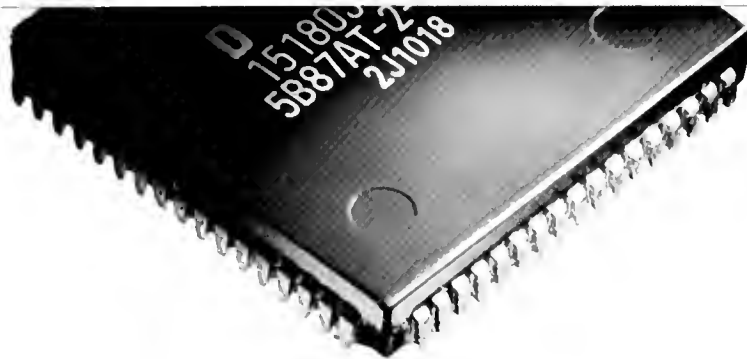


Brown

Alumni Monthly



Childhood:
The Dawning
of Morality?



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Brown
THE RISING GENERATION

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Jews and Arabs in the Middle East have made little progress toward peace. Jewish and Arab students on campus are trying much harder to meet one another halfway. *By Jennifer Sutton*



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What help is a Brown degree when you're being dunked in sixty-foot swells in the frigid Southern Ocean? *By George Carey*

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Carrying the Mail

To our readers

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

D-Day remembered

Editor: I was deeply moved by the closing lines of your article, "D-Day Remembered" (July), in which you quote Robert Parkinson '41 reflecting on the terrible price demanded by the greatest seaborne invasion in history: "The total impact (at the time) didn't fully register. . . . May we always realize and appreciate the high cost of the D-Day invasion."

So true. So very true. For most of us, the impact did not register until far, far later. Despite what we experienced off the beaches of Normandy, it took years for us to allot D-Day its true and lofty place in our lives and in history.

There were many men from Brown, of course, whose D-Day accounts could not be included in your article because their stories were never written. They were the Brown men who died in the effort. Through many months of convoys — Atlantic, Arctic, and Mediterranean — I met various Brown men-at-war, in London, Liverpool, Cairo, Malta. They were fraternity brothers, classmates, former campus colleagues from the *Brown Daily Herald* and the *Brown Jug*. Many of them became lost forever. That was the risk we all accepted.

While overseas, I spent frequent days and nights with our British cousins. My family's most immediate roots were in Oldham, and those of my wife's family were in Bolton. I remember how defiantly those people reacted whenever the wailing sirens heralded yet another night of flames, bombs, and sufferings. They fought a much tougher war than we Americans had ever dreamed about.

And through it all, they were gallant and invincible. I admired them then and I do today, just as I admire the spirit of the men of Brown who stepped forward to enter a terrible war in defense of man's right to freedom.

I thank you for such a well-done "D-Day" piece. I am proud to have been a part of it.

Bill Schofield '31

Newton, Mass.

Perfection

Editor: The "A Perfect Day" issue (July) seemed to this reader to be a happy one and a particularly good one. Congratulations to you and your staff.

Charles Quinn '72 M.A.T.

Newport, R.I.

Capitalism, continued

Editor: Regarding James E. Marsh Jr.'s letter (July), I would hope that Brown would, in fact, support capitalism as it is the only economic system that logically flows from the American ideals of individual and property rights.

As Mr. Marsh states, universities should stand for "unfettered expression of ideas" and "intellectual rigor," but the intellectual rigor presumably can lead to conclusions. Inherent in human and individual rights are property rights resulting from the exercise of human rights. Only capitalism respects property rights.

Peter D. Laird '65

Cambridge, Mass.

A welcome step

Editor: I feel compelled to engage in the "one-upmanship" regarding the domestic partners health benefits debate that has been taking place on the editorial page, particularly in light of the encouraging letter from James E. Marsh Jr. (July).

© 1994 by Brown Alumni Monthly. Published monthly, except January, June, and August, by Brown University, Providence, R.I. Printed by The Lane Press, P.O. Box 130, Burlington, Vt. 05403. Send all changes of address to Alumni Records, P.O. Box 1908, Providence, R.I. 02912, (401) 863-2307; e-mail alum@brown.edu. Send editorial correspondence to Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912, (401) 863-2873; FAX (401) 863-0505; E-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Member, Council for the Advancement and Support of Education.

Address correction requested. PRINTED IN THE U.S.

Mr. Marsh is not the only alum, thank goodness, who believes universities are about "the unfettered expression of ideas" and "intellectual rigor." Toward that end, it disappoints me (although it does not surprise me) that anyone would wish to penalize the people who help students achieve that intellectual rigor and who nurture the curiosity and courage to build original and useful ideas and lives.

Brown is not a perfect institution, but the decision to extend health benefits to domestic partners is an overdue acknowledgment of the enormous contributions everyone at the University, regardless of sexual orientation, makes to the education. I am sorry there are graduates of Brown who see this step negatively. Fortunately, there are Brunonians finally becoming employed, leaving graduate school, or moving off the "bare subsistence" rung of the pay scale, and I venture to suggest that some of us welcome this step sufficiently to make a contribution to our alma mater.

There will always be people who see new ideas and changes to the mainstream as the advent of anarchy, but we all seem to be doing well in spite of the publication of *The Origin of Species*.

Karen R. Bloom '91
Atlanta

Bob Seiple

Editor: I read your article ("Long Shot," July) on Bob Seiple's ('65) conversion to the Christian gospel with a great deal of ambivalence. On the one hand, I am glad that he has found peace, purpose, and fulfillment doing good work as the leader of World Vision. I was even heartened at his response to those religious "johnny-one-noters" who wanted him to corner President Clinton on a number of political issues. Those of us who don't claim to have God on our side know that evangelical Christians often use the excuse of spiritual and moral concerns to promote a hateful political agenda that would deny women, gays, and lesbians – and often religious people who don't happen to be Christian – their basic human rights.

What was disturbing, however, were the assumptions in Bob's response to the religious conservatives. Rather than questioning their motives or their having the moral high ground while denying other people their humanity, Bob's response to the conservatives assumes

we all know the right path when it comes to abortion or homosexuality; we just don't have to promote it in every meeting with the President.

I am writing to present a different set of assumptions. I don't assume that evangelical Christians have the moral high ground, not when so many of them are in jail or under investigation for fraud, tax evasion, or other moral indiscretions. Further, I don't assume they have the one right answer or the word of God. Recent scholarly texts by John Boswell, Karen Armstrong, and others suggest that a person's notion of God and God's teachings may be more influenced by the politics and biases of a particular point in history than any enduring "truth."

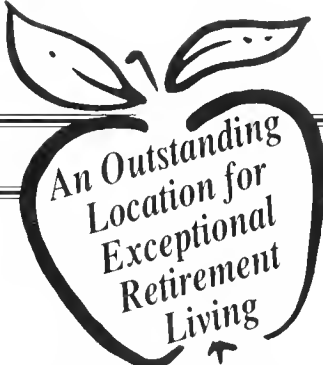
I hope that, in Bob's words, he has the courage to reduce the splits, divisions, and the hate that so often accompany conservative Christian politics, and that he continues to draw "larger circles of inclusion."

Joel Goldstein '73
Sudbury, Mass.

Praising Judge Tauro

Editor: How wonderful to open the July issue of the *Alumni Monthly* and see one's college roommate, Judge Joseph Tauro '53, featured in an excellent article describing his career and his unwavering commitment to public service. For over forty years I have watched his life in the law: from private practice, to legal counsel to the Governor of Massachusetts, to federal attorney, to federal judge. In each role he has dared to do what is best for the people he has served and has done it all not with the arrogance that someone has suggested, but with self-confidence and an awareness that what he was doing was right. If you look at what is going on in some circles now, this kind of courage and dedication may well be a rare commodity.

Your writer was wise to point out the strong relationship that Joe Tauro has with his father, who has since retired from service as the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. In a conversation I had with the elder Tauro, I asked how he had felt when his son had overruled him in a case. With obvious pride in his eyes, he said it was a daring thing to do and one that would surely catch the attention of the news media. And he also mentioned how exciting it had been to watch his



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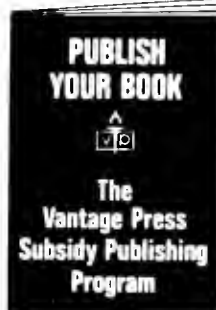
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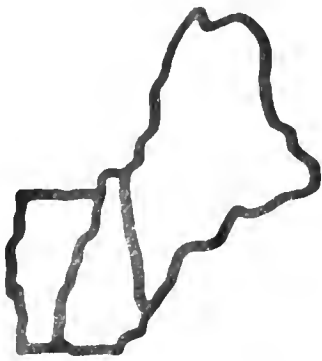
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son's growth in the profession they both
loved. Then he looked all around him,
smiled, and said rather quietly, "You do
know that he was wrong in his ruling."

One other point — about how some
things never change. In two recent
issues you have described the careers of
two Stenberg roommates — Pat Manoc-
chia '83, who roomed with my son Kurt;
and now Joe Tauro. Has history contin-
ued to repeat itself, with a Norwegian
Leif Erickson showing the way for an
Italian Christopher Columbus, and now
two more Norwegians leading two
more Italians into success? I am certain
that both would have made their way in
this world because of Brown, but it's
nice to think that we helped just a bit.

Carl E. Stenberg '53

North Providence, R.I.

Mistaken identity

Editor: Where are my classmates of '44
who, after fifty years, assured me I
had not really changed very much and
they would recognize me anywhere?
The only call so far has been from Judith
Lubar Roth '67 to ask if I wore some-
thing striped to the reunion clambake
and took pictures. "It really doesn't
look like you," she said. Well . . . she's
my daughter.

The photograph in the July issue of
bright coral lobsters and golden ears
of corn (page 47) and a mystery lady
who is preparing to capture her meal on
film before digging in, is not Betty Bern-
stein Levin. But in the table behind
hers, facing two men with their backs to
the camera, there is a darkhaired
woman facing the camera whom you
can barely see. *That* is me.

Despite such a minor subsequent
mix-up, the reunion was sensational.

Betty Bernstein Levin '44

Albuquerque, N.M.

*We apologize to Betty Levin for the incorrect
identification. Does anyone know who the
smiling shutterbug was? — Editor*

"Third World" views

Editor: The term "Third World" is used
frequently and in different ways at
Brown. For some it describes the conti-
nuity between the experience of people
in Third World countries in Asia, Latin
America, and Africa and students at
Brown who trace their heritage to those
countries — principally Asians, Latinos,

and blacks. For many the term has
become synonymous with *minority*
and can be used and understood in that
context. For others, it is linked with
specific geopolitical ideologies or theo-
ries in political science, economics,
and world affairs.

Despite the occasional confusions
which crop up over the term, "Third
World" has persisted in popular usage
at Brown since about 1975. When the
University polled students in 1985,
the leaders of the Asian American Stu-
dents Association, the Organization of
United African Peoples, the Federación
de Estudiantes Puertorriqueños, and
the Latin American Students Organiza-
tion each expressed their preference
for the continued use of the term. In
recognition of this expressed preference
and the right of groups to choose their
own descriptives, the University
employed the term "Third World" in its
charge to the 1986 Visiting Committee
on Minority Life and Education.

Notwithstanding this history, the
term "Third World" continues to be
controversial, as evidenced by fre-
quent conversations among University
faculty, staff, and alumni and as
reflected in a letter to the editor pub-
lished in the March BAM in which Dr.
Frederick T. Lee '57 took offense at
its continued use.

In light of Lee's comment and the
confusion that exists for uninitiated
students, parents, or others trying to
decipher the special code of the Univer-
sity, the Third World Alumni Activities
Committee welcomes your views on
the continued use of the term "Third
World" as well as your thoughts on
what actions, if any, the Third World
alumni program can take — whether by
change of title or more elaborate
description of activities — to convey its
purposes to those whom it hopes to
involve as participants.

Please forward your recommen-
dations to Jennifer Davis-Allison '73,
Director, Third World Alumni Activi-
ties, Box 1859, Brown University, Provi-
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Anita Spivey '74

Denville, N.J.

*The writer chairs the Third World Alumni
Activities Committee. — Editor*

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A new look for some old dormitories

Just as students began streaming back to campus in early September, construction workers were wrapping up a summer's worth of massive renovation projects to Andrews Hall on the Pembroke campus and to Wriston Quadrangle. With a combined price tag of \$20 million, the improvements are a big step in redressing the perennially deferred maintenance of Brown's older buildings.

Andrews, which houses mostly first-year students,

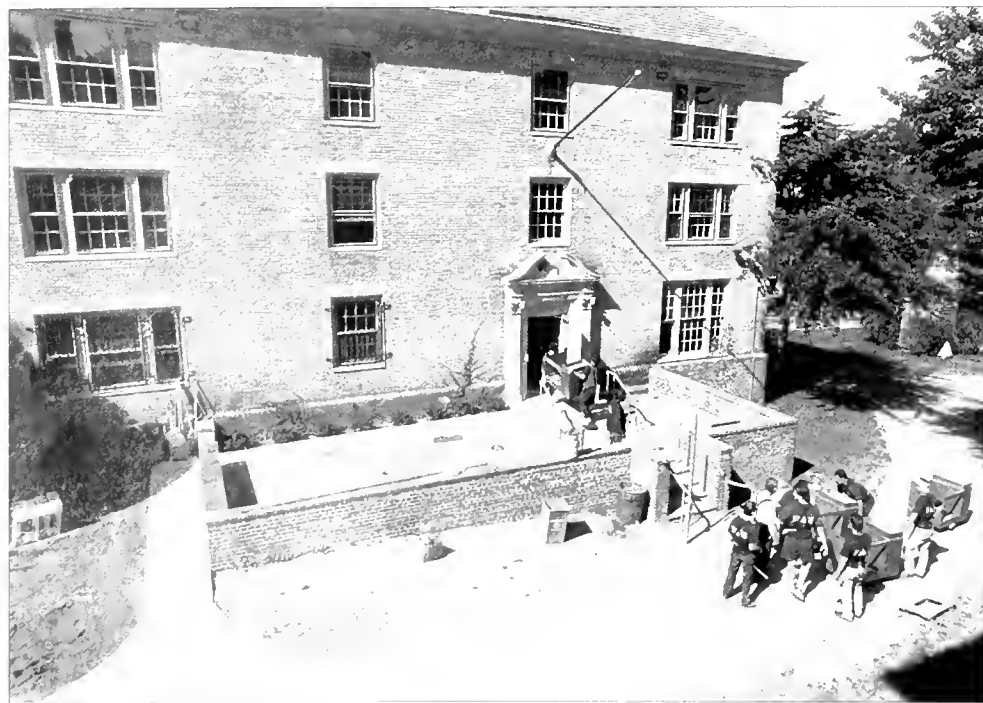
has had no major improvements since it opened in 1946; it was the administration's highest fix-it priority, according to the planning and construction department. The first phase of work focused on the building's exterior and below-ground floors, and on rebuilding the dining room. Phase two, scheduled for next summer, will include new lounges, kitchens, and bathrooms, as well as new wiring that will connect students' computers to a campus-wide network.



While students in East and West Andrews complain that their rooms are as shabby as ever (interior work is scheduled for next summer), the building's exterior was made over from top to bottom. Most noticeably, Andrews Dining Hall (above) was refurbished and a new double entrance constructed

(left) to allow access from the Pembroke quadrangle. Workers elongated the original palladian windows to match the new doors. Wheelchair ramps were added to Andrews and in Wriston Quadrangle; below, Diman House was one of five Wriston dorms to receive extensive renovations.

Although all of Wriston Quad's nine buildings need repairs, five were deemed most urgent: Goddard, Olney, Diman, Marcy, and Harkness. Each received new bathrooms, laundry rooms, kitchens, and furniture. In addition, some bedrooms in the five dorms were reconfigured to create suites and more singles. Electrical capacity was upgraded, new fire alarm systems were installed, and the buildings were brought into compliance with the Americans with Disabilities Act.



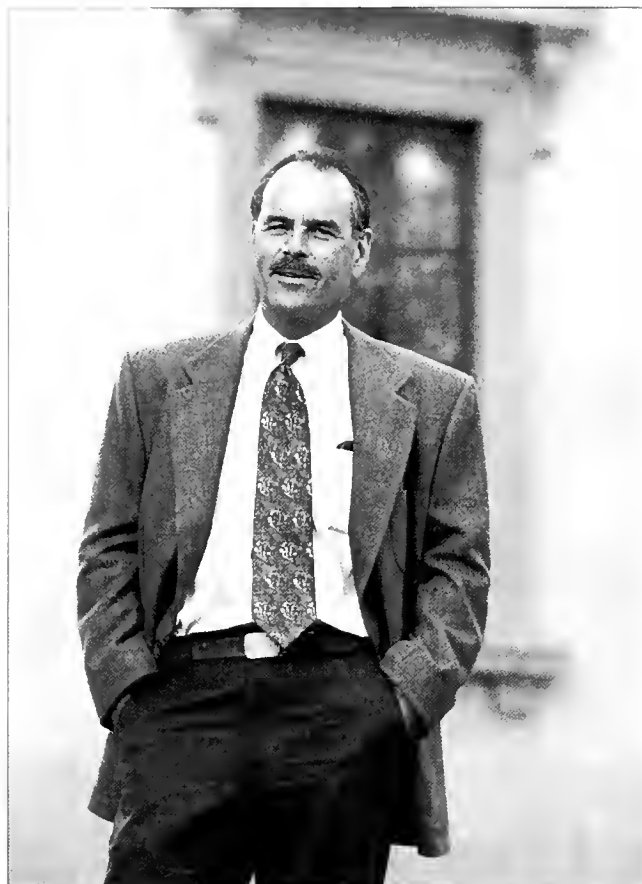
With a winning coach added to the team, Brown's comprehensive campaign powers toward the finish line

As Brown's Campaign for the Rising Generation heads into the home stretch with \$368 million pledged and \$82 million left to raise (as of July 31), Vice President for Development Ann W. Caldwell predicts that last year's success will help propel the campaign past its \$450-million goal.

"Yes, we got the largest gifts in Brown's history [Walter Annenberg's \$50 million and Ted Turner's \$25 million]," she says, "but we also saw a dramatic increase in the number of donors to the Brown Annual Fund. That's as important a step for the future as any large gift."

The Campaign will get an extra push from former crew coach Steve Gladstone, who joined the development staff September 1. He describes his position – officially "senior development director" – as a "designated hitter" offering support to regional campaign directors around the country in cultivating relationships with potential donors. In addition, he will work with Dave Zucconi '55, executive director of the Sports Foundation, to integrate fundraising for athletics with the overall Campaign. (The foundation's board of directors voted last spring to dissolve it as an individual entity; it merged with the development office July 1.)

Gladstone spent thirteen years coaching what has become the nation's top collegiate men's crew, as well as fifteen years coaching at Princeton, Harvard, and Berkeley before Brown, so it seems natural that in recent years he had begun thinking about a change. "I wrote the members of the team that, clearly, I'm not looking for anything better," he says of his career



Will former crew coach Steve Gladstone bring his winning ways to the development office?

switch. "It's simply a new environment, a restimulation."

Gladstone believes the essence of his work, however, will remain the same. "It's communication," he says, "... being able to impart to other people a sense of urgency and value to what they can do." He adds that his experience raising money for the crew will help smooth his transformation from coach to development officer.

Caldwell agrees on both counts. "Much of what [Gladstone] knows about motivating, inspiring, and organizing an effective crew team is applicable to motivating and inspiring alumni, parents, and friends of Brown to support the University," she says.

One of Gladstone's charges, regional fundraising, will take center stage during the remaining fifteen months of the Campaign, as gears shift from large gifts like Annenberg's and Turner's to broad participation by all alumni. Even without the "megagifts," Caldwell says, last year's momentum was impressive, with 1,800 donations to the Brown Annual Fund and substantial growth in the number of contributions generally, particularly among women and younger alumni.

With undergraduate financial aid topping the list of funding priorities, the University is seeking the endowment of individual scholarships rather than donations to a

general fund. A personal connection with student recipients is rewarding to donors, who, Caldwell says, are not as interested in budget statistics as they are in "helping promising young people get access to a Brown education."

Also on the Campaign's priority list: faculty support, graduate and medical school scholarships, and a \$24-million undergraduate science center, currently being designed. Caldwell hopes to raise at least \$12 million for the center by next spring, when construction is scheduled to begin.

Caldwell's optimism about surpassing the University's \$450-million overall goal not only is tied to last year's "highs" – increased alumni participation and the Annenberg and Turner gifts – but also is driven by memories of



Caldwell: Inspired by memories of Watson and Salomon.

the late Fellow Tom Watson '37 and the late former Chancellor Dick Salomon '32. The two men "cared enormously for Brown and for the success of this campaign," Caldwell says. "It is sad to have lost them, but they will continue to serve as role models for the rest of us." – J.S.

This is the story of a house. From 1814 to 1985 the house at 357 Benefit Street was home to five generations of the Nicholas Brown family. Now, after a seven-year renovation, it is poised to serve Brown University and the public well into the future.

At a Brown Corporation meeting on May 28, President Gregorian announced that the Brown family educational foundation was giving the Nightingale-Brown House, the largest wood-frame eighteenth-century mansion in the country, to the University. The University will take over the programs and assets of the John Nicholas Brown Center for the Study of American Civilization, which now occupies the house. Valued at \$17.1 million, the gift to Brown includes a \$6.3-million endowment to preserve the house and support the center's programs.

John Nicholas and Anne S.K. Brown were the last of the descendants of Nicholas Brown to raise their family in the house. A longtime University Fellow, Mr. Brown died in 1979. When Mrs. Brown died in 1985, she deeded the house to the newly-formed center to use as a facility for visiting scholars. Many Brown family archives are located in the house, and a project is under way to catalog them.

Restoring the house for public use has not been easy. The center's executive director, Robert Emlen, a former curator at the Rhode Island Historical Society who now teaches in Brown's American civilization department, quickly discovered the house was in terrible condition. Spongy floors, bulging walls, and deep cracks in plaster ceilings were symptoms of severe structural problems. Suffering from rot, termite infestation, and damage incurred when heating systems and electrical wiring were



Brown family home is now a home for University scholars

added, the house was in danger of imminent collapse.

"The house was literally held together by the paint—twenty-three coats of lead-based paint in places," Emlen says. "It was rather like an eggshell. In fact, when we began reconstruction the architects advised we do one section of the house at a time so it wouldn't collapse."

Over a period of seven years, the 19,000-square-foot mansion was dismantled and rebuilt. The restorers obtained oak from western Rhode Island, the original timber used to build the house in 1792. They also installed steel beams to support the walls. The outside of the house has been painted a shade of yellow called bay rum, which matches the color the young John Nicholas Brown chose in 1923. The front of the house has been refitted with the original clapboards; enough were salvaged from the entire house to cover one three-story wall. "We wanted to give the house new life but retain its old appearance," Emlen says.

