must begin preparing for an explosion of the elderly population. The median age today is thirty-four-and-a-half; by the year 2030 it will be forty-six. There are 45,000 people in the United States who are over the age of 100.

"The American Association of Retired Persons has 37 million members," Kerschner said.

"It's a very powerful lobby."

Today's older people demand not only services but a role in society. "There's a whole generation of elderly who are productive, who are not frail, not poor, not in nursing homes. We need to cope with a nation that's going to be a gerontocracy," Kerschner said.

(Kerschner died shortly after the conference. He had been undergoing chemotherapy for lung cancer.)

The Myths of Aging

Betty Friedan, author of *The Feminine Mystique* and *The Fountain of Age*, drew the biggest crowd of the conference. The legendary feminist told a capacity audi-

Paul Kerschner



Betty Friedan

ence that for most elderly, old age is a period of growth, not decline.

"It was a revelation to discover that only 5 percent of Americans over sixty-five had Alzheimer's, that only 5 percent of Americans over sixty-five are in nursing homes, and only 10 percent ever will be," she said.

"If you continue to grow and develop, you become more and more authentically yourself. . . . You are no longer torn apart by the things that tore you apart in your youth."

Just as the women's movement brought about changes in how women view their lives, Friedan said, so must new approaches to aging bring new insights.

"We must break through the mystique of age," she said. "We must replace the problems of age with the problem of what keeps us moving."

Are We Living Too Long?

An irony of medicine today is that doctors can prolong life without restoring health, Richard D. Lamm, former governor of Colorado, told the audience at the fourth conference session. People are living longer in retirement at a time when money is scarcer and medical science can perform many expensive procedures on the aged. "We have invented more health care than we can afford to

deliver to everyone," he said.

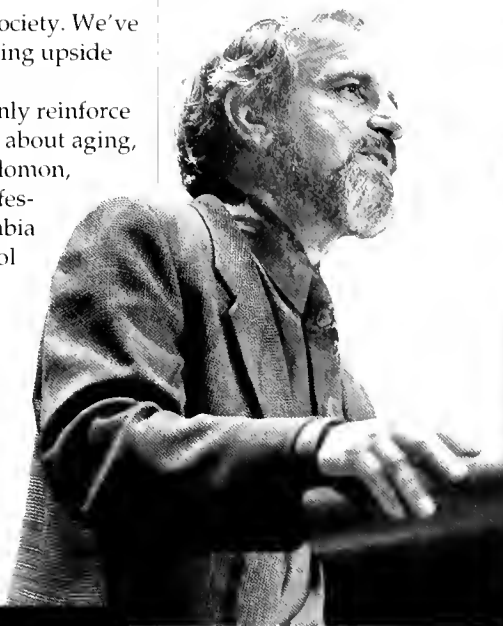
Lamm, who is now director of the Center for Public Policy and Contemporary Issues at the University of Denver, said it was time to make difficult decisions regarding health care.

"I believe we owe a greater moral duty to a ten-year-old than a ninety-year-old," he said. "It is better to spend our health-care dollars earlier than later."

Lamm said he favored a public policy that spent money on improving the quality of life rather than extending it.

liability in this society. We've got the whole thing upside down."

The media only reinforce negative images about aging, added Renee Solomon, an associate professor at the Columbia University School of Social Work. Women's magazines are especially guilty of sending the wrong message; they say, "It's okay to get old as long as you don't look it or



Thomas Moore

for government involvement after World War I" – but that proposal died on the vine, "a victim of fears of Bolshevism." Presidents from FDR and Truman to the Democrats of the sixties, and including the more recent Republicans, have taken whacks at the growing problem of health-care coverage, he said. But "what we are attempting to do is nothing short of revolutionary."

Among the points in the President's plan that would directly benefit the elderly, Torres-Gil said, are changes in Medicare that will shift savings achieved via reimbursement reductions to long-term care and prescription benefits. Also, workers who take early retirement between the ages of fifty-five and sixty-five would be assured that at least 80 percent of their health-care benefits would continue to be paid.

The Spirituality of Aging

America's youth culture may stultify its spiritual development, warned Thomas Moore, psychotherapist, ex-priest, and author of the best-selling spiritual self-help books, *The Care of the Soul* and *Soul Mates*.

"The American psyche is youthful," he said, "and that seems to me both an advantage and a disadvantage. . . . We have wonderful ideas, tremendous energy, muscle, enthusiasm, and hope."

However, our focus on productivity and potentiality can become neurotic, leaving us like Peter Pan, the *puer eternis*, Moore said – distanced from life by our fear of aging. The soul, he said, needs the experience of "falling apart" in order to grow.

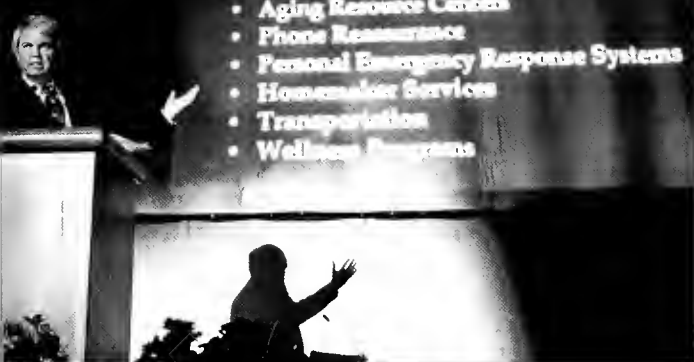


Fernando Torres-Gil

What do the Elderly Want?

Richard Lamm

- Meals on Wheels
- Health Education
- Information and Referral
- Aging Resource Centers
- Phone Reassurance
- Personal Emergency Response Systems
- Home Aide Services
- Transportation
- Wellness Programs



Life after 60: Uphill or Down?

In a discussion moderated by Harry R. Moody of Hunter College's Brookdale Center on Aging, panelists objected to the way American society categorizes people according to age.

"We see life in phases," said Connie Goldman, a former National Public Radio reporter and host, and author of *The Ageless Spirit*. "... Being older is a marvelous resource that's considered a

act it or feel it," she said.

"I don't believe in old. I believe in change," said Dr. Arthur Kornhaber, a psychiatrist and coauthor of *Grandparents/Grandchildren – The Vital Connection*. Kornhaber approaches aging from a family orientation. "Our usefulness is in the eyes of children," he said. "The problem isn't aging. The problem is we live in a dumb country that's very grandparent-ignorant. We've got blinders on."

Pioneers on the electronic highway:

Continuing College will offer course by e-mail

The medium will be the message next fall when Brown's Continuing College offers its first electronic seminar, "Language and Power: Communication in the Electronic Age," led by Associate Professor of Anthropology William Beeman. Linked by the burgeoning "information highway" of computer networks, alumni and other participants who register for the course will be able to use their personal computers to receive lectures and to engage in interactive discussions.

"We will be discussing the way different electronic media structure our communication and change our culture," explains Beeman, himself an avid user of computer networks in his scholarship and teaching. "Electronic communications already have created new organizational structures in business and government. Multimedia is the norm for all kinds of merchandising. The people in control of these new channels of information will wield enormous economic, political, and social power."

The course, to be offered through a list-server at Brown's mainframe computer, will be accessible via electronic mail ("e-mail") to anyone with a computer, a telephone modem, and mail access to the Internet. (An advertisement in the July *BAM* will carry more specific information.)

While a course taught by computer networks may sound very 1990s, the idea of using technology to expand communication to academic programs dates back to a 1972 University of California continuing education report. Robert A. Bell, then director of the vice president's office for public affairs and external relations, A second study com-

mittee in 1988 reaffirmed the earlier group's recommendations.

"We are now determined to marry Brown's technological capabilities to the Continuing College in order to bring our alumni ever closer to our faculty and other intellectual resources," Reichley says. "Where we can, faculty-alumni contact will be achieved in face-to-face meetings. But we will have missed a brilliant opportunity to expand the concept if we don't also put our electronic capabilities to work."

Beeman says the course will begin by examining familiar communications media, such as radio, television, and the telephone, to consider how they have transformed American life. "Next," he says, "we will look at new communications technologies and discuss what new cultural forms they are bringing about. I will ask students to conduct a specific set of experiments using electronic mail to test the properties and etiquette involved in this medium."

"Finally," Beeman says, "we will use earlier studies of technological change and culture to speculate on the shape of American society in fifty years." The confluence of subject matter and teaching method make the seminar "a particularly exciting course," he adds.

"I believe electronic communications spanning great distances will be the most common educational medium in the future," Beeman concludes. "Although what we're trying to do in this pilot course is somewhat primitive, it is definitely a good start. All who participate will be pioneers." —A.D.

Sports

By James Reinbold

Hard ball: Bill Almon's second season as baseball coach gets off to a shaky start

Five years after he left a successful career in professional baseball, Bill Almon '75 returned to Brown in 1993 to coach baseball. He's happy to be here, but already he is looking forward to better seasons down the line.

In 1988, after eleven years in the pros, Almon felt the tug of family obligations and retired from the Philadelphia Phillies. Playing major league ball "was great, and far exceeded my expectations," Almon says. "But I had a family with young kids growing up. It was time to retire." Almon's best season was 1981, when, playing for the Chicago White Sox, he led all American-League shortstops with a .301 batting average and sixteen stolen bases, and was second in runs batted in with forty-one.

After the 1988 season, Almon, who grew up in Warwick, Rhode Island, hung up his spikes and glove and settled in nearby East Greenwich, where he is a partner in a construction business called Major League Homes. He coached Little League and became involved with the Rhode Island Special Olympics and the East Greenwich Soccer Association. But when the opportunity came last year to coach at his alma mater, Almon jumped.

"It was something I'd always had in the back of my mind," he says. "My coming

back to Brown was a mutual thing: [Athletic Director] Dave Roach was interested in me, and I was interested in Brown."

In announcing Almon's appointment, Roach praised him as an exceptional player and an outstanding role model. Many of the lessons Almon would like to convey to his players have to do with life away from baseball.

Even as a high-school senior Almon attracted the attention of major league scouts, and the San Diego Padres organization drafted him that year in the seventh round. But Almon chose college first. In three years at Brown he compiled a .357 batting average. The shortstop was first-team All-EIBL in 1973 and 1974 and was named national "Player of the Year" on the *Sporting News* All-America team in 1974. He was picked first in the major-league draft that year by the Padres.

"It's the dream of every kid to play in the major leagues," says Almon. "But it takes a lot of luck, too." Part of his luck, he adds, was having a family that impressed upon him the importance of education and the fact that baseball was not a lifetime career.

"I tell my players that by coming to Brown . . . they are way ahead of the game," Almons says. "They have



Almon at an early spring practice: "We have to get used to not accepting defeat."

Almon points out, "It's a lot more fun to win than it is to lose. If we're not coming out to win, what's the point? If the other team beats you, that's okay. You can hold your head up high and go out the next day and play. But you can't beat yourself, and you can't be out on the field waiting for something to go wrong."

Almon believes his task is similar to the one facing colleague Whipple. "I have to bring the team up to a whole different level. We

have to get used to winning and get accustomed to not accepting defeat. We have to do what Bob Gaudet did with men's hockey."

Notes

Women's basketball met the East's top seed, Connecticut, in the first round of the NCAA Tournament on the Lady Huskies' home court in Storrs. The Bears took a brief lead, 38-35, in the opening minutes of the second half, but ultimately lost, 79-60. In April Rhode Island Governor Bruce Sundlun honored the team at the State House for its third consecutive Ivy League championship and its first NCAA tournament appearance.

After beating Vermont on Meehan ice, **men's hockey** traveled to Lake Placid, New York, to face top-seeded Harvard in the semifinals of the ECAC championship. The Crimson scored four times in the first period on their way to a 5-1 win. In the consolation game, a four-goal second period insured Clarkson a 6-2 win. Brown finished the season with a 15-13-4 record. Goalie Geoff Finch '94 was

named to the ECAC Division I All-Star team, and forward Chris Kaban '94 was named to the second team. Ryan Mulhern '96 was honorable mention, and Mike Traggio '95 was chosen best defensive defenseman.

Three players on the **women's hockey** team were named to the New England All-Star team: Katie Presbrey '94, goalie; Shannon Bryant '94, defense; and Katie King '97, forward.

Wrestling sent four to the NCAA tournament by virtue of their top-three finishes at the Easterns. Willie Carpenter '96 won his first match, then was defeated by the eventual fourth-place finisher. He was

1-1 in the consolation round. Paul Collier '95 won his first match and then was defeated. Paul Fitzpatrick '95 lost his first match, and Mike Francesca '96 failed to make his weight and did not wrestle.

In spring sports action, **men's lacrosse** evened its record at 4-4 (2-0 Ivy) with April wins over Yale, 5-3, and the nation's number-one-ranked team, Princeton, 7-6. Goalie Jay Stalfort '94 was named the Princeton game's most valuable player. He had twelve saves, including several in the scoreless fourth period to preserve the win. Brian McNally '96 had two goals. Brown is ranked tenth in the nation. **B**

DAVID SILVERMAN



Goalie Jay Stalfort '94: MVP in a win over number-one-ranked Princeton.

protected themselves against that eventual day when their baseball careers will end."

This season has not followed the course Coach Almon anticipated when he accepted the job. Last spring he graduated his outfield, two infielders, and two starting pitchers, but he returned rookie-of-the-year Ravi Malick '96 and what he considers "a competitive nucleus of players." These include sophomore Mike Humphreys; juniors Dave Murphy, Al Hargrave, and Stu Perry; and team captains Mark Arrigan '94, a fellow Warwick native, and Rich Shearer '94.

Still, with a midseason record of 2-17, the team was playing nowhere near Almon's expectations. "I thought we would be a respectable .500 team. I'm a little disappointed."

There isn't a coach who hasn't said he and the team were going to have fun on the playing field. Former football coach Mickey Kwiatkowski said it, and so has his successor, Mark Whipple '79. But as

A day in the life of WBRU-FM,
which Rhode Island listeners voted
Rolling Stone magazine's 1994
midsized "station of the year"

24 hours at 95.5



BY JENNIFER SUTTON

5:00 AM The city of Providence is still asleep, grasping its last dream before the sun comes up, when John Johnson '95 arrives at 88 Benevolent Street, carrying coffee and doughnuts. He hasn't gone to bed yet, and his eyelids have the puffy look of an all-nighter spent under a glaring desk lamp. He rings a buzzer and the locked front door clicks open. Inside, the hallway is quiet save for a humming soda machine. Office doors are closed. A fax machine lies dormant.

Johnson trudges upstairs and shrugs off his jacket. He has thirty minutes to plan his morning radio show. The disc jockey from last night's rock shift has drawn up a list of songs that should last ninety minutes, but Johnson has two more hours of airtime to fill after that. So this morning, as every weekday morning, he slides into a conference room chair and leafs through the rock-music file boxes, selecting the songs that more than 60,000 New Englanders will hear as they wake up, brush their teeth, and dress for the day ahead. At 5:30, he will turn into Johnny B., WBRU-FM's morning-drive rock jock. But right now he's just John Johnson, fighting the urge to lay his head down on the table and sleep.

5:27 AM Johnson is gathering steam in the studio now, surrounded by walls of albums and compact discs and by sound equipment that looks like a maze of levers and buttons. Around the corner and down the hall, news anchor Ruth Neighbors '96 and sports reporter Todd Wehmann '94 are preparing the first of seven morning broadcast scripts.

As the studio's wall clock hits 5:30, Johnson doublechecks his playlist, cues up a CD, and slips headphones over his chin-length blond hair. Flicking a few switches on the soundboard before him, he fades out the jazz piece that's playing, the last remnant of the overnight shift, and segues into a New Order song titled "True Faith."

"Heeeyyy, it's Johnny B. with ya," he croons into the microphone. "Gooooood morning, New England."

Johnson's sleepy student voice is gone. In its place is a slick tenor, kicking off another day on WBRU-FM. It's a sound that Southern New England seems to like: WBRU's alternative music package has won listeners so loyal that in January they voted it *Rolling Stone* magazine's medium-market "station of the year."

By the time most Brown students drag themselves out of bed on a weekday, disc jockey Johnny B. – John Johnson '95 – has already rocked WBRU-FM's airwaves for several hours. His hands fly over file boxes of songs as he selects the day's playlist.

6:16 AM It's almost time for the second newscast of the morning. From the studio Johnny buzzes the newsroom on an intercom. "Four minutes, Ruth," he warns. Her responding shriek sounds distant and tinny: "I'm not ready!" "Whaddaya mean, you're not ready?" Johnny demands.

"Ah . . . ah . . . I'm not ready," Ruth yelps frantically. "But I will be." And, slipping behind the mike at the last second, clutching her computer-printed news copy, she is. Her voice turns smooth and throaty as she reports on Secretary of State Warren Christopher's visit to China and layoffs at Fleet National Bank in Providence.

"One of the words we use a lot around here is 'tight,'" Johnny explains after the precisely choreographed cycle of news, weather, sports, and traffic reports is over. "Things have to come together perfectly. You can't get on the air and fumble around."

Most college radio stations don't mind a little fumbling. But, as Johnny says, WBRU is *not* a college radio station. Its music – modern rock, for the most part, with dashes of jazz, blues, reggae, gospel, hip-hop, and soul on the overnight and Sunday shows – is aimed at an audience between the ages of eighteen and thirty-four. And Brown student volunteers *do* run the place. But they work closely with paid professionals: an advertising sales staff, a programming director with twenty-two years of industry experience, and others.

WBRU – "95.5 on your FM dial" – is a non-profit, commercial station that operates independently of the University except for a guarantee on the station's bank loan. It has carefully-calculated playlists, 160,000 listeners each week, and 20,000 watts of power that broadcast throughout Rhode Island and southeastern Massachusetts; in contrast, most college stations average 500 watts. New student workers at WBRU must hold internships for at least a year before they are "air-cleared" for day and evening rock shifts, and they must be trained to produce commercials as well. "I'll go home for vacation," Johnny says, "and guys will say, 'Hey, dude, I'm in college radio, too. I play the Dead Milkmen backward and talk about philosophy for two hours.' But those guys just don't get it. WBRU is the real thing."

10:00 AM Between swigs of grapefruit juice, Diamond Dave Walker – Dave Stoler '96, the station's rock director in real life – leads off his second hour on the air by thanking listeners for bringing about the *Rolling Stone* award. WBRU has placed third and fourth in previous *RS* readers' polls, but its number-one ranking among all medium-sized stations in the country is a first.

"We're ecstatic," Alexa Kierzkowski '95, the station's general manager, says later. "It speaks a lot for the rise of alternative music, but it's really a testament to the loyalty of our audience. In terms of promotion, it's great. We can brag about it for a whole year."

Kierzkowski and station manager Stuart Saunders '96 are WBRU's number one and two bosses, respectively. Elected by their peers for yearlong terms, they manage the staff of ten professionals and more than 100 students – and a budget of more than \$1 million. Their mission is to maintain "an educational workshop in commercial radio," Kierzkowski says. "If a potential professional staff person doesn't seem to have the will to work with students, it's obvious they won't fit in."



General manager Alexa Kierzkowski '95 says commercial radio and education find common ground at WBRU, where students and professionals work together to reach 100,000 listeners each week. Still, she admits, on-the-job training can be scary because so much is at stake.

11:14 AM Across the hall from the DJs' studio, production director Stephanie Hindley '96 is adding a local twist to a national commercial. She's recording a sound bite for a Providence bar's St. Patrick's Day bash – "sure to make a leprechaun blush," according to the ad copy – that will be sandwiched between two ends of an already-created Miller Lite advertisement about nude beach volleyball. She does the taping and editing herself, and the ad ends up on a tape cartridge known as a "cart," which the DJs will pop into a tape player at the prescribed times.

When she's working on "prod," Hindley seems to thrust her voice toward the mike; it comes out low, roller-derby aggressive, almost bawdy. It doesn't match her softer edges – the round eyeglasses, the multicolored scarf, the bell-bottom jeans – but so what? "I love prod because you're constantly creating new things," Hindley says.

11:47 AM Surrounded by thick teal carpet and sleek office furniture, wearing a crisp striped shirt, pleated pants, and tassel loafers, General Sales Manager Randy Hershoff is brainstorming with one of his similarly-dressed account executives on how to snag a local group of oil-change franchises as an advertising client. "Lunch 'n' Lube," Hershoff suggests: Get an oil change at midday and receive a discount and a free lunch from WBRU personalities! Or "Lube 'n' Tube": Get a deal on the oil change and DJs will hand out complimentary videos! "The idea is to be there, having fun, making a big party

CAUTION
EAR PROTECTION
REQUIRED
BEYOND THIS POINT



Getting on the air at WBRU-FM isn't easy: newcomers train for a year before they're "air-cleared" for coveted day and evening rock shifts. At left and below, Johnny B. goes to work.

2:20 PM "Cutting edge" is a description with which Mike Osborne, WBRU's professional programming director, is not entirely comfortable. "As soon as you use that term, you're no longer cutting edge," he says. "A lot of our core audience presumes that if a band gets really popular, it must have sold out. . . . But that's not good radio. We can follow our core listeners to a point, but we can't ignore the broader audience."

Osborne should know. He's spent more than two decades in radio, both on the air and off. The difference between him and WBRU's student staff, besides his experience, is that "I'm not in this to bolster the music," he says. "I'm in it to build an audience and keep it." Most of the students, he adds, "come here because of a love for music."

"Yeah, I definitely imagined myself sitting around and playing my favorite songs for my friends," says former rock jock Wendell Clough '80, who now heads the station's traffic and billing department. Except for the overnight shifts, when less experienced jocks go on the air, Clough's initial impression of the station, though common among WBRU newcomers, was "a simple picture that's not true at all," he says. "'WKRP in Cincinnati' is *not* how it is."

out of it," Hershoff says. "This is oil, you know? We've got to make it an exciting thing."

Hershoff's M.B.A. and eight years in radio ad sales bring a decidedly nonstudent perspective to the station; he sprinkles a casual chat with allusions to "power ratios" and "customer-focused selling." But even though his goal is to cater to advertisers, his principles match those of Kierzkowski, his boss. "The key to making this place work and grow," he says, "lies in the ability of professionals to get along with students and vice-versa." When Hershoff joined WBRU in mid-1992, the station was so strapped for cash it had considered turning its programming over to National Public Radio. Since then, revenues have doubled. The "cutting edge of rock," as the station bills itself, is safe.





WBRU's executive board governs the station's daily operations and tops an intricate bureaucracy of student-led departments and divisions. Clockwise, from left: General Sales Manager Randy Hershoff, Program Director Mike Osborne, Business Manager Loran Yehudai '95, Station Manager Stuart Saunders '96, General Manager Alexa Kierzkowski '95, Chief Engineer Craig Healy, and Program Manager Paul Rudd '96.

4:55 PM By this time of day, with Marty Chester '94 spinning tunes on the afternoon-drive shift, the hot singles by bands such as Crash Test Dummies and Soundgarden have been played two or three times already. Selected by Osborne and Music Director Tim Schiavelli '95, they'll be played just as frequently tomorrow, but at different times so as not to be predictable.

The programming sounds smooth and relaxed on the air, but WBRU's rock DJs create playlists almost scientifically. They choose from two file boxes of four-by-six index cards: one contains songs less than a few months old that define WBRU's "cutting edge"; the other lists songs just past the cusp, as well as those by artists who are past their prime but still hip – David Bowie, Sting, Chrissy Hynde. The index cards also categorize the mood of each song, which determines when they'll be played. Softer, more mellow music is allowed during the day, but rarely after 6 P.M.; hard-edged songs are mostly saved for the evening and are never, ever played before noon.

5:04 PM Across the hall from the studio, Kierzkowski and Sanders gather in the conference room with Program Manager Paul Rudd '96. They're talking about the need to hire DJs to work through the summer – for a modest weekly salary – and about which student staffers should be invited to join the station's thirty-two-person "membership" that meets twice a year to discuss issues facing the station. Members also elect WBRU's executive board, which manages day-to-day operations and reports to the board of directors.

"The question we need to ask is, do we think this person is able to make decisions for the station as a whole and not just for their own department?" Kierzkowski says.

6:35 PM A box of Janet Jackson T-shirts is missing. It's actually been missing for a few days, but the topic comes up at a meeting between Rudd and his music division heads. One student staffer has blamed another, who in turn has denied the accusation.

Rudd, though, is less interested in squabbles than in shepherding interns through ad-production training and in selecting summer DJs. The division heads make recommendations for rock and jazz shifts, as well as for programs on "The 360° Black Experience in Sound." Aimed at Providence's black community, 360° runs nearly twenty hours of programming on Sundays and brings in some of WBRU's highest Arbitron ratings.

10:57 PM Most of the office staff has long since gone home, but Schiavelli still sits at his computer, compiling a list of songs WBRU played the previous week and how often they were played. He sends this weekly trade report to music magazines and record companies. Except for an hourlong break, Schiavelli has been at the station since noon. He usually puts in about thirty hours a week, he says.

Most station regulars work at least ten or fifteen hours, and some managers spend twice that time. They claim their commitment to WBRU makes them more efficient as students. "This has actually helped my grades," says Dave Stoler. "It got me moving. When you don't have a lot to do, you tend to sit around and do less."

His on-air shift long over, Stoler is ensconced in the business office writing a philosophy paper due the next day; he says the station offers fewer distractions at night than his dorm room.



Paying attention on the air isn't easy for DJ Jason Muth '95 when there's company in the studio. Production Director and DJ Stephanie Hindley '96 does her best to distract him.

2:20 AM Tehmina Jaffer '96 – Jasmine Blue on the air – is pleading with her late-night listeners. “Pleeeeeease give me a call,” she purrs into the mike. “It’s ‘Blue Monday’ and I want to hear from you.”

Actually, it’s Tuesday now, but that’s a technicality. Late at night – from 1 to 5:30 A.M. – WBRU sheds its tightly formatted, professional skin and airs a sequence of jazz, blues, reggae, and world-beat programs. The pace slows, phone calls dwindle, and advertising disappears. Some of the DJs are adept and smooth, but this is also training time for jocks who haven’t yet been “air-cleared,” so the feeling is occasionally awkward.

3:43 AM Apur Shah '97, who continues the Monday night show from 3 to 5:30 A.M., would have to wait months if he wanted a prime-time rock music shift, but middle-of-the-night blues is his opportunity to get on the air now.

Mistakes that would be disastrous during the day – such as pressing the wrong button to start a turntable and leaving a few seconds of dead air – are expected during the overnight shifts. And although Shah’s voice may lack the practiced resonance of older jocks, he relishes the freedom of graveyard shifts. He pulls albums off the shelf – their covers battered from years of handling and patched with masking tape – and picks his playlist with a method that’s part history lesson, part nostalgia. Big Mama Thornton and Robert Johnson because they’re gritty and basic, the essence of blues; Jimi Hendrix and Led Zeppelin because Shah grew up listening to them.

He feels free to editorialize between tunes – “what a cool song!” – and chatter about various musicians, practices that are strictly taboo once 5:30 A.M. rolls around. After-hours “is the only time WBRU acts like a college radio station,” Shah says.

4:56 AM The leisurely mood breaks when the downstairs buzzer rings in the studio. “It’s Johnny,” says a disembodied voice, and Shah buzzes him in. A minute later, Johnny saunters into the hallway carrying a bag of doughnuts, a carton of milk, and a copy of *USA Today*.

In a minute, he’ll dig into the file boxes to round out his playlist for the morning; then he’ll ready a small pile of advertising “carts” that need to be played during the first portion of the show. Touch base with the news anchor, get a few CDs ready to go, sip some milk to chase away the night’s hoarseness. Soon it will be 5:30 A.M., the hour when WBRU-FM wakes up from its slow, gentle night and fast-forwards into the world of commercial radio. **B**

CONFESSIONS OF TED TURNER

The bad boy of Kappa Sig has come a long way.

In a candid interview, he reflects on his transformation into an international communications czar and environmentalist – and his \$25-million gift to Brown

BY DOUG CUMMING '80 A.M.

The fourteenth-floor hallway leading to Ted Turner's office in the CNN Center in Atlanta is lined with golden Oscar statuettes for the MGM classics he acquired in 1986. The display culminates with a replica of the baroque America's Cup he successfully defended in Newport, Rhode Island, in 1977. Standing among his trophies and television screens – monitors of his companies' sleepless electronic stroking of the entire planet – Turner '60, the once-notorious "mouth of the South," is touchingly softspoken about his relationship with Brown and his \$25-million gift of stock to the University.

From the old stories one might suppose the Turner-Brown relationship is not a wholly comfortable subject. During his junior year campus police came knocking at his door, according to a recent biography. He had a woman in his room, which was forbidden back then. "That was a bad rule," Turner says. "I was ahead of my time, that's

all." The expulsion clings even to news reports about his \$75-million total gift to Brown and two other universities, announced February 7. The *Providence Journal* led the news that Brown University "has accepted a \$75-million gift from Ted Turner, about thirty-five years ago, for becoming a gentleman of the 21st century."

Turner declined an interview to the *B&E*, but a friend and intro-

duces himself. His clipped mustache is nearly white now, like the remnant of a vanilla milkshake on a child's upper lip, and only fleetingly does he show the famous gap between his front teeth the thickness of a credit card. As he talks, it is clear that Ted Turner doesn't blame Brown for kicking him out. He takes the historical view: those were years of transition for Brown – and for him.

"I got there at a time when Brown was in a stage of upgrade," Turner says. "My freshman class and several classes ahead of me had a whole lot of real colorful guys from Eastern prep schools that couldn't get into Harvard or Yale or Princeton. These guys had a lot of personality. They drank a lot and raised hell and they weren't serious students. We had kind of a wild bunch there."

If Turner was one of the wildest of the wild in those late Eisenhower years, he now wants the Brown community to understand that in large part his behavior was the byproduct of a titanic struggle he was engaged in with his father, Ed Turner. The elder Turner, owner of a burgeoning billboard company in Savannah, Georgia, had sent his only son away to military prep schools and generally treated him with the brutality the father believed was required for character development.

At the McCallie School in Chattanooga, Tennessee, an all-boy academy with military uniforms and strict curfews, he "pushed the envelope" as a

rule-breaker who ultimately became an award-winner. By comparison, Brown gave Turner's rebellion vastly expanded opportunities. "Brown was just leading with its chin, it looked like," he suggests.

The resulting legends spice up various Turner biographies. We read of Turner playing perfect gin, drinking bourbon, and smoking cigars while bragging of a \$5,000 reward he would collect from his father for not drinking or smoking; Turner stealing a school bus to pick up a busload of Wheaton College women, and stealing a portrait of Eliza Wheaton from that school; Turner taking a college exam on Alexander the Great without having cracked a book, and writing little more than that Alexander was great, his horse Bucephalus was the greatest horse, and Robert E. Lee's horse Traveller was the second greatest.

After several semesters of this, Turner finally achieved suspension and left Brown for a stint in the U.S. Coast

JOEY IVANKO





Guard. By the time he returned the next year, he found that Brown's "upgrade" had rendered his fraternity, Kappa Sigma, a den of "all these pimply-faced high school valedictorians," he says now.

"[The Kappa Sig brothers] said, 'We want to be number one in academics' – the fraternities had a competition, you know – and they said, 'We're all making A's, and you're getting C's and D's, Turner, and we don't like that. We want you to stay in your room and study.' And I said 'Screw that.'"

But all these battles, Turner says, were mere shadows of the much bigger battle being played out between a father and son, both painfully gifted with the same intense will and drive. "Brown was totally innocent of that. They were just caught in the crossfire."

Turner *père* and *fils* fought, among other things, over Ted's plan to major in classics. A long letter from the father ranting against such useless, snobby learning ended up being published

anonymously in the *Brown Daily Herald*. Turner says his father wanted him to leave Brown and work for the family billboard company.

"I wanted to graduate," Turner says. "What if he decided to fire me? I mean, I would be nothing but a laborer without a college education."

As it turned out, Turner didn't graduate; instead, he inherited his father's company in a tragic turn of fate. Of this painful watershed event Turner now says: "[My father] was a great guy and he was a good friend of mine. I was crazy about him. But he was a little wacky. I mean, he committed suicide. He was one of these mad geniuses. He wasn't a scientist, but if he had been he probably would've come up with a Frankenstein monster or something."

Brown did not formally ask Ted Turner back for the next thirty years, until Vartan Gregorian became president. Gregorian wasted no time in flying to Atlanta to visit Turner,

In his interview with the BAM, the man who once was dubbed the Mouth of the South had these thoughts to offer:

On his gift to Brown:

It's not really \$25 million. It's \$25 million in today's dollars, so if it does better than that it could be even more. It has been averaging much better. [Turner will be getting 6 percent a year from this charitable trust.]

After an initial distribution of \$1 million a year for five years, the remainder will come to Brown upon his death. On the likelihood that this could be quite a while:

Naw. I'm fifty-five. [He is reminded that he seems in good shape and is married to a fitness expert.] So say seventy-five, that'll be another twenty years. Anything beyond that, I'll be wildly happy.

On not being a terrific student at Brown:

Sometimes people who are great students don't turn out to be the most successful people in life. I mean, they memorize stuff and they work real hard, and maybe they make good scientists and engineers and so forth, but they put so much into doing what they're told to do, they never question.

On his favorite professor:

The one who towered over everybody was [Professor of Classics] John Rowe Workman. He came to Atlanta [to speak to the Brown Club of Georgia in 1984, the year before he died] and I went out to see him at a cocktail party. We left a little early and I drove him downtown and showed him through CNN. Then I took him to the airport and talked to him all the way. It was really great.

On political chaos and environmental degradation linked to population density:

We talk about family planning. We sweep it under the rug. It's like having such a horrible ghost in your closet you're afraid to talk about it. The trouble is, this ghost is coming out of the closet. You can see it. It's Somalia. To a degree, it's even Yugoslavia. If there wasn't so much overcrowding, there wouldn't be so much conflict in the world. I get despondent, but like Captain [Jacques] Cousteau said fifteen years ago when we were in the Amazon [shooting a program for TBS], "Ted, even if we knew we were going to lose, what else could we do but do our best?" You've got to fight to the last, save what you can.

and Turner now says that it was Gregorian's reaching out, more than anything else, that influenced him to give generously to Brown.

The late Thomas J. Watson Jr. '37, the head of IBM and a yachting rival from twenty-five years earlier, also talked to Turner last year about Watson's own impending gift. (Turner says he didn't realize his gift would happen to match Watson's as the largest from a single alumnus.) But it was Gregorian who made all the difference, Turner says: "He opened up a dialogue." Without that effort, "I'm sure I wouldn't

ing from Brown. You know, they didn't know what to do with me, and I'm not saying anything derogatory. I'm sure I was difficult."

At Gregorian's suggestion, Brown granted Turner an honorary bachelor of philosophy degree in 1990, and last May he was awarded an honorary doctorate of humane letters.

University officials have indicated they probably will direct the Turner gift—\$1-million worth of TBS Inc. stock now and for each of the next four years; the remainder (currently worth \$20 million) upon his death—to existing programs that complement Turner's interests in population studies, international studies, and the environment. Turner says his interest is in improving conditions, "and education does that in general... or is supposed to."

But global trends are not simply an academic question to the man who brought the world twenty-four-hour television news. Such issues are the framework of his vaulting entrepreneurial vision and the stuff of his spiritual terrors. In speeches he gives around the world, he describes humans as "fighters at the edge of the desert," the ultimate endangered species. Warning there is a better than fifty-fifty chance we won't make it, Turner calls on people to develop a global plan for the future.

"On this particular issue I really believe that the hour is late," he told a recent town meeting on world population that brought State Department Undersecretary Timothy E. Worth to the Carter Presidential Center in Atlanta. The Turner Foundation helped fund a series of hearings around the United States to publicize and shape the State Department's platform for the United Nations' world conference on population and development in Cairo this September.

"A lot of articles say world popula-

tion is going to level off at 10 billion or so, but if you live in Bangladesh or South Central Los Angeles or parts of the Bronx or Haiti or parts of India, then the catastrophe has already occurred. More than half the people in the world live in misery, and one reason is there really are just not enough resources to go around."

When his wife, Jane Fonda, spoke on the same panel in Atlanta recently, she said while she had been an active feminist and environmentalist for twenty years, she only realized the importance of controlling world population growth since meeting a "visionary" named Ted Turner.

Turner will be in Cairo with Fonda in September, just as he attended the Mexico City conference on population in 1984. He hands out, to any who will take them, copies of an *Atlantic Monthly* story depicting the most chaotic parts of West Africa as a grim prologue to the next century. He recently bought a 500-square-mile ranch in New Mexico to add to the 1,250 square miles of wilderness he already owns and manages with an ecology as close to that of pre-Columbian America as possible: bison and elk, few people, no cows.

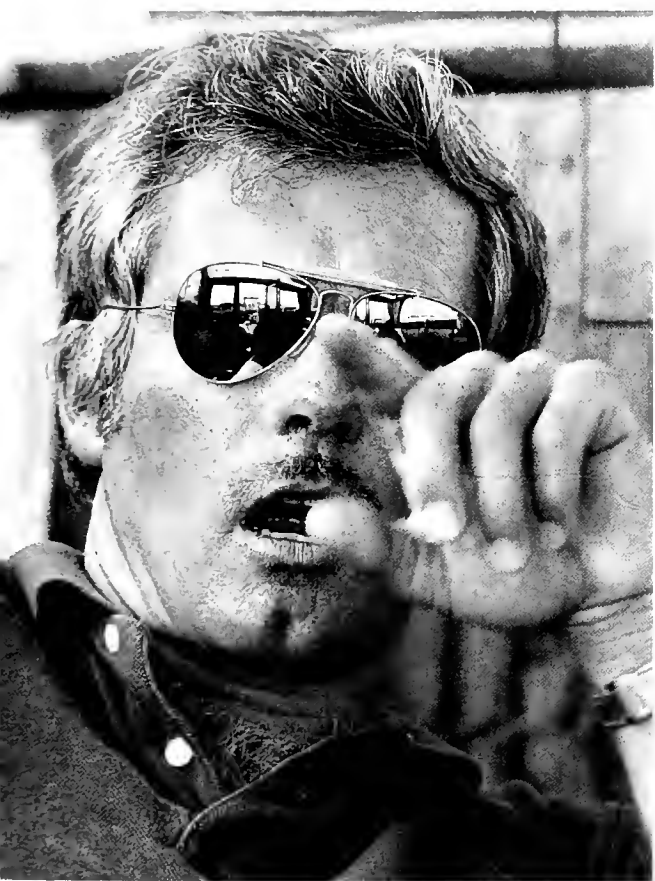
"You've got to fight to the last, to save what you can," Turner says. "You know, Noah just went ahead and built the ark. He did what he could do."

Dividing \$75 million between Brown, McCallie, and the Citadel, the Charleston, South Carolina, military college where Turner sent his three sons, is part of doing what he can do. But he says he doesn't know enough about Brown's approach to population or environmental studies to judge its effectiveness. "I mean, I don't go back in and check the curriculum. I can't. I've got a very limited amount of time."

He does know that Brown was a good Ivy League school when he was there and that it has become much better since. "It has definitely improved its standing," says the man who plays hard to win.

"I'm proud to have been welcomed back into the fold. I didn't like being on the outside." ■

Doug Cumming is an assistant metro editor at the Atlanta Journal-Constitution and a member of the BAM's board of editors.



"Captain Outrageous": In 1977 Turner was photographed in Newport, Rhode Island, just before he successfully defended the America's Cup aboard *Courageous*.

"I was thrown into the Brown family. I didn't know where I was never asked." Turner doesn't blame Brown for the hurt he's felt. "The hurt is apparent. There's a problem for the previous generation," he says. "I'd already received thirteen or fourteen honorary degrees, but there was nothing



Before we could teach, we had to learn. And before we could learn, we had to learn how to learn. I learned how to learn, and how to make sense of what I learned, from my maternal grandfather. During the summers my brother, Gary, and I spent with him in Carmi, a small, sleepy southern-Illinois town, we would sit on the porch at night, enthralled while my grandfather talked. Few black men of my grandfather's generation graduated from high school, but he read everything he could get his hands on, as did my grandmother and my mother. It was from my grandfather that I first learned of the evils of anti-Semitism, of the Boxer Rebellion, of the Mexican Revolution, of the concentration camps for Japanese-Americans, and of Pontiac, Cochise, and Sitting Bull. In the 1940s and 1950s these things were not taught in Chicago's public schools.

By 1800 the racist house had been constructed and looked much like racism today. Racists may knock down a wall here and there, or build on a new room, but it is the same house

But some things my grandfather said I did not believe. Although my grandparents had always been property owners and taxpayers and my grandmother's family had been in Illinois before it was admitted to the union in 1818, as blacks they still were not allowed to enter Carmi's public library. Some of my grandmother's white friends borrowed books for her, but my grandfather always pridefully claimed there was nothing in the library of interest to him. I never believed this.

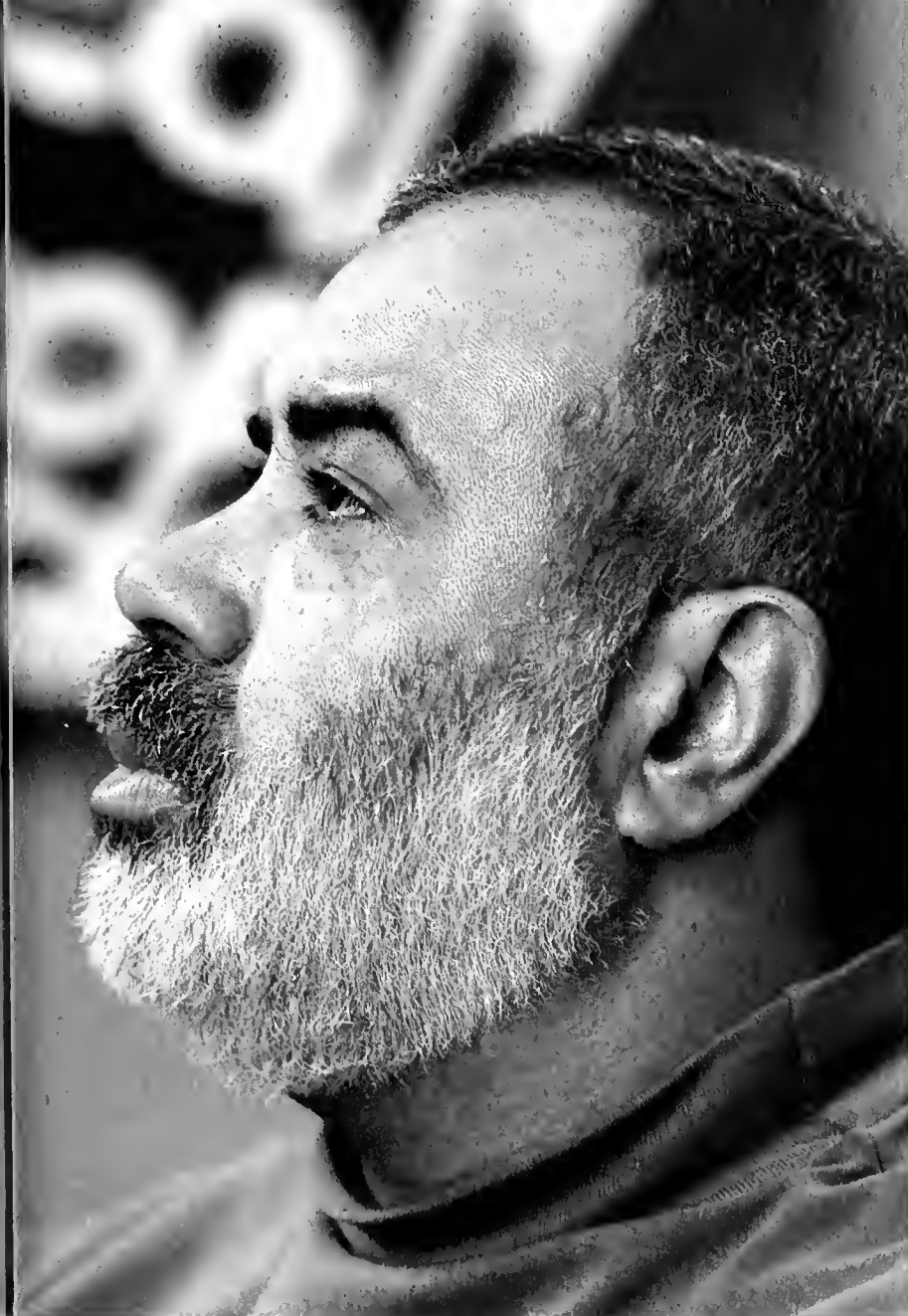
My grandfather often spoke of his admiration for Native Americans, then usually his voice would falter, grow weak and uncertain: "Boys, that was the difference between the Indian and the Negro. The Indian, he would fight. The Negro, he just gave up and let white people make him a slave."

I never believed this, either. All the black people I knew, including my grandfather, were fighting for their rights, resisting segregation, prejudice, and racism.

When it came time for me to write my dissertation, I wrote on the Jamaican maroons. Maroons were rebels, runaway black men and women who fled slavery and established independent black societies. Maroon societies existed in Mexico, Florida, Brazil, Peru, Virginia, Haiti, Surinam, and South Carolina – in short, wherever there were large concentrations of slaves. Maroon history was not taught in Chicago's public schools, either, nor was it taught at Brown before 1970, when I first offered my course, Multiracial Societies in the Americas before 1800. Brown students enroll in flattering numbers, but I like to think I am also teaching it for my grandfather.

Racism is much like a house. By 1800 the racist house had been constructed and looked much like the structure of racism today. Racists may knock down a wall here and there, or build on a new room, but it is the same house. In the nineteenth century some churchmen propounded a multiple, separate Creation for the races, thereby denying Biblical teachings on the unity of mankind. They argued that blacks were created separately and divinely intended to serve whites. In the early twentieth century the emergent social sciences tried to prove scientifically that blacks were inferior. Today well-financed conservative organizations oppose equal opportunity and affirmative action, arguing that public policy should be color-blind while ignoring the fact that racism is still a major force in American life. These changes represent only minor alterations to the house the racists had built by 1800.

In trying to understand both racism and the development of African-American culture, I therefore focus my research and teaching on the years before 1800. Unlike most black-history survey courses taught in American universities, mine gives as much attention to events before the 1800s as after. Fettered by racism and slavery, blacks built their own separate house in the eighteenth century. Without money, without property, with-



Rhett Jones in his Churchill House office. The painting in the background is by his brother, Gary, and is based on urban graffiti.

out full control of their families or even of their own bodies, the slaves constructed a social order characterized by respect for one another. At the whim of the master, a husband could be sold away from a wife, children away from parents. In response to such cruel separation, family networks became important to the slaves as ways to stay in touch with one another.

The culture the slaves built rested on commitment to family, care of the elderly, love of children, and faith in God. Most slaves believed slaveholders and their supporters were false Christians because they prevented black people from marrying and sold black children as they sold dogs and horses. Blacks believed themselves to be morally

superior to whites. This sense of moral superiority made possible Martin Luther King's nonviolent movement. As racists bombed churches, murdered civil-rights workers, and loosed dogs, thousands of African-American demonstrators remained nonviolent, secure in their cultural belief that they were morally superior to Klansmen, Nazis, and other thugs.

Today, even though black groups based on racial hate receive considerable media attention, their following remains minuscule, and most African-Americans reject their hatemongering. I believe the roots of this rejection lie in the eighteenth century. Racist whites drew no distinction between black actions and blackness. Persons of African descent, the racists argued, behaved in certain ways because, as an inferior, degraded, and ignorant people, they could not help themselves. Blacks, on the other hand, always believed whites had a choice. African-American culture continues to assume that human behavior is determined by conscious, moral choices, not by inherent, biologically-determined drives.

I make my students find this black culture. I won't do it for them. In most of the courses I teach, African-American culture usually comes up early in the term. As soon as it is mentioned, I ask, "Black culture, what's that? Blacks are just like all other Americans. They have no separate culture of their own." This is never well received, so I ask students to give me a list of what constitutes black culture. Their responses usually center on food, dance, and music. I say, "So, African-American culture is fried chicken, collard greens, and shake your behind! That's it? Doesn't sound like much of a culture to me." My students, regardless of race, are always outraged. Angrily, they scurry off to the library to prove me wrong.