The extensive restoration was largely funded by the sale of a single antique desk from the house, auctioned for a record \$12.1 million in 1989 at Christie's. It was replaced

with a custom-made facsimile.

Nearly as arduous as the restoration was dealing with city building codes. Transforming the house from a private residence to a public structure meant conforming to endless regulations, many of which would have destroyed its historical integrity. In the end, the Providence Zoning Board of Review granted a special exemption to allow many of the house's historic features to remain. "It was a house worth fighting for," Emlen says of the sometimes-pitched battles with the city.

Brick was the chief building material in most of the great residences of the eighteenth century, witness the 1786 John Brown House, Nicholas's brother's house next door. But business partners and brothers-in-law John Innes Clark and Joseph Nightingale chose oak, chestnut, and pine for their houses. The Clark house burned in 1849 and was replaced with the brick house at 383 Benefit Street, which now houses Brown's development office.

After Nightingale died in 1797, his family continued to live at 357 Benefit Street until 1814, when his business competitor, Nicholas Brown, bought it. Ten years earlier Brown had given \$5,000 to

Before its seven-year restoration, the 1792 Nightingale-Brown House (left) was "held together by paint."

change the name of the university on College Hill from Rhode Island College to Brown University. In 1814 he was treasurer of the University, and his son, John Carter Brown, was a student.

The Brown family added to the original house, a fifty-five-foot cube, twice. In the 1850s Thomas Tefft designed a two-story addition to the main house and a brick stable and carriage house behind it. In the 1860s a library wing, designed by Richard Upjohn, was added to house the rare-books collection now at the John Carter Brown Library. In 1892 Frederick Law Olmsted redesigned the grounds. In the 1920s John Nicholas Brown redecorated the house in the colonial revival style, including installing pine paneling from a 1740s English manor house in the dining room.

The restored Nightingale-Brown House, designated a National Historic Landmark in 1989, reopened in 1993. The formal rooms on the ground floor can be rented for functions, and offices for visiting scholars are on the second floor. Residential facilities are in the attached carriage house. Tours are offered by appointment.

According to Emlen, about a dozen projects are under way or will be undertaken by center fellows this year, including research on the Gorham Company's manufacture of stained glass and a study of black Rhode Islanders in the Revolutionary War.

"The house served the Brown family for nearly 200 years," Emlen says. "Now it is ready to serve Brown University and the public for another 200 years." —J.R.



**Fellow and
Chancellor Emeritus
Richard B. Salomon '32**

*Brown mourns the death of a
diminutive giant among benefactors*

When I was a student at Brown," then-Chancellor Richard B. Salomon '32 recalled in a 1989 interview, "the entire University was housed between Prospect, Thayer, George, and Waterman Streets, except for Pembroke. Physically, the University has changed a great deal."

Academically, too, during those intervening years the University raised its sights and its reach, changing from a small, regional college to an internationally-prominent institution. While it is university presidents who most often are credited with effecting such change and growth, from time to time an unusually passionate benefactor or friend of an institution leaves a distinctive imprint on its form and direction – less publicly but just as indelibly as that of any president.

**I don't know that I ever
made a greater
contribution to Brown
than I did in involving
Dick Salomon.**

—Boy Emeritus Charles C.

*First '32 at the September 16
annual service in Sayles Hall*

Such a man was Dick Salomon, whose death at age eighty-two on July 21 of complications of pneumonia brought to an end a rare and joyous involvement with his alma mater. It was a love affair spanning some thirty years during which Salomon served as a member of the Corporation, a generous donor, and a confidante of several Brown presidents. Even in recent years, when chronic lung disease made movement and speech a visible effort, Salomon traveled frequently from his home in Stamford, Connecticut, to participate in Corporation meetings, to appear at nearly every public and private ceremonial event on campus, and simply to offer his help and counsel to students, faculty, and administrators.

"Once I give my loyalty and my love," he told the *BAM*, "I keep it that way." Most of his gifts to the University were made anonymously, and his best-known monument on campus – the \$5-million Richard and Edna Salomon Center for Teaching on the main Green, completed in 1989 – might also have remained publicly unattributed were it not for the strenuous efforts of the late President Howard Swearer.

"It took me two years to persuade the Salomons to put their names on the building," Swearer said at the dedica-

tion ceremony, adding with a grin, "It was the hardest

negotiation I had as president of Brown."

The retired chairman and CEO of Lanvin-Charles of the Ritz, an international cosmetics and perfume firm, Richard Salomon devoted much of his life to philanthropic causes, most notably Brown and the New York Public Library, to which he provided leadership during critical stages in their modern history. Salomon served Brown as chancellor from 1979 through 1988, one of the University's greatest periods of growth. During that time, which coincided with the years of Howard Swearer's presidency, the University created some twenty-five new centers, programs, and institutes to encourage interdisciplinary scholarship and teaching. Major new buildings completed during Salomon's chancellorship included the Thomas J. Watson Sr. Center for Information Technology, the Gould Laboratory, the geology-chemistry building, and the Grimshaw-Gudewicz Medical Building. An endowment given by the Salomons in 1980 established the University's Wayland Collegium for Liberal Learning, which facilitates interdisciplinary faculty research and course development. In 1982 the University successfully concluded a \$182-million campaign, for which Salomon was a leading donor.

As chairman of the New York Public Library's board from 1977 to 1981, he is credited with helping restore it to fiscal viability and launching it on a decade-long revitalization spearheaded by the library's then-president, Vartan Gregorian. It is no accident, of course, that Gregorian found himself at Brown in 1988. Salomon's ardent matchmaking between two of his favorite entities – the exuberant Armenian intellectual and the traditional Ivy university on College Hill – launched a University-wide process of self-assessment and fiscal strengthening that outlives the stewardship, if not the vision, of its human catalyst.

Ironically, for more than thirty years after his graduation Salomon's only sustained involvement with Brown was his regular attendance at football games.

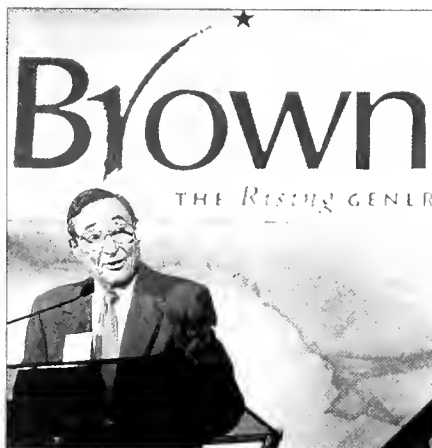


But in the mid-sixties, following a chance encounter on a Paris-to-New York flight with another future Chancellor, classmate Charles Tillinghast '32, Salomon accepted an invitation to a Brown dinner in New York City. There he met President Barnaby Keeney, who struck him as "fascinating. He got me curious about Brown," Salomon recalled.

Curious – and involved. From then on not a year went by that Salomon was not active in alumni and fund-raising activities. He was named a trustee in 1967 and remained a Corporation member until his death. At the New York opening of the current comprehensive

campaign, Salomon announced a \$16-million gift as an incentive to other donors. In recognition of his contributions, the Brown faculty awarded Salomon its highest honor, the Susan Colver Rosenberger Medal of Honor, in 1982.

"Richard Salomon was an extraordinary man," said Gregorian in a statement issued shortly after the late chancellor's death. "He was a born leader, a great entrepreneur, and a philanthropist *par excellence*."



"Dick Salomon is 'Mr. Brown,'" President Gregorian once said. "He gets up with Brown; he goes to bed with Brown; he breathes Brown." Certainly the man was ubiquitous: wearing the Chancellor's chain in the Commencement procession (left, with the late President Howard Swearer), delivering a pep talk at the kickoff of Brown's current comprehensive campaign (above), and donning the Fellow's befeater hat (opposite), he was sure to be on campus when it mattered.

Salomon was born in New York City in 1912, the son of a Belgian father who was raised in France. The family spoke French at home, inspiring Salomon's lifelong interest in the language, which he studied at the Sorbonne during his junior year abroad – a relatively unusual adventure for a college student of the time. Later Salomon attributed part of his enormous success in business to the fluency he gained that year. "It was far easier getting along with Lanvin," he says, "and almost indispensable for dealing with Yves Saint-Laurent, who had no English." For many years he encouraged Brown students to learn second languages and helped them find summer jobs overseas.

After earning his bachelor of philosophy in French, he launched his career by

working in the stockroom of his uncle's cosmetics and perfume business, Charles of the Ritz Inc. At age twenty-four, Salomon was named the company's president. Twenty years later he was elected chairman of the board and CEO of Lanvin-Charles of the Ritz Inc., by then a \$60-million business that distributed Lanvin, Hermes, and Dior perfumes; Jean Naté bath oils; Bain de Soleil tanning products; and Yves Saint-Laurent perfumes and cosmetics. When Salomon retired in 1972 the company was worth nearly \$100 million.

Papa was not held back by the fear that keeps so many of us from being generous – the fear that others will not play by the same rules.

Tina Salomon, granddaughter

From 1942 to 1946 Salomon served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps, beginning as an enlisted man and attaining the rank of first lieutenant, earning a bronze star. "That is the way with Dick Salomon's every major involvement," Vartan Gregorian once remarked. "He has always entered as an enlisted man and he has earned everything the old-fashioned way: through commitment, love, dedication, and selflessness."

Old-fashioned, too, was Salomon's devotion to his family: wife Edna, his partner in philanthropy and almost as frequent a visitor to College Hill as the Fellow himself; their three sons; and twelve grandchildren, including David '90, Evanne '94, and Jennifer '98.

In a year that has seen the University mourn the loss of another great twentieth-century benefactor and volunteer, Thomas J. Watson Jr. '37, who died late last December, Salomon's death feels especially poignant: another giant among us has gone. Commencements and convocations, dedications and installations – none of them will seem quite the same without Dick Salomon's proud, gentlemanly presence. – A.D.

The family of Richard Salomon requests that those interested make contributions in his name to Brown or to the New York Public Library. Memorial services were held last month in New York City and in Sayles Hall.

Father O'Shea leaves Brown to direct Tokyo retreat center

After twenty-seven years in the Brown chaplain's office, Catholic Chaplain Howard O'Shea is leaving the University this month to direct a Franciscan retreat center and chapel in the Roppongi ("six trees") area of Tokyo. "My Japanese is rusty right now," says the sixty-seven-year-old Franciscan priest, adding with a smile, "Maybe I should take a class before I leave."

O'Shea will assume his new job after an extended stay in Avignon, France, where he will work with students in the chaplain's office at a state-run university.

The Franciscan order previously had sent O'Shea to the Tokyo chapel on numerous temporary assignments. The congregation includes many Western business-people and their families, as well as Japanese citizens.

A familiar figure walking across campus in his black clerical garb and sunglasses, Father O'Shea came to Brown in 1967. He taught religion classes part-time at the University during the five years prior to his full-time assignment

to the Catholic chaplaincy. Before coming to Brown, he worked with inner-city youth at St. Francis Chapel in downtown Providence.

"I loved working at Brown," says O'Shea. "It filled the intellectual component of my life, which had been missing, and I hadn't been aware of it. This is a very stimulating environment." O'Shea is himself the product of an Ivy League education, having attended a one-year program in Asian studies at Yale in 1946 and earning a bachelor's degree in English literature from Harvard in 1949. He also attended St. Joseph's Seminary and studied philosophy at St. Francis College in New

Hampshire and theology at Holy Name College in Washington, D.C.

One of his first memories of Brown is of walking up the Hill to Arnold Lounge for a meeting of the Newman Club, the student organization named for John Henry Cardinal Newman, a nineteenth-century convert to Catholicism. O'Shea approached what he thought was the right building, but he was actually at 55 Power Street, the president's residence. The unsuspecting priest knocked on the door and was met by President Barnaby Keeney. "I asked him if this was where the Newman Club was meeting, and he said no and directed me to

President Gregorian's literary friends bring their wisdom, wit, and one-liners to College Hill

For the third year in a row, President Vartan Gregorian is calling on his friends in the literary world to visit College Hill. Best-selling novelists, Pulitzer Prize-winning journalists, renowned scholars—all have been featured speakers in the President's Lecture Series, established by Gregorian to bring internationally-recognized writers and intellectuals to campus.

Magazine columnist and food/humor writer Calvin Trillin spoke last year, as did syndicated newspaper columnist Anna Quindlen. Other speakers included novelist E.L. Doctorow; *New Yorker* writer Jamaica Kincaid; David Levering Lewis, whose biography of W.E.B. DuBois won a Pulitzer Prize last spring; and Leslie Gelb, former *New York Times* correspondent and president of the Council on Foreign Relations. The previous year, poet Maya Angelou and author Carlos Fuentes spoke.

Confirmed as of early September for this year's roster are writers William Styron, Susan Sontag, and Robert Caro, and medical researcher Dr. J. Fraser Mustard, who founded the Canadian Institute for Advanced Research.

Gregorian's inspiration for the lectures, which are free and open to the public, was a similar series of talks he established as president of the New York Public Library. "I was told initially that lectures were dead," he says.

But each speaker drew hundreds of people to the library, and Gregorian wanted to see if such a series would work at Brown. He believes it has. "In a short period of time, we've seen and heard all kinds of interesting, divergent, and multidisciplinary people," he says. —J.S.

CALVIN TRILLIN:

"The cultural influence of the Presidency hasn't caught on with Clinton. Goobers and Coke in Arkansas need to be adapted to Beltway style, say, white wine with goobers . . . Perrier with a twist and goobers."

ANNA QUINDLEN:

"Plot is never what a novel is about. Otherwise *Anna Karenina* would be about a train accident."

LESLIE GELB:

"Time was when it took two or three generations to become a military power. Now it can be done in five to seven years if you have a lot of cash."



David Levering-Lewis



Anna Quindlen



Jamaica Kincaid



Howard O'Shea: Memories of standing-room-only masses in Manning Chapel.

the right place," O'Shea recalls. "I think he was amused."

Over the years, O'Shea became a prominent and popular figure among Catholic and non-Catholic students alike. He served as a mediator during the black student walkout in 1968 and the takeover of University Hall in 1975.

Not big on formality, O'Shea usually counseled students in his Graduate Center apartment or in their dormitories – "on their turf," as he puts it. "Coming to their territory put them at ease. Once they stepped into my office, they'd close up."

A strong advocate for ecumenicalism, he is proud to have initiated joint Protestant-Catholic services in the early seventies, for which he served as cocelebrant. "We were way ahead of our time, and I don't think [the ecumenical movement] has caught up since," he says.

Professor of Biology Peter Heywood has known O'Shea since his own arrival at Brown twenty years ago. "He's a very popular man," says Heywood of his friend, "but it's not a popularity that's been gained in any easy way. He's a pastor in every sense of the word, which includes supporting people, helping people, telling them when they're going astray,

being a friend to them. And this is coming from the perspective of a Protestant."

Heywood points out O'Shea's influence went far beyond students: "All sorts of administrators and faculty have come to him, and he's played a very important role in their lives."

O'Shea also counseled parents, who saw him as a trusted mediator between them and their children. "One mother was worried that her son was taking drugs, and asked me to find out what was going on, and I did," he recalls. "It turns out he was not. But I could find out that kind of information for parents and relieve tension within a family, which was great."

What O'Shea will miss most are the students. "I treasure those occasions when some student who found it difficult to express herself would open up to me," he says. "I take students seriously. They have very valid insights."

His love and concern has extended through several generations of many alumni families, such as that of Joan Wernig Sorensen '72 of Seekonk, Massachusetts. O'Shea married Joan and Paul Sorensen '71 at Manning Chapel in 1975 and baptized their twins in 1984. He performed the weddings of three of Joan's sisters, also alumnae.

"He was our link with the Catholic Church," says Sorensen. "A lot of us were disillusioned with the services in our home parishes. He made the services at Manning Chapel relevant and vibrant. There were standing-room-only masses, not only at 5 [P.M.] but at midnight."

"I know my relationships with alums will continue," O'Shea says confidently as he prepares to leave. "That's the permanent memorial I will take with me from Brown."

— Linda Peters Mahdesian '82

Women's Writers Project: Restoring lost voices to the canon

Until a small cadre led by former Brown Professor of English Susanne Woods challenged it, most literary scholars bought the old argument that women writers made few contributions to English literature before the second half of the nineteenth century. Among the starting points of the Women Writers Project (WWP – see *BAM*, April 1990) was that prevailing and erroneous assumption – one reinforced even by the 1985 *Norton Anthology of Women Writers*, which devoted less than 10 percent of its pages to female authors before the Victorian era.

Since its inception at Brown nearly ten years ago, the mission of the Women's Writers Project has remained constant: to create, develop, and make accessible an electronic textbase of women's writing in English from 1330 to 1830. While the initial target audience is scholars, WWP principals envision much wider dissemination of their materials. "Three years from now, users will be able to call up a library of women writers on their home computers," predicts Allen Renear '88 Ph.D., now a consultant to the WWP after serving as technical advisor since 1988 and co-director for two years. "It will no longer be a resource limited to scholars."

To date the project has identified 500 women who were writing before 1750 and another 400 who were active between 1750 and 1850, says Susanne Woods. She believes that some 1,200 to 2,000 female authors ultimately will be discovered. Woods left Brown in 1992 to become vice president and dean at Franklin and Marshall Col-

lege, where she is also professor of English. But she retains her Brown ties as the project's coprincipal investigator and a member of its board of scholars.

This past August 15, Carol DeBoer-Langworthy took over directorship of the WWP. She came to Brown from the College of St. Catherine, where she was director of corporate and foundation relations. DeBoer-Langworthy, who has a scholarly interest in women's and cultural history, also has experience as a documentary film editor.

"Many women writers before the Victorian era thought they were the only ones writing," DeBoer-Langworthy says. "They wrote in isolation with no sense of tradition." On occasion they were pioneers into the uncharted realms of new genres, such as science fiction. Romantic poet William Wordsworth publicly acknowledged his debt to his lesser-known contemporary, Charlotte Smith.

Working with DeBoer-Langworthy are Maria Fish, project coordinator; Julia Flanders '91 A.M., managing editor; Elizabeth Terzakis '91 A.M., managing editor; Carole Mah '93, textbase coordinator; and consultant Renear, who is now director of Brown's Center for Advanced Scholarly Technology.

While the basic mission of the project remains the same as in 1988, there have been some variations. The project's board plans to expand the textbase to include women of color and of different ethnicities. That will require an expanded team of researchers and scholars, and, presumably, more Brown faculty involvement in the WWP.



In their Graduate Center office, the Women Writers Project team gathers around the tools of their trade.

From left to right:

Carole Mah '93, textbase coordinator; Julia Flanders '91 A.M., managing editor; Carol DeBoer-Langworthy, director; and Allen Renear '88 Ph.D., consultant and former codirector.

Last winter Oxford University Press published four titles from the textbase under the Women Writers in English 1350–1850 imprint:

▪ *The Poems of Aemilia Lanyer*, edited by Susanne Woods. Lanyer (1569–1645) was the first woman to have a collection of poems published professionally.

▪ *The Poems of Charlotte Smith*, edited by Stuart Curran. Smith (1749–1806) was the author of ten novels, a play, innovative educational books for children, and several volumes of poetry. She influenced Wordsworth and was one of the first Romantic writers.

▪ *The Poems and Prose of Mary, Lady Chudleigh*, edited by Margaret J.M. Ezell. Lady Chudleigh (1656–1710) was a Restoration aristocrat who wrote about women's rights.

▪ *Fall River: An Authentic Narrative* by Catharine Williams, edited by Patricia Caldwell. The 1833 novel – a blend of journalism, biography, and fiction – chronicles a New England mill-town murder. Williams (1787–1872) lived most of her life in Rhode Island, where she sup-

ported herself and a daughter with a productive literary career.

The WWP makes print-outs of its texts available for

use in classrooms at Brown and across the country. In the near future, distribution of materials over the Internet, the world-wide computer

network, will greatly increase access to the textbase.

Woods sees opportunities for more teaching projects at Brown and other colleges as the textbase expands. "When we began we couldn't know how central our materials would be to new methods of teaching," she says. "We are on the cusp of a much more radical revolution in education and scholarship than we realized." – J.R.

What is a good teacher?

Bob Shaw named to head the Center for the Advancement of College Teaching

Associate Dean of the College Robert Shaw has a favorite story about teaching at Brown. He was observing a professor who was devoting several lectures to teaching one difficult concept. At the end of the fourth lecture, the professor asked, "Is anyone here completely lost?" All 250 students raised their hands. "The professor gasped and sat back for a moment," Shaw recalls. "It's a good thing he asked the question, but he should have asked it during the first lecture, before he wasted all that time."

Since joining Brown's education faculty seventeen years ago, Shaw has developed many ideas on what makes

good teaching. As the new director of Brown's Center for the Advancement of College Teaching (CACT), he'll be using those ideas to help graduate students and professors improve their classroom skills.

"A lot of people feel that in order to be a good teacher you have to be a dynamic, charismatic person," Shaw says, "but I don't think that's true. . . . Very mundane things make a good teacher: being organized and structured, consciously assessing how students are receiving the material, feeling excited about it yourself, taking the time to really think about your teaching."

Since he took over his new

post in midsummer, Shaw has been spending half his time with the center and half as dean. The split arrangement is a comfortable one for him: Until he became a full-time dean four years ago, he divided his time between teaching and administering programs for learning-disabled students, among others, in the dean's office. He still holds an adjunct appointment in the education department.

The five-year-old Center for the Advancement of College Teaching has had no official director since its creator, Dean of the College Harriet Sheridan, died in 1992. Shaw sees his new job as

twofold: to expand Sheridan's work with graduate students and faculty, and to create a sturdy financial base.

In the past the center has trained graduate students through its own program of seminars and lectures. This fall it will launch a pilot program in which faculty in four departments will train their own graduate students, with the center serving as consultant. The math, history, English, and geology departments were selected for the pilot because of their large numbers of graduate students and the likelihood that most will become teachers.

"First, this will make the graduate-student training more discipline-specific," Shaw explains, "and second,

few of those professors were trained as teachers, Shaw says, "there's always room for improvement."

The center also will offer seminars on specific teaching issues for professors and graduate students, as well as workshops for new faculty, individual consultations, and a referral service for other organizations on campus that deal with teaching, such as the Writing Fellows program and the Coalition of Essential Schools.

The center's \$112,000 budget allocation from the University is expected to diminish significantly in coming years, so some fund-raising is in order, Shaw says. Through individual contributions and private and gov-

Sports

By James Reinbold

The playing fields of Brown

Jeff Ward was reading *Sports Illustrated* when he came across a photograph of the Denison University track coach perched high in the stands of a football stadium. First he thought, "That's a pretty big football stadium for Denison." Then he looked closer. "That's a really nice football stadium," he conceded. Then he saw the track platform and a big letter B. "Hey," he said with pride. "That's Brown Stadium."