James, a black freshman, stopped me under

Teaching about race is like walking along a precipice. Students of color can get angry, and white students can feel guilty and defensive. Both need help

Faunce House Arch in the third week of classes. Anxiously, he asked, "Professor Jones, we really do have a culture, don't we? You're just saying we don't for some teaching reason, aren't you? You think we are too simple in our ideas." Touched by his obvious distress, I pled guilty. He sighed in relief, and in the next meeting of the class he mercilessly attacked "simple" ideas about slaveholding. Citing Larry Koger's *Black Slaveowners*, James pointed out that blacks also owned slaves and that, like whites, they used them not only as workers but also as collateral for loans and as badges of status. In a loud, truculent voice, he demanded to

know whether the black slave masters were racists or simply opportunists. The discussion that followed, while heated, was not simple.

My game plan doesn't work so well when a student takes more than one course with me. William G. McLoughlin, the late professor of history, and I developed and team-taught *Red, White, and Black in the Americas*, a course that examined race relations and ideas about race among Native Americans, European-Americans, and African-Americans. As soon as black culture was mentioned, I went into my usual spiel. Willis, who had taken *Afro-American History and Society Before 1800* with me, startled our seminar by surging to his feet with such vigor that his chair toppled over. Pointing a finger at me, he yelled, "We'd better stop him now. He ripped African-American culture off from us last year, and it took us all semester to get it back!"

My courses provide different sorts of challenges for white students, who now make up a significant percentage of every class, in sharp contrast to my early days of teaching Afro-American history, when almost all my students were black. Joan, one of my white students in *Comparative American Slavery*, wondered (a) whether she was coming on too strong in her innovative interpretations of black history and (b) whether the black students in the class did not like her ideas. She moaned, "After all, they are black, so maybe they know something I don't?" It took me a minute to recover from this extraordinarily simpleminded statement by a brilliant student. I said I was black, and I didn't know anything about eighteenth-century Brazilian slaves except what I had read, and that she seemed to be holding her own pretty well with black students.

I continue to learn how to learn and hence how to teach from students like Marian, James, Willis, and Joan. They each had different concerns, but each was shrewd enough to understand the complex interplay among the assigned readings, themselves, and their backgrounds. Moreover, they all understood that I, too, was interacting with the

Rhett S. Jones



AGE: 53

POSITION: Professor of history and Afro-American studies; director of the Center for the Study of Race and Ethnicity in America

YEAR BEGAN TEACHING AT BROWN: 1970

EDUCATION: B.A. '62 in sociology from the University of Illinois; M.A. '64 in sociology from the University of Connecticut; A.M. '72 and Ph.D. '76 in history from Brown

COURSES: Afro-American History and Society before 1800; Comparative American Slavery; Multiracial Societies in the Americas before 1800; *Red, White, and Black in the Americas* (team-taught with the late William G. McLoughlin)

AWARDS: Association for Religion and Intellectual Life Award, 1994; Rhode Island Black Heritage Society Service Award, 1992; National Council for Culture and Arts Award, 1988; Rockefeller Foundation Residency Fellowships Award, 1985-89; Distinguished Scholar Award from the African American Museums Association, 1984; National Endowment for the Humanities Award, 1981-83

RECENT ARTICLES: "Afrocentricity: An Environmental Perspective," *The Afrocentric Scholar* (May 1993); "Black Folklore and Literature in the Understanding of 18th-Century Life in the African Diaspora," *Afro-Americans in New York Life and History* (July 1993); "Free Blacks in Jamaica, 1670-1750," *Word: A Black Culture Journal* (Winter 1993).



Jones meets in his office with five students to discuss an editorial he is working on entitled "David Walker, Louis Farrakhan, and African-American Culture."

material, that it was not just a static set of facts, but rather a body of thought with which I was in dialogue.

Teaching about race is always like walking along the edge of a precipice. Blacks and other students of color can get angry, and white students can feel guilty and defensive. Both need help. Humor sometimes works. To save trees I write most of my lecture notes on the backs of flyers and announcements of lectures that turn up in my mailbox. When things get a little hot, I wave my papers at my students, asking, "What is this?" Someone is sure to say, "Colored paper." I reply, "Wrong! This is Paper of

Color. Don't you know Brown is a politically correct place, so if you want to pass my course and graduate, you must call this Paper of Color!" Only students with a corny sense of humor laugh at this silly sally; others look embarrassed for me, but it usually breaks the tension.

Not surprisingly, it's easier for me to help my students of color than my white students to cope with race tension in my classes. Whenever students of color say all whites are racists, I first remind them that their own readings, papers, and study show that racism developed only gradually, so if all whites are racists, they only recently – as human history goes – learned how to be racists. I then point out that their research also shows that not all whites are racists. That always stops my black students cold. As products of African-Amer-



This semester Jones has been one of the faculty for Sociology 13, a team-taught course (above) on "The American Heritage: Racism and Democracy."

ican culture, they usually know that individual choice, not race, determines behavior.

My colleague in theatre, speech, and dance, Barbara Tannenbaum, who is white and runs workshops on racism for white people, taught me how to help my white students. Barbara simply tells white folks in her workshops that they need feel no guilt for slavery or racism as they neither held slaves nor created racism. But – and here her voice is known to soar, for after all she does teach speech – "You are responsible, if after learning about racism and seeing how it cripples both whites and those who are not white, you do not do something to stop it."

Another colleague, Martin Martel in sociology, argues that racism is not about hate; it's about love. The challenge is to include people of different cultures and colors in the kind of love we give our family and friends.

My grandparents and parents had better reasons to hate whites than African-Americans of my generation, yet they always made it clear to Gary and me that European-Americans made choices – some chose to be racist; others chose to treat blacks as members of the human family.

My first grandchild, Terrance, is only a little more than a year old and as yet not very appreciative of my profound and insightful observations on anti-Semitism, the Boxer Rebellion, the Mexican Revolution, the racist house, and moral choices. Yet he is learning, and he learns best when he is both supported and challenged. He needs to be allowed to take risks and to explore the unknown, yet know that he can do so safely.

Martin's observation and Terrance's response to teaching suggest that learning is not just about the brain, but also about the heart. When Gary and I asked what, in retrospect, were naive questions, my grandfather always responded patiently, carefully linking what we already knew to what we did not yet understand. Although much is written about black anti-Semitism, I never heard either my grandparents or my parents make an anti-Semitic statement. Never. And as carriers of African-American culture they believed, as do I, that choice, not race, determines behavior. This belief shapes what I learn and how I go about learning it, as well as what I teach and how I go about teaching it.



The Academic Maroon

BY FAYE V. HARRISON '74

That was a good one! This time why don't both of you stand behind the desk? Marie, move in a bit closer to Dr. Harrison. Hmm, let's put this map in front of you. Yeah, examine the map together. That's perfect. Gotcha!"

We were finally ending the photo session after having exhausted every conceivable way Marie and I could appear to interact as student and teacher in my cramped office. We are among several student-professor dyads chosen for a booklet the University of Tennessee is publishing on the symbiosis between teaching and research. In our state, as in many others, public universities have been pressed to account for and defend their funding of research. But asking us to choose research or teaching is a false dichotomy. We wouldn't have anything to teach if we didn't do research. The question should be one of balance.

In writing my statement for the booklet, I thought about the professors who influenced me to pursue an academic career. They were effective teachers because they were also involved in defining new research directions and new forms of

knowledge. My best teachers, among them Rhett Jones, were skillful translators who could make intimidating bodies of knowledge understandable to their students. His Multiracial Societies in the Americas course was perhaps the first class in which I learned about the African presence in countries other than the United States. He taught the history of plantation

slave societies by combining historiographical data with sociological concepts, exploring, for example, how the social organization of power affected slavery and how religious practices influenced forms of resistance.

I came to share his interest in maroons, slaves who escaped and set up independent black communities, and chose that topic for my term paper. The courses I now teach in anthropology are almost a negative image of Rhett's courses in social

history: while he showed us how the present evolved out of past, I show my students how the legacy of the past is very much grounded in the present. Like Rhett, I've followed a multidisciplinary path in my work, working in a radical tradition sensitive to numerous perspectives, whether Marxist, black vindicationist, or postcolonial.

In a sense, we are academic maroons, resisting and escaping the colonizing confinement of overly-compartmentalized thinking, mapping new terrain, and laying new foundations in the quest for academic freedom. In the West, most knowledge is approached in a piecemeal way, through separate disciplines, which can fragment the way we can perceive the truth and the world. I work from the borderlands of intersecting disciplines, weaving together fragments often assumed to be incompatible or marginal. For example, much of the work done in women's studies and ethnic studies has been considered marginal to the main-line disciplines, yet we are seeing within anthropology and the social sciences that they are among the most fertile grounds for understanding the structure of society in general. Lately my writing has focused on the sociology of knowledge, how new knowledge is formed and how some works have come to be canonized while others, such as those documenting black and women's history, are rarely so privileged.

Rhett Jones's example impressed on me that my life and work need not be structured along stark lines of either/or. In the past twenty years I've migrated across extremely blurred boundaries from ethnography to fiction, from classroom to boardroom, from teacher to performer, from analyst to activist, and from career woman to mother.

As the photographer and Marie were leaving my office, I noticed a student from my Caribbean Societies class waiting in the hall. I invited him in. "I need some advice on my term paper," he said. "I want to do something on maroons. I was thinking about something you said in your lecture and what I read in that book you assigned. Yeah, the one by Richard Price. I wondered if..."

Faye Harrison '74 ('82 Ph.D., Stanford) is an associate professor of anthropology at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville who specializes in social inequality and the African diaspora. She was president of the Association of Black Anthropologists from 1989 to 1991.

Stewards of History

BY SPENCER R. CREW '71

In the spring of my sophomore year, all of the African-American undergraduate students at Brown – about fifty or so – lined up on the Green and walked off campus. I wasn't one of the spokespeople, but I was one of the tallest protestors, so I appeared prominently in the news photos. We marched to a basement of the nearby Congdon Street Baptist Church and camped there for a week. Each day a few negotiators from our group returned to campus to press our demands. Each night the group discussed what had been useful in that day's negotiations and what hadn't. In the end, the walkout was not the resounding success

we had hoped, but we did win some compromises. The experience shaped the rest of my undergraduate years and my career.

Among our demands were courses on black topics taught by black faculty members. We all felt black faculty members would provide insights and points of view we would not get from other members of the faculty. There were so few black teachers at the time that it would have been easy to graduate without having had contact with any faculty member of color. With so

much change swirling around us – the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr., the growth of the Black Power Movement, and the Poor People's Campaign – we wanted courses that would place those events in perspective. And we wanted teachers who would understand the crosscurrents of emotion we were feeling as students very much in the minority.

So it was with great anticipation that I enrolled in the first classes of Wilson Moses and Rhett Jones, graduate students who were recruited to teach black history. Moses took an intellectual and political approach to the philosophies, ideas, and activism of African-Americans. Jones was a social historian who used sociological paradigms to show how social and cultural forces interacted

within communities and organizations.

Both constantly reminded us we were in the process of unearthing and taking stewardship of our own history, a process that would define our place in American history and the way African-Americans see themselves. They demanded we bring rigor and discipline to our work. Skeptics who questioned whether it was necessary to create a separate field of study for black history scrutinized research methodology as a way to attack the entire concept. At that early stage, much of the focus was on the accomplishments and contributions of African-Americans. The danger with a history that has been ignored for a long time, Jones and Moses reminded us, was in overstating one's case. They were correct, and since then African-American history has become more accepted, and its focus has shifted away from looking at how the community responds to outside forces, such as racism, to looking at how the community defines itself and how people structure their day-to-day lives.

The classes opened up a new world for me. W.E.B. DuBois, Booker T. Washington, Ida B. Wells, Toussaint L'Ouverture, and Phillis Wheatley all came to life. These were people whose experiences were similar to mine, whose accomplishments helped mold my world view, whose lives directly influenced my own. For example, I began to see how the protests of the 1950s resulted in the fact that I was at Brown in the 1960s.

This new perspective turned what had been a fondness into a passion and propelled me down the path to becoming a historian. I saw in the dedication and principles of scholars such as Rhett Jones, Wilson Moses, and later William McLoughlin the importance historical study can play in teaching its students to think critically and in shaping their world views. It is a gift I have tried to pass on to my students and to my community. ●

Spencer Crew '71 ('79 Ph.D., Rutgers) is director of the National Museum of American History at the Smithsonian Institution. Among the exhibitions he has curated are "Field to Factory: Afro-American Migration, 1915-40" and "Go Forth and Serve: Black Land Grant Colleges Entering Their Second Century." He previously taught African-American and American history at the University of Maryland Baltimore County.

Our Fifty Years of History

The women of the class of '44 share some intimate reflections on the events and social trends that have shaped their lives since graduation

As I look forward to our fiftieth reunion this spring, I have been thinking more and more about my classmates, the women of Pembroke '44. The lives of American women have changed significantly in recent years, possibly more than at any other time in history. Before our Pembroke class held its forty-fifth reunion in 1989, I asked classmates to reflect on how historical events and demographic changes have affected them. Out of the 119 class members with current addresses available, twenty-four responded – a good statistical survey response of 20 percent.

I began by asking about an event that affected many of us even before graduation. From the 1930s, when we began hearing about Jews trying to escape from Europe, the Holocaust had hung over me like a dark cloud – though we had no idea back then of its terrible scope. My classmates' responses to my mention of the Holocaust moved me deeply. I had thought I might get answers only from Jewish women; I didn't expect an outpouring of emotion from Christians. Knowing the kind of women they are, I should have.

Isabella Howard Alexander's was the first reply I received. "To a Christian," she wrote, "man's inhumanity to man is inconceivable. The atrocities should remain imprinted on everyone's mind." Lillian Carneglia Affleck commented, "I only had an intellectual and repugnant awareness of the Holocaust until . . . my daughter married a man of the Jewish faith whose parents

BY JUDITH WEISS COHEN '44



CAROLINE
WOODBURY



JUDITH WEISS



FLORA HALL



are survivors of Auschwitz. The sharing of their experiences has left its mark on me." Caroline Woodbury Hookway said, "I visited the Holocaust Museum in Jerusalem. . . . All grief is one, and I was moved to tears."

The next major event that changed our lives was, of course, World War II. Jane O'Brien Cottam wrote of "constant excitement, uniforms everywhere, fun, until inevitably, at least one friend was never coming back."

The war opened unforeseen experiences for a number of us. "I went into the Navy after graduation," wrote Marcella Fagan Hance, "and met and

*All of us came to a maturing awareness
that morality was not as simple as
our 'cowboys and Indians' tradition
had led us to believe*

married a man from another part of the country, and spent most of my life away from Rhode Island." After graduation, Gene Gannon Gallagher and some other Pembroke students worked for the Signal Corps in Virginia, decoding Japanese messages. "Using the math and physics training I'd received at Brown," wrote Alice Berry Fink, "I took a job in New London at the underwater sound lab, designing equipment to detect German subs and to protect our own by noise control." She met her husband there.

Caroline Hookway vividly remembers "the newsboys shouting the headline, 'Allies Land in Normandy.' I was riding the streetcar in Baltimore on my way to the Glenn L. Martin Co., where I was a junior engineer. I was thrilled at being a part of the big war effort, and married a senior engineer a year later."

Flora Hall Lovell wrote of the "first effect of World War II – meeting Jim when the Army meteorologists came to Brown." (I met my husband that way, too.) "It was an exciting if frightening time," she said. "My impressions: the horrors of the war, the great feeling that with an enemy like Hitler we had to be on the right side, the excitement of meeting people from all over the world, the new experience of working in a war materials factory one summer, intense fear when I heard that the 'bomb' had been dropped. . . . The unbelievable joy when the final armistice was signed and the boys would be coming home."

Another, much different, war – Vietnam – was memorable in other ways, especially for the mothers among us. "None of my boys were in this," wrote Jane Hadfield Poole, "but it certainly affected all of us. My last three children grew up during the beginning of the drug period, when every paper and magazine seemed to encourage their interest."

Flora Lovell: "Three of [our children] dropped

out of college for a while to 'find themselves.' Having been brought up through the Depression, we had education as our absolute top priority and were terribly concerned that the dropouts wouldn't return. However, all eventually did go back and were probably better off for the break."

"I watched one son agonize over a close call with the draft," wrote Caroline Hookway. "I think all of us came to a maturing awareness that morality was not as simple as our 'cowboys and Indians' tradition had led us to believe. The resultant lack of certainty and consistency led to harder choices for young people."

Said Doris Loebenberg Brown: "Vietnam changed everything. It made us realize some great faults in our nation – our children opened our eyes. But thanks to Watergate and Nixon's fall, our children [also] realized the system can work."

How, I asked my classmates, do our children differ from us at the same age? Flora Lovell wrote: "What were luxuries for us are considered necessities by this generation. The wives are working to pay for these but also to help buy a house, which is a tremendous outlay. There are no Levittowns to help them get started."

"I admire the younger generation's unorthodox lifestyles," said Arline Kotite Bateman, "but am deeply concerned about the general increase in selfishness, the decrease in liberal thinking (cultural and political), and the worldwide surge in reactionary religion." Dorothy Bornstein Bernstein noted that today's young people are not "imbued with the importance of voluntarism" as we were, but another classmate commented, "The famous 'thousand points of light' simply can't exist when it takes two incomes to support a family."

For twelve years, when I was in charge of information services for the U.S. Bureau of the Census in Boston, I gave speeches on the demographic trends of the past fifty years. Census statistics are one way of telling the story of women's lives, but our questionnaire responses put flesh on the bare numerical bones and told poignant stories of strength and resourcefulness.

Between 1946 and 1961, 64 million babies were born in the United States – the "Baby Boom." The birth rate per 1,000 women ages fifteen through forty-four went from 113 in 1947 to sixty-five in 1986. "You bet this Pembroke played a part," wrote one classmate. "Six kids was the thing to do in those days." Another admitted to "four children in eight years. No one thought of planning their babies as they do now." Flora Lovell wrote, "We did our part with five, but then my genetics professor had told us that we college people weren't having enough children."

Classmates remarked on the trend toward women living alone, the dramatic increase in divorces, and the disappearance of large, extended

families. "I have been a widow for almost twelve years," Isabella Alexander wrote. "However, I have always been a pretty independent person, so coping was not a problem." Alexander became a caregiver later in life, as many of us did. "I had to transplant my ninety-two-year-old mother from Rhode Island to Oklahoma to live with me," she said. "Because of the increase in life expectancies, there is a role reversal."

Some mentioned the impact of divorces. "Every immediate member of my family now alive who has ever been married has also been divorced," wrote Arline Bateman, "including me." Flora Lovell reported on a family that has carried on the traditional pattern: "Our four married children seem happy, their families are stable. . . . Each summer all of them pile in on us at Cuttyhunk. . . . Family is the most important thing in our lives."

I asked my classmates whether they had expected to work outside the home after marriage. Doris Fain Hirsch answered with a question she has been asking herself for years: "Why did I quit my job [as a social worker] the day I received a telegram from my fiancé that he was coming home? What did I expect to do with my time after we were married – iron shirts all day?"

She was not alone. Most of us did not plan to have careers after we married. But Hope Ballinger Brown gave one of the reasons many married women did not work: "Marriage while still in nursing school was a cause for dismissal." Dorothy Bernstein wrote, "When I wanted to marry, I had to resign from my teaching job in Providence."

Others returned to work without having planned to. "A sudden tragedy impelled me out of the home," wrote Jane Cottam. "Now I wonder how I ever managed seeing little but the kitchen, laundry, and PTA meetings. Working at the University [as a researcher in the development office] has been demanding and sometimes frustrating, but always stimulating."

If I had to do it over again, I'd take a page from our children's book – I would always work outside the home

"I went back to work on a whim, never caring how much I would earn," said Hope Brown. "Later, I was thankful – my husband lost his job at nearly fifty and I became the main provider." Arline Bateman said, "If I had to do it over again, I'd take a page from our children's book – I would always work outside the home, instead of waiting until I was in my late fifties."

Few were able to pursue what were then non-traditional careers for women. Just as I spent two years in the Army, Marcella Hance served in the Navy after graduation. Later she worked in

another field traditionally reserved for men: "My trust and estate work never could have happened in the years just after graduation," Hance noted.

Two classmates who pursued nontraditional careers did not seem to consider themselves remarkable. "Nothing special," wrote Margaret Wilson Weed. "I was an instructor at NYU Medical School with summer research at Brookhaven National Labs." Natalie Gourse Prokesch left that space on her questionnaire blank, but after her first husband died she ran his truck business, convincing General Motors to let a woman keep the dealership. Like many members of our class, she did what she had to do.

"I have been a geologist in the oil industry," wrote Elizabeth Pretzer Rall. "Undoubtedly, if I had been male my career would have been quite different, but I have no regrets. I was a part-time geologist and a full-time mother, and enjoyed both roles." But, she continued, "I think the increase in women's status and income has proceeded too slowly and has a long way to go."

I recall my local newspaper's headline saying a housewife had written a study of poverty in Pawtucket – although I was a full-time community action program assistant director with a master's degree from Brown. For years there were headlines every time I got a raise. Once, when I was due for a promotion, someone on the all-male personnel committee said, "No woman should ever get \$10,000 a year." My boss, a feminist before his time, answered, "I didn't hear that remark." The raise went through.

Eloise Kates Julius's reflections on the years since graduation were a good summary of our history: "We were not prepared, as traditionalists, for dealing with the changes in our lives . . . the atom bomb, television, live-ins, divorce, separation, the Pill, the revolutions (Civil Rights, Vietnam, drugs, hippies) – I think we reel from one to another. In the main, our generation has done quite well."

My classmates and I are part of women's history, and we helped to change it. Pembroke College in Brown University (I have to spell it out because, of course, Pembroke is one of the things that has disappeared) helped to change us, too. From classrooms to dormitory life, professors to friends, gym and extracurricular activities to the examples of women deans – all affected our lives and how we reacted to the events and trends of the ensuing fifty years.

As we gather for our fiftieth reunion, I cannot begin to guess what the next fifty years will hold. But I do know that the new graduates of Brown will find that their experiences and education here will help them adapt to the history of the future. **B**

Judith Weiss Cohen is a freelance writer and editor in Pawtucket, Rhode Island.

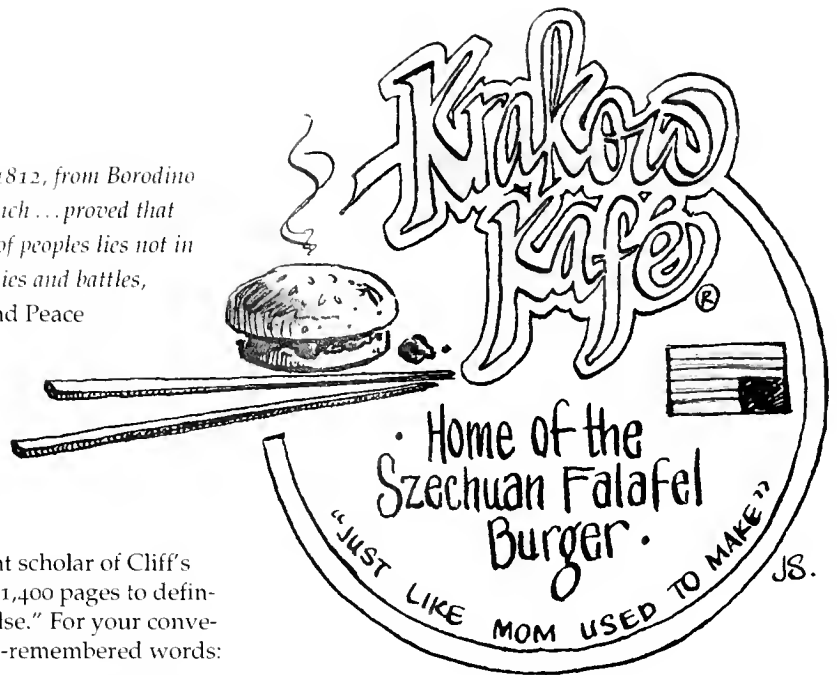


A Riddle, Wrapped in an Enigma... With a Chewy Nougat Center

TEXT BY JEFF SHESOL '91 AND BRIAN FLOCKA '91

In which our
intrepid
correspondents
attempt to eat
their way across
the former
Soviet Union

That period of the campaign of 1812, from Borodino to the final expulsion of the French ... proved that the force which decides the fate of peoples lies not in the conquerors, nor even in armies and battles, but in something else. – War and Peace



Tolstoy, as every diligent scholar of Cliff's Notes knows, devotes 1,400 pages to defining that elusive "something else." For your convenience we do so in four easily-remembered words: a good ham sandwich.