Ward, who is assistant athletic director in charge of facilities and support services, won't take credit for the care and maintenance of Brown Stadium or the condition of any of the buildings and playing fields at Brown for which he is responsible. "My job is getting other people to help me," he says. "Other people save me."

Indeed, maintaining Pizzitola Sports Center, Olney Margolies Athletic Center, Smith Swim Center, Meehan Auditorium, the Marston Boathouse, and the playing and practice fields of the Erickson Athletic Complex (fourteen tennis courts, the baseball and softball fields, Stevenson Field, Warner Roof, and six practice fields) requires the dedicated work of a small army. More than fifty plant operations workers, including electricians, plumbers, and groundswor-

tenance of the sports plant.

Ward graduated from Dartmouth in 1978 and went to work at Columbia, where he coached swimming, was involved with sports administration, and received a master's degree (1987) before coming to Brown in 1990. Here he is in charge of facilities, home-event management, and athletic department marketing.

Brown fields thirty-four varsity sports. "The amount of activity rivals that of any similar-sized school in the country," Ward says. "And our facilities are in the top half of the league." Meehan Auditorium, built more than thirty years ago, is still arguably the best place in New England to watch hockey, according to Ward, and Olney Margolies is eminently functional and versatile. "We could use another one - but no one wants to hear me say that." The Pizzitola building is not, as some think, a "varsity sports palace," Ward adds; like Olney Margolies, it is used by an ever-growing portion of the student population for recreation, exercise, and intramural activity. The much-used Smith Swim Center pool was regROUTed last summer in preparation for the beginning of the school year.

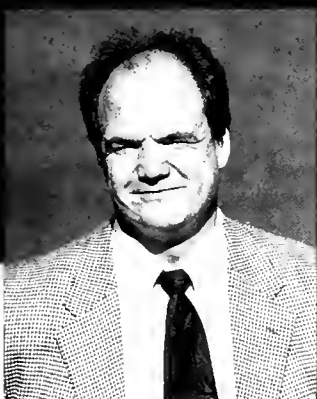
Also over the summer months, Ward oversaw the renovation of the squash courts, work on Meehan's



New CACT director Bob Shaw in the classroom:
"Very mundane things make a good teacher" - such as continually assessing how well students are receiving and comprehending course material.

it will get faculty more involved in the process of thinking about teaching. The center has always focused on working with graduate students, and that is important. They are the faculty of tomorrow, and it's important that they're well-trained. But we have a lot of faculty who are here now and will stay here a long time." Because

ernment grants he hopes to build a \$250,000 budget for 1995-96 and eventually to hire more employees. "We're never going to be a big operation," Shaw says. But, he adds, because Brown already pays attention to the quality of its teaching, the center's effectiveness is not limited by its size. - J.S.



Jeff Ward (above) and his "big backyard" – the practice and playing fields of Brown's Erickson Athletic Complex.

refrigeration system, office and locker-room renovations, the painting of the press box and bathrooms at Brown Stadium, work on the playing fields, and a continuing major renovation of Marsden Boathouse, scheduled for completion this month. Long-term plans include the irrigation of the Erickson playing fields, including Stevenson Field. The stadium field was irrigated in the last major renovation in 1988.

While the Pizzitola center, completed in 1989, gives the illusion that Brown has increased its sports facilities, in reality the University has

given up fields and buildings in order to centralize athletics at the Aldrich-Dexter complex. "Over the last thirty years we have lost playing fields as a result of the construction of Smith and Olney Margolies. We no longer use Sayles and Marvel gymnasiums," Ward explains. "Usage of the facilities has doubled in approximately the same period of time. We see half of the student body weekly."

But reclaiming Marvel is not the answer. "It is too far from campus," Ward admits. "The money necessary to make it habitable again could be much better spent in other ways." Rather Brown seeks to upgrade existing facilities to meet burgeoning needs – for example, by adding aerobic exercise space and weight rooms for students at Olney Margolies.

When Ward spoke with the *BAM* in mid-August the soccer and football fields were ready for practice, scheduled

to begin August 27. Field hockey practice began two days earlier. In the fall and spring every playing and practice field is scheduled every day for team practices, home games, or intramurals. One hundred and sixty home sports events will take place at Brown this academic year.

Fall weather in coastal New England can produce a lot of rain, which is not considered cause for postponing football and soccer games. At the conclusion of a game played in heavy rain, the turf at Brown Stadium or Stevenson Field can look awful. "It's too late then to worry about how you're going to get the field ready for the next game," Ward explains. "But if you've worked on the field all year and gotten a thick root system established, you'll be all right."

That's where people such as lead groundsworker Steve Lavoie come in. He heads the six plant operations employ-

ees who are responsible for the maintenance of fields, and Ward can't say enough about their work. They are the ones, he hastens to emphasize, who deserve the credit.

Last winter was a particularly hard one, with nineteen snowstorms piling up icy drifts on College Hill. But nature's excesses provided yet another demonstration that at Brown, everyone pitches in. "The men's lacrosse team is willing to practice outside in below-freezing weather," Ward says. "So after a snowfall, you had forty guys with snow shovels up on Warner Roof, clearing it for practice."

Ward's philosophy is simple: "We tell the varsity teams that they must strive for excellence. It follows that the support team must reach for the same goals. We are responsible for presenting the teams in the best playing conditions. The athletes deserve it." **B**

Books

By James Reinbold

A memoir of survival

South Wind Changing by **Jade Ngoc Quang Huynh** '92 M.F.A. (Graywolf Press, Saint Paul, Minnesota, 1994), \$20.

"I was crying as I came into this world in 1957, the year of the rooster, born into a family of seventeen children, on an island at the end of the Mekong Delta in South Vietnam. No one could have known, then, how much of my life was to be a continuation of those tears."

So Jade Ngoc Quang Huynh begins his autobiography, the story of a childhood shattered by war; a year of misery in a Viet Cong labor camp; and then, after numerous attempts, escape first to Thailand and then to the United States.

"The island where I was born was tranquil and would remain unaffected by the events which were taking place around it until the Tet Offensive 1968, when we were thrown into the arms of a war which would claim the lives of six of my brothers and sisters," he writes. "The war continued on and off like a chronic disease. At night the VC controlled the village and during the day the Southern Government controlled it. We were trapped in the middle as victims."

Huynh was accepted to Saigon University in 1974 and lived with his aunt's family, who ran a bakery and restaurant. Soon after his arrival, however, the U.S. and South Vietnamese armies withdrew from the central highlands. Saigon became the last line of defense against the advancing Viet Cong, who were preceded by waves of refugees.

When the Viet Cong took over Huynh's village, his brothers were placed in labor camps. Huynh was allowed to return to the university, but his freedom was shortlived.

While shopping for food in the black market he was confronted by a policeman. When Huynh said he was a student, he was detained. "In early June 1975, a few months after my eighteenth birthday, I was sent to a labor camp. No one knew what had happened to me. I could see my aunt's face, waiting for me

to bring back the food to cook a meal that would never be."

Camp was one ordeal after another, but Huynh maintained a quiet sort of courage. After being beaten by a guard and thrown out of the prisoners' hut into pouring rain for attempting to eat a cricket, he writes, "I didn't feel sorrow or pity for myself. 'This is my life,' I thought. . . . Dusk came without any warning. It was dark, the darkest night of the month. Seeing light from an oil lamp fluttering inside the hut, I kept repeating to myself my determination to survive, until I fell asleep."

When Chu Tu, the camp's second-in-command, was wounded in a skirmish with the Khmer Rouge, he ordered Huynh to accompany him to the hospital in Chau Doc for treatment. Huynh took the opportunity to escape. He pretended to be a beggar and looked for transportation to Sa Dec, where his best friend Hanh lived. The disguise was all too apt. "After the north invaded the south, my whole country, once the land of waving palms, had turned into one of the poorest nations in the world," Huynh writes. "Our people had become homeless beggars."

Together, Hanh and Huynh planned to escape to Thailand. Twice their escape attempts failed. The first time Huynh swam ashore just before the boat was commandeered by the Viet Cong. The second time they evaded capture, but encountered a severe storm. "The children were almost dead and we were desperate. The engine was broken, food and water were running out. We floated on the water for one night and two more days, and then our boat landed back in Vietnam. Of the original thirty, there were fifteen of us left, the others dead of starvation and illness. . . . It seemed that I could not betray my country; every

time I went out on the ocean, the shore pulled me back."

Their third escape by sea was successful, although they endured storms and an attack by Thai pirates, who robbed them and raped three young women. After being detained by Thai police, they were led by three Vietnamese journalists to Leamsing Refugee Camp. Their hut was on a hillside above an old cemetery, facing the ocean.

"This would be our place to rest, to settle for a while, and to begin our new life as a people without a country, as wandering souls who had lost their home just as surely as those lying beneath us had lost their lives," writes Huynh. ". . . I sat down on the ground, inhaled the fresh air, looked further into the ocean, and wondered what was beyond."

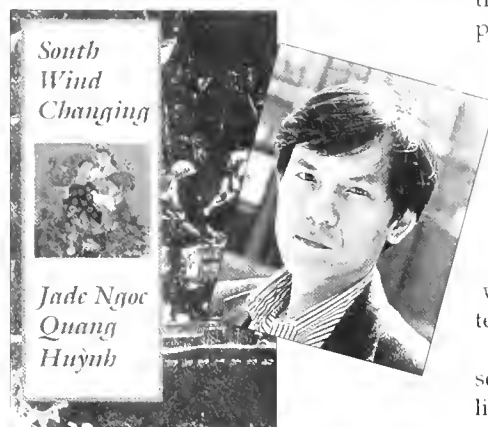
What was beyond, geographically, was the United States, where in 1978 Huynh arrived with three brothers and a nephew. Huynh and eight of his siblings now live in different parts of the U.S.; his parents and two older brothers remain in Vietnam; six siblings were victims of the war.

Huynh's adventures in the U.S., from 1978 until he enrolls in college in 1984, are compressed into the final thirty pages of the book. Though not as terrifying as his experiences at the hands of the Viet Cong, his life in this country is full of uncertainties, including an aimless trip from Southern California to Vermont. Huynh settles in Bennington, partly because his car breaks down, and after six years of working in fast-food restaurants and factories, he enrolls at Bennington College.

On one occasion, his mother writes to him, "After the war, I'm left with only eleven children. I count on my fingers to make sure how many of you are left – but where are you? What has happened to you? I wish I could see you before I die. In spite of my blindness, I could touch you and listen to your voice. . . ."

Huynh ends his memoir with a lament: "Mama, what am I to say now? Perhaps the only pain we have is that pain of distance from family, far away from our homeland – the pain of your son who is still alive after that long war.

"The roughness of her skin, dry with wrinkles, showed the hardship she had to suffer, as she paid the duty of a daughter-in-law, the duty of a wife, and the duty of a mother. How can I describe that life in words?" ■



THOU SHALT NOT RAISE SELF-INDULGENT CHILDREN

by Orna Feldman

When William Damon thinks back on the highs and lows of his academic career, one moment stands out with sharp clarity. The year was 1973. The place: the University of California at Berkeley, where Damon, then twenty-nine, was a graduate student in developmental psychology. He had just made his professional debut with his not-yet-completed dissertation – a lecture based on his research findings that four-year-old children have moral values.

When he finished, Lawrence Kohlberg, intellectual giant and éminence grise of the moral-development field, stood up and said, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," Damon recalls. "He said it was an absurd idea – that children don't start being moral until about ten years of age, at which point in their development it's all about power and obedience."

In the twenty years since, Damon, now chair of Brown's education department and director of the Center for the Study of Human Development, has seen the results of his early research become accepted wisdom. "To be honest, I think I won that argument," he says. "The textbooks and encyclopedias now reflect my point of view."

Damon has written extensively on children's moral development, including the widely quoted *The Moral Child: Nurturing Children's Natural Moral Growth* (1988). For the past dozen years he has been editor-in-chief of *New Directions for Child Development*, and he was recently appointed editor of *The Handbook of Child Psychology*, an encyclopedic reference. Howard Gardner, professor of education at Harvard University's Graduate School of Education, calls Damon "one of the most important researchers working at the intersection of developmental psychology and education."

We need to radically revise the way we teach our children, says education professor William Damon. They need responsibilities, not coddling

Damon's idea for his research grew out of a job he took after college as a caseworker in a New York City settlement house for immigrant preteens – rough-and-tumble kids clearly headed for trouble. "I noticed that even the very young ones, four and five, had ideas about family, other people, emotions, and morality that were much more advanced and sophisticated than anything developmental psychologists had been writing about," he recalls.

The experience was a revelation. "I had a feeling [one] has very few times in a lifetime. I felt I had discovered something others had not seen." When he later entered graduate school, Damon devised some experiments with nursery-school children that involved asking them to distribute toys and candy among their friends. "I was struck with how child after child, whatever school I went to, all said the same kinds of things," he remembers. "They gave reasons why they had to share: 'If I don't share with her, she won't play with me.' 'I'll hurt her feelings if I don't share with her.' They had a sense of reciprocity and a sense of empathy."

Next he asked, "What if your mother or your teacher told you not to share your lunch or candy or your bike with your friend?" The children answered, "That would be wrong. I would do it anyway." Kohlberg and other psychologists had been saying that, before adolescence, children get all their moral values from their parents; to a child, whatever the person in power says is right simply because she says so. "But kids were saying, 'My mother would be wrong. That's not nice. That's not fair to my friend.'" Damon ended up writing his dissertation on young children's understanding of morality and the social world, a theme which, he soon learned, is a lightning rod for criticism.



At the heart of Damon's theory of child moral development is the notion that human beings are born with a natural predisposition to morality. Take a stroll into the nursery, he writes in *The Moral Child*, and you'll find babies crying at the sound of another infant's cry – responding to the other's distress. This primitive

reaction, he believes, is an early form of empathy, a necessary ingredient for moral development.

Damon's construct further posits that children's moral thinking and behaviors do not exist in a vacuum – they develop through interaction with others. Sharing toys, arguing the rules of a game, or fighting over who wins a point constitute the crucible of experience through which kids, from the age of two on, create and hone their sense of

fairness, which later develops into a sense of justice. As children grow older, they develop their natural responses into increasingly complex moral perspectives. Participating in team sports, clubs, or school activities gives adolescents their first practical experience with mediating social roles, responsibility, decision-making, and respect for others, Damon says. He adds that "chumship" – teenagers' intimate secret-sharing – fosters honesty, integrity, self-acceptance, and a way to figure out one's place in the world.

His focus on peer interaction has earned Damon a respected niche in developmental psychology. As psychologist James Youniss of Catholic University explains, "Bill was the first to identify peer interaction, a theme [Swiss psychologist Jean] Piaget had proposed in the thirties but which had been largely ignored. Bill's innovation was in developing this untapped dimension of Piaget's insight."

In *The Moral Judgment of the Child*, Piaget pioneered the idea that children learn much from each other and not just from adults. He used the example of games such as marbles, in which children come up with a set of rules and then find fairer ways to interpret the rules, so they really believe in them. Damon noticed the same phenomenon in his sharing experiments when children in a group began to expand their notion of equality to include special consideration for handicap or merit. Next he decided to apply the idea to learning math and science.

He selected the problem of the balance beam, in which students must decide how far from a fulcrum to place different size weights to achieve balance. He put fifth graders in groups of two and

Child after child, whatever school I went to, all gave reasons why they had to share. They had a sense of reciprocity and a sense of empathy.'



asked them to work on the problem once a week for six weeks. "They would give each other ideas, correct each other, try new things, and without any help from adults, often figure the whole thing out," Damon says. "If you gave the problem to them alone, they would give up. Or if their teacher just gave them the answer, they wouldn't understand it." The problem, which involves fractions, proportions, and ratios, is usually not introduced until junior high, yet all of the fifth graders made progress by working with an equal who was also puzzling out the problem for the first time. Damon called the learning technique *peer collaboration*.

Applying theory to reality, Damon and two colleagues in 1991 set up an after-school program at the Mather School in Boston's Dorchester section – a school plagued by erratic attendance and widespread illiteracy. The project was targeted to the most high-risk students. "They were kids who wouldn't pick up a pencil to write their names because they were so alienated," Damon says.

In the project's first year the organizers had trouble recruiting their quota of forty-five students to stay after school for ninety minutes, four days each week. Teachers were skeptical that the project could help kids they had already given up on. Damon found the teachers' approaches fell into two broad camps: the "filling-the-beaker" contingent, which believed students learned by rote through drill and lecture; and the "self-esteem"



JIM DEACON

people, who focused on play and morale-boosting as the basis of teaching.

His vision was different. Students would have fun but still be held accountable for their behavior and performance. And teachers would have to maintain standards even in a playful, informal setting. The students were given projects to work on

in groups, for weeks at a time, with a teacher available for help. They built flying objects to see which would go farther. They wrote a play and performed it. They designed a community playground using space the school made available. "They had to use literacy and math and science, some very advanced stuff," Damon says.

Four elements were crucial: First, the projects had to be meaningful and motivating, rather than just learning formulas or problem-solving on paper. Second, they had to be challenging so students learned something new. Third, stu-

dents had to get up and collaborate with each other, rather than sit at their desks. And fourth, they had to collaborate with their teachers, rather than just be talked at.

Having completed its fourth year, the project is a bold success, with students on waiting lists to

participate. And the excitement of both students and teachers has begun to bubble over into other areas of the school.

While it took eighteen months for the teachers to accept the team's methods, Damon quickly admits that he and his colleagues also had adjustments to make. "We were using terms that were driving the teachers crazy. One was 'epistemic forms,'" he recalls. "I had to learn that this was alienating language." Instead, he began to talk about processes such as contrasting and comparing, analyzing costs versus benefits, and fitting form to function.

Considering himself at heart an academic addressing a scientific community, Damon had never contemplated trying to deliver his message to a broader public until recently. "I had always thought that the only way I could work with absolute integrity and honesty, in both a scientific and a moral sense, was through my academic work," he says. Then he met the publisher of *The Free Press*, the late Erwin Glikes, a personal hero, who showed him one can "operate in a public sense while never letting go of your integrity."

One result is *Sonic Do Care: Contemporary Lives of Moral Commitment*, a book he coauthored in 1992 with his wife, Anne Colby, a developmental psychologist and director of the Henry A. Murray Research Center at Radcliffe College. It offers a revealing look into the lives of twenty-three extraordinarily altruistic Americans. Probing their beliefs and motivations, the book traces the lives of the exemplars from their first moral awakening in childhood to the evolving courage and commitment of their adult lives.

Morality is a work in progress, he and Colby write, honed through action, commitment, and social interaction – not reflection. The growth of moral commitment is not limited to childhood influences but is affected and transformed over a lifetime of involvement with others until it becomes second nature.

The book tells the story of Suzie Valadez, a widow with four children and an eleventh-grade education, who had a vision instructing her to move to El Paso and help the poor children of Juarez, Mexico. Though penniless herself, she moved her family and established Christ for Mexico Missions, persuading the local government, corporations, and foundations to help her build hospitals and schools and provide food and clothing. Another chapter tells of Virginia Durr, raised an aristocratic Southerner, whose sense of justice transformed her from a self-described "absolute Alabama racist" to a civil-rights activist. Throughout her life, as she took on

Children do best
in a household
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communication

struggles against the poll tax, Joseph McCarthy, and segregation in turn, her moral and racial enlightenment continued to evolve.

The book's thesis has thrust Damon once again into controversial, uncharted territory. "Social scientists cannot accept the notion that people keep developing all through life," he says. "The scientific establishment says there are no changes in person-

ality after the age of twenty, twenty-five, thirty at the most. For the American Psychological Association and National Institutes of Mental Health, that is the gospel."

The book's premise is also anathema to the media, Damon claims. "They don't trust it, and they don't believe it . . . [The media] say that this isn't the story of America today. The story of America is people shooting each other with Uzis." At issue is the prevailing notion of human personality, with the opposition claiming that everybody, even an altruist, is self-

interested. "It's all a calculus of self-interest, and the media have bought it hook, line, and sinker," Damon says.

In an attempt to counter such cynicism and raise the fallen standards that go hand in glove with it, Damon has written *Greater Expectations: Overcoming the Culture of Indulgence in Our Homes and Schools*, slated for publication in January. Throwing off the mantle of scientific dispassion – Damon feels young people's social and moral deterioration has reached crisis proportions – he attacks damaging misconceptions about child-rearing in both affluent and disadvantaged communities.

Particularly loathsome to him is the child-centered approach to development, which has evolved into a "grotesque mockery of itself . . . a justification for every sort of overindulgent child-rearing practice," he says. In the home, the concept has put a spotlight on vague sensibilities such as self-esteem, discouraged real sources of pride such as achievement and responsibility, and eroded parental discipline. In the schools, child-centered teaching has become the rallying-cry of educators

who strip the class of challenging intellectual material, rigorous standards, and pedagogical clarity. In public policy, too, the doctrine has derailed discussion: Rather than debating whether contraceptives should be distributed in schools, politicians should be discussing the "hopes, values, expectations, and motivation of young people," he says. "Those qualities can be promoted only through building relationships and communities that communicate standards. What we really need is to change the culture of expectations."