It was, after all, Tolstoy's protagonist Napoleon who noted that "an army travels on its stomach." And the emperor's flight from Moscow in 1812 was due to more than the severity of the Russian winter. Arrogantly disregarding the counsel of his culinary advisers, Napoleon had failed to consider that it was only a matter of time before his army of brie-eating, chardonnay-swilling, paté de foie gras-snarfing Frenchmen would flee the culinary badlands of Moscow for the bountiful harvests and stocked larders of home.

As we former Brown history concentrators can testify, those who slack off in Professor Patricia Herlihy's Russian History 138 are condemned to repeat it. Not to repeat the class, of course, given Brown's user-friendly "no credit" policy, but to repeat the errors of important dead people.

So, armed only with an outdated guidebook, ill-conceived Lenin goatees, and that homespun, practical wisdom Brown seeks to instill in its graduates, we entered the former Soviet Union. Our goals quickly degenerated from a search for international brotherhood to a hunt for a good ham sandwich.

Travelers who plan to eat while visiting Russia might be well advised to undergo basic training in Poland. Our train from Prague entered Krakow in the dead of night. Illusions of a warm Polish embrace were quickly dispelled by a currency official with a zeal for border protection which, had it been evident a half-century ago, might have prevented World War II. For the first but not the last time during our travels, our stomachs were conspicuously empty, growling to each other in a tongue that sounded remarkably Slavic.

Many hours later, our blood-sugar levels plummeting like the Polish *zloty*, we grabbed the first

Krakow is a world of pizza/ falafel/eggrollburger joints in which glassy-eyed Poles dip french fries in neon duck sauce

"authentic" lunch we could find. Congratulating ourselves on establishing a connection between Krakow and the Polish side of Chicago, we indulged in deep-dish pizza. Like the Polish people, we had fallen prey to the lure of "American" fast food. It is a world of pizza/falafel/eggrollburger joints in which glassy-eyed Poles sit hunched over, dipping french fries in neon duck sauce, blinking at videos of Michael Jackson hiccupping and grabbing his crotch. In their eyes one detects a wistful nostalgia for the Brezhnev era.

We allowed ourselves this one lapse, resolving that the evening meal would find us deeply immersed in Polish culinary culture. Hours later, deeply immersed in a Polish-language menu, we threw guidebook wisdom to the wind and ordered without understanding a single word. We should have known better. We should have remembered that across cultures and continents, with unparalleled regularity, early cave paintings depict confused diners being served, inevitably, tripe.

We left understanding that shock therapy in Poland has culinary as well as economic implications. A foreign diner is reminded of Sylvia Plath's description in *The Bell Jar*:

Miss Huey began to talk in a low, soothing voice.... "You'll be perfectly all right, you won't feel a thing, just bite down...." And she set something on my tongue and in a panic I bit down, and darkness wiped me out like chalk on a chalkboard.

IS GOOD FIG.
NOW DIP IN
HONEY
MUSTARD
SAUCE.



We threw guidebook wisdom to the wind and ordered without understanding a single word. We should have known better. Yes, tripe

The 1812 edition of the *Guide Michelin* astutely deemed it best "not to invade Russia in winter. Though furs and vodka are plentiful, and views of the Kremlin under snow strikingly picturesque, it is perhaps best to restrain one's rapacious imperialistic forces until spring. And remember: pack a lunch." Napoleon instead plotted his course along the lines recommended by *Let's Go: Russia* and doomed France to a future of imperial decline and audacious fashion sense. We, however, felt prepared; we felt intrepid. Embarking with an ample supply of individually-wrapped Li'l Debbie Snack Cakes, we laughed off the preponderance of the word "boiled" in our guidebook's section on "Food and Other Travel-Related Dangers" and moved ahead to St. Petersburg.

The onion-domed cathedrals and garish, classical palaces of St. Petersburg evoked centuries of decadent imperial rule and tension between East and West. The decaying monuments of Communist rule suggested a past of terror and privation. Standing

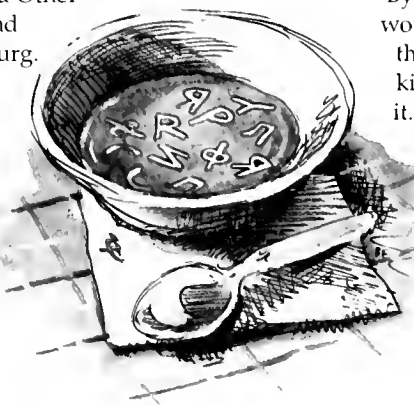
amidst such powerful symbols, we were awed and overwhelmed. St. Petersburg and its rich, tragic stories lay before us to be discovered.

But first, snacktime.

It was a simple enough matter in theory, but we had forgotten that until recently, the discovery of a lone potato in Leningrad was cause for a municipal holiday – honors were distributed, commemorative coins were issued. Now, snacktime quickly became lunchtime, and lunchtime, dinner. History leapt at us from every corner, but we would have readily forfeited a look at the Fabergé eggs for the chance to split a Tic-Tac. Some dining venues existed for Westerners and others for Russians, but what was there for Westerners who wanted to eat like Russians? Meals seemed geared either toward those on J.P. Morgan expense accounts or toward flies and cats. Surely dining amongst flies and cats was more appealing than dining with Corporate Vice Presidents for Underhanded and Brutal Acquisitions, but the flies had taken all the no-smoking tables.

By day's end even General Westmoreland would have seen no decent restaurants at the end of the tunnel and nothing but kiosks of mass-produced folk art within it. Our hunting and gathering proceeded grimly, wordlessly. We might have been auditioning for a sequel to *Quest for Fire*, if only our posture had been better.

Finally, though, we steered into a small café, where, gesturing wildly and stopping just short of squatting and clucking, we



acquired two small chicken dishes. The Soviet economy may have been regulated into extinction, but the chicken was evidence that neither the USDA nor the FDA was among the culprits.

After three victory laps around the café, we began to wonder whether our sense of achievement wasn't merely a reminder of the precariousness of our situation. But salvation was nearby, behind the former Communist Youth Theater. A friend who had preceded us to St. Petersburg had marked the path to Tbilisi, a clean, inexpensive, and tasty Georgian restaurant. These were three adjectives we had not employed simultaneously since eating a remarkable piece of fried cheese in the Czech

did little to calm our unsettled stomachs. Authentic Russian restaurants and cafés were no match for the siren call of predictability and sanitation. A force larger than both of us was drawing us, inexorably, to our fate.

Veering like drunkards through Pushkin Square, we made our inevitable pilgrimage. For the second time that day we joined a long line in slow progress toward an icon steeped in kitsch and featuring something once alive, something vaguely waxy and of little nutritional value: McDonald's.

Today all Muscovites revel in the freedom to indulge in "Beeg Meks," but we could feel only shame – and relief. Again and again we returned to the counter for burgers and apple pies, further salinizing our french fries with tears of gratitude. The McRussian who cleared our table gazed with pity as we licked the last traces of ketchup from our plastic bibs. He knew what we, in our happy gluttony, had yet to realize: that we had bowed at the altar of American consumer culture, and we had come all the way to Russia to do it.

We came, we saw, we were conquered. **B**

In Moscow, authentic Russian restaurants proved no match for the siren call of predictability and sanitation: McDonald's

Republic. (Yet Tbilisi, too, posed mysteries we chose not to explore: its menu offered the intriguingly-titled "sort of meat dumpling.")

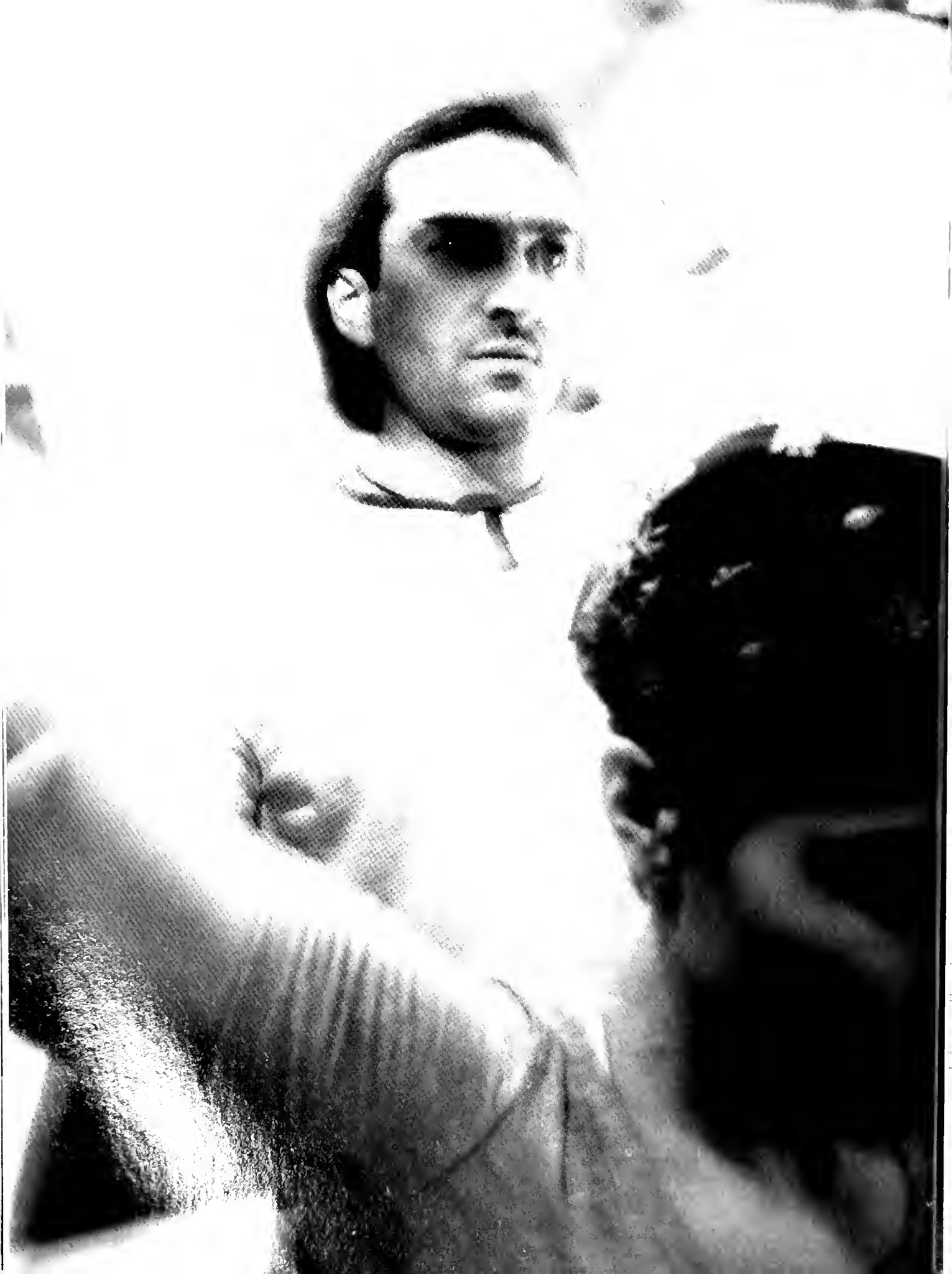
For the rest of that week we were like regulars on the set of "Cheers," greeting familiar faces, ordering "the usual," and chuckling at that lovable but stupid bartender. Once found, security and comfort were not easily abandoned. The time came, though, to tear ourselves away from that tiny oasis in the vast Russian culinary desert and to travel toward Moscow. We stopped first in Novgorod, Russia's first capital. There, in the cradle of a nation's culture, we marveled at the quiet dignity of a church 1,000 years old. There, in the lounge of the Hotel Rossiya, we gaped at the hotel's own Erotic Breakfast Dancers as we forced down our eggs and beets. We declined the dancers' pleas to join them on the dance floor, finding it a bit hard to work up to the lambada before our morning cup of instant coffee.

We were weak. On the southbound train to Moscow, we kept our spirits up by trading tales of the Vince Lombardi Rest Stop off the New Jersey Turnpike, fondly recalling favorite condiments. Fistfuls of Snickers helped us maintain consciousness.

But as we pulled into Moscow's Leningrad Station we sensed something dreadful, something ghastly, was about to happen. We gobbled Pepto-Bismol tablets like methadone freaks. Though widely-known as an appetite stimulant, a visit to Lenin's tomb

Illustrator Brian Floca collaborated with the author Avi on City of Light, City of Dark, chosen by Publisher's Weekly as one of the best children's books of 1993. He lives in Somerville, Massachusetts, where he is finishing his second book "and eating regularly." Former Rhodes Scholar Jeff Shesol of Washington, D.C., is writing a book on the relationship between Lyndon Johnson and Robert F. Kennedy, based on his senior honors thesis, for W.W. Norton. His comic strip, "Thatch," will be nationally syndicated beginning in July.





Beyond Brawn

PAT MANOCCHIA MAY BE THE HOTTEST PERSONAL TRAINER
IN THE COUNTRY, BUT HE'S NOT IN IT TO SCULPT BODIES

By Alison Schecter '90

At 5'10" and 180 pounds, Pat Manocchia '83 can bench press 300 pounds. He can also throw around references to Aristotle. And, oddly enough, the former Brown hockey center and honors classics graduate has found a career that suits both of these bents: he's one of the most sought-after personal trainers in the country. His clients include some of the biggest names in the entertainment and art worlds – people for whom looking good is a business matter, not a luxury. But clients are not something Pat Manocchia will discuss. In a field known for big pecs and big egos, he is refreshingly discreet and down-to-earth.

His exercise philosophy is both practical and classical: "In a suburban environment people go to the gym to prepare for an activity – a sport," he says. "In an urban environment there's no place to do the sport, so the gym becomes the sport. There's no practical application to a lat pulldown; it's meaningless movement. It's very anti-Aristotelian." For Manocchia, movement needs a purpose, and wanting to look like Jane Fonda or Marky Mark is not what he has in mind. Aesthetic goals are ephemeral, Manocchia says: people reach one and then decide to trim another few inches. He would rather help clients work toward more concrete goals. Two years ago he trained a client to run the New York Marathon and then ran it with him. After training a couple to climb Mt. Kilimanjaro, Manocchia accompanied them to Africa.

Manocchia came to both classics and his fitness career serendipitously. He grew up in the largely working-class, Italian neighborhood of North Providence, Rhode Island, and was recruited to play ice hockey at Brown. There he started

out as a physics major, but a grueling game schedule quickly squashed that plan. "Once, after a road trip, I came back having missed two classes, and I thought I was in the wrong room," he recalls. The late classics professor John Rowe Workman, the hockey team's faculty adviser, recommended that Manocchia try his department instead. There the fit was better. (The two became close friends as well, and Manocchia was a pallbearer at Workman's funeral in 1985.)

As graduation loomed, Manocchia's thoughts turned to law school. He took the LSATs and worked two summers at the Edwards and Angell law firm in Providence, which convinced him he didn't want to sit behind a desk all day. When Club Hielo Boadilla offered him the chance to trade in his suit and tie for a pair of skates, he moved to Madrid to play ice hockey in the European league for a year.

Manocchia spent the next few years working for a housing contractor, traveling in Asia, and generally trying to figure out what to do with his life. Then a friend told him about Plus One, a private gym opening in Manhattan's SoHo area which needed trainers. A look-see turned into a three-month internship with the facility's movement analyst and physical therapist, and then a two-year contract as a trainer. When his contract was up Manocchia began making house calls, training clients in their homes.

Along the way he also began consulting for fitness facilities, including those owned by the Morgan hotel chain, and Apex, a high-profile, state-of-the-art facility in Manhattan where he still works part-time. He offers advice on everything from how the space is set up to how membership fees should be structured.

Manocchia is quick to admit that his

Ivy League credentials make him a rarity in the fitness field. "It's amazing what leverage I get having a Brown degree, simply because people have a very specific idea of what a fitness person is," he says. He has reached the point in his career where he can pick and choose his clients. Before taking someone on, he arranges an interview to see if they'll be compatible. "If I don't think we'll get along," he says, "it's pointless."

Manocchia talks about exercise with an evangelist's zeal. "My job, as far as I'm concerned, is to teach people to enjoy the process and to teach them to do it safely." Too often kids fall through the "gaping holes" in U.S. school physical education programs, he says, and they wind up sidelined for life. He takes special pride in bringing those sidelined adults back into the game, improving their health and the quality of their lives.

That is the goal behind Manocchia's current project, which he refers to as "preventative exercise." This summer he is opening an exercise research facility called La Palestra – "the arena," he translates, "the place of action." Working with a team of physicians, he wants to set up training programs for 250 research subjects and a control group, designed to prove that people who follow a prescribed exercise program are lower health-insurance risks. At six-month intervals, participants will be given intensive physical examinations to measure the state of their health. "Everything I've read has convinced me that exercise is the best form of preventative medicine there is," he says. Eventually, he hopes to see exercise subsidized by the insurance industry.

"Your body is a tool," Manocchia says, "and it's also a complete reflection of what you are and the way you feel about yourself. Think of it as a car. [Not exercising is] like having this tremendous automobile and leaving it in the driveway for years and years and never driving it. It gets rusted, so you have to go out and fix it. The beauty is that you *can* fix it. Everyone has a different car. One person's a Ferrari. One person's a Volkswagen. But they all still run." **B**

Alison Schecter '90 is a freelance writer pursuing her master's degree in creative writing at Columbia. She teaches aerobics in New York City.



The guest of honor at Spring Day festivities on the Pembroke Campus May 2, 1939, was this sloe-eyed bovine, "Miss Petunia-Kick-The-Bucket," chosen by the senior class to be its guardian. "With the absence of Dean Morriss at graduation time, noted a Providence Journal photo caption, "Miss Petunia is to 'mother the seniors." Riding herd on the heifer, who was appropriately attired in academic regalia, are seniors Lucille Bowers, Helen Hodnett, and (in costume) Edna Murphy, who chaired the mascot committee.

The Classes

By James Reinbold

28

Anna Martin Mason, Little Compton, R.I., writes that her grandson Bruce attended classes at Brown last summer. He is a junior at Colby College.

Perry Sperber received an invitation to the Feb. 3 birthday salute to Ronald Reagan, which was held at the National Building Museum in Washington, D.C. Lady Margaret Thatcher was the speaker at the black-tie gala, which was a fundraiser for the Republican National Committee. Perry wasn't quite up to making the trip and bemoaned the fact he wasn't invited to such events when he was in better health. In December Perry was elected to the New York Academy of Sciences. He lives in South Daytona, Fla.

30

Grace King Laurent, Chippewa Falls, Wisc., writes that her granddaughter, Katherine Laurent, is an honors student in economics at Northwestern.

32

Rev. **Byron O. Waterman** retired Jan. 1 as pastor of the Mt. Vernon Larger Parish, Greene, R.I., after nearly sixty years of continuous service in the Christian ministry, including pastorates in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island. He continues to be active with his music and with chaplaincy service at Rhode Island Hospital, Providence. Byron lives in Norwich, Conn.

33

In 1993, **William H. Jones**, Northford, Conn., completed sixty years of teaching and administration at all levels of education as a teacher, principal (four years out for military service with the U.S. Army Air Force), superintendent, and associate director of the Connecticut Commission for Higher Education. Since retiring in 1977 he has held adjunct teaching positions at the University of New Haven, Southern Connecticut State University, and Teikyo Post University. He is chairman of the local Economic Development Commission. He has plans for writing, traveling, "condensing the accumulated trivia of eighty-plus years, and hoping for good health."

34

Rosalind Wallace Green and her husband, Albert, announce that their grandson, David A. Butziger, is a salesman in their office, R.E. Wallace Real Estate. Rosalind and Albert live in East Greenwich, R.I.

Alexander Resko, Mifflintown, Pa., writes that at almost 81 years of age he is a head cook for Meals on Wheels; a board member of the Juniata County Boy Scouts, the Mifflin-Juniata United Way, and the Juniata Association for the Blind; financial secretary of the Lions Club; and a volunteer at the retirement center where his wife now lives.

David Viger, Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich., writes that grandson David N. Viger III, a football player and Eagle Scout, received an appointment to the U.S. Naval Academy. Granddaughter K.K. Hester graduates this year from Mount Holyoke College. Granddaughter Mary Nambrecht, a National Honor Society student, received an early acceptance to Vassar.

36

Gino J. DiMarco celebrated his eighty-first birthday at Great Harbour Cay, Berry Islands, Bahamas, where he spends most of his time as trustee of Southward Ventures Depository Trust, owner of most of the facilities at Great Harbour Cay. "Having duties at an island paradise is better than retirement."

38

Margaret Allenson Whitehead, Del Mar, Calif., recently returned from a forty-day freighter trip out of Montreal. "It was something I had always wanted to do," Peggy writes. "I thoroughly enjoyed the experience and met some interesting people. I plan to go again before I reach their age limit."

Charles Round, Warwick, R.I., recently took a trip to the West Coast ("missed the earthquake"), where he visited his medical-school roommate and attended the American College of Surgeons annual assembly in San Francisco. "Checked out the Stanford University monster golf course, then on to Alaska to visit number-two son and family, then to Wyoming to visit number-four son and his wife, followed by travel to Yellowstone Park and Mammoth Springs - then home!"

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 September issue: June 15.

39

Philip J. Feiner and his wife, Helga, are planning to attend Philip's 55th reunion. "At that time we shall probably discuss with classmates where we all were fifty years ago, just before the Normandy Invasion." Philip and Helga live in Daly City, Calif.

41

A minireunion was held on Feb. 9 in Sarasota, Fla., hosted by the vacationing **John Liebmann**, who gave a cocktail party at the Holiday Inn. Those present included **Dan Blacklow** and Charlotte, **John Mars** and Phyllis, **Mildred Robinson Field** and David '36, **Peter Thorpe**, and **C. Harrison Meyer** and Barbara.

Paul G. Rohrdanz and his wife, Sally, are living in Carol Woods, a retirement community in Chapel Hill, N.C.

45

Frances Kotock Silverstein, Randolph, Mass., writes that son Steven is vice president at Honeywell Corporation, son Barry is the owner of Mr. Philips Inc., and daughter Ann Breitner is the owner of Breitner, Clark & Hall.

Philip E. Teschner, Ormond Beach, Fla., was the honorary East-team captain at the 69th Annual East-West Shrine football game played on Jan. 15 at Stanford. Phil, a guard on the Brown football team, played in the Shrine game in 1944. "The fact that the West won the game did not hurt the day," he adds.

46

George Hagemester retired and moved from Sparta, N.J., to Cutchogue, N.Y., on Long Island's north fork, where he built a home.

47

Paula Jespersen Diehl expects the release in 1994 of two pieces of music she composed,

one for mixed chorus and organ, the other for string quartet. Both were recorded in Bratislava, Slovakia. Her husband, **Frederick M. Diehl**, 50, is enjoying retirement. He is a woodcarver and keeps busy with carving projects, exhibitions of his work, and carving-club activities. They attend at least one Elder-hostel a year. Two daughters live in Maryland, and a son lives in California; there are five grandchildren. Paula and Frederick live in Swarthmore, Pa.

Richard Phifer, Saratoga, Calif., is leading a relaxed retired life. He recently celebrated the arrival of a new grandson. That makes six grandchildren: the oldest, a granddaughter, graduated from Princeton.

48

Judy Rust Ellington and her husband, **John**, 40, are retired in Clinton, Mass. They are happy to have their two children and two grandchildren living nearby. Judy and John enjoy reading, gardening, and the occasional trip.

For **Jane Walker Skogley** and her family, gardening is a vocation and a hobby. Her husband, Conrad, is an agriculturist, and their son is a landscape architect. Jane's interest has been indoor gardening in the solar-heated sunroom they built during the energy crisis. She and Conrad recently won second prize for their indoor garden in a national contest sponsored by the National Garden Council of Chicago. They live in Slocum, R.I.

49

Phyllis Whitman Beck, Pennsylvania Superior Court judge, received the American Judicature Society's Herbert Harley Award, which honors individuals for outstanding efforts to improve the administration of justice. The award was presented Dec. 3 during the Philadelphia Bar Association's annual conference. She served as chair of Governor Casey's Judicial Reform Commission, which with a citizen's group, Pennsylvanians for Modern Courts, produced the 1988 Beck Report, a blueprint for judicial reforms. Phyllis began her career in 1967 as an attorney in private practice, and later became an associate professor at Temple University School of Law. She served as vice dean of the University of Pennsylvania Law School from 1976 until she became an associate judge in 1981. She lives in Wynnewood, Pa.