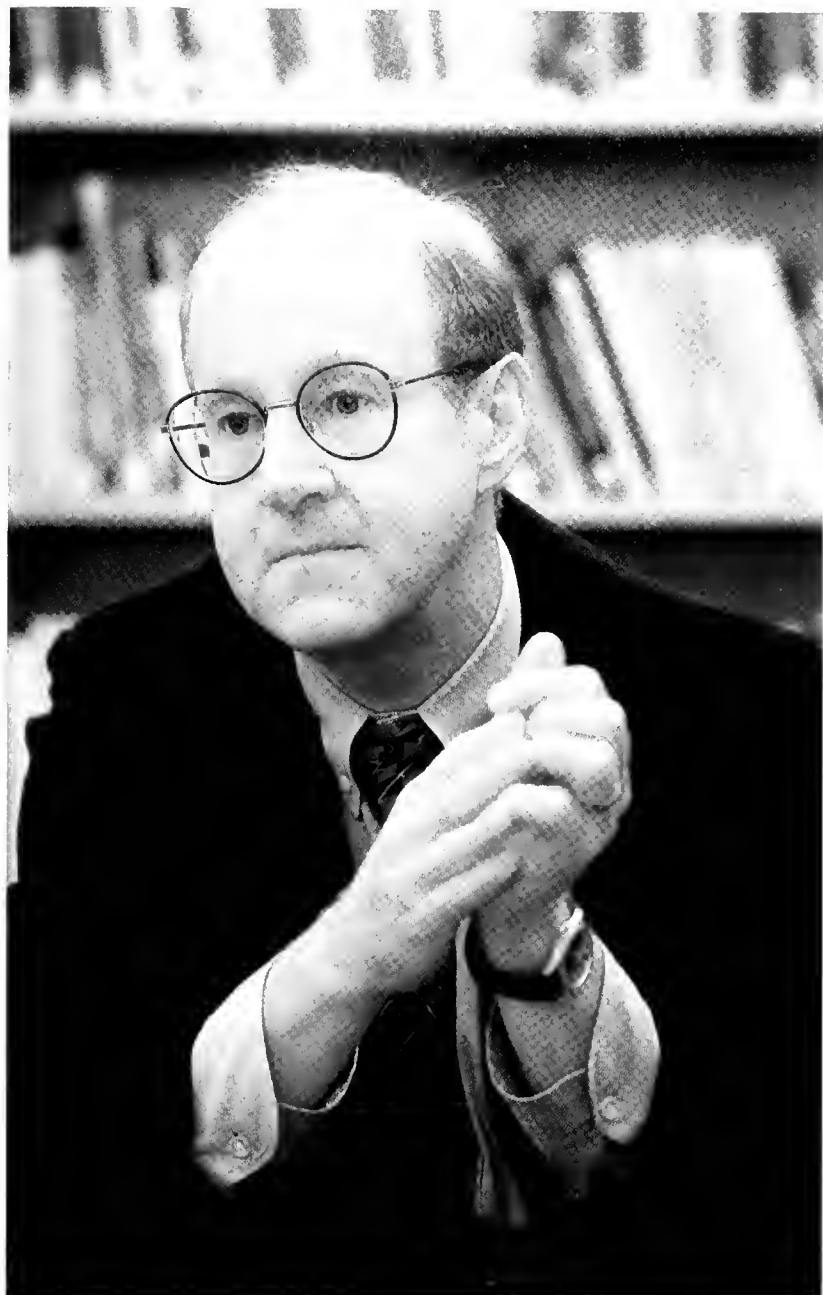
Damon identifies oppositional thinking, which polarizes options rather than blending them, as contributing to the current malaise. People debate whether education should be fun *or* rigorous, whether curricula should stress character *or* academics, and whether parenting should focus on freedom *or* duty, self-expression *or* discipline. Rather than seeing the issues as potentially linked, people argue as if the alternatives were mutually exclusive. The effect, he says, is crippling, and the result is child-rearing and educational practices that are aimless at best, damaging at worst.

Damon, who has a son and two daughters of his own, is not shy about taking on the current gurus of parenting advice, especially when they pay homage to what he calls "the self-esteem movement." Heaping praise on children willy-nilly, with no relation to their actual skills or capabilities, is an empty public-relations gimmick that is basically dishonest, he writes.

As an example, he cites the much-revered British author Penelope Leach, who, in *Your Baby and Child: From Birth to Age Five*, cautions parents against waxing overly moralistic when they catch young children stealing or lying. Damon couldn't disagree more. "If you're so focused on the child's feelings and experience, you lose sight of the fact that the child needs some external sense of morality and standards," he says. "There must be some rules children have to live by, whether they feel like it or not."

What is needed is a revival of "the lost art of discipline" – an art because there are no easy answers for what to do in every situation, he says. Parents must take into account the age of the child, whether the behavior has developed into a pattern, and the seriousness of the transgression. For a young child caught lying, Damon suggests first asking some questions: "Do you know you just said something that wasn't true? Why would you do something like that?" Then make sure the kid tells you the truth. Maybe it was the only way to get out of trouble or to get an extra reward. Then you might say, 'I see why you did it.' Talk about that: 'A lot of us feel that temptation. But you can't do stuff like that because it's wrong, because nobody

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Hired by Brown in 1989 to succeed school reformer Ted Sizer as department chair, Bill Damon has strengthened the education department's emphasis on adolescent learning.

will trust you, because I won't believe you next time, because it hurts other people. What can you do to make up for it?" Then come up with a recompense, ideally a service for the person whose trust was breached."

His research shows parenting that is too permissive fosters self-indulgence in children. Yet parents with a strongly dictatorial style are also misguided; they hinder their children's ability to make socially-responsible decisions on their own. Damon maintains children do best in households which com-

The child-centered approach has evolved into a 'grotesque mockery of itself . . . a justification for every sort of overindulgent child-rearing practice'

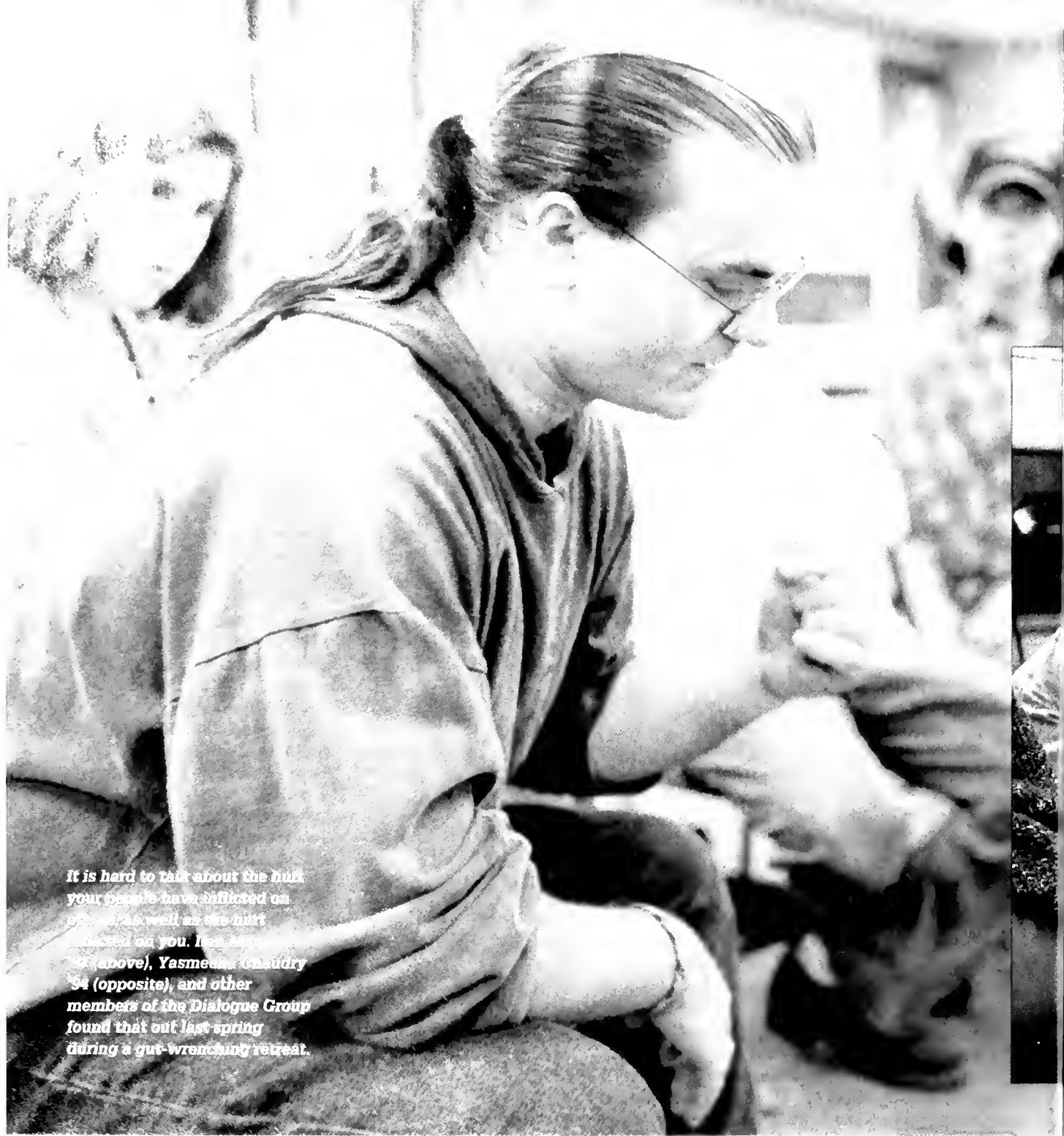
bine firm authority with warmth and clear communication. He advocates what he calls "respectful engagement" – parents clearly communicating their own values and setting limits while respecting their children's growing capacity to make their own moral decisions.

Another one of Damon's pet peeves is the idea that parents and teachers ask too much of children. He refers to *The Hurried Child: Growing Up Too Fast Too Soon*, in which author David Elkind holds that young children suffer from stress and pressure because they are asked to do more than they are able. The exact opposite is true, Damon maintains. We need to radically revise our thinking on what children need, he says. Give children obligations, responsibilities, and opportunities to serve others – whether helping out at home or in the larger community. The alternative is raising children to be self-centered, irresponsible, and ultimately debilitated.

Parents cannot do it alone, Damon says. The crisis is so severe that the enterprise of bringing up competent and moral children must be shared by the community. The first line of attack is to reinvigorate communities with a sense of mission and responsibility. Unheralded grassroots organizations – boys' and girls' clubs, athletic associations, and small storefront church groups, often operating on a shoestring – are already at the forefront, offering the guidance of mentoring adults, shared responsibility, and villagelike intimacy.

It won't happen quickly, Damon warns. "We have to turn around cultural forces that have been working in the other direction for at least a generation now. It's going to be a long time. It's hard." But, he says, "it will happen one by one. There's plenty of reason to hope." **B**

Orna Feldman is a freelance writer based in Brookline, Massachusetts.



*It is hard to talk about the hurt
your people have inflicted on
others, as well as the hurt
inflicted on you. It's a
... (above), Yasmeen Chaudry
'84 (opposite), and other
members of the Dialogue Group
found that out last spring
during a gut-wrenching retreat.*

ON NEUTRAL GROUND CALLED
THE DIALOGUE GROUP,
JEWISH AND ARAB STUDENTS
LEARN HOW TO FEAR ONE ANOTHER

"A bus is shot up by an Arab terrorist in Jerusalem, resulting in the death of five Israeli Jews. The shooting occurred in front of my aunt's house, and one of her friends died, the mother of my cousin's best friend. No condemnation of the incident was made by the Arab world or the international community. They all want to drive us into the sea, my mother tells me."



Talks

by Jennifer Sutton

"You are a Palestinian woman living in the occupied West Bank with your family. Your nineteen-year-old son is arrested and imprisoned without trial. You do not know his whereabouts; you cannot contact him. You have been a strong believer in Palestinian nationalism and feel peace is possible, but what faith do you have now in Israel's commitment to real change?"

Those scenarios, scrawled on index cards, are personal stories from a handful of students whose Arab and Jewish heritages have drawn them together instead of pushing them apart. When their organization, called simply the Dialogue Group, gathered for a weekend retreat last spring in southeastern Massachusetts, they shared those memories and others in an emotionally charged exercise. The students wrote down situations familiar to them on cards, then labeled the cards with their ethnic identities: "A" for Arab and "J" for Jewish. The Jewish students selected cards marked with an "A"; the Arab students chose those labeled "J." They then read the cards aloud and tried to react as if they were the person depicted on the card.

The person who read the card about the Palestinian mother was Ilan Messika, twenty-eight, who entered Brown as a Resumed Undergraduate Education student a year ago. He is an Israeli Jew with three years of army service behind him. As he tried to express the woman's feelings about her son's imprisonment, his words came out jumbled, almost incoherent. So instead he began to talk about his experience working as a guard at an Israeli army prison. His head bowed, he told how a fence separated prisoners from their families on visiting days and how the noise level often grew so loud that it sounded "like a chicken coop with the chickens talking all at once." Some families brought candy to toss through the fence – you could see it in their pockets – even though guards had instructions to kick out anyone who tried to pass gifts to the prisoners. As Messika spoke, his voice turned gravelly with emotion, and he bowed his head even more toward the floor.

Across the room, Yasmeena Chaudry '94 listened with tears clinging to her eyelashes. "That was the first time," she said later, "that I've heard a member of the Israeli army talk about how hard it was for him or her, how it could really tear you up inside. I've always wondered if some soldiers had problems with what they were doing, being militant, defending Israel. It's something you normally never hear about."

AFTER SHEDDING THE INITIAL AWKWARDNESS THEY FELT SITTING DOWN WITH THE CHILDREN OF THEIR ANCESTORS' ENEMIES, MEMBERS OF THE DIALOGUE GROUP HAVE LEARNED TO ACKNOWLEDGE ONE ANOTHER'S VARYING VIEWS.

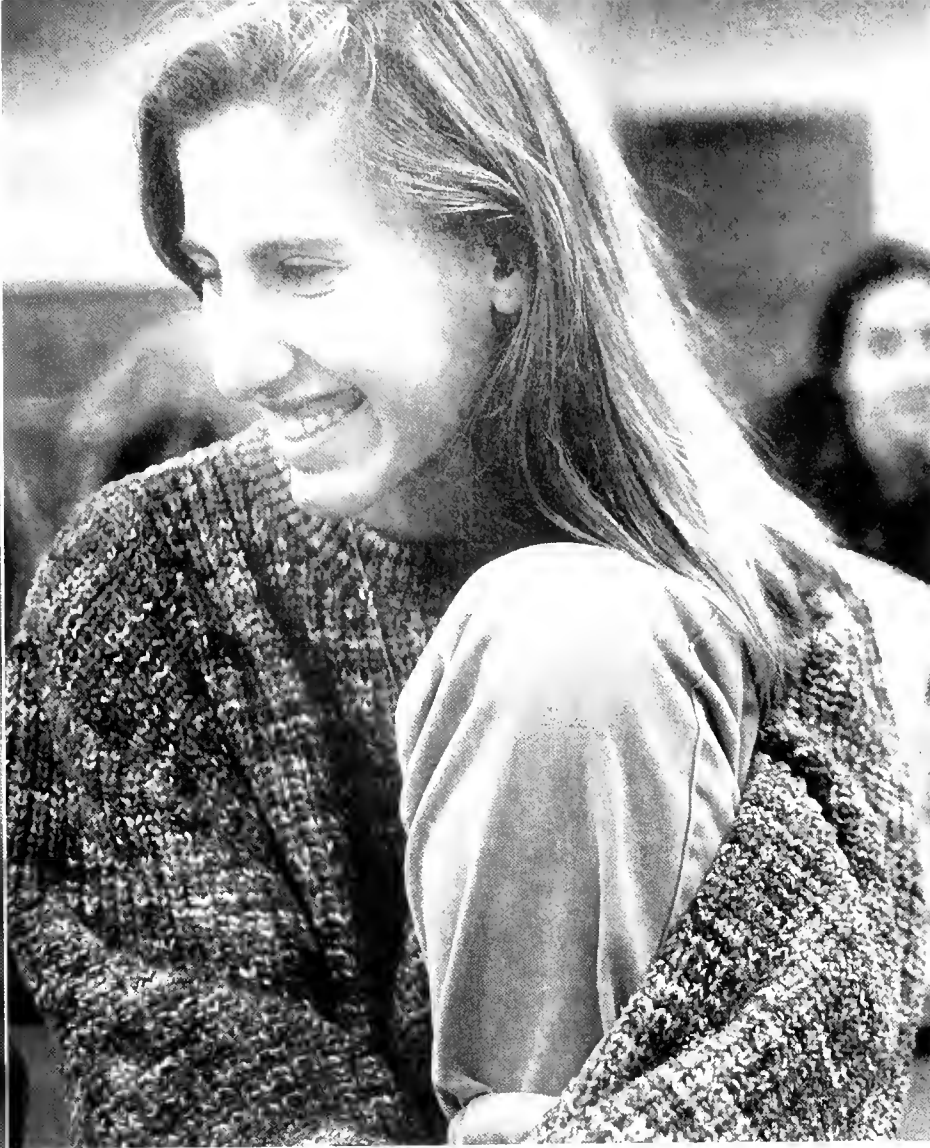


Founders Simone Shaltiel '96 (below) and Jumana Musa '94 (opposite) met some initial resistance to the idea of the Dialogue Group from fellow Jews and Arabs on campus. "We were afraid it would be just a peace thing, all love and happiness," said one member. "That wouldn't have been productive."

Through the Dialogue Group, Brown is hearing about the underside of Israeli army service – and about displaced Palestinian families, whether Israel should exist, and other issues surrounding Middle Eastern politics. Last fall when Palestine Liberation Organization Chairman Yasir Arafat and Israeli Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin signed an agreement to begin negotiating Palestinian self-government, Simone Shaltiel '96, an American Jew, wanted the campus to react. She began planning a rally in support of the agreement with friends from Hillel and

the Progressive Zionist Caucus. As she sought out Arab students interested in participating, she met Jumana Musa '94, a Palestinian-American and head of the Arab Anti-Discrimination Committee on campus. After the successful rally, Shaltiel, Musa, and a few others decided to keep meeting.

"There had been no previous contact between the two groups on campus, and there definitely weren't any friendships," according to Ra'anan Abusch '94. As the students began to meet, he says, "some were euphoric about it; others were really suspicious." The fledgling coalition, deliberately kept



'IT'S ALL ABOUT RECONCILING,
EVEN IF OUR FIRST INSTINCT IS
TO CRINGE'

small to maintain a balance of Jewish and Arab students, focused its first meetings on building rapport among participants. "It would have been too hard to start with [anything] political," Musa says. "You don't know anybody. You don't know where they're coming from. It would have started everything off on the wrong foot. It would have been more of a debate, not a dialogue."

Some of the students are Americans who have spent time in the Middle East or whose relatives still live there; others grew up in Israel, Jordan, Kuwait, Lebanon, and Iraq. Although none espouse radical politics, their differences in opinion about the Middle East are strong. At the retreat, Jewish students eagerly discussed a *New York Times* article about Islamic countries barring the movie *Schindler's List* from theaters; a few Arab students said they're sick of hearing about the Holocaust

while persecuted Muslims get shunted aside. The Jewish students support Zionism, the concept that Jews are entitled to a homeland in Palestine; the Arab students believe that the creation of Israel in 1948 unjustly expelled Palestinians from their homes. Unlike Jewish and Arab extremists, though, members of the Dialogue Group acknowledge one another's varying views.

Musa, whose parents were forced to flee Palestine in 1948 before moving to the United States, wears a pendant in the shape of Israel around her neck. "It's something to identify with," she says. "This may be the shape that now is called Israel, but it's also the shape of where I should have grown up. It's a way of holding on to what I can never have."

The Dialogue Group's purpose is not to issue blame but to try to understand the other side. "It's all about reconciling, even if our first instinct is to cringe," Ayelet Cohen '96 says. Both groups cringed when they heard the news that Baruch Goldstein, an American Jew living in Israel, had gunned down more than thirty Muslims in a Hebron

mosque. An interfaith memorial service was quickly arranged, with readings from the Bible, the Torah, and the Koran. The massacre and subsequent violence dominated the Dialogue Group's next meeting. "The question was, Is there a real feeling of trust?" Cohen recalls.

The answer seems to be both yes and no. After shedding the initial awkwardness they felt sitting down with the children of their ancestors' enemies, Dialogue Group members learned there is always more than one way to look at something. And after months of intensely private meetings, they are beginning to share their experiences with a larger community. A Commencement Forum drew close to fifty alumni and parents, and Shaltiel hopes group members eventually will visit local schools to talk about the Middle East and the potential for positive relations between Jews and Arabs.

"What we've done together has given me an incredible optimism," Shaltiel says. "I don't think I'm being idealistic, either. It would be foolish to say this is for nothing." **B**

It's the Economy, Stupid

BY CHARLOTTE BRUCE HARVEY '78

Wow!" shouts Sheryl Brissett-Chapman '71, studying the sheet of paper that a small, solemn boy with nearly blue-black skin has handed her. "Wow, Norman! This is your report card?"

The boy nods without revealing any emotion. "An A in English, a B in world studies, a B in math..." she recites, her voice growing louder and louder. "Norman, I *knew* you were brilliant! Didn't I tell you you were smart? Norman, you and I are going to have to have a talk about what you're going to do with all those brains.... Are you happy?"

"Yes," Norman shrugs. Then he leaves her office, pulling the door shut behind him.

"When he came here three months ago he was breaking all my windows," Brissett-Chapman says. "He felt this was a prison."

A vividly expressive woman who radiates warmth and humor, former Brown trustee Sheryl Brissett-Chapman is executive director of the Baptist Home for Children and Families, which occupies a cluster of Tudor-style buildings on thirteen wooded acres in Bethesda, Maryland. Montgomery County, where it is located, is one of the District of Columbia's priciest suburbs, with a mean family income of \$62,000; 22 percent of the adult population has graduate degrees. Despite all that wealth and education, the home's temporary residence for homeless families always has a waiting list and there is no shortage of at-risk and abandoned children needing care.

Brissett-Chapman came from a very different world. She grew up in Roxbury, Massachusetts, now one of Boston's most violent neighborhoods, but she says the Roxbury of her childhood was more supportive of the family than most U.S. communities are today. In 1950, she says, Roxbury was a tightly knit enclave of African-American working-class families — many of whom had migrated

north seeking assembly-line jobs. Her father worked day and evening shifts and her mother, night shifts.

While kids in those days bore a lot of responsibility for cooking and taking care of siblings, Brissett-Chapman says they knew they were valued. Not so today. Norman and many of the children she cares for have been abandoned or abused by their parents; her task is to convince those children that they have something to offer the world.

First she may have to convince society at large. In an agrarian economy and even in the industrial economy of her childhood, children were assets to a family: they had work to do and they did it. But in the service and technology-based economy of 1994, "kids are full-blown liabilities," she says.

"At the bottom line... the goal of parenting is to take dependent babies and nurture them adequately enough that they become independent and can nurture the next generation in turn," Brissett-Chapman says. Then each generation takes on the care of the previous one.

In today's economy the learning curve is steeper. To support a family it's no longer enough to be able to "to till soil, to melt rubber, or to put an auto part together," she says; the new economy demands skills in literacy, abstraction, computing, and managing data. And those skills require good brain development and education. Even a bachelor's degree no longer guarantees self-sufficiency.

All this is happening at a time when children are reaching puberty younger and younger. Today's kids are biologically ready to procreate at ten or eleven — long before they are societally ready, Brissett-Chapman says. Compounding those problems are poor prenatal care, alcohol abuse during pregnancy, and other risk factors that interfere with brain development. In earlier times you could be mentally slow and support a family on an assembly-line wage, Bris-

What's undermining the American family? Sheryl Brissett-Chapman '71 says it's the switch from an industrial economy to one based on information and services

sett-Chapman says, but you can't cut it in today's economy.

With all the political yap about family values, she says, "we have no coherent family policy in this country. None. We do welfare reform here, child welfare here, health care here. If you think that on Capitol Hill and in the White House anybody is sitting down [together] from those three camps and coming out with a coherent proposal, forget it!" In this economy, she says, many parents cannot support their families alone; solving that problem must become a national priority.

Brissett-Chapman has been watching out for the family since she was a child herself. "I'm the oldest of fifty first cousins," she says. "At eight, nine, ten, I was taking care of many, many children for my young aunts and uncles who were having trouble adjusting to the challenges of parenting." She's still raising one of those cousins, a five-year-old boy whom she and her husband have adopted; they also have two daughters.

After graduating from Brown in 1971 she began seeking academic insights into the problems she saw in society, earning her master's in social work at the University of Connecticut and then her doctorate in education at Harvard. Now, in addition to caring for her own kids and those at the Baptist Home, she is fighting for broader solutions as a director of the Child Welfare League of America and a member of many local and national advisory groups. It's a battle she feels no one can afford to ignore.

"If I love my children, I must care about the other ones," she says. "My biggest fear is to die and leave my children in a world of prisons filled with drug addicts, and wealthy communities sealed off to protect them from those other people. What kind of a world is that? The opportunity to live in this jail that looks better than that other jail across the street?" **B**



Fifteen-year-old Kera is "the first child on the cusp" for foster care and too young to be on her own, says orphanage director Chapman. The challenge for the teenaged residents at the orphanage is to prepare them for life after the orphanage.

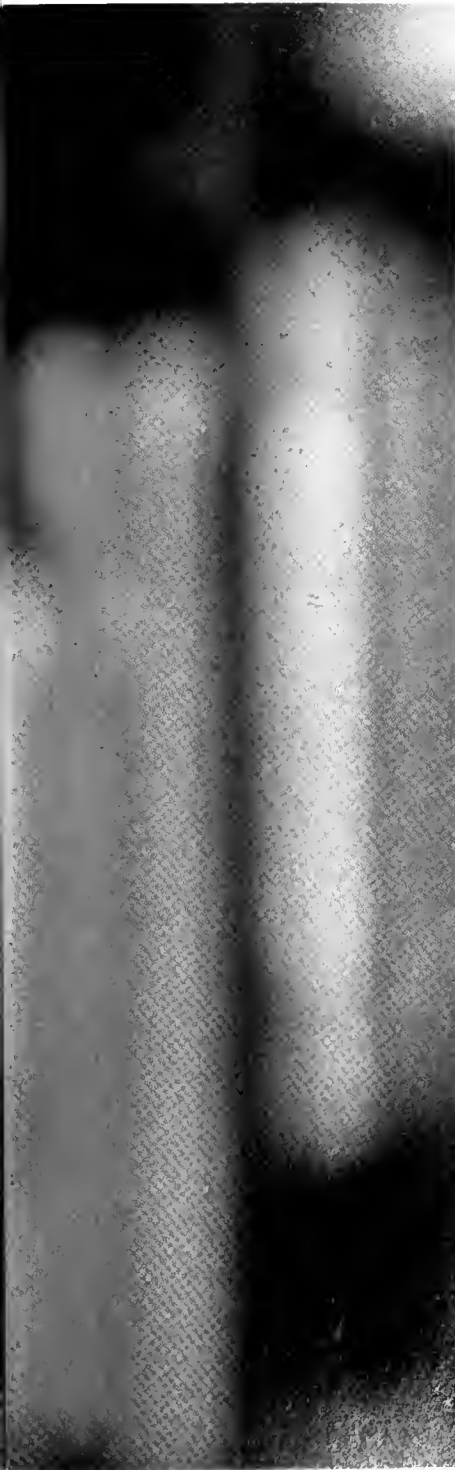
*South Korean intellectual Paik Nak-Chung '59
demurs at the praise coming his way
since his country's democratization.
But to his countrymen, he is a quiet hero*



"His name became the symbol of intellectual resistance to military dictatorship," an academic colleague wrote in a letter recommending Paik for a 1994 honorary degree.

The Dangerous Task of Being a Gentleman

BY JENNIFER SUTTON



P

aik Nak-Chung '59 does not have the face of a fighter. Creased only slightly around the eyes and across the forehead, his skin is as smooth as that of a man fifteen years younger, and pale from years spent indoors with books and scholarly journals. His eyes, behind wire-rimmed glasses, are kind and thoughtful. He sits comfortably in his chair, without the taut, angry energy you'd expect from a man who has been targeted by South Korean police for acting against the government for most of the past two decades.

But there are different kinds of fighters, and Paik, a literary critic and professor of English in Seoul, is the quiet kind. During the seventies he opposed President Park Chung-Hee's dictatorial leadership with carefully worded petitions instead of slogans shouted from the barricades. As a result, Paik lost his position at Seoul National University (SNU), was arrested several times, and was sentenced to a year of hard labor, which was later suspended. During the eighties *Creation and Criticism*, the quarterly political and literary journal Paik founded, was shut down for its opposition views and his association with it. And the government barred him from leaving the country for almost twenty years, fearing what he might say or do abroad.



'Being a true gentleman
is an impossibility,
trying to become one
a dangerous task, yet
living without the
attempt a degrading lot'

*As a child, Paik met writers through
his father's involvement in publishing,
but never considered them role models.
"They didn't seem impressive," he says.
"They were always very poor."*

Now that more-democratic leaders have come to power in South Korea, people there feel freer to praise their political and intellectual heroes, and Paik is one of them. Won Lee '86, a lawyer in Seoul, writes that Paik has been "unafraid of the consequences of his beliefs and actions . . . daring to do what others only think of doing, what others only speak of doing, what others, including myself, only dream of doing." The admiration Lee and other Koreans associated with Brown feel for Paik reinforced the University's decision to award him an honorary doctorate of humane letters last spring.

Amid all the hoopla of Commencement, Paik stood like the eye of a storm, smiling politely, shaking hands with an endless stream of well-wishers. Despite the kudos heaped on him during the ceremony, he remains modest about his efforts to bring about political reform in his country. "There were so many people around me doing more drastic things and suffering much more," he would later insist during an interview in his SNU office. "If I had been the only person or one of the few people who acted out, it would have been rather remarkable. But that wasn't so. What I did was part of a bigger movement. It wasn't something you thought about too much. You just did it."

Paik was twelve years old when North Korea invaded the South in 1950. He and his mother fled their home in Seoul for the countryside. His father, a doctor, was arrested because he had earlier helped Paik's uncle run for the National Assembly. The two brothers were taken to North Korea and never heard from again. When Paik later came to Brown, following the example of an older student at his high school, he wrote on a form asking for his parents' names: "Father not known to be either dead or alive."

After Paik returned to Seoul and began attracting government attention himself, his mother grew extremely nervous, he recalls. "She had had the experience of watching her husband get called in for brief questioning and then never coming back. She expected something like that to happen to me."

Paik was never one to hang back in a crowd, despite his quiet ways. At Brown he designed his own major years before it became an accepted practice: he combined English and German literature so he "could get away with doing just what I liked." He was one of two class orators at his graduation and spoke about the decline of the gentle-

man in both the United States and Korea, lamenting how the word had come to mean either someone "fossilized" and "old-fashioned" or a toe-the-line "organization man." In today's world, Paik said, "being a true gentleman is an impossibility, trying to become one a dangerous task, yet living without the attempt a degrading lot."

After earning a master's degree in English literature at Harvard, Paik began a decade of alternating doctoral work at Harvard with a teaching position in Seoul. By the time he finished his dissertation on D.H. Lawrence in 1972, he was already an associate professor at SNU, and *Creation and Criticism* was celebrating its sixth anniversary.

The journal – pronounced *Changjak-kwa bipyeong* in Korean – marked Paik's entry into the world of protest, though it did not begin as a protest publication. He simply saw a need, when he began teaching in Seoul, for a high-quality publication that would fuse Korean literature with the real world. "At that time the literary world [in Korea] was dominated by people who felt literature had nothing to do with social, historical, and political questions. They thought it was something very pure," Paik explains. "I wanted to challenge that assumption. There were others doing that, too, but they were approaching it only from a political or moral point of view, without producing high-standard works." The second-rate publications, Paik says, only confirmed the Korean prejudice that good writing and politics could not mix.

Creation and Criticism proved that assumption wrong. The essays, poems, fiction, book reviews, and occasional translations were well received by Paik's colleagues and university students. The journal "quickly became the center of influence in Korean literary and intellectual life . . . providing the major forum of debate on realism and national literature," writes Lee Myung-Hyun, a philosophy professor at SNU.

'The literary world was dominated by people who felt literature had nothing to do with social, historical, and political questions. They thought it was something very pure. I wanted to challenge that assumption.'

공무원특별직제위원회의를 소
집, 앞서 민주회복국민선언
을 내며, 자신 사직을 권고



白樂晴 교수

교수(영문학)를 「공무원선
분에 이긋나는 정치활동」
을 했다는 이유로 파면토록
의결한 것으로 알려졌다.
이날 회의는 오전 11시부터
문교부차관실에서 1시간 반
동안 진행, 白교수 자신의 진
술을 들은 뒤 징계종류를 논
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린 것으로 알려졌다. 이 회의
에서 白교수는 진술을 통해

치 활동으로 볼 수 없다고 강
조, ① 시대에 알맞는 헌법을
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본권 행사이며 ② 공무원이라 하
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체 등에 가입해서 활동할 수 있
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계 조치를
「국민선언
임을 묻는
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할 문교시
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교부측은
회의 내용
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을 밝히지
못하도록
이행하
고한 특
이한 특

「民主회복國民宣言」署名

白樂晴교수懲戒委

Paik has been 'unafraid of the consequences of his beliefs and actions... daring to do what others only think of doing, what others only speak of doing, what others only dream of doing'

Paik's dismissal from Seoul National University for political outspokenness coincided with a journalists' crusade against corrupt reporting. For several months the press was "quite alive," he says, and sympathetic to dissidents like himself.

The journal might have continued publishing without government interference indefinitely if not for its association with Paik, who over the years rose to the top of the list of intellectuals who publicly opposed the military regime in Seoul. His first brush with police was in 1973. "A citizens' movement against President Park's dictatorship began to gather strength," Paik says, "and people in specific fields were calling for constitutional reform. I felt that writers had to contribute." He drafted a statement that sixty-one writers signed, and released it on the same day South Korea's opposition party came out in favor of constitutional reform for the first time.

President Park immediately declared his first of nine "emergency decrees," which, by his own definition, allowed him to rule more like a king than a president. "I think he felt he had to step on the brakes," says Paik, who was interrogated by the Korean intelligence agency but was released quickly, he believes, because of his affiliation with the university. Politicians were "afraid of students... they were the most active, the most mobilized of protesters," he explains. "The government didn't want to provoke them any more than necessary."

Later that year Paik signed two more statements calling for constitutional reform: one by a group of writers and another that included signatures of prominent opposition politicians. Undoubtedly under pressure from the government, university administrators asked Paik to withdraw his signature from the petitions or resign his teaching post. He did neither and was fired. Two years later the government launched a wholesale purge of dissenting intellectuals by abolishing tenure at every university and college and requiring each professor to undergo a reappointment process. Close to 100 professors throughout the country were dismissed.

The year after Paik lost his job, he was formally arrested for the first time. His crime: possession of

a book of poems written by a man who had visited North Korea and was considered a communist sympathizer. Paik spent a week in the basement of intelligence headquarters undergoing questioning about his earlier political activities but was released without indictment. Four years later, however, another book – *A Dialogue with 800,000,000 People*, a collection of essays about China by such authors as John Kenneth Galbraith and the late *New York Times* journalist Harrison Salisbury – did get Paik indicted. As the book's publisher, Paik was convicted under South Korea's anticommunism law and sentenced to a hard-labor prison term. Amnesty International adopted Paik and the book's editor as "prisoners of conscience," and several U.S. congressmen took up their cause, *Newsweek* magazine reported. The sentence was suspended on appeal.

Paik returned to the faculty of SNU after President Park died in 1979, during a period called "the Seoul Spring." Like the Prague Spring, it signaled hope for democracy after a long winter of government oppression. Although all records of Paik's previous work at the university had been erased, he saw his reinstatement as an opportunity to immerse himself in literature and teaching and to withdraw from political activism. But it was too late for that; he was too well known. When General Chun Doo-Hwan seized power in 1980, intelligence agents came calling again, this time because Paik had signed a petition supporting democratization. "This wasn't a formal arrest with a warrant. They just came, and there was no way to refuse," Paik says. "If you refuse, they retaliate." The agency released Paik after a week of interrogation but shut down *Creation and Criticism* for eight long, unspringlike years.



Change. The word means such different things to different countries. In the United States the past decade of change has meant a stock-market crash, an economic recession, scandal-tainted presidents, and computerization of the masses – major events, to be sure. But in South Korea, change has meant something much more basic: to be able to say and write what you believe without being arrested.

Despite South Korea's moves toward democratization, the battle for that change is still not over. During the recent tension surrounding North Korea's nuclear capabilities, several editors and publishers whose books were deemed sympathetic to communism were arrested, Paik reports. He himself



When Paik wrote President Vartan Gregorian to accept the invitation to last spring's Commencement, he called his political and literary contributions "quite modest." Not everyone agreed. After the honorary degree was bestowed, faculty in the audience rose to their feet.

remains free from scrutiny only because he was "not involved in the publications concerned." What if a fellow intellectual approached him with a statement calling for complete literary freedom and the release of his editorial and publishing colleagues – would he sign? He hesitates a moment before nodding.

Although the risk of arrest is far less today for Paik than it was twenty-five years ago, it seems a heavier weight on his mind. He still speaks out publicly, mostly on relations between North and South Korea – he favors a gradual move toward federalism, not complete reunification – but his opinions are more acceptable to civilian President Kim Young-Sam than they ever were to the military dictators of the seventies and eighties.

Students revere him as they always have. Hong Chang-Seong, a graduate student in philosophy at Brown who attended SNU, calls Paik's work "one of the most important assets which helped Korean[s] achieve the present democratic society." Hwang Won-Ki, an SNU graduate now studying sociology at Brown, says he was "spiritually baptized" by Paik's lectures and activism in Korea.

Paik's first reaction is to downplay such strong admiration. "I think the fact that I'd gone through certain things and was still working for the same principles created a sympathetic prejudice on their part." Finally, though, he accepts it. "When that kind of expression is seriously meant, it's rather humbling. It's not just flattery. It's a great responsibility." ■



Ishmael Did It

Ienants Harbor, Maine; January 8, 1994; wind hard in the northwest, temperature 7°, wind chill, I don't even want to guess. I am seated inside a cozy cape in front of a television set. The woman on the screen is seated in the stern of a racing yacht somewhere in the Southern Ocean in the midst of a 7,500-mile passage from Punta Del Este, Uruguay, to Fremantle, Australia. Behind her, the sea stretches away, wind-torn and angry.

The woman is Dawn Riley, captain of *Heineken*, the women's entry in the Whitbred Round-the-World Race; and the story she is telling the TV camera is about my daughter, class of '91. Several days before, she recounts, "we were running through a full gale in the Roaring Forties. Merritt was up the mast repairing gear when the boat broached and took a knockdown. Merritt made it okay, but she'll certainly have something to tell her grandchildren about."

What about her father? I've just learned that my daughter, dangling eighty feet up in the air, was spun in a great wheeling arc and plunged into 35° water as the boat she was on tipped over and laid itself flat on the tormented surface of the sea. I'm wondering what in the name of all that's sensible and sane she's doing 10,000 miles from home coursing madly among the icebergs. There's \$150,000 of my hardearned money packed into her head, in what they call "a good education," but what help's a Brown degree when you get slam-dunked in the Southern Ocean?

"It's better than lugging a briefcase down Beacon Street looking for a job, Dad," Merritt told me, when I expressed my concerns in a phone call to Australia. And I'll admit, if I were twenty-four, bursting forth from college into a rotten economy, I'd feel the same way.

A FATHER WATCHES HIS DAUGHTER RUN OFF TO SEA - WITH PRIDE, JEALOUSY, AND A STRONG DOSE OF FEAR

By George Carey

My daughter is not the first to run away to sea. Dana did it for his health and Ishmael didn't like hanging out in graveyards, so he shipped out with a one-legged madman. Merritt flees home because she can't locate work and because her mother and father have cracked apart after thirty-four years of marriage. She

sees a cleaner track on the open sea than she does in the aimlessness of job-seeking and conjugal discord. "Nothing else matters when you're at sea," she wrote me. "All your energy is focused on wind, water, and the way of the boat. It's such an incorruptible feeling."

Incorruptible or not, the Whitbred is one hell of a way to get your feet wet. It's six legs and 32,000 grueling miles of intense offshore racing, much of it through the Southern Ocean, where water circles the globe unimpeded and wave heights often reach sixty feet. What's more, you're plowing through these uninviting wastes in a light-displacement vessel whose accommodations make trench warfare seem like a beach picnic. Below decks you can never stand upright; off watch you crawl over soggy sailbags and into a soggy sleeping bag. Four hours later you crawl out again, pull on your soggy clothes and foul weather gear, and drag yourself on deck to kick the snow off the winches and start grinding once again. For weeks at a time you dine on freeze-dried food with all the consistency and taste of half-cooked barley. Dennis Connor, who only had nerve (or sense) enough to undertake two of the easier legs of the race, had this to say: "I've been asked if I'd do the Whitbred again. I think it's an interesting race. If there's nothing better to do, I'd consider it. But it's not my choice of what to do for fun. It's not fun. This is a serious race for serious racers."

And is this where my daughter, my darling blond-headed child, finds her bliss? Evidently. "It's almost impossible to explain the Whitbred," she wrote from Auckland. "It's more than a race;

It's a way of life. The extremes you go through, the moments of terror, the exhilaration of passing another boat, the depression of being overtaken, the emotional struggle to stay on the up-and-up and keep the boat moving as fast as possible in the face of exhaustion. And then there's the final relief of coming into port with all the chase boats to meet you and the warm land breeze after thirty-one days in the Southern Ocean and that first bottle of champagne opened and sprayed on the crew as you dock. It suits me because I can throw myself into it completely and not have to deal with all those things I've always hated dealing with."

What intrigues me is how this elfin child of mine could have made her self into a world-class sailor in such a short time. It was only two years ago that I drove her to Camden, Maine, and on a warm, still November evening set her aboard a Swan 60 for a delivery passage to Antigua, where she hoped to find work in the charter trade. As I stood there on deck and kissed her good-bye, I was jealous as hell. But two days later, when it snowed all day, I was glad it was Merritt out there on those cold, gray sweeps and not me.

This was the beginning, in effect, but in fact my daughter's affiliation with the water had begun much earlier. At conception. That occurred during a cruise when my wife and I went ashore on a Maine island and were discovered *in flagrante delicto* by a fisherman. Nine months later we had the offspring we had been trying to conceive for ten years. Merritt grew up spending summers at a harborside cottage with a dock in her front yard. At eleven she ran a harbor delivery service to yachts out of a Boston Whaler. Periodically she was forced to take a cruise with her parents on board a sailing vessel I had for a time, but those forays she hated. A forty-foot sailboat is far too narrow a threshold for a girl girding up for puberty. I sold the boat when she was fourteen, and I don't think she had any idea what a spinaker pole was. If she did, she never let on.

Later there were interim flirtings with sailing, skirmishes in small boats at Brown, a crew position on a Sabre 35 for Gulf of Maine races . . . but the real evolution into blue-water sailor began the moment Merritt stepped aboard the Swan 60 in Camden harbor.

Once in Antigua, the charter business proved an empty hope, but Merritt found work delivering yachts about the Caribbean. Then in March of 1993 she embarked on a major passage, a paid delivery

aboard a sixty-eight-foot racing machine from San Diego to Antigua through the Panama Canal. She shipped as the only woman with two Aussies, a Kiwi, and another Yank. Now she was cutting her maritime teeth, up on the foredeck coached by men seasoned in offshore work, one a Whitbred veteran. "I've learned loads, Dad," she wrote from Balboa, "not just about sailing but engines and sails and everything to do with boats. I can't believe I'm getting paid to do something I'd rather do than anything else."

Along with sailing knowledge came the confusion of what role a lone woman has to play aboard a boat with four macho men. "It's a strange thing being a girl in the yachting scene," she confided. "You always have to listen to the boys talking about sex and girls at sea, and that gets old very fast. I have to walk this fine line. Don't want to be considered 'one of the guys' and thus written off as a tough unfeminine girl, but at the same time I like to be able to do everything the boys do when we're sailing and not be less of a crew member because I'm a girl. Hard thing to work out."

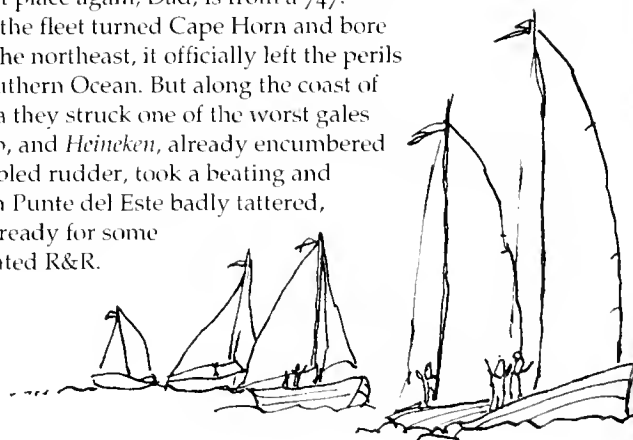
What Merritt did work out on the passage was the honing of her skills as a sailor, so much so that the Whitbred veteran suggested she was good enough to make a berth on the *Heineken*. In early May she called Annapolis, Maryland. The first question fired at her when she said she'd like to try out for the crew was, "How much do you bench press?"

"I have no idea what I bench press," Merritt told her interviewer, "but I can get the number-two genoa of a seventy-foot boat up on deck and rig it alone."

"That'll do," the woman said. "Be in Annapolis by Friday."

And so she was. Since then she's been to England and Uruguay and Australia and New Zealand and 'round that tip of land every blue-water sailor dreads most - Cape Horn. "And when we lollop around Cape Horn/ You'll wish to God you've never been born," sang the old shantymen at the capstan, and Merritt agreed: "The only way I want to see that place again, Dad, is from a 747."

When the fleet turned Cape Horn and bore away to the northeast, it officially left the perils of the Southern Ocean. But along the coast of Patagonia they struck one of the worst gales of the trip, and *Heineken*, already encumbered by a disabled rudder, took a beating and arrived in Punte del Este badly tattered, the crew ready for some concentrated R&R.



On their circumnavigation, the yachts in the Whitbred make five stops: Uruguay (twice), Australia, New Zealand, and Ft. Lauderdale, Florida. During these three-week layovers, the crew refurbish their vessels for the next leg, then clew up in the pubs to trade yarns. On the Ft. Lauderdale pit

stop, Merritt took a different tack: she stepped aboard a plane and flew out to San Diego to try out for the women's America's Cup challenge boat. Back on board *Heineken*, two days out into the Atlantic en route to England for the last leg she learned she had made the team.