50

Joseph W. Adams, Niceville, Fla., writes, "I have enthralled all my clients, so Versifier is named after me." Joseph teaches part-time at Osceola-Walton Community College. "It's great fun. I hope to teach math in the summer. My golf game goes downhill faster than a bobber. Otherwise all is well."

Jean Fitzgerald Andrews (see **Catherine Lanctot**)

Lewis D. Emerson Jr. (see **Laurie Emerson Samuelson**)

William H. Pattee, Jaysonville, Fla., has been doing volunteer chaplaincy work at

Howard B. Wiener '52

Democrat with a capital "D"

On January 1, Judge Howard B. Wiener, a liberal in an increasingly conservative judicial climate, retired from the San Diego-based California state appeals court, where he was senior judge on the Fourth District.

The court of appeal is the last resort for most losers in criminal and civil cases, since the California Supreme Court accepts less than 3 percent of appeals for review. Wiener wrote 356 published majority opinions since his appointment in 1978. "This probably is the greatest job in the country," he said in an article in the *San Diego Union-Tribune* announcing his retirement from the court. "You are the conscience of the system and of the people."

One of Judge Wiener's most publicized decisions was *Barr vs. United Methodist Church*. The case involved a number of elderly people who signed their life savings to the church for lifetime residence in a retirement home, only to find they had no place to live. The church argued it was protected by religious freedom guaranteed by the First Amendment. Wiener ruled that the First Amendment does not exempt a religious organization from being sued for consumer fraud.

Wiener plans to spend most of his time in private judging and alternative dispute resolution. "Developing models for dispute resolutions has been a longstanding



interest. I also want to remain involved in matters of professional responsibility," he told the *San Diego Daily Transcript*.

Wiener did not want his decision to step down from the bench to be viewed as a retirement. "It's a decision to leave while I have the energy, health, and interest to get involved in a third phase of an active life," he told the *Transcript*.

Wiener began practicing law in Los Angeles County in 1956 after graduating from Harvard Law School in 1955. In 1975 he was appointed to the Superior Court in San Bernardino; three years later, then-Governor Jerry Brown promoted Wiener to the appeals court in San Diego. He served as an adjunct professor at the University of San Diego and the California Western law schools, and is currently on the executive board of the State Bar Court.

Judicial colleagues and appellate lawyers spoke of their respect for Judge Wiener's intellect. Said one lawyer, "It's a sad day when Howard Wiener and Michael Jordan retire on the same day."

52

Roy O. Stratton was recently elected president of the board of directors of Northeast Parent and Child Society, Schenectady, N.Y., which serves the needs of abused, neglected, and troubled children from a twenty-eight-county area. He has served on the board since 1988. Roy held numerous positions in advertising and public relations during the thirty-five years he worked at General Electric. Prior to retiring in 1987, he managed the corporate marketing staff's communication services operation. In the mid-1980s he was president of the Brown Club of Fairfield County and chaired Brown's NASP program for six years.

Northeast Florida State Hospital in MacClenny, and at the Methodist Medical Center in Jacksonville. "I'm sure it helps me as much as it does the patients," he writes.

Camille E. Pepin went back to work as director and consultant at C. Pepin & Son & Daughters Lumber Company Inc. He lives in Woonsocket, R.I.

51

Allen S. Goldman continues his research on the prevention of birth defects at the Craniofacial Center of the University of Illinois College of Medicine in Chicago, where he is director. He writes that he has two new grandsons to add to two granddaughters. "The third generation is in a geometric phase of expansion," he notes.

53

Marvin Catler, West Hartford, Conn., is president of the Jewish Federation of Greater Hartford.

Charles Pappas (see **Eleni T. Pappas** '81).

54

Robert A. diCurcio reports that visitors last summer to his home on Nantucket, Mass., were **Joe Meschino**, **Ralph Brisco**, and **Buzz Pierson** '53.

Jean Nostrand married Victor Ivanovich Marymov, an agronomy professor from Volgograd and Moscow. She is assistant principal of Indian Fields School, a new elementary school in South Brunswick Township, N.J.

55

Elizabeth Evans Hamilton and her husband, Robert, are moving from Houston to Warrenton, Va., following his retirement.

56

Our annual minireunion will be held at **Hank** and **Phebe Vandersip**'s home on Sunday, May 29, immediately following the Hour with the President. Their address is 72 Sea View Ave., Cranston, R.I., a fifteen-minute drive from the campus. Also, by the time you read this, you should have received a class newsletter with more details concerning future activities. In addition there is an urgent request for class dues. Hope to see you on the 29th.

57

Michael C. Gerenia moved from Mims, Fla., to Villages of Vilano, a beachside residence in St. Augustine, Fla. It was 80° on Feb. 10, he reports. "**Dave Milot** '58 and **Bob MacArthur**, when are you coming down?"

58

James N. Favor, Santa Barbara, Calif., retired from General Motors in June 1992 and has been having a great time traveling.

Arlene Gibson Snyder is still working as the grower for the groundcover division of Riverbend Nursery, a wholesale perennial and groundcover nursery in Riner, Va. She lives in Christianburg, Va., and recently became a grandmother.

59

James J. Holsing, Longmeadow, Mass., will be leading an overseas study program for the Society of Wine Educators in Germany during reunion weekend. He says hello to classmates.

60

Ira Schneider has received a Fulbright fellowship to produce a multiscreen television exhibition (video installation) on the reunification of Germany for presentation in muse-

ums throughout Germany and later in the United States. The audience will walk on a large map of Germany, Ira says, and sixteen television monitors will present images and sounds recorded in each of the sixteen German states. Ira can be reached at Windscheid Str. 25, 10627 Berlin, Germany; fax: 011 49 30 314 21603; phone: 011 49 30 323 2494.

Ronald M. Whitehill is executive vice president of cash management services for Alliance Capital Management L.P., in New York City. Previously he was senior vice president and managing director for the Reserve Fund, also in New York City. He lives in Rowayton, Conn.

61

Stephen Nassau, Bethesda, Md., has been appointed chairman of the Montgomery County, Md., Human Relations Commission. He is a partner in the Washington, D.C., law firm of O'Toole, Rothwell, Nassau & Sternbach. Son **David** graduated in 1990, and son **Rob** is studying filmmaking at RISD and taking courses at Brown.

62

Kenneth Burrows, New York City, was recently admitted to the Connecticut Bar and now practices in New York and Connecticut.

64

Ann Welsh Acheson, Bangor, Me., writes that her daughter **Kate** is a freshman. Older daughter **Liz**, after completing two years at Vassar, is taking a year off to work and travel in Europe, and **Dan** is a freshman at Bangor High School. Ann continues as quality assurance director at Bangor Mental Health Institute.

Suzanne Hapke Bowman continues with her private psychotherapy practice in Providence. She is studying to be a modern analyst in Boston, "the closest thing I could find in the professional world to my years of training at a Zen center."

Michael Lee Gradison, Indianapolis, is an adjunct fellow at the Hudson Institute in Indianapolis. He hosts a live weekly talk show, "Direct Connection," on American Cablevision.

Anne Keve Lindsey moved from New Jersey to Atlanta after her husband was "downsized into early retirement. He now works for a competing firm. Georgia is a big change for a girl from Minnesota; the weather is wonderful. One son works in New York City, and one is a junior at Rutgers." Old friends nearby can write to 3730 Hedgecliff Ct., Alpharetta, Ga. 30202.

65

F. Dane Buck Jr., Concord, N.H., enjoyed attending a surprise birthday party in New York City in December for **David Buskin**. "Fellow '65ers **John Charnas** and **Joe Taran-tolo** were also there, looking suitably prosperous, as befits oldtimers."

Richard Chused is the author of *Private*

Acts in Public Places: A Social History of Divorce in the Formative Era of American Family Law to be published by the University of Pennsylvania Press. "It is a history of the legislative divorce process in Maryland between 1790 and 1850 that I hope adds quite a bit of new data to the history of divorce in the early republic," he writes. Richard is on the faculty at Georgetown University Law Center.

Jane Lynch Todd, Atlanta, writes that **James** is class of '97.

66

Brice Eldridge, Great Falls, Va., is vice president of Telos Systems Integration in Herndon, Va. Son **Brad** is a first-year student at the University of Virginia, and daughter **Kate** is in ninth grade.

Stephen Rosenfeld has formed a new law firm, Rosenberg, Rosenfeld & Shapiro, in Boston, concentrating in health-care law.

Robert R. Skinner is divorced again and living in Indianapolis, where he is raising his son **Andrew**, 17, who graduates from Brebeuf Preparatory School in June.

67

Martha Ames Burgess, Tucson, is assisting Alaskan Alutiiq natives in developing an ecotourism and archaeology program to rediscover their past in the Kodiak Island region. She serves on the advisory board for the Carnegie Desert Botanical Laboratory, which this year celebrates ninety years as a center for desert research and global change at the University of Arizona, Tucson. She edits the laboratory's quarterly newsletter, *Tumamoc*.

James W. Daniels, Irvine, Calif., manages a girls under-16 soccer team and is playing a little tennis. "Oldest is a sophomore at Northwestern, and the next one is looking to play volleyball in the East. The youngest is watching the ladies' soccer teams in the Ivies."

Robert H. Whorf, Bristol, R.I., is an associate professor of law at the Roger Williams University School of Law in Bristol, where he teaches criminal law.

68

William D. Gibson, Berkeley, Mass., has been promoted to senior vice president of credit and loan administration for Citizens Bank, Providence. He has been with the bank for sixteen years.

69

A "Jolly Choir" reunion is planned for reunion weekend, possibly Saturday night. Details are not worked out yet. Do plan to come and spread the word. Call **Kit French**: (413) 625-2683; **Kenje Ogata** '67: (617) 623-5216; or **Eleanor Warnock**: (413) 584-0691.

Richard A. Higginbotham, East Greenwich, R.I., was elected president of Fleet National Bank-Rhode Island in March of 1993.

Mary Hurley Moran lives in Athens, Ga., with her husband and 13-year-old daughter,

Alison Marx teaches English in the developmental studies division at the University of Georgia and recently published a book (Twayne Publishers) on the fiction of contemporary British novelist Penelope Lively.

70

Yardena Arar s e-mail address is demny@netcom.com. (An incorrect version appeared in the March classnotes.)

Stephen R. Cohen has been promoted to director, product development and communications, at ETHN Mid-Atlantic, a managed-care company near Philadelphia. He reports to **Leon Jalbert** '69, president.

Helena Formal Lehrer, Wynnwood, Pa., continues as principal of Akiba Hebrew Academy. **Michael** '93 is in medical school at the University of Pennsylvania, and **Joshua** is class of '96. "It was very special to be at Michael's graduation last May," she writes.

Peter A.V. Schoeffler writes that he is alive and well and living in the Berkshires. He commutes between Mexico and Massachusetts and would love to hear from classmates at West Road, Alford, Mass. 01266.

71

Ralph Begleiter has been awarded Georgetown University's Edward Weintal Prize for Broadcast Journalism, given for excellence in diplomatic reporting. Ralph is CNN's world affairs correspondent and has covered diplomacy and international affairs for that network for twelve years. He recently moderated a forum on Russian-Ukrainian relations at Brown under the auspices of Brown's Watson Institute for International Relations and the Center for Foreign Policy Development.

72

Beverly W. James remarried last June to Rev. Michael R. Lenno. Her children are Julia, 9, and Jessica, 7. Beverly received her Ph.D. in rhetoric and communication in 1990 from the University of Pittsburgh. She is a lecturer at Pittsburgh Theological Seminary and a Presbyterian pastor serving churches in southwestern Pennsylvania. She is immediate past president of the International Association of Women Ministers.

Penny Tyler Purwin, Portland, Oreg., is looking for **Barry Gottlieb**.

Charles B. Wolf, Oak Park, Ill., is the leader of Vedder, Price, Kaufman & Kammholz's labor practice area and is serving a second term on the practice committee. The firm is located in Chicago.

Christopher G. Wren and his wife, Jill Robins, have written a book, *Using Computers in Research: A Guide to LEXIS and WESTLAW*, published in January by Adams & Shoup, Madison, Wisc. In 1986 they published *Research Manual: A Game Plan for Research and Analysis* (Adams & Shoup). Widely assigned textbook in law school and legal programs, and law-related courses. Chris and Jill live in Madison, Wisc.

Barbara Landis Chase '67

New Andover head is a woman

On July 1 Barbara Landis Chase will become the first woman to lead Phillips Academy in Andover, Massachusetts. She has been the headmistress of the Bryn Mawr School, a private day school for girls in Baltimore, since 1980.

In anticipation of her arrival, the Andover trustees voted to change the title of the school's top position from headmaster to head of school.

"I see it as my privilege and my responsibility to carry on the good work that went on before me," Chase said in an article in the *New York Times* in February, when her appointment was announced.

Chase's new job has a history of longevity: she will be only the fourteenth head of the academy in its 217-year history. Andover first admitted girls in 1973, when it merged with Abbot Academy, a



private boarding school for girls. Chase will oversee 1,214 students, ten percent of them from foreign countries.

"I'm really pleased and excited about the prospects of joining the community there," Chase told the *Boston Herald*. "It is a wonderful institution."

The new Andover head, who has a master's degree from Johns Hopkins, and said at this point she has no plans for changes at the academy. "It certainly is not an institution that is in crisis, and there is no need to go in and immediately think about changing things," she said.

73

David Charles Fuhs is working on an M.S. in computer science at CalState-Chico and is the manager of a nine-person team doing contract programming for IBM in San Jose. David is also taking three upper-division courses and studying artificial intelligence, robotics, digital and audio signal processing, and statistics. "Other than that I have nothing to do."

Miner Raymond is senior vice president with the St. Louis office of DMB&B Inc., an advertising agency. He and his wife, Beta, live in Kirkwood, Mo., with their two children: Carolyn, 5, and Drew, 1.

Bette L. Schultz and **Paul H. Payton** '69 wrote earlier this year to say that they were engaged. After dating briefly in 1971, when both were involved with WBRU, they got back together six years ago, thanks to Bette responding to Paul's address in the class notes. An April wedding was planned. Bette continues as a senior director at Schering Plough International, and Paul's voice-over business is thriving. They live at 67 Candace Ln., Chatham, N.J. 07928.

74

Faye V. Harrison, Knoxville, Tenn., will cochair the International Union of Anthropological and Ethnological Sciences' Commission on the Anthropology of Women for the next five years.

Diane Jacobs, Los Angeles, is nearing completion of her degree in civil engineering. She adds that she is still an artist.

Gary A. Neidich '78 M.D. and his wife, Beth, announce the arrival of Amy Ellen on Nov. 29, 1992. Her sister, Jenny, was born on May 9, 1991. Gary is associate professor of pediatrics and gastroenterology at the University of South Dakota School of Medicine and chairs the admissions committee. He is also vice chairman of the South Dakota chapter of the American Academy of Pediatrics.

Joel Shalowitz '77 M.D., Glencoe, Ill., has been promoted to professor of health service management at the Kellogg Graduate School of Management, Northwestern University, where he has been director of the health services management program since 1987. He also practices internal medicine and is a managing partner in a ten-physician group. **Madeleine Ulman Shalowitz** '75, '78 M.D. is assistant professor of pediatrics at the University of Chicago. They have three children: David, 12, Kara, 10, and Ilana, 5.

Dominic Starsia and **Kristin Lasagna** '76 would love to hear from anyone dealing with either inclusive education for special-needs children or gifted education, as they have two of each kind of child. "We're having different degrees of success here with the Albemarle County Public Schools," they report. Their address is 2635 Meriwether, Charlottesville, Va. 22901-9512.

75

David E. Cohen is back in Plattsburgh, N.Y., after a short stay in Middlebury, Vt., and has rejoined his old pediatric practice. Friends are invited to write or call: 58 Prospect Ave., Apt. C, Plattsburgh 12901; (518) 566-6901.

David Scott and his wife, Anne Geer, live in Pittsboro, N.C. They have two children: Will, 9, and Sarah, 7. David is a partner in a custom residential building firm, Caledonia Construction Inc.

Brent and Suzanne Garber Weaver announce the birth of Jared Michael on April 26, 1993. Aaron is 3.

Elizabeth A. Zeldin, Cambridge, Mass., is a partner at Jager Smith Stetler & Arata, Boston, specializing in divorce and family law. She writes that she is spending a lot of time in Beaufort, S.C., where she and a friend restored two historic homes they hope to move to when they retire.

76

Gary E. Alger, Harwinton, Conn., recently became a certified employee assistance professional. He is assistant manager of employee assistance services, Wheeler Clinic Inc., in Plainville, Conn. Gary is a single parent caring for Michael, 10, and Bethany, 7. "I'm running and taking voice lessons," he writes. "I'm feeling happy and well."

Jeremy Butler, Tuscaloosa, Ala., is the author of *Television: Critical Methods and Applications* (1994) and editor of *Star Texts: Image and Performance in Film and Television* (1991). He is associate professor of telecommunication and film at the University of Alabama, where he has taught for thirteen years.

Daniel S. Harrop has been appointed medical director of United Behavioral Systems of New England, a psychiatric managed-care company with local headquarters in Warwick, R.I. Dan left his position at Butler Hospital, Providence, in December, but continues as an assistant clinical professor of psychiatry at Brown.

Wilfrid R. Koponen is the author of *Embracing a Gay Identity: Gay Novels as Guides*, published last July by Greenwood Publishing Group Inc. He is a contributor to *Contemporary Gay American Novelists* (Greenwood). Wilfrid is a lecturer in the English department at Stanford.

Barrie Hill Lewis lives in Framingham, Mass., with her husband and three children. She is a homemaker and part-time accounting graduate student.

Craig A. Phillips finished his Ph.D. at Duke and will be a visiting associate professor of religion at Temple. **Marguerite Pool Phillips** hopes to be doing neurotrauma nursing and working with families of head-injury victims. They have two sons: Colin, 13, and Andrew, 9.

Judy Soberman and her husband, Len Lothstein, announce the birth of Alexander Harry Lothstein on Sept. 21. Sister Katie is 4½. Judy and Len continue on the faculty of the University of Tennessee Medical School in Memphis.

Robin Wagner-Pacifi is the author of *Discourse and Destruction: The City of Philadelphia versus MOVE*, published in February by University of Chicago Press. Robin is an associate professor of sociology and anthropology at Swarthmore College.

77

Ricardo A. Anzaldúa (Harvard '90 J.D.) married Theresa L. Crumpler (Michigan A.B., A.M., Harvard '90 J.D.). Ricardo is an associate in the Washington, D.C., office of Cleary, Gottlieb, Steen & Hamilton, where he advised Mexico's ministry of finance in negotiating NAFTA. Colleagues and classmates may call him at (202) 728-2869.

Last year **Richard Hofmann** formed Sigma Consulting Group Inc. to provide casualty actuarial consulting services to businesses, legislatures, and government agencies. The group specializes in workers compensation. Richard lives in Grover, Md.

Laurie Emerson Samuelson, North Palm Beach, Fla., is a professional triathlete and world-class competitor. She was cocaptain of the women's swimming team at Brown. Her father is **Lewis D. Emerson Jr.** '50.

78

Robert I. Golomb and his wife, Shelley (RISD '81), happily report the birth of their third child, Samantha Michelle Golomb, on Nov. 12. They live in Orinda, Calif.

Frederick J. Jacobs says, "Paradise is one bedroom on the Lower East Side. Visit, call, or write 170 Norfolk St., #5, New York, N.Y. 10002."

Catherine Lanctot and her husband, Richard Andrews, are pleased to announce the birth of Amy Elizabeth on Nov. 24, two days before their son Peter's second birthday. Cathy is a professor of law at Villanova University. They live in Wilmington, Del. Amy is the granddaughter of **Jean Fitzgerald Andrews** '50 and the niece of **Patricia Andrews** '80 and **Marc Lanctot** '85.

Cheri McKenzie is director of advertising for Seiko Corporation America. She lives in Westport, Conn.

Kevin S. Yeskey, Olney, Md., is vice chair, department of military and emergency medicine, at the Uniformed Services University of the Health Sciences.

79

Ruth Hodges and **John LeClaire** are the parents of Adam, who celebrated his first birthday on Jan. 11. Evan is 4. They live in Lincoln, Mass.

Karen Potvin Klein has moved from the wintry Midwest with her husband, Scott, and son, Benjamin, to 2905 Loch Dr., Winston-Salem, N.C. 27106. Karen is a research associate for scientific communications at Bowman Gray School of Medicine, where she edits manuscripts, grant applications, and other documents.



Stay in touch with friends and classmates with the 1994 Brown University Alumni Directory.

The new directory will feature listings by name, class year, geographical area, and occupation.

To be included, complete and return the questionnaire which you should have already received. You will be contacted with information on how to

purchase your personal copy of the directory.

If you have any questions regarding this project, please contact the Alumni Relations Office, Box 1859, Brown University, Providence, RI 02912-1859, or call 401 863-1946.

When God calls

As a student at Brown, Jewelnel Davis felt her calling was medicine or science, so she was perplexed when she felt drawn to the ministry. Having been raised in a Baptist church, she believed those called by God were not women.

"The women leaders in my church seemed to wear long white dresses and things on their heads, always taking a secondary support role to men," Davis said in a profile that appeared in the *Carleton Voice*, the alumni magazine of Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota, where she is college chaplain. "In science, gender didn't seem to matter, but in religion? We were told that Christ is the head of the church and man is the head of woman."

She enrolled in religion classes; she had deep discussions with her boyfriend, now her husband, who supported her. Finally, she recalled, "I felt integrated. There was no longer Jewelnel the student, Jewelnel at church. I knew God wouldn't lead me to a wrong place, and I had a sense of what God would do with me and for me."

After Brown, Davis earned a joint master's degree in social work at the University of Connecticut and in divinity at Yale. She



served as associate pastor at the Black Church of Yale, and then as assistant university chaplain and instructor of philosophy and religion at Colgate.

She went to Carleton in 1986 amidst a campus controversy. Twenty-seven faculty members had signed a letter finding the chaplaincy "incompatible with our nonsectarian stance," and urged that the office be abolished. The controversy continues to simmer, but Davis has won over opponents of the chaplaincy by her sensitivity to larger issues of religion and campus life.

Davis helped draft Carleton's policies regarding sexual harassment, sexual assault and violence, alcohol and tobacco use, and AIDS. She worked on the college's Statement on Discrimination and Aca-

demic Freedom and on its Statement of Student Rights and Responsibilities.

In May of 1992 Davis and Sy Schuster, a professor who had signed the anti-chaplaincy letter, organized a chapel forum to discuss the Rodney King trial. That sort of coming together is

characteristic of Davis's concern for the wellbeing of the campus community.

"When people aren't communicating effectively," she said, "there may be a need for someone to step in between, to act as a conduit."

Last August Carleton President Stephen R. Lewis named Davis to the additional position of assistant to the president for human relations, saying, "I want to make it clear that in important areas of human relations, I regard her as speaking for me, not just to me."

Davis says she wants all members of the Carleton College community to find joy in their own value systems. "I support them in all their faith walks. And God goes with them."

Jennifer D. Lish married Frederic H. Schwartz on Oct. 3. She is an assistant professor of psychiatry at Medical College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia, doing research on depression. Fred is a general internist at Health Spring, an HMO, and at Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia.

Richard D. Raskin and **Valerie Davis Raskin** write that Molly Rose was born on June 28, joining Sam, 7, and Abby, 5. Their address is 627 Jackson Ave., River Forest, Ill. 60305.

Julie Talen and **Mark Feighn** '75 were married in Woodstock, N.Y., on Aug. 21. A former assistant editor of this magazine, Julie is a New York City-based screenwriter with development deals at Paramount, United Artists, Columbia Pictures, and Propaganda. Mark teaches at Rutgers University in Newark, N.J.

Michael Tanenbaum and **Susan Stanger** '82 have come to the Brown University Alumni Surf and Board Club, Honolulu. Meetings are every 1st Diamond Head "Cliffs" monthly, conditions permitting. Call (808) 531-SURF or (808) 521-0774 for details.

Wendy D. Walker teaches at UC-Berkeley's School of Social Welfare. This summer she's teaching a course on refugee women at Oxford University. **David D. Moffat** edits *Traditional Dwellings*, writes for *Architecture*, and practices architecture. Their children are Corey, 6, "who makes us feel old as he skis down gulleys faster than we can, and Keith, 3, who keeps us young, reminding us life is but a dream." The family lives in Berkeley.