That was the high point of that leg; the rest was a disaster. *Heineken* found herself in the midst of an intense low pressure system – high winds, tumultuous seas – 200 miles southwest of England. Her rudder fell off and she wallowed helplessly until a competitor provided its backup rudder in a

tricky mid-ocean transfer. *Heineken* limped into Southampton with everyone intact. No lives lost on this Whitbred, and I could wire my daughter congratulations on having done something few women in the history of the planet had done: circled the globe very quickly in an eggshell boat.

Still, a parent lives vicariously during events like this. There is pride, but there is also fear. Early on I steeled myself with the thought that if my child perished out there on some black, starless night, then that was the way it was to be; but I consoled myself by believing she was only trying to come abreast of the heart's desire. Throughout, I urged Merritt to think of the voyage less as an adventure and more as a quest. Education, I tried to explain in belabored fatherly clichés, wasn't simply about storing small bundles of information up in a corner of the brain. It was about seeking and learning what questions to ask – a perpetual investigation.

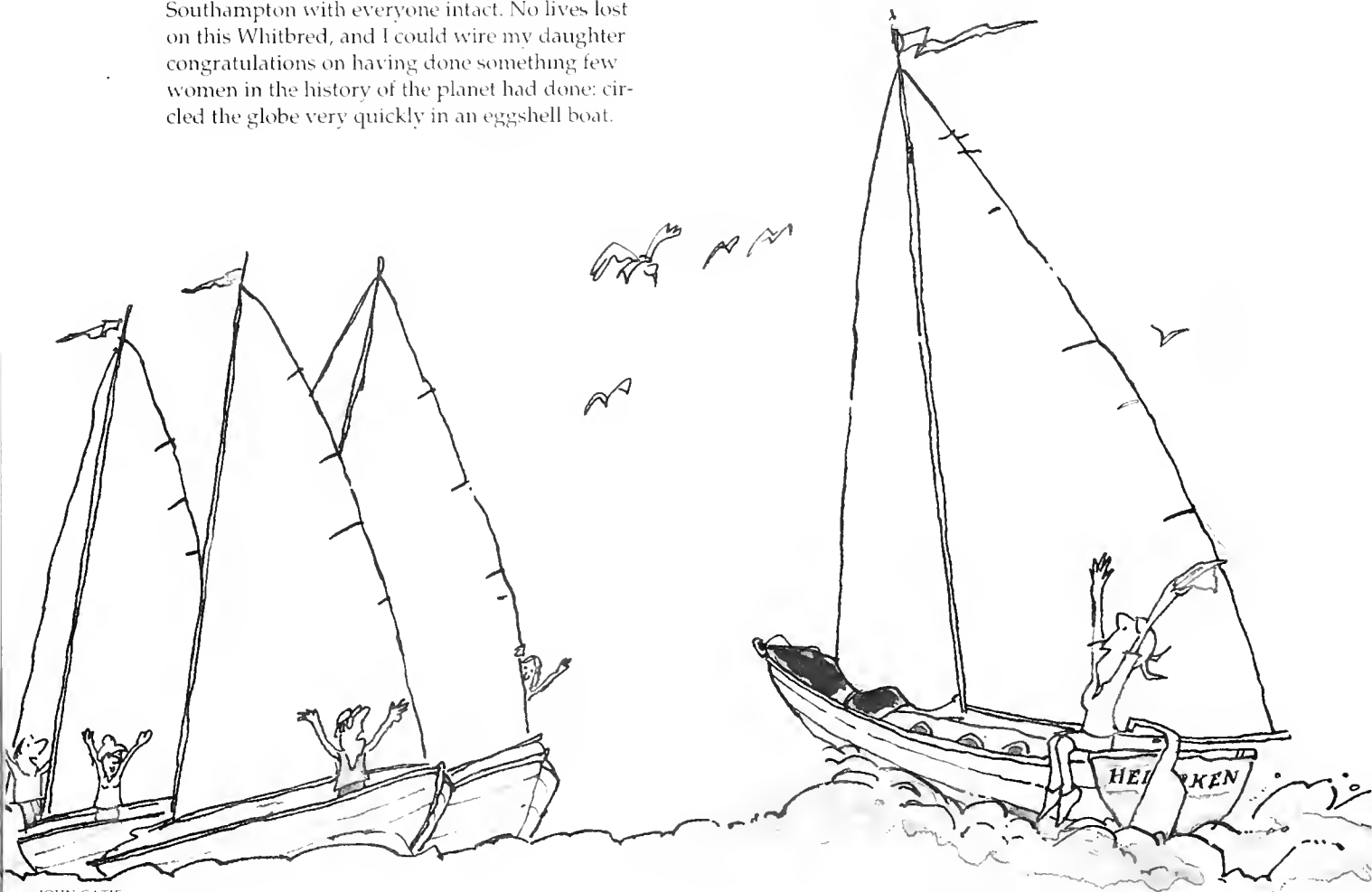
"You know, Merritt," I told her when she called from Uruguay, "Melville was asking some pretty probing questions when he wrote *Moby Dick*."

"Dad, you are not going to believe this," replied my elfin child, "but I went all the way through Brown with a degree in American civilization and I managed to avoid *Moby Dick*." **B**

George Carcy retired to Maine this summer from the English department at the University of Massachusetts, Amherst. He contributed "A View from the Futon" (March 1990), the account of a two-day visit to Merritt in her Broken dorm room.



Merritt Carey '91 on board the *Heineken*





Why, indeed? Just one of the many imponderables which continue to vex Brown football to this very day. The time is a fall Friday evening in 1956; the place, Faunce House terrace; the event, a pep rally. The next day at Brown Stadium, the Bears (then Bruins) beat the Big Red, 13-6. Halle njah!

The Classes

By James Reinbold

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The class of '29 celebrated its 65th reunion this past Commencement weekend. Classmates enjoyed a welcoming reception, the Brown Bear Buffet, a class luncheon at the Sharpe Refectory, and a bus tour of the Campus organized by **Jack Lubrano**, reunion chair of the class of 1924. Breakfasts were held for class officers and class marshals, and classmates also enjoyed the generous hospitality of **Hank Vandersip '56** at a get-together at his home on Pawtuxet Neck with the class of '56.

Les Shaal and **Ted Giddings** carried the 65th-reunion banner while **Nate Pass** and **Homer Smith** were class marshals in the Commencement procession. Homer was the only alumni marshal to skip the bus and march back up the hill with the procession from the University Club. Also attending the reunion were Mr. and Mrs. **David Aldrich** and Mr. and Mrs. **Lester Werman**. The class officers were disappointed that so many classmates were unable to attend the reunion because of poor health. We hope that members will send in news of their activities so that classmates can keep in touch with one another.

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Save the dates, May 26-29, 1995, and watch for news of our 65th, coming soon.

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Forty-one classmates and twenty-three guests celebrated a very happy and gracious 60th reunion on Commencement weekend, one that left Brown men and Pembroke women "ever true to Brown."

After registration and check-in on Friday we took over South Wayland as our headquarters and enjoyed a class reception and cocktail party, featuring a visit by President Gregorian, who had also visited us at our 55th reunion. We sense he has a special affection for us because he was born the year we graduated. Welcome to our class, President Gregorian. Our distinguished pianist, Lucia Caito, wife of **Maury Caito**, delighted us for an hour at the class reception before the Brown Bear Buffet at the newly renovated Sharpe Refectory. We had our own separate room and were entertained by all of the Brown musical groups and the Brown Bear mascot. Campus Dance on the College Green was chilly but enjoyed by those with sufficient remaining energy. A late-night afterglow at South Wayland lounge warmed everyone up.

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) 863-9595; e-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Or you may send a note via your class secretary. Deadline for the February classnotes: November 15.

Saturday's Commencement Forums kept us busy until our class luncheon at the University Club, where classmates joined together for a photo and elected the following new class officers: **Raymond Chace**, president; **Lillian Salmin Janas**, vice president; **Edith Janson Hatch**, secretary; **Daniel Earle**, treasurer; and **Mary Quirk Hoffman**, assistant treasurer. Our evening dinner was at the Crystal Room on the Pembroke Campus before the Pops Concert.

On Sunday some of us took a cruise on the *Bay Queen* to Newport, R.I., with buffet en route, and our evening social hour was at the Faculty Club. Finally we capped off Monday with a march down College Hill with our tried-and-true marshal **Lillian Salmin Janas**. The march through Van Wickle Gates to the cheers and applause of the soon-to-be graduates and spectators was a highlight we'll not forget. The Fifty-Plus Luncheon at Sharpe Refectory topped off a great weekend.

We would like to acknowledge the enormous assistance given to us by **James Rooney '89**, assistant director of alumni relations, in the yearlong planning and ultimately smooth operation of all our events. Jim was also celebrating his 5th reunion. We also wish to thank two undergraduates, **Rebekha DeAngelo '95** and **Mark Jaffe '96**, who were assigned by alumni relations to assist our class. Rebekha brought us blankets to help us weather the cool breezes at the Pops Concert, and both Rebekha and Mark helped us with luggage and logistics and provided great company throughout the weekend. The class thanks them for a superb job of hospitality and assistance.

We all left with a warm feeling of camaraderie, hoping to make a similar celebration at our annual local luncheon and at our 65th reunion.

Making our reunion efforts particularly gratifying has been the recent news that our class established two new records for its



BROWN ARCHIVES

Daniel Fairchild '45, Richard Pretat '45, Thomas Woods '45,

Wesley Yando '45, Samuel Beachen '49



TIMOTHY C. BARMAN/THE PROVIDENCE JOURNAL

At The Wharf Tavern in Warren, Rhode Island, friends Pretat, Woods, Yando, Fairchild, and Beachen gather for a recent lunch.

Lifelong camaraderie

As soon as they graduated from Hope High School in 1942, the five Providence pals drove to Florida in a '31 Chevy they bought for \$35. "We had one sleeping bag, a pup tent, and three blankets among us," recalls Sam Beachen.

That seat-of-the-pants vacation was but one in a series of adventures and collaborations which have enriched the lives of the five alumni, close friends since childhood. Their story was featured in the *Providence Journal* last April.

The group meets for lunch on the first Wednesday of each month. "Always, the conversation is filled with laughter and good-natured ribbing," wrote *Journal* columnist Martha Smith. "In all their years together, they say, they have had only one fight, and that was on the return trip from Florida when somebody sat on a bag of oranges and crushed all the fruit – and nobody would own up."

Beachen noted that he and Tom Woods sat next to one another on their first day of elementary school. Wes Yando joined them in the second grade, and Dick Pretat transferred in later. Dan Fairchild joined them in junior high, and the quintet was complete.

"We owned nine cars together through the years," remembered Fairchild, beginning with a 1929 Model A they bought at age sixteen for \$15.

Pretat and Yando played in an orchestra together; Pretat still carries the ensemble's business card in his wallet: "The Rhythmairs." After Brown they all went off to World War II, two in the U.S. Navy Air Corps, two in the regular Navy, and one in the U.S. Army Air Force. All returned unharmed.

Woods and Pretat went into the appliance business together on the East Side of Providence for thirty-seven years. Beachen became an insurance agent, Fairchild was a vice president for research at Fram Corporation and a professor of physics at Roger Williams University, Yando went into his family's rug-manufacturing business, and they were all in each other's weddings. "All five of our wives were pregnant at the same time," said Woods, "and we each bet a dollar on who would have the first boy. We all had girls."

They have shared the good times – fortieth-birthday celebrations, vacations, annual New Year's Eve parties – and the bad – two wives' deaths and a divorce. After six decades, "we're all still here and in good health," noted Fairchild with some amazement.

"In a time of disposable relationships," commented columnist Smith, "theirs is a remarkable camaraderie, an allegiance that is as deep and rich as any brotherhood."

60th-reunion gift. An amazing 81 percent of the class participated, shattering the previous record of 54 percent, and more than \$212,231 was donated, another record. The class officers salute the reunion-gift committee and thank all who donated their time and resources for the betterment of their class and their alma mater.

The following classmates attended the reunion: **John G. Akin** and Rhea, **Marshall W. Allen** and Norma, **Isabel Andrews**, **Mary Carr Boylan**, **Ruth Cary Boynton** and **Harold '33**, **William S. Brines**, **Maury Caito** and **Lucia**, **E. Davis Caldwell**, **Raymond H. Chace** and **Alice**, **Manrice L. Clemence** and **Gwen**, **Henry S. Colony** and **Dorothy**, **Bertram J. Dane** and **Miriam**, **Carmela Santoro DiPippo**, **Charles R. Dixon** and **Agnes**, **Ashton D. Dixon** and **Cecilia Baker Dixon**, **Daniel W. Earle** and **Marian**, **Max H. Flaxman** and **Esther**, **Rosalind Wallace Green** and **Albert**, **Barbara Hughes Hanson** and **John**, **Edith Janson Hatch**, **Jerome M. Herman** and **Ros**, **Mary Quirk Hoffman**, **Elizabeth Ingram Horton**, **Louis C. Irving**, **Harry R. Jackson** and **Priscilla S. Dibble**, **Lillian Salmin Janas** and **Paul L. Thayer '31**, **Malcolm C. Lang** and **Marion**, **Anna Ray Mann**, **Elizabeth Brennan McCaffrey** and **Charles**, **Dorothea Carr McGovern**, **Mary F. McKay**, **George R. Merriam Jr.** and **Martha**, **Marjorie Daw Morrissey**, **Edward Noorigan** and **Roxie**, **Mildred E. O'Neal**, **Josephine Tomasi Russo**, **John M. Sayward**, **Milton G. Scribner** and **Dorothy**, **Lorna Kendall Snow**, **Ruth Hobby Young**, and **Arthur J. Zaia** and **Santa**.

35

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995, and watch for news of our 60th, coming soon.

Five Class of '35 engineers and their wives met at the home of **John Jost** in New Jersey on June 6, 7, and 8 for their 59th mini-reunion. The annual affair is held at a different engineer's home each year. Attending were **Bruce Ritenburg**, **Bob Hawkins**, **Brainard Fancher**, and **Wallace Buxton**. All said they planned to attend the 60th reunion next year in Providence.

39

Appellate court judge **William C. Bieluch** recently retired from the bench. On June 15 the Hartford County Bar Association presented the Appellate Court of Connecticut with his portrait.

Mary Beckwith Flanagan, White Plains, N.Y., was unable to attend the 55th reunion "because I was somewhere in the Italian Tyrol at the time, biking from Munich to Venice. At 76 I was the oldest member of the group, whose average age was 62. The caper was of particular significance for me because it was my first major adventure since May 1993, when I was badly mauled by a car while on a cycling trip in Sturbridge, Mass. My almost complete recovery has been deemed remarkable, and I am delighted to be able to thumb my nose at the very young, not-very-sympathetic, not-very-optimistic orthopedist who greeted me as I was rolled

into the emergency room with a scornful, 'What's a woman your age doing on a bicycle?' Since April of 1992, when I retired after twenty-eight years as a social worker at Blythedale Children's Hospital, I have been able, except for the aforementioned recovery period, to pursue my passion for cycling with abandon. Other retirement goals remain nebulous. I am slowly bringing them into focus, bearing in mind Carl Sandburg's thoughts on the subject: 'I have been a good boy/Done what was expected./I shall be an old bum,/Loved but not respected.' "

40

As noted in our recent mailing, plans for the 55th reunion are moving right along, according to the reunion committee, which is once again at work setting up a gala program. Start thinking reunion, May 26-29, 1995.

45

Save the dates, May 26-29, 1995, and watch for news of our milestone 50th reunion, coming soon. We are planning a terrific weekend, including an array of festive events and plenty of time to become reacquainted with old and new friends. We look forward to seeing you in May. **Evan West, Lois Colinan Counihan, Jean Tanner Edwards, and Joyce Chadbourne Eschenfelder** are reunion chairs.

At the invitation of the Pembroke class of 1948, women of the classes of 1945 through 1947 met at the Faculty Club for luncheon on Saturday, May 28, for an off-year reunion. Everyone had an enjoyable afternoon meeting former classmates and friends from the other classes.

Attending from the class were **Roxanne**

Karibian Arzoomanian, Lois Colinan Counihan, Florence Asadorian Dulgarian, Jean Tanner Edwards, Joyce Chadbourne Eschenfelder, and Otilia Ramos Magee

47

Just as the women of '47 were beginning to formulate plans for a mini-reunion last year, they were pleasantly surprised with an invitation from the class of '48 to join them in their off-year reunion. Women of '45 and '46 were also included in the group, which met for a delightful luncheon at the Faculty Club during Commencement weekend.

Attending from the class: **Irene Margolis Backalenick, Doris Cooney Davis, Paula Libby Feldman, Jane Walsh Folcarelli, Joan Fitzgerald Golrick, Dorothy Hiller, Joanne Vardakis Hologittas, Olga Buben Howells, and Betty Asadorian Kougasian.**

50

Save the dates, May 26-29, 1995, and watch for news of our 45th, coming soon.

51

The class extends its deep sympathy to the families of **Alice Lecht Koret, Joan Glover Nisbet, and Margaret Roll Mack.**

We received a letter of thanks from our second recipient of the Susan Wright Scholarship, **Daphne Gilles '96** of Brooklyn, N.Y.

Margaret Dampman Allen is still working with no thought of retirement. Her children live nearby, and her fourth grandchild will arrive this fall. She finds time for quilting.

Katherine Baccaro is retired and playing tennis amid the cacti of the great Sonoran Desert. **Ginny Marlatt Hershey** visited

recently. Katherine welcomes visitors at 3704 Mandan Dr., Sierra Vista, Ariz. 85635.

Zita Grant Brier sold her interest in her temporary-office-services company to her partner in May 1993. She is now doing volunteer work in health organizations.

Sally Gates Cook and her husband, Paul, escape from New England winters at 1538C Oyster Catcher Point, Naples, Fla. 33942.

Nancy Welch Dalton writes that Don retired nine years ago. They have seven grandchildren and took a trip to England and Scotland last year.

Shirley Gorlick Ebenstein and her husband, **Norman '50**, have retired to Florida and love it. They have a granddaughter who is 4½ and another grandchild due this month. Their address is 7188 Queensberry Circle, Boca Raton, Fla. 33496.

Joy Shuler Harbeson has retired from her part-time job as parish secretary. Her husband designs bridges, and they recently attended a symposium in Vancouver. She is enjoying her first grandchild, Jason, 2½.

Jane Black Jazynka's address is Port-au-Prince, c/o Department of State, Washington, D.C. 20521-3400.

Elizabeth Appel Ketelhut is a volunteer in the education department of a performing-arts center in Clearwater, Fla.

Nancy Woodside LeGloahec is a Girl Scout volunteer. Her last child will marry in October. Nancy has six grandchildren.

Connie Berg Murphy retired from teaching in June.

Frances Wexler O'Connell writes that she is involved in an exciting writing project.

Paula Skellet Pendleton and her husband, **Robert**, came back to Providence for Penny's Barrington High School reunion.

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PERFECT MANHATTAN STUDIO. East 70th. Sunny, spacious, quiet. 24-hour doorman. Call for info. 401-333-4143.

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

ST. JOHN, USVI. Luxury, one bedroom with pool. Close to beach, town, ferry. 415-595-4699.

TAOS SKI VALLEY, NEW MEXICO. Luxurious 3-bedroom adobe home minutes from the slopes in mountains overlooking Rio Grande Valley, Kit Carson National Forest, historic Indian pueblo. Beautiful scenery, great art scene, clubhouse pool. 201-674-4607.

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Copy deadline is six weeks prior to issue date. Published monthly except January, June, and August. Prepayment required. Make check payable to Brown University; send to: Brown Alumni Monthly, Box 1854, Brown University, Providence, R.I. 02912.

Natalie Johnson Walls is living in a new home four miles from her previous home. She and her husband, Bill, are both enjoying Elderhostel and other travels. Their address is 5535 Canvasback Dr., Mims, Fla. — *Jeanne Scammell* '92.

55

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995, and watch for news of our 40th, coming soon. **Herbert Ablow** (see **Andrew Fryefield** '81). **Gerald Borodach** (see **Sam Borodach** '87).

58

Domenic E. D'Eramo has been promoted to vice president and director of operations for the Eastern offices of Sverdrup Civil, the transportation, environmental, and water-resources subsidiary of Sverdrup Corporation. He had been manager of the Boston office since 1985. Domenic is a past president of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers and past chairman of the Boston Joint Regional Transportation Committee.

59

Tim Eland (see **Nel Eland** '92). **Andrew S. Fine** is serving as the rector of the Medical College of Hampton Roads Board of Visitors. He had been a board member since 1991. Andrew is a partner at Fine Fine Legum and Fine, Virginia Beach, Va., where he lives with his wife, Barbara, and their children: **Jeff** '83, **Kathryn**, and **Matthew**. **Alvin Stern** (see **Leslie L. Stern** '93).

60

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995, and watch for news of our 35th, coming soon.

61

Elkan Abramowitz (see **Leslie L. Stern** '93). **Dwight N. Mason** was appointed by President Clinton on July 6 to be the U.S. Chairman of the Permanent Joint Board on Defense, United States and Canada. The board was created in 1940 by President Franklin Roosevelt and Prime Minister William King to advise on U.S. and Canadian defense cooperation. Dwight previously served as deputy chief of mission at the U.S. Embassy in Ottawa.

62

Sally Robbins Bilder has been elected chair of the Wisconsin Educational Communications Board, a state agency working with distance education technology and public radio and television.

65

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995, and watch for news of our 30th, coming soon.

Barbara K. Gibbs '72

New Director of Cincinnati Art Museum

After a decade as director of the Crocker Art Museum, Sacramento, California, Barbara K. Gibbs became the sixth director in the Cincinnati Art Museum's 113-year history and its first woman director.

While at the Crocker, Gibbs oversaw a major physical expansion, the establishment of its operating endowment, and growth in its collection, including major acquisitions of California art: the Hubert A. Arnold Collection of contemporary ceramics, and the William and Edith Cleary Collection of Indian and Persian painting.

In her new position at Cincinnati, Gibbs will be heading efforts to consolidate the museum's activities following renovation,



to increase community outreach, to solidify its financial base, and to enlarge already impressive collections.

Gibbs, who has an M.B.A. in arts management from the University of California at Los Angeles, was deputy director of the Portland (Oregon) Art Association before going to the Crocker. She and her husband, Robert di Franco, a professional photographer, have a four-year-old son, Alexander.

67

C. Stewart Goddin has taken a position for the next two years with the Secretariat for the Basle Committee on Banking Supervision, Bank for International Settlements, Postfach CH-4002, Basle, Switzerland. Previously he was senior international economic adviser, International Banking and Finance Department, Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, D.C.