Wendi Sloane Weitman and her husband, Greg, announce the birth of Drew Elizabeth on Dec. 14. She joins her sister Alix, 5, and her brother Matthew, 2. Wendi is enjoying a maternity leave from her law practice at Barack, Ferrazzano, Kirschbaum & Perlman in Chicago, where she is a litigation partner. Gary is the executive producer of Fox News in Chicago. They live in Highland Park, Ill.

80

Patricia Andrews (see **Catherine Lanctot** '78).

Aliki Barnstone '84 A.M. is an assistant professor in the English department at Buck-

nell, where she teaches creative writing and American literature. She continues to write and publish her poetry. Aliki can be reached at 116 N Front St., Lewisburg, Pa. 17837; (717) 524-5299 (home), (717) 524-1437 (office).

Susan Schukar Berdy has practiced allergy part-time since passing the American Board of Allergy and Immunology in 1991. Her husband, Gregg J. Berdy, has opened a solo practice in ophthalmology. They live in St. Louis with their children: Andrew, 7, and Emily, 4.

Ellen Melnick Brown '83 M.D. and **Marc Brown** '87 Ph.D. report the birth of Micah Seth on Nov. 22. Elissa, 6, is in the first grade at the Mid-Peninsula Jewish Community Day School in Palo Alto, Calif., and David, 3½, is adapting to life as a middle child.

Bruce Clark completed his Ph.D. in business at Stanford in 1993 and is now an assistant professor of marketing at Northeastern University. Friends should contact him at 34 St. Germain St., Apt. 5, Boston, Mass. 02115; (617) 267-3246.

John Van Deren '83 M.D. and his wife, Heather, announce the birth of their first

child, William, on Oct. 28, 1992. John is an invasive cardiologist and electrophysiologist at the Lexington Clinic in Kentucky.

Jeanne Hoberman married Richard Besser on June 12. They live in San Diego, where Richard is the director of the pediatric residency program at UC-San Diego.

Jonathan S. Jaivin and **Melissa Halverstadt Jaivin '81** live in Los Angeles. Jonathan is an orthopedic surgeon and Melissa is a marketing manager. "Love the weather; hate the quakes."

Kathleen Palombo King, Media, Pa., is professor of computer science and engineering at the Pennsylvania Institute of Technology. She also does private AUTOCAD consulting. She is a doctoral student in education at Widener University and technical editor of *The Journal of Afro-Latin American Studies & Literatures*. E-mail her at pgkpkpking@cyber.widener.edu.

Roberta M. Lawrence writes that she and **Debi Newquist '91** "enjoyed seeing Brown take RPI in a recent men's hockey game in Troy, N.Y."

Thomas D. McCreight received his Ph.D. in classical studies from Duke in 1991 and is assistant professor of classics at Loyola College in Baltimore.

Nicole Mock reports the birth of Ted Mock Leibovitz on Dec. 7. Samantha is 5½ and Eric is 3½. Niki has given up journalism to become a social worker in Washington, D.C. She lives in Bethesda, Md.

Aron D. Rose, New Haven, Conn., is assistant clinical professor of ophthalmology and visual sciences and director of residency training at the Yale School of Medicine.

Lee A. Schaffhausen writes, "Despite our experience with Hurricane Andrew, we are still happy to live in Miami, especially after seeing the winter up north. Our kids, Andy, 3, and Analise, 2, enjoying playing outside all year long."

Robert Craig Waters, Tallahassee, Fla., completed a book on the children's law movement entitled *Kids, the Law, and You*, to be released this summer by Self-Counsel Press.

81

Mark Aikins and his wife, Andrea, announce the birth of Louis Richmond Aikins II on Nov. 19. They live in West Long Branch, N.J.

On Dec. 10 **Larry Carbone** and his wife, Stacie, delivered Paxson Robert. Alexa, 17 months, "is already learning how to take care of her little brother." The family lives in Grayslake, Ill., where Larry is the national sales manager for Abbott Laboratories' managed health care organization.

Bert Lewars and Sharon celebrated the birth of their second child, Alana Simone, on Jan. 5. Elliot is 3½. Bert is working for the Atlanta Committee for the Olympic Games in the construction division.

Marlon T. Maus is practicing ophthalmic plastic and reconstructive surgery at Wills Eye Hospital in Philadelphia. "How are all my friends in the class of '81?"

Eleni T. Pappas and her husband, John C.

Zenos, announce the birth of their third child, Gregory Constantine, last June. He joins sisters Nicole-Theonie, 6½, and Arianna Eleni-Olga, 3½. The proud grandfather is **Charles Pappas '53**. Eleni and John live in Narragansett, R.I.

David L. Rome teaches mathematics at Burlington High School in Vermont. He lives in Essex Junction, Vt., with his wife, Diane Rippa, and children Benjamin, 6, and Daniel, 2½; and dog, Degna, 9. "The skiing is great and the bicycling is fantastic."

Elise Lefkowitz Swope and her husband, Martin Swope, have a 2-year-old daughter, Kira Marina Swope. Elise received her A.M. in psychology (1986) and her Ph.D. in clinical psychology (1993) from the University of Hawaii, Manoa, and is in the midst of job applications and preparation for the professional licensing exam. "I occasionally get a touch of rock fever (adrift mid-Pacific) and would love to get in touch with folks back East." Elise can be reached on the Internet at elise_swope@cup.portal.com.

Basil C. Williams and his wife, Anna, have moved to Englewood, N.J. He is still with Barclay Investments, spending most of his time in New York City but also at the offices in Providence and Princeton, N.J.

82

Laura S. Levitt, Philadelphia, completed her Ph.D. in religion and her certificate in women's studies at Emory University and is an assistant professor of Jewish studies at Temple University.

Jennifer Brown Maily and **Todd W. Maily** report the birth of Abigail Lauren on Dec. 27. Charlotte is 3, and Madeline is 1. The Maillys live in Bloomfield, Conn.

Miriam J. McKendall was recently elected a shareholder with the law firm of Sherburne, Powers & Needham, P.C., Boston, where she concentrates her practice in litigation, including commercial, personal injury, employment law, and OSHA matters.

Laura Mosedale and her husband, Matthew Horgan, announce the birth of John Mosedale Horgan in March 1993. Molly will be 3 in June. Laura is a freelance writer, and Matt is a lawyer at Dean Witter Discover. They live in Greenwich, Conn.

Helen Ciriello Norton, general manager of the Riverside County (Calif.) Philharmonic, received the Helen M. Thompson Award in a ceremony at the American Symphony Orchestra League's 48th national conference held in New York City last June.

Frances Silva writes that she is still working at Dana Farber in Brookline, Mass., and her husband, Victor, is back at Philips Medical Systems after getting his electronics degree. They live in Fall River, Mass., but hope to move a little closer to Boston to ease Frances's one-and-a-half-hour commute to work. "I very much miss my dear friend, **Betsy Round**, who passed away last year. We graduated from Durfee High School, Fall River, together with **Ana Reis**. I see Ana frequently; she and her husband, John, have a beautiful little girl, Katrina."

David Spector and Karen Ammer (Prince-

ton '83) were married on June 20. **Nancie Spector '80** was an attendant, and her husband, David Caruso, was best man. Nancie and David's daughter, Rachel, 8, was flower girl, and son Jonathan, 4, was ring bearer. Ethan, 1, was too young to participate. David and Karen live in Los Altos Hills, Calif. Nancie works four days a week in private practice seeing children and adolescents.

Eric Stein and **Carolyn Stafford Stein** report that Lena Elizabeth was born on May 17, 1993. "She is our great joy." Eric is enjoying private practice as an ear, nose, and throat surgeon, and Carolyn is juggling being a stay-at-home mother with a part-time position as an assistant U.S. attorney prosecuting white-collar crime. They would love to hear from visitors to the Boston area at (617) 862-0371.

Deborah Cogen Swartz and **Jeffrey Swartz** announce the birth of Noah Benjamin on April 27, 1993. He joins Daniel, 6, and Sam, 3½. The family lives in Newton, Mass.

Naeem Zafar, Newark, Calif., is director of marketing at Quickturn Design Systems in Mountain View, Calif. "After starting three companies, this one finally hit and we went public last December. Now I can shift focus to my daughter, Aylin, 6, and son, Sinan, 3.

83

Karen M. Becker is a Congressional Fellow sponsored by the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the American Veterinary Medical Association. She is working in Senator Barbara Mikulski's office on health-care reform. "It is very exciting and I am very busy. I would love to hear from friends: 917 South Carolina Ave. SE, Washington, D.C. 20003; (202) 547-6642."

Jeannine R. Dusombre, Pembroke, Mass., is general counsel for the Massachusetts Commission for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing.

Lisa L. Edmondson is living in Chicago and working toward a master's degree in education. She has an M.B.A. from the Kellogg School of Management.

Diana M. Gaviria and her husband, Jon Pike, announce the birth of Sean Nicholas Pike on July 12. They live in Martinsburg, W. Va., where Diana practices family medicine part-time.

Ryne S. Johnson and his wife, Donna, celebrated Alexandra's first birthday in February. Ryne, who has a dental practice, recently purchased an 1855 whaling captain's home in New Bedford, Mass., for his office. He encourages alumni in the area to stop in and say hello at 399 County St. or call him at (508) 997-4553.

Dawnielle J. Kidder Kerner and **Mark B. Kerner '84** report the birth of their first child, Joshua, on Sept. 27. They are completing their residencies in New York City and will be moving in August to San Francisco, where Mark will do a fellowship in spine surgery and Dawn will practice ophthalmology.

Fiona F. Lally, New York City, reports that her company, Rasenna Consulting Inc., which handles risk-management and insurance programs for big nonprofit organizations, is thriving. Student exchange organiza-



Associated Alumni

Public Service

1994 is the Year of Alumni Public Service. The AABU has established the **Public Service Committee** to encourage and coordinate alumni public service activities in response to overwhelming interest reflected in the **1992 AABU/-Brown Annual Fund alumni survey.** The Committee is proud to announce a number of exciting developments:

- The AABU has established the **John Hope Award**, to be presented during Alumni Leadership Weekend, September 9-10, to an alumnus or alumna who has shown exemplary commitment for at least three years to **volunteer public service.** For nomination forms, please call (401) 863-3309 before June 15.
- More than 100 alumni will join classmates in the annual **Reunion Public Service Project**, established in 1992 by the Class of 1962, at the Howard Swearer Memorial Garden.
- The Swearer Center for Public Service and the AABU will cosponsor a **Reunion Weekend reception** for alumni public service professionals following a Commencement Forum on public service.
- **Brown Clubs** throughout the country have initiated **public service projects**, including building homes for low-income families in North Carolina through Habitat for Humanity, participating in City Year's Serv-A-Thon in Boston, and distributing food to families and shelters through the San Francisco Food Bank.
- Several classes, including those of 1970 and 1951, have initiated class service projects through the Swearer Center.
- Alumni on campus for Leadership Weekend '93 inaugurated the **Leadership Weekend public service project.**



Sean Coleman '84 at the Swearer Memorial Garden, Leadership Weekend '93.

The Committee has published a **brochure** to help alumni groups launch public service projects in their local areas, among classmates, and through the club organization. For a copy of the brochure, call (401) 863-3309.

Members of the Public Service Committee

Sean Coleman '84, *chair*
 Randall Baird '90
 Rebecca T. Bliss '92
 Elizabeth C. Burr '91
 Thomas F. Brady '51
 Kathleen Connolly '89
 Anthony Flack '47
 David J. Grossman '89
 Fraser A. Lang '67
 Rita Caslowitz Michaelson '50
 Alicia Hill Monroe '73
 Joan Wernig Sorensen '72
 Mason "Pete" Williams '51
 Pamela M. Boylan '84, *senior assistant director, alumni relations*
 Peter S. Hocking, *director, Howard Swearer Center for Public Service*



George Hyde and Tony Lioce, both '68, at a Habitat for Humanity site in South Providence, Reunion Weekend '93.

tions are becoming her specialty, she adds.

Matthew A. Merzbacher finished a Ph.D. in computer science at UCLA and has taken a one-year position at Williams College. Write him at 75 Berkshire Dr., Williamstown, Mass. 01267-2517, or call (413) 458-4941.

Shawn W. Robinson, Baltimore, observes that "fatherhood is blissful; Alana Kay was born on April 13, 1993." Shawn is in his fourth and final year of a cardiology fellowship at Johns Hopkins. E-mail him at SWRobin@welchlink.welch.JHU.edu.

Eric H. Sahn and his wife, Amy, are pleased to announce the birth of their first child, Zachary Arthur, on Dec. 2.

Amy Silberstein and Jim Cohen announce the birth of Julia Elizabeth Cohen on July 18. Douglas is 3. The family lives in Newton Centre, Mass.

Brian Stewart and his wife, Rosemary Capo, announce the birth of Emma Capo Stewart on May 18, 1993. "She is a truly wonderful kid." Both Brian and Rosemary continue their postdocs in geochemistry at Caltech. Friends can reach them at (818) 577-6964.

Margaret A. Tyre's first novel, *Strangers in the Night*, was published in April by Crown Publishers. The book is based on her experiences covering law enforcement for *New York Newsday*, where she has worked for the last five years and where she was part of a group awarded a Pulitzer Prize in 1992. Peg adds that the paperback rights have been sold and movie rights are being negotiated, and the reviews have been good. Peg lives in New York City.

84

Jeffrey M. Bloom is an internist practicing in San Luis Obispo, Calif. He wonders if there are any Brown grads in the area who like to swing dance. His phone number is (805) 543-1910.

Teresa A. Cardinez is a postulant with the Dominican Sisters of St. Catherine of Siena in Trinidad, West Indies. She also teaches high school and writes fiction. She can be reached at Dominican Sisters, #2 Carmody Rd., St. Augustine, Trinidad, W. I.; 809-663-1615.

Frederick A. Coons has been in Orlando, Fla., for the past three-and-a-half years, "and I frankly don't miss the weather up North (especially this year). I married Nancy Nichols in Columbus, Ohio, last May and saw lots of familiar faces from Providence." Fred and Nancy both work for Disney - Nancy in merchandise, and Fred in real estate. "We hope you call when you make the inevitable sojourn to visit Mickey et al."

Perry DiMascio and his wife, Meg, are the proud parents of Darienne Alexandra, born Nov. 29. She joins brother Perry and sister Brianna at home in Mansfield, Mass., where Perry operates his real estate development and home-building company.

Michael Dunnam and **Lori Winter Dunnam** announce the birth of their second son, Scott Michael, on March 9, 1993. Matthew Patrick was born on June 21, 1991. The family lives in Dresher, Pa.

Michael J. Gibbons and his wife, Meryl,

announce the birth of their first child, Michael J. Gibbons VI, on Nov. 28. Michael will be completing his residency in orthopedic surgery at Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia in June. In July the family will move to Cincinnati, where Michael will begin a one-year fellowship at the Cincinnati Sports Medicine and Orthopaedic Center.

Stephen G. Hill and **Lori A. Pope** have moved to Dallas, where Stephen is program director at ABC Radio networks as well as an on-air personality. "How did such a staunch Washington Redskins fan end up in the den of the enemy? I'm not sure, but at least the Texas Rangers used to be the Senators," he writes. Lori works at Ernst & Young from nine to five and on her screenplay from five to nine. They can be reached at 9191 Garland Rd., Apt. 2310, Dallas 75218; (214) 319-0626.

Mary Beth Jordan married Don Morris (Parsons School of Design '79) on June 12 with a number of Brown alumni in attendance. They live in Manhattan, where Mary Beth is executive editor of *Child Magazine* and Don has opened a graphic design studio.

Jack Kohn lives in Chicago with his goldfish, Eric. He has been working at Aon Corporation, the last five years as a technical consultant in the technology assessment department. "I have been using my MIDI/recording studio for outside projects rather than my own composing, and this has kept me busy. People trying to trace my whereabouts can start by looking at 5814 N. Christina, Chicago 60659-3502; (312) 539-8663."

Karen M. McGahie and her husband, Ted (Keene State College '82), had their first child, Brian Alexander McGahie, in March 1993. "He was born seven weeks premature but is doing fine. He's looking forward to meeting Alanna Langhinrichsen-Rohling, born to Jennifer Langhinrichsen in June 1993, at the 10th reunion."

Francesca P. Talenti teaches film production at the University of Texas. She can be reached at 904 Jewell St., Austin 78704; (512) 707-0591.

Elizabeth M. West '90 Ph.D., Kingsport, Tenn., was promoted to senior research chemist at Eastman Chemical Company, a spin-off Kodak company.

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Terri Cohen Alpert writes that her company, Professional Cutlery Direct, is growing. Her ads appear in the *New Yorker* and in all the cooking magazines. "Sarah, 2, is a blast. Bruce and I love living in Madison, Conn." Friends can call them at (203) 421-4564.

Timothy Barton married Pamela Tanager on Dec. 27. Tim's sister, **Leslie Barton** '81, gave a reading at the ceremony, and **Mark Koide** '86 was a groomsman. Tim is director of the Lenoir Nature Preserve in Yonkers, N.Y., and Pam is a second-year medical student at New York Medical College in Valhalla, N.Y. They live at 136 Prospect Ave., Tarrytown, N.Y. 10591.

Penny Feinberg Bauersfeld and Paul Bauersfeld (RIT '86) welcome Brian Nathaniel, born on Nov. 6. Emily is 2½. **Steve Feinberg** '60 is the proud grandfather. Penny and

Paul live in San Carlos, Calif., where Penny is a human interface design consultant. She is working on a book on software design.

Deborah Blicher is in the M.F.A. in creative writing program at Emerson College in Boston. "It's quite a trip to be around so many artsy-novelist types seeing as I'm a sciency-essayist type. I'm still freelancing technical stuff and taking on students. I'm still studying t'ai chi and t'ai chi fighting, which helps me in my knock-down-drag-out poetry workshop." Deb would love to hear from friends, especially **Olivia Birkelund**, at 114 Thornton Rd., Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167, or dlb@world.std.com.

Eve Colson and her husband, Jeff Stein, announce the birth of Joseph Aaron Stein on Feb. 1. Rebekah is 2.

Elizabeth Mowat Corbitt finished her Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the University of Kentucky and has a postdoctoral position at Western Psychiatric Institute and Clinic in Pittsburgh. Friends please e-mail: Beth@scrc.wpic.pitt.edu.

Renee R. Eger, Sharon, Mass., is halfway through her ob/gyn residency at Women & Infants Hospital in Providence. She recently gave birth to her second daughter, Hannah.

Leslie Eimas married Larry Dietrich (Syracuse '77) on Oct. 2 in the Adirondacks. **Karen Sonat-Rosenthal** was a bridesmaid. Leslie and Larry work at the *Syracuse Herald-Journal*. She is a reporter and he is an assistant city editor.

Marc Lanctot (see **Catherine Lanctot** '78).

Juliette Piccini married Steven Tugander on May 8, 1993. Juliette and Steven are attorneys with the U.S. Department of Justice, Antitrust Division, in New York City.

Chris Teaford and **Stephanie Fusco** **Teaford** '87 live in Atlanta after living in London, Philadelphia, and Los Angeles. Chris works for Hewlett Packard, and Stephanie left her job at Merck & Company to be home with James, 2, and Nicholas, 3 months. "Parenthood and the real world have been wonderful so far," they write.

Elizabeth T. Wahls and **David A. Weinrib** announce the birth of Benjamin Wahls Weinrib on Feb. 4. After a maternity leave, Liz will return to her job as an information systems engineer at AT&T in North Andover, Mass. David is completing his subspecialty fellowship at the Combined Infectious Disease Training Program at Harvard Medical School and will be chief medical resident at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston next year. They live in Lexington, Mass.

86

Marion Brody and Ed Goodwin (Temple '89) were married on Sept. 11; a number of alumni attended. They live at 139 Fitzwater St., Philadelphia 19147. Marion is finishing her internal medicine residency, and Ed is an architect.

David Doyle has begun a master's program in physical therapy at Simmons College. Friends can write or call him at 32 Parkton Rd., Apt. 1, Jamaica Plain, Mass. 02130; (617) 524-5840.

Michelle Fearon and Scott Deering (MIT

Classified Ads

Call (401) 863-2873 to place an ad.

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WOODS HOLE OCEANFRONT. Powder sand beach with cottage on 1.3 acres, seven beaches east of Nobska Light. Walk to MBL and WHOL. Rare privacy. Panoramic Vineyard & Nantucket Sound views. Magical sunsets. Boats passing by. 1991 appraisal over \$1 million. Call owner 508-540-1494. Fax 508-540-4187.

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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.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD. Private, fresh-water swimming, 3-4 bedrooms, 1-2 bathrooms. \$850-\$1,300/week or \$3,000-\$4,500/month plus utilities. August 13-27 not available. Binie Ravitch '68. 212-242-5259.

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

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

ST. JOHN, USVI. Luxurious villa, 3 bedrooms, 3 baths, pool, complete privacy, spectacular view. Brochure and photos. Owner 617-547-5425.

ST. JOHN, USVI. Luxury, one bedroom with private access to beach, town, ferry. 415-595-4500.

WEST CORK, IRELAND. Stone cottage. Renovated. 2 bedrooms, 2 baths. Bates, Main Road, Grange, Cork. 011-81-3014.

'89) were married on July 11, 1992, in Boston. **Sonja Brookins '89, Brenda Pentland Scottford '88, and Andrea Ewing Reid '82** were in the bridal party. Scott's fraternal twin, Eric (MIT '89), was the best man. Friends can write or call at 500 Memorial Dr., #217, Cambridge, Mass. 02139; (617) 225-8717.

Mina Kiung and Derek Olsen '87 were married in New York City on Sept. 26, 1992. They live in Baltimore, where Derek is the manager of foreign exchange at First National Bank of Maryland.

Gordon Taylor has been named a national equipment manager at AT&T, Rockville, Md. He is also adjunct professor at New York University, Wagner School of Public Service Information Technologies Institute.

Ian L. Todreas moved from Washington, D.C., to Brookline, Mass. Friends are welcome to call at (617) 731-8124.

Lisa Bishop Tuckerman, Bozeman, Mont., writes, "We are happily proving the telecommuters of the 1990s are for real. I continue as an analyst and portfolio manager for the New York City-based Spears Benzak Salomon & Farrell and was made a principal last December. Russ guides whitewater rafting and is a sales representative for Jansport. We love Bozeman, summer and winter, and ask friends and fellow alumni to stop in or call at (406) 587-6068."

87

Mark Deitch and Lee Stevens were married on Oct. 9 in New York City. Numerous Brown alumni were in attendance, including wedding-party members **Jack Deitch '58, David Deitch '85, Beth Stevens Rattner '84, Elizabeth Gordon Dellenbaugh, Charlotte Trelease Mullin, George Reilly, and Philip Deitch '91.** Mark is a third-year resident in orthopedic surgery at the Hospital for Special Surgery in New York City; Lee is a vice president in fixed-income sales at J.P. Morgan.

Jenny Polli Lancaster is married and living in Japan. "Although the language is impossible, the people are wonderful."

Kevin Leo, Austin, Texas, graduated from the Kellogg Graduate School for Management at Northwestern last June. His classmates there included **Paul Palmer '88, Jaime Bendeck '88, David Battel '88, Matt Birenbaum, Jackie Connelly '88, Radika Eccles, Peter Keehn '88, Matt Parker '88, Ed Patton '88, Don Rhodes '88, Amy Robinson '88, Anne Siegenthaler, Nancy Spencer '84, Mark Teitel '88, Caleb Tower '85, and Matt Shapiro '88.**

James H. Lide has finished the coursework for his doctorate in modern European history and has relocated to England for the next few years to work on his dissertation. He can be reached at 011-44-865-513753; or dhorowi@vax.ox.ac.uk.

Kirsten J. Robinson and John Schectman moved to a 100-year-old house in November. Their address is 320 Norwood St., Sharon, Mass. 02067. "Belated happy holidays to all my friends to whom I didn't send cards."

Sarah Sohl was married to Curt Post on Oct. 23. **Jenifer Eslami** was in the wedding party. Sarah is a systems specialist for Ciba-

Corning Diagnostics Corporation in Chicago.

Chadia Webb is a product manager at Xerox in Cleveland. She can be reached at (216) 642-2661.

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Rebecca Bennett, Aspen, Colo., is managing editor of *Aspen Magazine* and "skiing and enjoying the back country and the mountains as much as possible in what little free time I have."