70

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995. This is it — our 25th. This is the once-in-a-lifetime reunion, our biggest and best, but only if you are there to celebrate with us. Please complete and return your 25th-reunion yearbook survey. You will regret it if your news is not in the yearbook. We know; 1969 told us. We thank everyone who has supported the class by paying dues, and we urge you to continue to watch your mail for reunion news. **David Whitman** and **Nancy Percesepe Doucette** are reunion co-chairs.

71

On Aug. 1 Rabbi **Laura Geller** was named senior rabbi of Temple Emanuel of Beverly Hills, Calif., making the temple the largest urban congregation in the country to be headed by a woman. Laura became the third woman ordained in Reform Judaism in 1976. Her previous job was executive director of the Pacific Southwest Region of the American Jewish Congress. As director of the Westside

office of the American Jewish Committee, she joined with the Muslim Women's League and the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Los Angeles to form the Women's Coalition Against Ethnic Cleansing to aid rape victims and send relief supplies and volunteers to Bosnia. She has also been active in a coalition of Hollywood abortion-rights activists.

73

Bruce Rice McPherson and Erica Blumenfeld were married in September 1993 and greeted the arrival of their first child, Aaron Rice, on May 31. They live in Kingston, N.Y.

74

Phillip Tarr, assistant professor in the department of pediatrics at the University of Washington and attending physician at Children's Hospital and Medical Center, received the Torch of Friendship Award from the Washington State chapter of the Crohn's and Colitis Foundation of America in September.

75

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995, and watch for news of our 20th, coming soon.

76

Nancy Fuld Neff, New York City, has been reappointed to the board of the United States Committee Sports for Israel, a national volunteer, not-for-profit organization that sponsors the U.S. Maccabiah Team. She is pres-

ident of the board of Camp Ramapo Anchorage, a United Jewish Appeal Federation camp, and is vice president of the board of trustees of the Dalton School. A competitor in the Maccabiah Games, Nancy was a member of the masters tennis team at the 1989 and 1993 games, where she won four gold medals and one silver medal in singles, doubles, and mixed-doubles competitions.

78

Adrienne Masters and Harry Huang

report the birth of their daughter, Marcy, on May 18. She joins Monica, 6, and Russell, 4. Harry is in solo practice as an ophthalmologist in Bethesda, Md. Adrienne, a lawyer in her "previous" life, works from home managing Harry's practice, while raising their children. They live in Potomac, Md.

Esther Rolnick Nash '81 M.D. has been named medical director of the Prudential Health Care Plan, a health-maintenance organization based in Horsham, Pa. Prior to joining Prudential, she was director of medical education and quality assurance at the Bryn Mawr Hospital. She continues to serve as a clinical assistant professor at Jefferson Medical College. Esther lives with her husband and three children in Lafayette Hill, Pa.

79

Jed A. Kwartler, director of ear surgery at the University of Medicine and Dentistry in New Jersey, was honored by the New Jersey Speech-Language-Hearing Association for his support in advancing the efforts of speech and language pathology and audiology in New Jersey. He received the Distinguished Clinical Award at the association's 32d annual convention in April. Jed is director of neurology at United Hospital in Newark and assistant professor of otolaryngology at UMDNJ. He has offices in Springfield and is an attending otolaryngologist and neurotologist at Overlook Hospital in Summit, N.J.; St. Barnabas Medical Center in Livingston, N.J.; and the East Orange VA Medical Center. He performed New Jersey's first cochlear implant in a child in 1993; the biomedical device restores some hearing for those who have had damage to the inner ear. Jed lives in South Orange, N.J.

Mitchell R. Lester '83 M.D. completed his fellowship in Denver and moved to Lexington, Mass. He is on the faculty in the division of immunology at Children's Hospital in Boston and in the department of pediatrics at Harvard Medical School. He is married to Jill Greenberg, who last May received her Ph.D. in child psychology from the University of Pennsylvania. Friends can contact Mitchell at 181 Lowell St., Lexington, Mass. 02173; (617) 863-0641.

80

Save the dates, May 26-29, 1995. Our fifteenth reunion is fast approaching and your reunion-activities committee has already put tentative plans in place. Watch your mail for reunion news, and let us know if you'd like

to help with the planning process. Reunion activities chairs are **Debra Bradley Ruder**, **Nancy Chick Hyde**, and **Betsy August**.

Bruce E. Yannett has become a partner with the international-law firm of Debevoise and Plimpton. A member of the litigation department, he joined the firm in 1986. From 1987 to 1988 he was associate counsel in the Office of Independent Counsel (Iran-contra), and from 1988 to 1992 he served as an assistant U.S. attorney in the District of Columbia. He rejoined Debevoise & Plimpton in 1992.

81

Andrew Fryefield and Lauren Ablow

Fryefield '86 announce the birth of Sarah Beth Fryefield on March 2. Sarah is the granddaughter of **Herbert Ablow '55**. Andy is a software-development manager at AT&T Bell Labs in Lincroft, N.J., and Lauren is a marketing director at American Express in New York City. They live in Aberdeen, N.J.

Marian Salzman is "living the virtual life as president of BKG, an innovative consumer research-marketing strategy firm, focusing on youth markets (anyone Bill Clinton's age and younger) and housed within Jay Chiat's virtual wonderland in the South Street Seaport. We have the first virtual market research facility in cyberspace (keyword is 'dialogue' on America Online), and I've appeared everywhere from the BBC to 'Nightline' of late commenting on news events as they impact advertising, teens, kids, and, well, life in these crazy times. Most bizarre appearance: hosting Kurt Cobain's online wake on AOL, very heavily attended by Generation Xers; most-seen appearance was either an hour with Oprah ("What is a wigger?") or doing the ABC News circuit exploring what the Michael Jackson legacy will be, now that his unsavory case is finally settled. Am residing mostly on airplanes, occasionally in the West Village of Manhattan, and am best contacted by e-mail: BKGAmerican@AOL. Got **Jeanne Lucas Ponko's** daughter, Amanda, involved in one of our kids' marketing projects (Nintendo); Jeanne came along as chaperone; they both enjoyed a couple of days at the Plaza."

Elizabeth E.G. Schiff, New York City, writes that life is hectic but wonderful with twins Jacob and Brian, 3½, and Kara, 2. Elizabeth is on leave from teaching, working on her master's in education at Bank Street College in New York City. "We recently bought a vacation home in East Hampton and love spending time there," she writes.

Paul S. Strauss (see **Felicia B. Gershberg '86**)

82

Lisa Baldauf, Berkeley, Calif., showed her photographs at the 10th Annual National Juried Exhibition at the Berkeley Art Center from July 10 to Aug. 21.

Cynthia Crosby is director of the department of painting, drawing, and sculpture at Tyler School of Art in Rome. She can be reached at Temple University Rome, Lungotevere Amaldo, DA Brescia, 00196 Roma,

Italy; telephone: 011-39-63202808; fax: 011-39-63202583.

Lindley Gillord is a family-practice physician with the Indian Health Service in Ketchikan, Alaska. "This part of Alaska is a temperate rain forest with cedar forests and spawning salmon. I work primarily with Tlingit, Haida, and Tsimshian natives." Friends are encouraged to visit; write Lindley at P.O. Box 9258, Ketchikan, Alaska 99901.

Douglas Ray and his wife, Julie, announce the birth of their daughter, Ashley, on Feb. 16. Douglas was named editor of the local newspaper, *The Leaf-Chronicle*, last May. He can be reached at 2404 Larry Rd., Clarksville, Tenn. 37043; e-mail: TheLC@aol.com.

Jeff Fine (see **Andrew S. Fine '59**).

83

Charles A. Gropper was married to Helene E. Price on June 5 in Roslyn, N.Y. The wedding party included **Daniel Dyckman '81**, '85 M.D., and **Michael Lev '82**, '86 M.D. A number of other alumni were in attendance. Charles is an assistant professor of dermatology at New York Medical College and practices in Manhattan. Helene is a neurologist at Mount Sinai Medical Center.

Carolyn Elizabeth McGrory and **Ric Plaisance** were married Oct. 10 during a festive weekend, during which they were joined by many Brown friends. Liz works at the Ford Foundation, and Ric is the director of a community health center in East Harlem. They live in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Letty Gewirth Naigles and **Mark Naigles '82** report the birth of twins, Gregory Haskell and Beverly Marcella, last November. "They are loads of fun and constant sources of excitement. Watch out, class of '15." Letty is an assistant professor at Yale, where she studies child language acquisition, and Mark is an actuarial associate at Orion Capital Companies in Farmington, Conn. He became an associate of the Casualty Actuarial Society and a member of the American Academy of Actuaries in 1993. "Our garden lies fallow this year as growth of another sort has taken precedence, but wait until next spring." Anyone interested in saying hi or discussing "Star Trek" plots can contact Letty and Mark at Naigles@yalevm.cis.yale.edu

After ten years in Chicago, **Ted Vehse** and **Elizabeth Stoloff Vehse** have taken up residence in Jerusalem, where Ted is a research fellow with the Interuniversity Program in Jewish Studies at Hebrew University. Buffy is on leave from her position as assistant director at the University of Chicago Alumni Association. Mail for them will be forwarded from 1173 Cambridge Ave., Morgantown, W.V. 26505.

Susan Warshauer is assistant director of the Computer Writing and Research Lab in the English department at the University of Texas, Austin. On May 16 a chance meeting brought her into contact with **Michael Chorost '87**, who was visiting the lab to decide whether to transfer from Duke into UT's English and Cyberspace Ph.D. program, and **Bruce Delmonico '91**, who was doing research at the lab and who is finishing an A.M. in

English at the university. "We started talking and suddenly realized we'd all gone to Brown and represented twelve continuous years there among the three of us." Since May, Susan has continued to work on her Ph.D. in rhetoric and American theater and to design virtual environments (multiuser domains). Michael has transferred to UT, and Bruce is studying at University of Virginia's law school, where he is specializing in computer law. "We've continued to communicate virtually and invite other cyberpunks to keep in touch." Susan's e-mail address is swan@ccwt.cc.utexas.edu.

Ellen Windemuth and Dennis Rotteveel, an actor, were married this past summer. Ellen has started her own film and television production company, Off the Fence, B.V., in Amsterdam. The company concentrates on bringing more production into South Africa as well as financing South African films. Her address is Prinsengracht 120D, 1015 EA Amsterdam, The Netherlands.

84

Paul T. Medeiros married Lisa Buckingham (Lehigh '83, Columbia '91 M.B.A.) last year; they met while at Columbia Business School. In January Paul took a position with Merck in the international product-development group, and he and Lisa moved to Easton, Pa. Last March they had a baby girl, Jenna Sabine. Paul's mother and stepfather, **Ed Leather** '60, have taken a three-year Foreign Service assignment in Bermuda. "We're looking forward to burning up some of those frequent-flier miles," says Paul.

Eric Muller writes that his first child, Abby, was born May 31. "That allowed me to scoot up to Providence for a day to see old friends and classmates at my 10th reunion. Had I known that she was so intent on being born, I probably wouldn't have risked the trip." Eric's wife, Leslie (Pennsylvania '84), received her Ph.D. in clinical psychology from Rutgers twelve days before Abby was born. In August, Eric and Leslie moved to Laramie, Wyo., where Eric is teaching constitutional law at the University of Wyoming College of Law. Anyone doing the cross-country trek on I-80 is welcome to use them as a rest stop. Their address is 1652 Edward Dr., Laramie, Wyo. 82070.

Jecca has been nominated for a one-year artist's residency at the Cité Internationale des Arts, so she'll be living in Paris for another year. The Cité is located in the Marais district and houses more than 200 artists and musicians from around the world. Jecca was nominated by the American Center. She can be reached in Paris at 011-33-1-48-87-56-69.

85

Save the dates, May 26-29, 1995, and watch for news of our big 10th, coming soon.

86

Cecilia Pineda Feret and Philippe Feret announce the birth of their daughter,

Elena Manon Cassandra. Cecilia does career consulting from home, and Philippe is chef of Café Centro, a new restaurant in New York City. Their planned move to Tampa, Fla., has been postponed for a while. They welcome news from Brown friends at 50 Lexington Ave., Apt. 18G, New York, N.Y. 10010; (212) 260-6774.

Lauren Ablow Fryefield (see **Andrew Fryefield** '81).

Felicia B. Gershberg and **Paul S. Strauss** '81, '88 Ph.D., are moving back East, "as **Bob Walsh** '83 predicted all along." Felicia finished her Ph.D. in cognitive psychology at UC-Berkeley and will be doing postdoctoral research at the Memory Disorders Research Center at the Boston VA Hospital. Paul is keeping his job at Silicon Graphics and will be telecommuting from home. Their new address is 17 Bullard St., Sharon, Mass. 02067, "strategically placed halfway between Felicia's job in Boston and all of our friends in Providence."

Robert M. Lund and his wife, Carla, announce the birth of their second child, Nicholas, on Jan. 7. Julie is 2. Cody left Booz Allen after five years to join Philip Morris International's Food Division in Brazil. Last May **Steve Raab** traveled to Brazil for a visit; other visitors are welcome.

Peggy Mitchell Norwood is the associate director for the Office of Career and Counseling Services at Christopher Newport University in Newport News, Va. She and her husband, Keith (MIT '86), are expecting twins in October. Contact Peggy at 21 Hankins Dr., Hampton, Va. 23669; (804) 838-6420.

Larry Primis has completed his residency at Yale and has joined Nassau Anesthesia at Winthrop University Hospital on Long Island. His address is One Birchwood Ct., Apt. 2J, Mineola, N.Y. 11501; (516) 294-2796. He looks forward to hearing from old friends.

87

Christopher F. Black and his wife, Elizabeth Warren Black (Mount Holyoke '88), announce the arrival of Sarah Catherine Black. They live in Greenwich, Conn., where Christopher is president of Academic Advantage, an educational consulting and tutoring practice, and Liz is a teacher at Greenwich High School. "At Academic Advantage we are always looking for qualified tutors, particularly from the Brown family. Fax us at (203) 869-8890." Christopher and Liz occasionally run into **Peter Condon** and his wife, Heidi Hublitz Condon (RISD '88); **David Block** and his wife, Sandy; and **Matt Cohen**, who is an intern in gastroenterology at Yale.

Sam Borodach and Patty announce the birth of Sarah Ilana on June 15. Sam is practicing patent and trademark law in Manhattan. Sam's parents are **Gerold Borodach** '55 and **Ardell Kabalkin Borodach** '57.

Laura Brill and **Ellen Evans** live in New York City. Laura graduated from Columbia Law School and is clerking for Judge Wilfred Feinberg of the Second Circuit Court of Appeals. Ellen is enrolled in the M.F.A. program in film at Columbia.

Michael Chorost (see **Susan Warshauer** '83). **Megan Golden** was appointed a 1994-95

White House Fellow by President Clinton. Fellows serve as assistants to senior White House officials and Cabinet officers. Megan is a lawyer at the Neighborhood Defender Services of Harlem, New York City, a community-based public defender's office that represents Harlem residents in housing and civil-rights matters. She graduated from New York University School of Law.

Kenneth Rivlin, who graduated from Boston University School of Law in 1994, won the 1994 Roscoe Hogan Environmental Law Essay Contest for his essay, "Powerline Radiation Torts: Accountability for Electromagnetic Radiation Injuries." The contest was founded twenty-four years ago to encourage environmental research by law students. Along with a cash prize, the winner receives an honorary fellowship in the Roscoe Pound Foundation, which administers the contest.

Karen Spangler and **Matthew Yeo** '89 are engaged. After a six-month trip around the world that began in August, they will live in Washington, D.C., where Matthew, who graduated from Harvard Law School, is an associate at the law firm of Covington and Burling. Karen, who has worked the past five years in investment management, is making a career change. They plan to marry on Cape Cod next summer.

88

Peter Knapman began law school at the University of Hawaii at Manoa in August. He can be reached at P.O. Box 2706, Wailuku, Hawaii 96793; (808) 572-9846.

Elise Packard and **Bryan Jones** '89 were married in New York City on June 19, 1993. The ushers included **Jeremy Selengut** '89, **Peter Sarrett** '90, and **Bradley Berens** '90; bridesmaids included **Anahaita Kotval** and **Caroline Rodger** '89; and readers at the ceremony were **Robin Springberg** '90, **Sandy Horrigan Nimrick** '86, and **Kimberly Hughes**. Elise and Bryan live in Washington, D.C., where Elise is a lawyer for the Commerce Department, and Bryan teaches biology at the Maret School.

For the next two years **Danielle Parks** will be working on her dissertation in Roman archaeology at the Cyprus American Research Institute, with the support of the Fulbright Commission and the Kress Foundation. She can be reached c/o CAARI, 11 Andreas Demetriou St., Nicosia 136 Cyprus.

89

Nina Katchadourian completed her M.F.A. in visual art at UC-San Diego in January 1994 and has continued to live in San Diego, where she is represented by Linda Moore Gallery. Last summer she visited **Kirsten Rodine** in Prague, and in July attended the wedding of **Jennifer Knuth** and **Greg Tucker**. In September she did an installation at the Natural History Museum in San Diego and collaborated with **Mark Tribe** '90 on a performance work at Southwestern College as part of IN/SITE '94. In December she will be an artist in residence at the McDowell Colony in New Hampshire and would love to see anyone who

Bicycling Pan-America

Once he collected his degree, Steve de Brun's next mission was to hop in the saddle and head south — 6,000 miles south to Ecuador on a bike. De Brun spent the first six months after leaving Brown planning the trip, then ten-and-a-half months on the road with five other expedition members, including Megan Bee '93 and Drea Scharff '92.

De Brun and John McGrath (Bowdoin '92) formed a nonprofit organization called Bicycling for Awareness and Responsible Development (BARD) to plan the trek. The trip's purpose was to raise money through pledges for two Third World development organizations: Accion International, which provides credit for small-scale businesses throughout the Americas; and Overseas Development Network, which helps students address global problems through activism and firsthand experience. The cyclists covered their own expenses with private foundation grants, subscriptions to a newsletter they wrote about the trip, equipment donations, and personal savings.

The expedition took them through twelve countries, thousands of towns, and most of



the major cities in Central America. "At different times during the trip," de Brun recalls, "I found myself discussing politics with Salvadoran ex-guerrillas; watching a protest turn violent in Guatemala City; swimming through piranha-infested rivers with a machete and balsa log under one arm; speaking Quechua with Ecuadorian natives; climbing Mexico's second-highest peak with an ice pick, crampons, and no previous climbing experience; and camping in hundreds of places, many exotic, many mundane."

Along the way, in return for lodging, de Brun and the others cleaned bathrooms at a U.S. military base in Panama and worked for two weeks at La Selva, an ecologically

sensitive jungle lodge in the Ecuadorian Amazon.

Since returning to the United States, de Brun, who was a visual arts major at Brown, has been working for Vivid Publishing Company, a multimedia production studio in San Francisco. He continues to bicycle to work and for fun, on-road and off. And he continues to publish the BARD newsletter "to create dialogue about Latin American news and cultural, social, and political issues affecting Latinos and Americans," he says. Anyone wishing to receive it may write to 728 Cole St., #2, San Francisco, California 94117.

might be in the area. As of January she expects to be living in San Francisco and can be contacted at 956 Mears Ct., Stanford, Calif. 94305.

Evan Hazen Kimble has released *Wind Comes Down*, a full-length compact disc of ten original acoustic songs for piano, guitar, bamboo flute, saxophone, and percussion. Evan performs regularly with his group in Seattle, where he has lived since 1989. He invites friends and fans of modern acoustic music to write him at his record label, c/o Free Tree Music, P.O. Box 15932, Seattle 98115. Evan is trying to locate **Jeff Schulte**.

Nancy J. Matchett and Timothy R.W. Kubik (Yale '88) were married in Nancy's hometown of Grand Junction, Colo., on June 18. She has changed her name to Nancy J.M. Kubik but will continue to use her unmarried name in academia. Nancy is working on her Ph.D. in philosophy at the University of Maryland, College Park, and can be reached at 649 Dover St., Baltimore, Md. 21230; (410) 727-2935; e-mail nm43@umail.umd.edu

Keelan Stern (see **Leslie L. Stern** '93).

Sonya Stevens married Michael Watts in West Tisbury, Mass., on June 19. A number of Brown alumni/ae were present

90

Save the dates, May 26–29, 1995, and get ready for the 5th. Reunion-activities co-chairs **Jen Backus** and **Courtney Wilson** are busy assembling their committee. Call (401) 863-3380 if you are interested in being a part of the planning, and watch your mail for reunion news.

Becky Bleifeld and **Matt Black** '91 plan to marry in September 1995. Becky is the international marketing and product manager at Calvin Klein Inc. in New York City. Matt received his master's in environmental studies from the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies in May.

Maria L. Capece is working as a securities analyst and foreign-exchange trader for Eaton Vance Management in Boston. She is engaged but has not set a date. Maria would love to hear from classmates.

Sarah Preston and **David Schrott** were married on April 30 in Washington, D.C. According to **Jeffrey Voget**, who was a member of the wedding party and who sent in this note, Sarah and David were freshman unit-mates in "the infamous unit 34." Other

members of the wedding party were **Julie Rothstein**, **Karen Deris**, **Darin Vest**, and **Neal Simon**. **Mike Silver** read at the ceremony, and **Deb Tallan** sang at the reception. Jeffrey recently visited Sarah and David in Portland, Ore., where they have settled and are looking to buy a house. They can be reached at 2041 N.W. 29th Ave., Apt. 4, Portland, Ore. 97217; (503) 295-0724.

David Reinstein married Michelle Levin (University of Chicago '94 M.D.) on May 22 in Chicago. Among the Brown alumni/ae in attendance were best man **Tim Tibbitts** and wedding-party members **David Fawcett** '89 and **Kevin McFarland-Porter** '89. David received his M.A.T. from Northwestern in August and is teaching at New Trier High School in Winnetka, Ill. David and Michelle live in Niles, Ill.

M. Rodney Robinson and Deidre Juzang (University of Illinois '90, Loyola-Chicago '94 M.Ed.) were married on June 11 in Chicago. Rodney thanks the Alpha Phi Alpha brothers who attended. He and Deidre live in Brooklyn, N.Y.

91

Holly Jane Caldwell and **Jacob Carter Harrison** '04 were married on June 10 in the Gamble House in Boston. The wedding was attended by a number of recent Brown graduates, including maid of honor **Christopher M.B. Nugent** and paranympths **Christine Caldwell**, **Byron Hamann** '04, **Todd Seavey**, **Jenifer Wicks**, and **Rebecca Zacks** '04. After a honeymoon in Italy, Holly, who is keeping her name, and Jake are living at 47 Whitman St., Somerville, Mass. 02144.

Lisa Colasanti and **Anish Bhimani** are engaged. Lisa is a second-year student at Hahnemann Medical School in Philadelphia, and Anish is a telecommunications consultant with Bellcore in Piscataway, N.J. They would love to hear from friends and classmates at 1 Franklin Town Blvd., #303, Philadelphia, Pa. 19103; (215) 564-5231.