Joanne Creamer and Richard Flathers were married Aug. 7 in Quincy, Mass. Members of the wedding party included **Karen Flathers '89, Lisa Van Leesten '87, Lisa Fagin Davis, Tom Perrelli, Michael Rowsey, and Joe Polman.** Christine Swistro sang. Joanne and Rich live in Southboro, Mass.

Lisa Fagin Davis and Daniel R. Davis '87 announce the birth of their daughter, Zoë Arden Davis, on Feb. 12. Among the proud relations are grandfather **Michael M. Davis '61, uncles Jonathan Davis '90 and Barry Fagin '82, and aunt Michele Fagin '81.** Dan is an M.B.A. student at the Wharton School and Lisa, who received her Ph.D. in medieval studies from Yale in 1993, has been working as a consultant in the rare-book and manuscript field. They live at 201 S 18th St., Apt. 1221, Philadelphia 19103.

Milisa Galazzi is director of education at Marwen Foundation, a not-for-profit organization offering free visual-art education to inner-city children. She and her husband, David Michel (Amherst '87), live in Chicago.

Mariana D. Giovino, Ann Arbor, Mich., is a graduate student in art history.

Karen Goodell is in graduate school at the University of California, Riverside, studying botany. She plans to marry **John Hunter** in August.

William H. Goodman, Chicago, was engaged to Andrea Rubin on Jan. 22. He is vice president of Prototype Equipment Corp. in Lake Forest, Ill., a manufacturer of case packaging machinery.

Benjamin K. Hall, Los Angeles, a copywriter at Ogilvy & Mather Direct, is "waiting for the Hollywood honchos to discover my screenplays."

Anneka L. Kindler writes that she had a great time at the reunion last spring. She is still in Washington, D.C., and graduates from the Georgetown University public policy program this month. She'd love to hear from friends; her address is 3519 S St. NW, Washington, D.C. 20007.

Andrew G. Moore is finishing the first year of his internal medicine residency at Vanderbilt and is a few months away from his wedding date. He can be reached at 2112 Blair Blvd. #2, Nashville, Tenn. 37212.

Maria Rabb is back in Budapest after getting a master's degree in environmental policy in Holland. She works for an environmental foundation. She writes that she bumped into **Mark Koumans '86** in Amsterdam last June, and **Alex Lee** visited her last summer. On Christmas Day she saw **Justine O'Reilly** at the opera in Budapest.

Kenneth E. Steinfield, Cambridge, Mass., is an associate at Bingham, Dana & Gould in

Boston and will be clerking next fall for the Hon. William G. Young of the U.S. District Court for the District of Massachusetts. "Hi to **Gersh Kuntzman** '87."

Hayward Vereen, Trenton, N.J., has received tenure at South Brunswick High School. He also coaches the football and basketball teams.

89

Laura J. Chanchien is in sunny New Mexico, getting a tan and going to medical school. "So is **Roberto Hayes**. If anyone wants to drop by, we're here with our dog, Bruin, at 1117 Princeton Dr. NE, Albuquerque, N.M. 87106.

Sallie Goetsch, Ann Arbor, Mich., is founding editor of *Didaskalia: Ancient Theater Today*.

Gregory S. Harris left his job in Los Angeles in April to look for work in Paris, London, or Rome. He has a manuscript under consideration at Grove Atlantic Press.

Ayo Heinegg is finishing her M.S. in agricultural economics at Cornell.

Derek Charles Livingston has been named executive director of the North Carolina Pride Political Action Committee for Lesbian and Gay Equality. He worked at Rhode Island Project/AIDS as the gay community health educator and was active in the Rhode Island Alliance for Lesbian and Gay Civil Rights. He came to North Carolina from Miami, where he was an HIV prevention educator for the gay male community. Derek was one of the four national co-chairs of the 1993 March on Washington for Lesbian, Gay, and Bi Equal Rights and Liberation. He lives in Raleigh, N.C.

Heidi Mattson would like mail from classmates at P.O. Box 2382, Providence 02906.

Bert Rossi is working in Baltimore at Francis Scott Key Hospital. He would like to hear from **Eben Lenderking**, **Dawn Krumuel**, **Amy Duncan**, and **Mike Weiss**.

90

Benjamin D. Anagnos, New York City, is vice president of Casamolina Inc., a company that manages travel reservations in Ecuador, particularly at Hacienda Cusin, a country inn. He also tutors grade- and high-school students in mathematics and general study.

Bob Foose and **Laura Bidlake** will marry in September in New Hampshire. Bob graduates this month from Georgetown Law School, and Laura will be graduating from Georgetown's School of Foreign Service.

Daniel B. Glos's California dream of finding a counseling job in San Francisco proved elusive. He has entered the world of temporary office work and hopes to go to graduate school in sociology in the fall.

Courtney-Paige Morrison, Piscataway, N.J., is the office production manager and assistant to the president at Judson Rosebush Company, New York City, a company that produces interactive CD-ROMs. "I had the pleasure to attend **Theresa Gouw**'s wedding in December in Niagara Falls. It was a blast."

Pam Quinn and **Brad Fleming** were mar-

ried on Oct. 16 in New Orleans. Many Brown friends were present. Pam is a fourth-year medical student at Tulane Medical School and will be starting a neurology residency at Tulane in July. Brad is a chemical engineer with Betz Industrial in New Orleans. They would love to hear from anyone passing through "The Big Easy" and can be reached at (504) 288-1505.

Mark Tribe, La Jolla, Calif., plans to finish his M.F.A. in visual art at UCSD in December, at which time he'll head to Moscow to collaborate with a Russian artist on a video installation.

91

Katherine A. Callender, Denver, is engaged to Erik D. Snowden, a graduate of the University of Connecticut. They plan to be married in July. Kara recently created Callender Enterprises. "We are seeking the works of talented individuals for publication, both fiction and nonfiction. Our goal is to provide a springboard for up-and-coming writers who are struggling to be heard." Kara can be reached c/o Callender Enterprises, P.O. Box 24965, Denver 80224-0965.

Brian Floca, Somerville, Mass., illustrated the recently-published book, *City of Light, City of Dark*, written by Avi, an award-winning children's book author. Brian studied in Prague last year and is working on illustrations for a second book. (See page 32.)

Susan Lawser and **Paul Voss** '90 were married on June 5 in Holmdel, N.J. **Matthew Voss** '93 was best man, and members of the bridal party included **Amy Lawser** '92 (maid of honor), **Lynn Nelson**, **Kylie Mills** '90, and **Katie Brainard** '93. Susan is studying speech and hearing science in a graduate program at M.I.T., and Paul is a graduate student in biology at Harvard. They live at 119 College Ave., #39, Somerville, Mass. 02144.

92

Kathy Denney married Joe Cefalu in Los Angeles last September. Joe is getting his M.B.A. at the University of Chicago, and Kathy is working at Leo Burnett. Their phone number in Chicago is (312) 955-8823.

Eliot Fisk is a paralegal for the Hong Kong office of Lovell White Durrant, an English solicitors firm. He will be in Hong Kong for most of 1994 and can be contacted at 11th Floor, Peregrine Tower, Lippo Centre, Queensway, Hong Kong; tel. 810-4770, fax 868-4051.

Deborah Hirsch and **Lenny Singer** (Purdue '91) were married on Jan. 4 at her parent's home in Greenwich, Conn. They can be reached at 7610 West 95th St., Apt. B, Overland Park, Kansas 66212; (913) 341-5889.

W. Glasgow Phillips's novel, *Tuscaloosa*, was published in January by William Morrow & Company. The novel was bought by **Chas Edwards**, who had recently graduated from Radcliffe's publishing program. **Dave Hardy** '91 and **Joel Bach** '91 designed the cover. Glasgow lives in San Anselmo, Calif.

José R. Polanco graduates from Binghamton (N.Y.) University this month with an

M.A. in biology. He will be attending medical school in the fall. José will marry Sharli Land in June in Binghamton. "I had the pleasure of seeing **Rick Quiles** '90 and **Kenneth Padilla** at the Christmas reunion for La Unidad Latina, Lambda Upsilon Lambda, in New York City," he notes.

Barak Richman has relocated to Washington, D.C., where he works for the Senate Finance Committee. He'd love to hear from friends at (202) 387-7493 or (202) 224-4515.

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Michael Lehrer is a medical-school student at the University of Pennsylvania. His mother is **Helena Formal Lehrer**. (see '70).

Emily Steiner is a full-time graduate student in medieval studies at Yale. Her address is Graduate School Housing, Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. 06520-6014.

Victor E. Williams, Somerville, Mass., is an analyst with Cornerstone Research, a litigation consulting firm in Cambridge, Mass.

Kobi Wright is a Peace Corps volunteer in Honduras until April 1996. She is serving as a liaison for the Ministry of Health to a number of remote villages, where she administers programs for food nutrition, oral rehydration therapy, and training midwives. She can be reached at Voluntario del Cuerpo de Paz, Apartado Postal 3158, Tegucigalpa, Honduras.

GS

Mel B. Yoken '61 M.A.T., professor of French at the University of Massachusetts, Dartmouth, was awarded the Medaille de Vermeil by the Académie Française last December. Yoken's award was for his two volumes of *Entretiens Québécois*, a series on living French-Canadian authors published in Montreal by Pierre Tisseyre.

June Reeves Boyce '63 M.A.T. and her husband, Tom, are cruising from Maine to Brownsville, Texas, on their forty-two-foot motor yacht, *True Blue*. "It ought to take us three years. Then on to the Great Lakes." June and Tom live in Cocoa, Fla.

Willy Z. Sadeh '68 Ph.D., Fort Collins, Colo., has been appointed director of the Colorado State University Center for Engineering Infrastructure and Sciences in Space. At the World Space Congress held in Washington, D.C., last September, he received the Frank J. Malina Astronautics Medal from the International Astronautical Federation for "demonstrated excellence by an educator in promoting the study of astronautics and related space sciences." Sadeh was named a fellow of the American Astronautical Society last November.

Ronald K. Thornton '76 Ph.D., director of the Center for Science and Mathematics Teachers at Tufts University, received a 1993 Charles A. Dana Foundation Award for Pioneering Achievement in Education at a ceremony in New York City in November.

John P. McDermott '79 Ph.D., Columbia, S.C., is associate professor of economics at the University of South Carolina.

Amy Mandelker '82 Ph.D. is the author of

Framing Anna Karenina: Tolstoy, the Woman Question, and the Victorian Novel, published in March by Ohio State University Press. Amy is associate professor of comparative literature at the City University of New York Graduate Center and editor of the *Tolstoy Studies Journal*. She coedited *The Supernatural in Russian and Baltic Literature: Essays in Honor of Victor Terras*, and has written articles on Russian and comparative literature.

Aliki Barnstone '84 A.M. (see '80).

Charles C. Taliaferro '84 Ph.D., Northfield, Minn., writes that his book, *Consciousness and the Mind of God*, will be published this summer by Cambridge University Press.

Marc Brown '87 Ph.D. (see **Ellen Melnick Brown** '80).

Thomas Carl Semple '87 Ph.D. is married to Antonette Gambini, and they have a daughter, Alanna, 1. Semple has been a process chemist for Shell Oil for six years and was on the team that developed Formula Shell Gasolines. The Semples live in Houston.

Ethan Moss Forman '90 M.F.A. received a master's in print journalism at Boston University and is trying to make it as a freelance writer in Moscow.

Misha Hoekstra '90 M.F.A. is back teaching fiction writing at Deep Springs College in Dyer, Nevada, after a semester as writer-in-residence at Cornell's Telluride House last fall, where he began writing a novel. He's looking for housesitting or ranch caretaking positions so he can finish the book in the coming year.

Elizabeth M. West '90 Ph.D. (see '84).

MD

Joel Shalowitz '77 M.D. (see '74).

Gary A. Neidich '78 M.D. (see '74).

Madeleine Ulman Shalowitz '78 M.D. (see **Joel Shalowitz** '74).

Loren Rubin Jassy '80 M.D. is enjoying life in San Diego "despite land rock 'n' roll. Two boys, 8 and 5, are growing up a bit too fast. I'm mixing family life with my anesthesiology practice fairly successfully and having fun, too."

Ellen Melnick Brown '83 M.D. (see '80).

John Van Deren '83 M.D. (see '80).

Obituaries

Elizabeth A. Sullivan '15, North Kingstown, R.I., Feb. 7. She was an English teacher at several high schools in Rhode Island and Connecticut, retiring from Greenwich (Conn.) High School in 1959.

Fredric Allen Thompson '20, Williamsport, Pa. He was vice president and treasurer of the United Products Company, in Williamsport.

Curtis Frank Dalton '24, Saugus, Mass. He was a retired stock purchaser of the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company, Boston.

Maurice Hotchkin Beavers '25, Berkeley Heights, N.J., July 31, 1992. He was retired from Prudential Life Insurance Company. He served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps in World War I. He is survived by a daughter, Janet Beavers Keppler, 82 Delmore Ave., Berkeley Heights 07022-1200.

Marion I. Hood '25, Needham, Mass.; Jan. 23. She taught for many years at the former East High School, now Tolman High School, Pawtucket, R.I., where she was head of the history department and assistant director of guidance. She also was director of special education in the Pawtucket school system. She retired in 1970. She was active in the Pawtucket Community Players and the Providence Players, and was a contralto soloist at Park Place Congregational Church for eighteen years. Survivors include a nephew, **Davis Spalding** '43, 619 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass. 02192.

Edwin Laws Layton '27, Bridgeville, Del.; Dec. 2. He was president of H.C. Layton & Son Inc. in Bridgeville, vice president of the Baltimore Trust Company, and director of the Bridgeville Building & Loan Association. He is survived by a daughter and three sons.

Edward Percy Frazee '28, Holiday, Fla.; Dec. 23. He was a retired stockbroker and educator. He was former deacon of Community Congregational Church, New Port Richey, Fla., and past president of the Sons of the American Revolution. He was active in alumni affairs and was head class agent for many years until his death. Survivors include his wife, Edith, 3106 Finch Dr., Colonial Hills, Holiday 34690; two daughters; a son; and a brother, **Wallace** '25.

George Edson Spofford Jr. '28, Sarasota, Fla.; Jan. 23. He was president and chairman of the board of the Union Wadding Company, Pawtucket, R.I., before retiring. He is survived by his wife, Sara, 621 North Owl Dr., Sarasota 34236-1905; and a son.

William Clarence Foster '29, Yeadon, Pa.; Dec. 12. He was a retired clinical biochemist and director of Jeanes Hospital in Philadelphia. In 1986 he was appointed to the Health Professions Advisory Board of the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 119 E Providence Rd., Yeadon 19050-2934.

Maj. Gen. **Charles Wesley Schott** '29, USAF (Ret.), Riverside, Calif.; Dec. 27. He was a flying cadet in the Air Corps for two years and then spent eight years with American Airways (later American Airlines) and in air-traffic control. He spent most of World War II flying combat planes in England and Europe, earning the Bronze Star, the Legion of Merit with two Oak Leaf Clusters, and the Croix de Guerre with Palm from France, Belgium, and Luxembourg. During the 1950s he was a commander with the Strategic Air Command at Walker Air Force Base in New Mexico and later in Guam. He retired in 1963 as deputy inspector general of the Air Force, stationed

at Norton Air Force Base, Redlands, Calif. He later served as a director of North American Aviation and continued as a management systems executive and consultant with its successor, Rockwell International, for twenty-five years. He is survived by his wife, Barbara, 16878 Eaker Cir., Air Force Village West, Riverside 92508-2802; and a son.

Max Astrachan '30 A.M., '35 Ph.D., Los Angeles; Oct. 13. He was professor emeritus of management science in the school of business administration and economics at California State University in Northridge.

Samuel Lerner '30, Providence; Oct. 20. He was professor emeritus of engineering and former director of construction planning at Brown. He received his master's degree in 1933 from Syracuse University and taught there until he returned to Brown in 1936. He received his doctorate from the Polytechnical Institute of Turin, Italy, where he collaborated on a book about the methods of construction. He retired in 1973. In 1964 he was appointed director of construction planning at Brown. During his tenure the University built two dormitories (Emery and Woolley halls), the Rockefeller Library, the Medical Research Laboratory linking Arnold and Metcalf laboratories, the Barus and Holley Building, the Graduate Center, the Bio-Medical Building, the Brown Office Building, the List Art Center, and the Sciences Library. As a professional engineer, he formed an architectural consulting practice, Samuel Lerner Associates, in 1936 and designed numerous factories, office buildings, and houses in southern New England. His work is credited in various publications dealing with the architecture of Providence. After his retirement he was associated with his son, Steven, in Lerner/Ladds Architects Inc., which designed the addition to Machado House (formerly the Ellen Dexter Sharpe House) and the Stuart Theatre in Faunce House. He was a fellow of the American Society of Civil Engineers, a life member of the American Society for Engineering Education, and a member of the Providence Engineering Society and the American Association of University Professors. He is survived by his wife, Ethel, 72 Prospect St., Providence 02906; and his son, Steven.

Gilbert Carlton Rich '30, Modesto, Calif.; Nov. 30, 1992. He had worked in libraries in Provincetown, Mass., and Greenfield, Mass., and was head librarian in Holyoke, Mass. He was a member of the Massachusetts, New England, and American Library associations. He served as a Navy pharmacist mate third class from 1944 to 1945. He is survived by his daughter, Harriet R. Higgins, 417 W Morris Ave., Modesto 95354.

Joseph Morris Baruch '31, Greenwich, Conn.; Jan. 29, in Palm Beach, Fla. He was an executive and director for Presidential Realty Corporation, White Plains, N.Y., and served as its president from 1956 to 1972. He is survived by his wife, Trudee, Indian Harbor House, 630 Steamboat Rd., Greenwich 06830; a son; and a stepson.

Gladys Dowling Shaheen '31, Seekonk, Mass.; Jan. 17. She was a teacher in Providence public schools before retiring in 1973.

George Tarplit Sharp Jr. '32, Buckeystown, Md.; April 10, 1993. He was retired from his practice of obstetrics and gynecology. He was a member of the American College of Surgeons and the American Board of Obstetrics and Gynecology.

Charlotte Griffin Christian '33, Woods Hole, Mass.; Jan. 28. A direct descendant of Jonathan Hatch, an original settler, she lived in Woods Hole for seventy-four years. She taught in the Falmouth (Mass.) school system and was a secretary at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution during World War II. She was a painter and a pianist. She is survived by a daughter, Ellen Keogh, of Marion, Mass.; and a son, John, of North Falmouth.

Rebecca Hunt Jackson '33, Portland, Maine; February 1992. She is survived by a daughter, Catherine Good, 254 Cottage Rd., Portland 04106; and a sister, **Agnes Hunt Zentz** '44.

Edgar Moore Taylor '34, Holmdel, N.J.; Nov. 30, 1992. He was retired from Fidelity Union Trust Company. He was a staff sergeant with the medical corps during World War II.

Norman Barnes Dodge '35, '38 A.M., Oxnard, Calif.; Dec. 23. He was retired assistant director of the Colorado Commission on Higher Education and a former dean of the faculty at Colorado Woman's College in Denver. He was a second lieutenant in the adjutant general's department at Fort Washington, Md., and later a classification and assignment officer at Camp Lee, Va., during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Eleanor, 4452 Antigua Way, Oxnard 93035-3604; a daughter; and two sons.

Margaret Kelly Gallagher '36, Randolph, Mass.; Feb. 1. She retired after thirty years as a social worker for the City of Boston. During World War II she was a volunteer for the American Red Cross. She is survived by a brother and two sisters.

Henry Robinson Palmer Jr. '36, Stonington, Conn.; Dec. 30. The son of the *BAM*'s first editor, he was owner of the Stonington Boat Works from 1938 to 1965 and Palmer Marine Surveys and Palmer Printing Press for many years before retiring in 1982. He wrote several aviation books and later updated his father's book, *Stonington by the Sea* (1958). He was assistant editor of *Historical Footnotes*, the publication of the Stonington Historical Society. Mr. Palmer chaired the Stonington Board of Education in the late 1950s and the high school building committee. He was twice a Burgess in Stonington Borough and president of the Stonington Free Library in the 1960s. As an undergraduate he was president of the Brown Flying Club and the New England Intercollegiate Flying Club. He is survived by his wife, Katherine, 182 Water St., P.O. Box 111, Stonington 06378-0111; three sons; and a daughter.

Margaret R. Rodewig '36, Barrington, R.I.; Jan. 22. She was a retired elementary-school teacher.

William Van Horne Heard '37, Lexington, Mass.; Jan. 5. He worked for the Worcester Gas and Light Company in Framingham, Mass., before World War II and at the Pickering Oil Company, Salem, Mass., after service in the U.S. Navy. He was a housing developer in Danvers, Middleton, and Andover, all in Massachusetts, and in Salem, N.H. He retired from the Bank of New England in 1977. He was a Navy veteran of World War II and served in the European, African, and Asiatic Pacific theaters. Among his survivors are his wife, Janet, 12 Manning St., Lexington 02173; and a daughter.

E. Kenneth Kennedy '37, Warwick, R.I.; Jan. 11. He retired in 1977 as general sales manager for the Pratt-Whitney Division of Colt Industries Machine Tool Division, West Hartford, Conn., after forty years with the company. A center on the Brown basketball team, he was captain in 1937 and All-New England in 1935 and 1936. He was inducted into the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame in 1977. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 21 Eleventh Ave., Warwick 02886; and two sons.

Karl Hertz '38 A.M., Springfield, Ohio; Jan. 2. He was a Springfield city commissioner from 1964 to 1967 and professor of sociology at Wittenberg University from 1953 to 1967. He was chairman of the Clark County Democratic Central and Executive committees from 1971 to 1976. He served on the board of the Family Service Agency at its founding in 1955 and helped found and develop the Springfield Urban League in the early 1960s. He was a veteran of the U.S. Army and an ordained pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran Church of America. After serving as director of the Ecumenical Institute, a division of the World Council of Churches in Geneva, Switzerland, he returned to Springfield in 1983. Survivors include his wife, Barbara, 1524 Shaeff Rd., Springfield 45504; a daughter; and a son.

Samuel Nathaniel Bogorad '39, '41 A.M., Shelburne, Vt.; Dec. 31. He taught English at the University of Vermont for thirty-six years and was chairman of the department for ten years, retiring in 1982. In 1980 he received the George V. Kidder Award for Outstanding Teaching, and the university gave him an honorary doctor of letters degree in 1984. He was a senator of Phi Beta Kappa, a member of its Committee on Qualifications, and president of the New England Region of the United Chapters. He was national president of the College English Association as well as president of the New England Region. Mr. Bogorad was a member of the advisory board of the National Commission on the Humanities and an editorial adviser for *Contexts and Connections: Winchester Research Papers in the Humanities*, King Alfreð College in England. He was a fellow of the Vermont Academy of Arts and Sciences and permanent chair of the Convention of the Democratic Party of Ver-

mont since 1972. A justice of the peace for South Burlington, Vt., he also served as town moderator and planning commissioner in the 1950s. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 4306 Wake Robin Dr., Shelburne 05482-7578; and a brother, **George** '48.

Edward Joseph Deignan '39, Warwick, R.I.; Jan. 10. He was a jewelry manufacturer and agent. Before retiring in 1980, he was the owner of the former Unos Inc. and the Richard Dean Company, both of Providence. In 1949 he cofounded the United Jewelry Show, and he was a member of the Manufacturing Jewelers and Silversmiths Association since 1939. He was a member of the Palm Beach Brown Club, a former reunion chairman, and president of the class of 1939. Survivors include his wife, Margaret, 211 Carlton Ave., Warwick 02889-6316; two sons; two daughters; and three stepchildren.

Robert Joseph Fontes '40, North Chelmsford, Mass.; Jan. 7. He graduated from Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons in 1943 and during World War II served as chief of anesthesia at the 319th Station Hospital in Bremerhaven, Germany. After the service he was on the staff of Presbyterian Hospital, New York City, where he was an instructor of anesthesia from 1948 to 1950, when he joined the staff at St. Clare's Hospital, Schenectady, N.Y. In 1955 he joined the staff at Lowell (Mass.) General Hospital and from 1965 to 1980 was chief of anesthesia. He was a member of the American Society of Anesthesiologists, the American Association of Senior Physicians, and the Massachusetts, New York, and Rhode Island medical societies. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, 7 Lynn Ave., North Chelmsford 01863-1212, and a daughter.

A. Inman Marshall Jr. '40, Paradise Valley, Ariz.; Dec. 17. An Arizona resident since 1956, he was a founder and partner in Tom Jackson and Associates Inc., a real estate investment firm. He was president of the Industrial Development Board of Scottsdale, Ariz., and served on the city's Economic Development Task Force and the Maricopa County's Citizen Action Committee. He also served on numerous community boards. He was a combat intelligence officer with the U.S. Army Air Corps in New Guinea during World War II, and retired as a lieutenant colonel in the Air Force Reserve. He is survived by his wife, Alice, 5404 E Palo Verde Dr., Paradise Valley 85253; a daughter; and a brother, **Nathaniel** '44.

Frank Sanford Williams Jr. '40, Fort Collins, Colo.; Jan. 20. He owned the Broadbent Insurance Agency in Manitou Springs, Colo., from 1957 until 1989 when he retired because of poor health. During World War II he was a B-24 pilot and flew with the 98th Bomber Group of the 15th Air Force, African Theater. He is survived by his wife, Marv, 2235 Primrose Ln., Fort Collins 80526; and three sons.

Norman Hartwell Fuller '41, Centerville, Mass.; Dec. 24. After ten years as a salesman

for the Page & Shaw Candy Company, Boston, he worked for gourmet supply companies in the Boston area. He later founded the Cheese Shop in Boston and, after moving to Centerville in 1970, founded the Osterville Cheese Shop. After his retirement in 1982 he did volunteer work at the Centerville Nursing Home. He was a member of the Massachusetts SPCA and the Footlighters, a Walpole, Mass., theater group. He was in the Naval Reserve in World War II, serving in the Pacific theater. Among his survivors are two daughters, including Melissa Cross of Mansfield, Mass.; and a brother, **Lane** '40.

The Rev. **A. Shradly Hill** '41, San Diego; Dec. 17. He graduated from Philadelphia Divinity School in 1944 and was ordained a deacon and a priest in the Episcopal Church. He was rector of St. John's Church, New Rochelle, N.Y., from 1946 to 1975, and curate and rector of St. Bartholomew's Church, Poway, Calif., from 1976 to 1984. He received an honorary doctor of divinity degree in 1969 from the Church Divinity School of the Pacific. He was active in the Brown Club of Los Angeles and was a NASP volunteer. He is survived by a stepdaughter, Barbara Waite, 15435 Regalado St., Hacienda Heights, Calif. 91745.

Donald MacAusland '41, Sheffield, Mass.; Jan. 5. He studied at Cordon Bleu in France, and worked for *Gourmet* magazine, which was founded by his uncle, retiring as vice president of advertising in 1970. He was a major in the U.S. Army during World War II. Among his survivors are four children, including D. Stuart MacAusland, 1009 Sturbridge Dr., Wyomissing, Pa. 19610; and a brother, **David** '43.

Ray Elmer Parmenter '41 A.M., Wrentham, Mass.; Nov. 4. He was a poultry farmer and a member of the English faculty of Dean Junior College, Franklin, Mass., from 1962 to 1987. He was a director of the Franklin Library for more than twenty years. He operated the family business, Parmenter Reds Poultry Farm, for many years. Mr. Parmenter was a member of the advisory committee of Norfolk County Agricultural School, Walpole, Mass. He was the former secretary-treasurer of the Massachusetts Hatching Egg and Baby Chick Association and was on the board of directors of the American Poultry and Hatchery Association. He was named the Northeast Poultry Industry Association's Poultryman of the Year for his contributions to breeding research and the economic advancement of poultry farming in New England. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, 25 Oxbow Dr., Wrentham 02093-1408; two sons, including **Robert** '71; and a daughter.

LeRoy Kenyon Jordan '42, Warwick, R.I.; Jan. 11. He was a career officer in the U.S. Navy from 1942 to 1967, when he retired as a commander. He was a real estate agent for H.A. Stone & Sons. A 1945 graduate of the Naval Academy, Newport, R.I., he was head of the intelligence department of the Naval Counterintelligence Support Center, Arlington, Va., and chief of the Joint Chiefs

of Staff Manpower Survey Team; and head of the political-economic section and the Navy section of the staff of the commander-in-chief, Pacific Fleet, Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. He served as an instructor at the Naval Intelligence School, Washington, D.C., and as a foreign-intelligence analyst. For many years a trustee and director of the J. Arthur Trudeau Memorial Center, Mr. Jordan was an advocate and member of the R.I. Association of Retarded Citizens. He is survived by a daughter and two sons. Mail can be addressed to Family of LeRoy K. Jordan, 226 Varnum Dr., Warwick 02818.

Roy Markley Bistline '43, Sequim, Wash.; Dec. 17. He retired as president of Associated Marketing Service, a food brokerage in Denver, after thirty-five years. He is survived by his daughter, Sharon Jensen, 2323 NW 99th St., Seattle 98117.

Frances Cokin Lury '43, Cranston, R.I.; Jan. 28. She taught junior high school in Pawtucket, R.I., before her marriage in 1949. Survivors include two sons, Frederick, 1090 Tollgate Rd., Warwick, R.I. 02886; and **Kenneth** '75 of Jacksonville, N.C.

Richard Lewis Anderson '45, West Pawlet, Vt.; Feb. 25, 1993. He retired as assistant registrar at Princeton. He was an aviation ordnanceman with the U.S. Navy during World War II and played baseball at Brown. Survivors include his wife, Nancy, Box 64, West Pawlet 05775-0064; and four children.

Priscilla Colburn Cokefair '45, Cibolo, Texas; Sept. 11. She is survived by her husband, **John P. Cokefair** '45, 3828 Greenridge, Cibolo 78108.

John Fedele D'Errico '45, Point Lookout, N.Y.; Jan. 2. He was a physician with a practice in internal medicine. He is survived by his wife, Johanna, 11 Mineola Ave., Point Lookout 11569.

William Joseph Harrington '45, a physician, Miami; Sept. 4, 1992. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 7900 SW 69th Ter., Miami 33143.

Marilyn Dursin Ring '45, Sylvania, Ohio; Jan. 16. She was a board member of the Toledo (Ohio) Red Cross from 1978 to 1985, and vice chair from 1982 to 1989. She headed the United Way Metropolitan Division during the 1970s and 1980s, and was chair and a board member of the United Way's Volunteer Action Center. She delivered meals for many years and was active in the American Association of University Women. Survivors include her husband, Herbert, 5540 Radcliffe Rd., Sylvania 43560; a son, and a daughter.

John Stephen Keohane '46, Topsfield, Mass.; Dec. 30. He had been a materials engineer for Avco-Textron Company until his retirement. He was a member of the Essex Agricultural Society and the poultry committee of the Topsfield Fair. He is survived by his wife, Natalie, 156 River Rd., Topsfield 01983; and three sons.

John Donald Roberts '46, West Yarmouth, Mass.; Nov. 4. A retired microbiologist, he was supervisor of Brockton (Mass.) Hospital's Clinical Laboratories for twenty-six years, retiring in 1979. After that he was director, clinical laboratory, of the Franey Medical Laboratories, Hyannis, Mass., and then a consultant for Envirotech Laboratories Inc., Sandwich, Mass., where he was a partner. He retired in 1990. He was past president of the Brown Club of Cape Cod. Survivors include his wife, Marion, 318 Camp St., West Yarmouth 02673-2409.

Robert Richards Arnold '47, Exeter, N.H.; Jan. 31. He was a data processing manager for the Tilton Equipment Company, Rye, N.H., for the last ten years. He was a U.S. Army veteran of the Korean War. Survivors include his wife, June, 66 Kimball Rd., Exeter 03833; four daughters; two sons; and a brother, **George** '45.

Robert Leslie Pritchard '47, Coventry, R.I.; Jan. 5. He was an internationally-known authority on integrated electronics and in the late 1960s and 1970s was manager of the integrated circuits programs at the General Electric Company in Schenectady, N.Y.

Deborah Morris Alcorn '48, Berwyn, Pa.; Nov. 13. She was a secretary before her marriage in 1950. She was an All-American lacrosse player at Pembroke. She is survived by her husband, Richard, 521 Leopard Rd., Berwyn 19312-1947.

Col. Ezra Henry Arkland '48, USMC (Ret.), Hubert, N.C.; July 18. He is survived by his wife, 125 Harbour Dr., Vista Cay, Hubert 28539-3425.

John Paul Sweeney '48, Stuart, Fla.; Aug. 27. In 1968 he helped found the Manchester, Conn., *Journal Inquirer*, a daily, when he merged two weeklies, the *Rockville Journal*, of which he was owner and publisher, and the *Inquirer of East Windsor and South Windsor*. He served for many years on the board of trustees of Rockville General Hospital and was active in the local chamber of commerce and Exchange Club. He moved to Florida six years ago. He entered Brown after serving in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Katherine, Stuart, Fla.; two daughters; and a son.

Norma Philbrick Rowley '49, Nashua, N.H.; Dec. 28. She is survived by a sister, Leslie Philbrick Culviner '44, 30 Ledge Wood Hills Dr., #201, Nashua 03062.

Samuel Shmaruk '49, Cumberland, R.I.; Jan. 3. He was former vice president of the Nixen Engineering Company, Central Falls, R.I., where he worked for forty years. He was a World War II U.S. Army veteran and served in Europe. Survivors include his wife, Carole, 114 Boardman Ave., Cumberland 02864-3723; two daughters; and a son.

Allen Belknap Sikes Jr. '49, Palm Harbor, Fla.; Dec. 23, in Boston, Mass. He lived in

Kalamazoo, Mich., from 1952 to 1987, where he was a vice president for the former First National Bank and then vice president of the Upjohn National Leasing Company. He moved to Florida upon his retirement. He was a flight engineer in the U.S. Army Air Corps during World War II. Survivors include his wife, Elaine, 4829 Parson Brown Ln., Palm Harbor 33563; three daughters; and a sister **Sally Sikes Tyrrell** '50.

Virginia Mason Aldred '50, Bristol, R.I.; Jan. 5. She was a real estate broker for J.W. Riker before retiring last year. Class secretary for many years, she served on the Campus Dance committee. She is survived by two daughters: **Bailey Aldred Rooke** '79, and Nina Aldred Garfield, 294 Kenyon Ave., Wakefield, R.I. 02879.

Myles Martin Cook '50, Jamestown, R.I.; Jan. 2. With his brother he operated Fairchilds Gift Store, Providence, for twelve years before it closed in 1985. He had also been a secondary-school English teacher at Chariho Regional High School in Rhode Island and Franklin (Mass.) High School, and a salesman for the Virginia Paper Company, Washington, D.C. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II and served as an infantryman with the 86th Division in Europe and in the Philippines. He is survived by a nephew, Geoffrey B. Cook, of Tucson, Ariz.

Francis Yorkstone Ferris '50, Warminster, Pa.; Jan. 13. He was an insurance agent before retiring and was active in Christian Fellowship programs. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II, serving as a medic in the South Pacific. He is survived by his wife, Rose, Christ Home Retirement Center, 1220 West Street Rd., Warminster 18974; a son; a daughter; and a stepdaughter.

Henry Douglas Hoyle Jr. '50, West Kingston, R.I.; Jan. 13. He was a partner and cofounder of Hoyle, Tanner & Associates, an engineering company based in Bedford, N.H., and recently was voted Engineer of the Year by the Joint Engineering Societies of New Hampshire. While serving with a combat infantry unit during the Korean War, he won a military award for designing a prefabricated bunker that could be installed quickly and was sturdier than the traditional sandbag-fortified redoubt. As an engineer he worked on many New England flood control and dam projects; later, his interest in the environment led him to projects in wastewater treatment. His company designed the wastewater treatment system atop Mt. Washington in New Hampshire, and the Durham, N.H., wastewater treatment system, which won the 1982 New Hampshire Civil Engineering Award. After he retired, he founded with three partners the New England Treatment Company, Greenwich, Conn. He was a member of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers, the American Society of Civil Engineers, the Water Pollution Control Association, the American Public Works Association, and the Society of American Military Engineers. He is survived by his wife, **Cornelia**

Sanders Hoyle '47, Beaver River Rd., West Kingston 02892; two daughters; and a son, **Henry III** '79.

Col. Raymond Albert Whelan '50, USA (Ret.), Houston; June 4. He served in the Philippines and in Okinawa with the U.S. Navy during World War II. After the war, he was assigned to occupation duty in Japan with the Army Corps of Engineers. He was director of the Defense Mapping Agency Topographic Center, Brookmont, Md., during the 1970s. He is survived by his wife, Pearl, 14719 Perthshire, Houston 77079-7608.

Peter Pfuderer '55, Oak Ridge, Tenn.; April 1, 1993. He was a retired research chemist in the nuclear division of Union Carbide. He is survived by a daughter, Katie Pfuderer Grossman.

Albert Louis Frechette Jr. '61, Waterford, Mich.; Jan. 9. He was executive director of the Great Lakes Fabricators and Erectors Association, Southfield, Mich. Admitted to the Rhode Island bar in 1966 after graduating from Georgetown University Law School, he began his career as an adviser on the Washington, D.C., staff of former R.I. Representative Fernand J. St. Germain. At the Lawrence Institute of Technology in Detroit, Mr. Frechette developed a curriculum for steel designers and engineers that serves as a model for similar programs in other states. He was a founding member of two motorcycle clubs, the Hartford Colts and the Detroit Motor City Men of Leather. Among his survivors are three daughters, including Monica Ouellette of Lincoln, R.I.

Edward Bernard Charney '67, Cherry Hill, N.J.; Feb. 6, of cancer. He was a pediatrician at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia, where he was widely recognized for his work with children with spina bifida, a birth defect in which the spinal cord is not properly closed. He taught at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine and recently won the Dean's Award for Teaching. In January he was made a full professor in the department of pediatrics. He was a graduate of New York University Medical School and served with the U.S. Navy at the Philadelphia Naval Hospital from 1975 to 1977. He is survived by his wife, Linda, 120 Barcroft Dr., Cherry Hill 08034-3123; two daughters; and two brothers, including **Leonard** '62.

Paul Edward Kandetzki '67, Winter Haven, Fla.; Nov. 9. He was assistant chief chemist at IMC Fertilizer Inc., Barstow, Fla. He is survived by his wife, Gail, 203 Collier Dr., Winter Haven 33884.

William Donald Alpert '72, Seattle; Jan. 24, of complications from AIDS. He was a reporter for a number of Seattle publications, where he wrote about dance, theater, and the arts. He was cofounder of the University of Washington's Plestcheff Institute for the Decorative Arts, of which he was board president for three years. Since 1982 he worked in the food industry, including Les Boulangers

Associates, a local wholesale manufacturer of specialty bakery products. Survivors include his parents, Arthur and Estelle Alpert, 413 Adler Cir., Galveston, Texas 77550.

Andre M. Jones '82, Boston; Jan. 8, of cancer. In 1982 he joined the Greater Roxbury Development Corporation, a provider of planning services to neighborhood-based businesses. He then became a field service officer for the National Neighborhood Reinvestment Corporation, which provides development training and technical assistance to nonprofit organizations. For six years he was a project manager for Community Builders Incorporated, where he figured prominently in the development of Tent City, the Franklin Park Apartments, and other affordable housing projects in Boston. He served on the Boston Redevelopment Authority's Citizens Advisory Group, the board of directors of the Greater Roxbury Neighborhood Authority, and the board of directors of the Madison Park Development Corporation. He is survived by his wife, Monica, 279 Parker Hill Ave., Boston 02120.

Timothy Morgan Pennington IV '93, Los Angeles; Dec. 1993, in an accident. He was an Eagle Scout and played water polo at Brown. A memorial fund has been established with the West Los Angeles County Council, Boy Scouts of America, 16525 Sherman Way, Unit C8, Van Nuys, Calif. 91406. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Pennington III, 12304 4th Helena Dr., Los Angeles 90049-3929.

Alden Speare Jr., Providence, sociology professor at Brown; Jan. 8, in Tokyo. He joined the Brown faculty in 1969 as an assistant professor and became a full professor in 1981. In 1967-68 he was visiting assistant professor at Tunghai University, Taiwan, and served as a demographic field associate for the Population Council at the National Institute of Economic and Social Research, Jakarta, Indonesia. In 1984-85 and 1991-92 he was a visiting researcher at the Center for Demographic Studies, Bureau of the Census, Washington, D.C. He was a former deputy editor of *Demography* and an editorial consultant for that journal and for *The American Sociological Review*. He published more than fifty articles and research papers on demographic, economic, and social issues, and coauthored several books, including *Residential Mobility, Migration and Metropolitan Change*, and *Regional and Metropolitan Growth and Decline in the United States*. He was the author of *Urbanization and Development: The Rural/Urban Transition in Taiwan* (1988). He lectured throughout the world on sociological issues, especially those concerning the Far East. At the time of his death he was en route to Beijing to present a series of lectures on demography and marketing. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 25 Orchard Pl., Providence 02906; a daughter; and a son, **Philip** '90. **B**

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the Ivy League in general. I would also note Brown's success under both Rip Engle and John Anderson. So the picture hasn't always been bleak.

Allan S. Nanes '41

Thousand Oaks, Calif.

The Title IX lawsuit

Editor: Regarding "On Balance," in the October issue, I am concerned about Brown's efforts and priorities on the issue of sexual discrimination. Brown's cavalier attitude of "fight to the death" at all costs to maintain its autonomy and "managerial discretion," regardless of the illegality of its actions, is frightening. Laws like Title IX were created because institutions like Brown University were not upholding the ideals of civil rights and the elimination of discrimination.

University Vice President and General Counsel Beverly Ledbetter attempts to justify the elimination of the women's gymnastics team by stating that college

women are not competitive on the Olympic level, and that "by age twenty, you've got breasts and hips and you can't compete without ruining your body." Coming from a University official who could have a hand in the outcome of this case and involvement in future cases of sexual discrimination on campus, this opinion is nothing less than the promotion of discrimination. Brown is not an athletic powerhouse; few Brown athletes go on to become professionals or Olympians. Using Ledbetter's logic, we should eliminate all funding for sports.

Brown has an obligation to its student body and alumni to be a leader in eliminating discrimination. Brown's policy to pursue this case through the courts is just throwing good money after bad. People and institutions make mistakes, but to not admit and to maintain those mistakes is unconscionable, and brings shame to anyone who has ever attended or worked at Brown.

Joel T. Park '88

Campus

The writer is enrolled in the combined M.D./Ph.D. program at Brown. — Editor

Editor: I was completely floored by some of the February responses to your October article. First, the comment that universities should be left to decide how to allocate their resources, "free of governmental supervision," so that "kids might learn a lesson about how adults handle living with the perceived imperfections of the real world" seems to miss the point altogether — that the Title IX legislation was passed *because* of inequalities, and because without government intervention many imperfections of the real world would likely not be remedied.

Second, the comment by another alumnus that "I still wonder whether there need be full equality at the level of participation" is insulting. Perhaps part of the reason women are seen to be less interested in sports is because there are fewer opportunities for us and less encouragement to learn. Title IX ensures us the opportunity to experience sports on equal footing with men.

Surely anyone would be proud if their mom, sister, or daughter excelled at sports (think of Bonnie Blair). Women should at least be given a fair chance to try.

Janice Murabayashi '92

Los Angeles ■

Finally

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after the battles with the women and the old men to bury the bodies. One time we came upon a truck that had hit a mine. The bodies had been lying out in the sun for more than a week and were blown up like balloons. The flesh slid off the bones when we tried to move them. I could not get the scummy feeling off my hands no matter how many times I washed. I still have dreams about it."

Adolfo asks me if I want to go out to his old house in Quimal, where we had done a potato demonstration plot together in 1972, and I agree. At the *aldea*, Adolfo and his wife prepare lunch amid the foundation of his house, leveled during the quake. I tell him I'm going to see if I can find the *parcela* where we used to grow potatoes. After a few wrong turns on the narrow footpaths crisscrossing the woods, I come out on a small plateau with a sweeping view of San Martin and, in the distance, the volcanoes of Antigua.

Even in its reconstructed state, with most of the red-tile roofs replaced by corrugated zinc sheets, the pueblo fits benignly into the surrounding hills. I find myself waiting for some kind of resolution or verdict on all that has occurred since the last time my young eyes took in this scene. It is hard to believe twenty years have passed.

At the sound of footsteps I turn to see Adolfo, his face still showing amazement at seeing me again. The vague feeling of incompleteness that has nagged at me since I returned to San Martin finally crystallizes, and I realize what it is: I feel bad because I didn't go through it all with them. I feel I should have protected my friends somehow from the earthquake, the war, all the suffering and death that ravaged this bucolic setting in my absence. I should have taken care of them as they did me when I lived in their midst, a wild young man of twenty-two.

The cool highland breeze rises and we are silent, looking out over the hills of San Martin, both of us undone by the passage of time. Then, arm in arm, Adolfo and I walk back down the path toward the second half of our lives. ■

Rupert Scofield of Bethesda, Maryland, is executive director of the Foundation for International Community Assistance (FINCA International), a nonprofit organization that makes small loans to more than 50,000 destitute women in Latin America and Africa.

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Finally...

By Rupert Scofield '71

Return to San Martin

I say you must go home again. I did, one day last fall. I went back to the small town in the central highlands of Guatemala where I served as a Peace Corps volunteer for two years after graduating from Brown. I returned to look up old friends and to see what, if anything, remained of my work there.

The San Martin I remembered was a town of about 5,000, mostly middle-class *mestizo* families who owned coffee plantations and cattle ranches in the green hills. Mayan descendants still live in the outlying *aldeas*, though their land now belongs to the *mestizos*, for whom they provide cheap labor during planting and harvesting seasons. The two groups hate each other. As a local promoter for a farm-supply co-op, I spent much of my time negotiating the politics between them.

It proved to be something less than a full-time job. Most mornings I sat at my desk in the patio, staring out at my landlord's cornfield and working on what I expected would be the first of my best-selling novels. In the afternoons I would climb on a motorcycle and ride out to the *aldeas* to visit members of the cooperative, to see how their crops were developing, or to check their bookkeeping. At the former I was of little use; the average five-year-old Guatemalan Indian knew more about growing corn and beans than I did, even after two months of intensive agronomic training in Mexico and Costa Rica.

My best friend in those days was a former alcoholic and born-again Christian named Adolfo, who had been among the first farmers in San Martin to affiliate with our cooperative. I had last been in touch with Adolfo seventeen years ago, when I had written to reassure myself that he had survived the earthquake that killed tens of thousands in Guatemala.

On the cold first morning of my return in early October, my first stop is the coop office, where I learn Adolfo has moved from his home in the *aldea* of Quimal to a home on the outskirts of



CAROLINA ARENTSEN

town. On the way to Adolfo's, I stop by my old neighborhood. There is a newer house where once stood the tumbledown shack I called home. Across the street is a *tienda* whose owner had brought me tamales when I arrived home from a long day in the *campo*, too tired to cook.

The woman behind the counter looks me over. I ask if she remembers the house that was there twenty years ago.

"Ah, yes. The one owned by Silvio Batres. The roof fell in during the earthquake. A woman and a two-year-old baby were killed."

"And Silvio?"

"Killed by the guerrillas during the war. They came to his house and when he opened the door, they shot him."

"Do you remember an American who used to live here? A Peace Corps volunteer?"

She stares at me in disbelief. "Is it you, Don Ruperto?"

We hug. I ask about the other neighbors. Without exception they have moved away or were killed during the insurrection that raged in Central America in the early 1980s. If they were Indians, the army killed them. If they lived in town, guerrillas got them.

I find Adolfo in the yard of his new house, unloading firewood from a pickup truck. I stand at his gate, grinning, while he glares at the rude in-

truder. Abruptly his eyes widen. "Don Ruperto! You've come back."

Adolfo's wife prepares a table with coffee and *pan dulce*, the sugar-coated bread I used to eat three times a day. Inevitably our talk turns to the war. "I was bathing in the stream one morning in 1980," Adolfo says, "when I looked up and saw myself surrounded by guerrillas. The commander warned me I had better get out because there was going to be a fight. I took my family and got on the road to San Martin. We were halfway there when we met 100 or so soldiers coming out with some 'volunteers' from town. The sergeant handed me a rifle, turned me around, and sent me into my first battle."

"I don't know how I survived. The volunteers on either side of me were shot in the head. Afterwards, some of the wounded were taken prisoner. The sergeant called all the volunteers together and told us we had to execute them. I refused, saying that to kill was against my religion. He told me either I shot the prisoners or he would shoot me. I told him guns made me nervous, and if he forced me to do it, I might turn it on him. He threw me a shovel then, and ordered me to bury the dead."

"That became my job - going out

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