Bruce Delmonico (see **Susan Warshawer** '83).

Beth Soucar is working as a psychotherapist at Reality House, Inc., an outpatient addictions agency in Voorhees, N.J. Her clients are teenage drug abusers/addicts and their families. "The kids give me quite an education in drug culture, violence, and survival on the streets. Away from work I am involved with a Buddhist meditation center, which I love. I'm also in a women's spirituality group. We read folktales and end our meetings with drumming and howling – it's great fun." Friends can reach Beth at 305 Lenape Trail, Wenonah, N.J. 08090.

Margaret Steere spent ten weeks in Kobe, Japan, this past summer studying in the Boston University M.B.A. International Management Program. She resigned from her U.S. Chamber of Commerce policy-analyst position after two-and-a-half years.

Michael Traina received his M.B.A. from the Darden School at the University of Virginia last May and is a sales and trading associate with Salomon Brothers Inc. in New York City.

92

After a year in Puerto Rico, **Kate Caldwell** has started graduate school at the University of Chicago. She can be reached at International House of Chicago, The University of Chicago, 1414 E 59th St., Chicago, Ill. 60637.

Janice Cruz, **Rhoda Boyd**, and **Karen Young** reunited to spend the Fourth of July weekend in Chicago. A trip to the Taste of Chicago provided the perfect culinary break from a busy summer. Janice lives in Chicago and was recently promoted to assistant brand manager at the Quaker Oats Company. Rhoda is working on her Ph.D. in psychology at the University of Iowa, and Karen spent the summer interning at the New York City law firm of Reid and Priest.

Nel Eland and **Charles Ellwein** '90 were married on July 9 in Millerton, N.Y. Nel is the daughter of **Tim Eland** '59. Bridesmaids were **Deborah List**, **Tara Brennan**, and **Suzi Kwon**, and ushers included **Tad Barney** '90. Many brown alumni were at the wedding. Nel and Charles moved to Palo Alto, Calif., in August

to start business school at Stanford along with Suzi.

Michelle Miller and **Brian Day** '91 are both living and working in Boston. Michelle is a consultant at an environmental engineering company, and Brian is in the global-banking division at Bank of Boston. They would love to hear from friends at 28 Fairview Ave., Belmont, Mass. 02178.

Michael Richman and **Bethany Shahinian** plan to wed next summer. Michael is beginning his third year of graduate studies in applied mathematics at Cornell, and Bethany is applying to medical schools. Friends may reach them via e-mail at richman@cam.cornell.edu.

Bradley Sidwell, a member of the Providence Country Day School faculty since 1993, has been named head coach of the football team. Bradley, who played football and baseball at Brown, was graduate assistant football coach at Tulane, where he did graduate work before coming to PCD.

93

Jennifer Grazel and **Jennifer Piqué** are both working in New York as assistant account executives at the Bravo Group, a subsidiary of Young and Rubicam that focuses advertising on the Hispanic market in the United States. They can be reached at their office at (212) 575-1280.

Tania Lozansky returned from a job with the International Finance Corporation of the World Bank Group, which involved "decollectivizing" Russia's collective farms. She is now working with WKI, an international consulting company in Washington, D.C. With some other Brown alumni/ae, she is running Catapult Adventures, an adventure-travel company that organizes hikes and rafting trips throughout the Commonwealth of Independent States. They hope to put together a trek in Kamchatka next year and an all-female trip to the Republic of Kyrgyzstan. Tania lives in Arlington, Va.

Leslie L. Stern and **Andrew H. Abramowitz** '92 were married on June 5. Many Brown alumni/ae were present, including **Alvin Stern** '59 and **Elkan Abramowitz** '61; maid of honor and the bride's sister, **Keelan Stern** '89; best man **Dan Swingley** '92; and honor attendants **Jonathan Bodow** '92, **Bob Deacon** '92, **Jordan Copeland** '94, and **Jen Reid** '94. The couple honeymooned in Italy and France. Leslie is an editorial assistant at G.P. Putnam's Sons, and Andy is attending New York University Law School.

94

Ezra Giovanna Syed and **Alexander Louis Cavello** '93 were married on June 3 in Providence. Giovanna is a law student at Chicago-Kent College of Law (Illinois Institute of Technology), and Alex is in the Ph.D. program in economics at the University of Chicago. Visitors and letters are welcome at 555 W. Madison St., Apt. 2304-1, Chicago, Ill. 60661; (312) 902-4342.

GS

Raymond H. Lopez '63 A.M., professor of finance and economics at Pace University's Lubin School of Business, was awarded the school's first annual Faculty Service Award. Raymond has been active in a wide variety of faculty and administrative concerns during his twenty-eight years as a member of the Lubin faculty. He lives in Scarsdale, N.Y.

Norma Ann Garnett '66 M.A.T. has received the Colby Alumni Outstanding Educator Award for 1994-95 from the Alumni Council of Colby College. Norma was an adjunct member of the Brown education department for thirteen years and is an education consultant in foreign languages. She lives in East Greenwich, R.I.

Sal Frattantaro '87 Ph.D. and **Lucia M. Paolicelli** (SUNY-Stonybrook '90 Ph.D.) were engaged in Westport, Conn. Sal is a tenured assistant professor of philosophy at Providence College and director of the Rhode Island chapter of Phi Sigma Tau. He recently signed a contract to begin writing his first book. Lucia, a neuropsychologist, was a psychology intern at Brown in 1988-89. She is director of psychology at Rhode Island Hospital's Child Development Center and clinical assistant professor of pediatrics at the Brown University School of Medicine.

Paul S. Strauss '88 Ph.D. (see **Felicia B. Gershberg** '86).

Helena Ragoné '91 Ph.D. is the author of *Surrogate Motherhood: Conception in the Heart* (Westview Press). She teaches anthropology at the University of Massachusetts, Boston, and is at work on her second book, *Distant Kin*, on gestational surrogacy.

MD

Esther Rolnick Nash '81 M.D. (see '78). **Mitchell R. Lester** '83 M.D. (see '79). **Daniel Dyckman** '85 M.D. and **Michael Lev** '86 M.D. (see **Charles A. Gropper** '83).

Temporary major medical insurance through the Associated Alumni

The Associated Alumni of Brown University continues to make available temporary major medical (TMM) insurance for alumni and alumnae families caught without medical insurance. For new graduates, this might occur when student and parental policies expire and before employment or further education begins. It can help other alumni between jobs, before insurance starts on a new job, or after divorce or the death of a spouse – TMM is designed to bridge the gap at a favorable price.

For more information, call the alumni office (401-863-1946) or the program's manager (800-635-7801).

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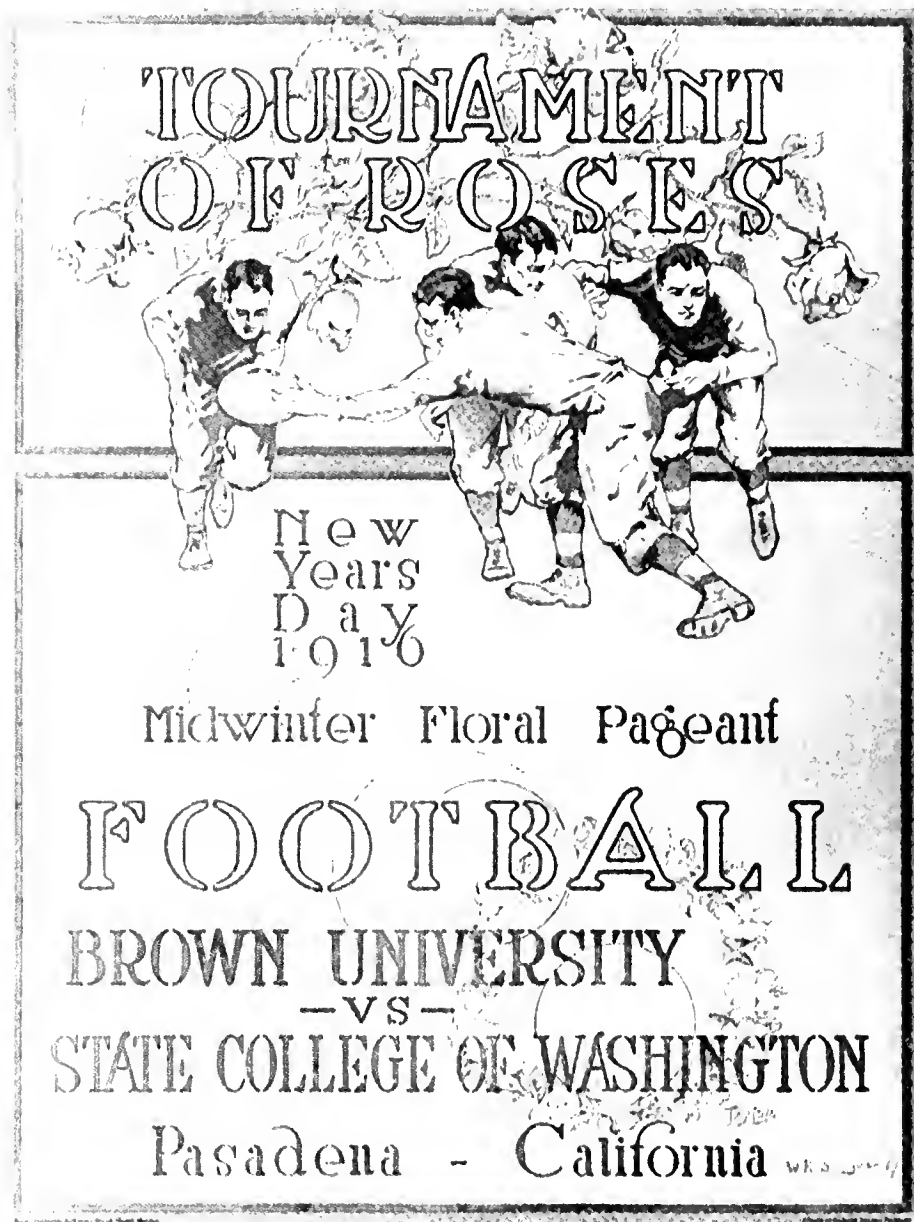
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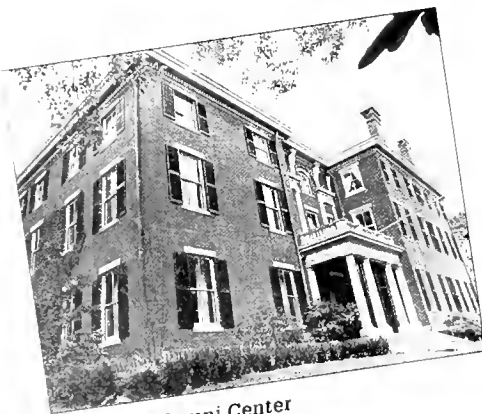
Associated Alumni

The Associated Alumni of Brown University at a Glance

It took just one small step when you entered the Van Wickle Gates as a freshman for you to become a member of the Associated Alumni of Brown University (AABU). You don't need to apply for membership, pay dues, or even graduate from Brown.

There is no requirement that you be an active alumnus or alumna. But if you want to stay connected to and involved with the life of the University, the AABU offers dozens of opportunities to celebrate your ties to Brown. To fulfill its mission, the AABU brings to alumni worldwide a broad range of programs and activities and offers a myriad of opportunities to serve Brown and the greater community.

The AABU Board of Governors is the governing arm of the AABU. Four officers are elected by the alumni body in the annual election. The president appoints at-large members across the country to serve on working committees which carry out the AABU mission. The committees include members of the Board of Governors as well as other alumni leaders.



Maddock Alumni Center

1994-95 Committees of the AABU

Association of Class Officers

Alumni and undergraduate class activities, reunions

Field Activities

Clubs, alumni education, regional scholarship program

House

Managing Maddock Alumni Center and its endowment

Marketing

Creating visibility for all AABU programs

National Alumni Schools Program (NASP)

Recruiting prospective students

Planning

Exploring future directions

Public Service

Alumni public service through clubs and classes

Revenue

Managing AABU resources

Third World Alumni Activities

Involving minority alumni through Third World alumni networks

Board of Governors, AABU, 1994-95

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Lino S. Lipinsky '79, Colorado

Robert C. Markey, Jr. '86, Massachusetts

James I. Mayer '59, Virginia

Alicia Hill Monroe '73, Rhode Island

Joan Bloom Retsinas '81 Ph.D., Washington, D.C.

Carmen Garcia Rodriguez '83, New York

Anne Neely Seeley '69, Washington

Jerome C. Vascellaro '74, Connecticut

AABU Origins

- Founded in 1891 as the Alumni Association
- Incorporated in 1919 as the Associated Alumni
- Merged in 1973 with Pembroke Alumnae Association to form Associated Alumni of Brown University

Programs and Services of the Associated Alumni

Alumni Association • Alumni Network • Alumni Public Service • Alumni Trustee Elections • Clubs and Associations • Brown Visa Credit Card • Campus Dance • National Alumni Schools Program (NASP) • Regional Scholarships • Reunions • Third World Alumni Activities • Alumni-Admission Relations • Alumni Public Service • Alumni Trustee Elections • Apprenticeships • Bro

Obituaries

Abraham Hecht '26, Stamford, Conn., April 11, in West Palm Beach, Fla. He graduated from Harvard Law School in 1929 but chose teaching as a career and taught history at Stamford (Conn.) High School for thirty-eight years. He also taught religion at Temple Beth El in Stamford for thirty-eight years until retiring in 1970. He was president of the Stamford chapter of the American Cancer Society and of the Council of Churches and Synagogues. He was a longtime member and officer of B'nai B'rith. He is survived by his wife, Ida, 154 Cold Spring Rd., #49, Stamford 06905; and a daughter.

William John Kraemer '27, Port Charlotte, Fla.; Nov. 24, 1992. He had been the parts manager at an automobile dealership in Bel Air, Md. Survivors include his wife, Sylvia, 4318 Mundella Circle, Port Charlotte 33948.

George Edgar Parker '27, East Marion, N.Y.; March 16. He retired in 1969 as sales manager of special accounts in the group department at Equitable Life Assurance Society, New York City.

Anna Wunsch Cowen Saltsburg '27, '31 A.M., Iowa City, Iowa; July 2. A clinical psychologist, she developed the guidance system for the East Providence, R.I., school system. She was the first psychologist employed by the mental-hygiene services for the State of Rhode Island and later served as a school psychologist in Cranston, R.I. After moving to California in 1965, she was a counselor for the Jewish Vocational Guidance Services. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi. Survivors include a daughter, **Hope Cowen Solomons** '53, General Delivery, Iowa City 52240; and a brother, **William Wunsch** '37.

Louis Stafford Lauria '28, Los Angeles; May 10. He was owner, operator, and president of Lauria's Telephone Answering Service Inc. in Hollywood, Universal City, and North Hollywood, Calif. He also worked as an actor, writer, and publisher. Survivors include his wife, Betty, 4207 Parva Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. 90027-1337.

William Rowland Powers II '28, Barrington, R.I.; June 12. He was a vice president with First National Stores until retiring in 1971. He previously worked for the family-owned Mayflower Stores Inc. and joined First National when it acquired Mayflower. Survivors include his wife, Alice, 28 Alfred Drowne Rd., Barrington 02806-1806; two daughters; and two sons.

Frederic Jackson Dyer '31, Warwick, R.I.; June 2. He was supervisor of research and quality control and a research engineer for the zipper division of Coats & Clark Inc., Warren, R.I., for thirty years before retiring in 1969. He then joined his wife as co-owner of

D & D Historical Restorations, an antiques business. He was a founding member of the Radio Club at Brown. Survivors include a daughter, Mary Jane Dyer-Smith, 10 Clubhouse Dr., Woodbury, Conn. 06798.

William Edward Kernan '31, New York City; Aug. 26, 1993. He is survived by his daughter, Maureen Kernan, 455 W. 23d St., New York, N.Y. 10011.

Foster Reynolds Sheldon '31, Kingston, R.I.; July 8. He was deputy clerk for ten years and then town clerk of South Kingstown, R.I., for thirty-six years until his retirement in 1978. At that time he was saluted in a *Providence Journal* editorial as Rhode Island's "dean of town clerks." He is survived by his wife, **Mildred Schmidt Sheldon** '32, 8 French Rd., Kingston 02881-1306; and a son.

James William Bottomley '33, Weston, Mass.; June 1. He was retired bursar of Boston University. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 25 Pond Brook Circle, Weston 02193-1425.

John Randolph McAusland '34, Elderburg, Md. He retired from R.T. Cumpert Company, a construction company, in the sixties and pursued a freelance writing career.

Miner Edmund Paddock '36, Barrington, R.I.; June 29. He was manager of the former Shaw Motors, Providence, for twenty-eight years before retiring in 1976. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, Barbara, 77 Mark Wood Dr., Barrington 02806-3609; and three sons.

Morton Smith '37, Providence; June 2. An insurance executive, he was president and chief executive officer of Morton Smith Inc. and Medway Marine Corporation from 1950 to 1990. From 1964 until recently he was a chief fund-raiser for U.S. Senator John H. Chafee (R.I.). Mr. Smith was a life trustee of Miriam Hospital in Providence and an honorary trustee of the Rhode Island Philharmonic Orchestra. He was a trustee of Bryant College, Smithfield, R.I., and of the Rhode Island Arts Foundation in Newport, R.I.; and a former president of the Providence Preservation Society. He was an accomplished pianist. He is survived by his wife, Doris, 65 Hazard Ave., Providence 02906-3325; and a daughter.

Charles Allen Reynolds '39, Fort Myers Beach, Fla.; June 24. He was a stockbroker in Providence for many years. He was a co-owner of the former Warren Teaming Company, a transportation and general-commodities firm in Providence, and the Louisquisset Golf Club in North Providence, R.I. He was a U.S. Army Air Forces veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, **Jean Perry Reynolds** '40, 119 Seashore Ln., Fort Myers Beach 33931-5221; and two daughters.

G. Holmes Wilson '39, Cumberland, R.I.; June 12. He was president of the former G. Holmes Wilson Associates before retiring in 1988.

Before that he was vice president of Federal Products Company in Providence. He had been a ham-radio operator since 1939 and a member of the Blackstone Radio Club. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II and served in Burma and India, leaving with the rank of captain. He was a diver on the Brown swim team. Survivors include his wife, Lucie, 42 Nancy Dr., Cumberland 02864-4122; a son; two daughters; and four stepchildren.

Charles Field Barber '41, Monterey, Calif.; June 8. He was an engineer with Pacific Gas and Electric Company in Oakland, Calif., and a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, Cynthia, 44 La Playa, Monterey 93940-2442; and five children.

Ernest Thomas Savignano '42, Seekonk, Mass.; June 16. He was owner and president of Brockton Adhesives and Blackhawk Paper Corporation until retiring in 1980. He served as a captain in the U.S. Marine Corps during World War II and returned to Brown in 1947 to coach freshman football. He was assistant athletic director from 1948 to 1953. He was a member of the Brown University Athletic Hall of Fame, the Brown Sports Foundation, the Brown Football Association, Friends of Brown Basketball, the Brown Hockey Association, and Friends of Brown Golf. As a student, he was quarterback on the football team, a guard on the basketball team, and a catcher on the baseball team. In football he was All-New England and honorable mention All-America. Among his survivors are his wife, Barbara, 76 Prospect St., P.O. Box 7, Seekonk 02771-1502; and two sons, including **David F. Savignano** '66.

Barbara Mallack Wilkes '48, Providence; June 7. She was a social worker for the State of Rhode Island from 1948 to 1953. She was a board member of the Miriam Hospital Women's Association, the Jewish Home for the Aged Women's Association, and the Plantations/Roger Williams Unit of B'nai B'rith. Survivors include her husband, Jack, 225 Blackstone Blvd., Providence 02906-5802; and two sons.

Alan Raiford Remington '51, Warren, R.I.; June 26. He was a sales and marketing executive for the Mule Battery Company, Providence, until retiring in 1984. He was a past commodore of the Barrington (R.I.) Yacht Club and in 1973 helped organize the first Rhode Island International Sailing Association Regatta at the club. He was the former coach of the sailing team at Roger Williams College and coached youth athletics in Barrington. He was a past president of the Barrington Players. Survivors include his wife, Joanne, 14 Lyndon St., Warren 02885; a son; and three daughters, including **Suzanne Remington-Friebe** '73.

Elizabeth Russell '52, Providence; May 30. She was a librarian at Rogers High School, Newport, R.I., for many years before retiring in 1978. She was a Peace Corps volunteer in Iran from 1965 to 1967 and a Fulbright scholar in Munich, Germany, from 1955 to

1956. She was a member of the American Library Association and former president of the Rhode Island Library Association. Survivors include her sister, Ann M. Russell, 50 Rowley St., Providence 02909-5521.

Raymond Green Jr. '55, Swansea, Mass.; June 4. He was vice president and president of Green Brothers and was a former director of the Fall River (Mass.) Junior Chamber of Commerce. He was a U.S. Army veteran stationed in Germany for two years. Survivors include his wife, Gail, 727 Pearce Rd., Swansea 02777; and three daughters.

George F. Pierce Jr. '56, Warwick, R.I.; May 27. He was an instrument maker at Brown for thirty-one years before retiring. Survivors include a daughter and a son, George III, 170 Holmes Rd., Warwick 02888-1820.

J. William Flynn Jr. '59, Boston; June 1. He was president and CEO of Tech Pak in Peabody, Mass. He began his career as a manager at Monsanto Chemical Company, St. Louis, and then was general sales manager and director of manufacturing for the former Sheldahl Inc., Providence. He was vice president in the packaging division of Dennison Manufacturing, Framingham, Mass., and in 1981 became president of Label Art Inc. in Wilton, N.H. Survivors include his wife, Katherine, 10 Otis Pl., 6B, Boston, Mass. 02108; a son; and a daughter, **Virginia Flynn Koops** '86.

Roland Meadows Howard Jr. '59 Sc.M., Knoxville, Tenn.; April 11. He was a senior research physicist, most recently with Safety and Ecology Consultants Inc., Oak Ridge, Tenn. Survivors include his wife, Susan, 300 Fruitwood Ln., Knoxville 37922; and four daughters.

Reginald Leslie Marden '69, Andover, Mass.; June 6, in the crash of a small plane he was piloting. He had a general-practice law firm on the Massachusetts North Shore for more than twenty years and also was a lecturer in law at the Boston University School of Public Communications. An experienced pilot, Mr. Marden was flying a single-engine plane to a family vacation home on the island of Nantucket when the plane apparently developed engine trouble and went down in Nantucket Sound. Also lost in the crash was a fifteen-year-old son, Christopher. They are survived by Mr. Marden's wife, **Joanne Fungar Marden** '69, 10 Orchard St., Andover, Mass. 01810; and a daughter, **Elysa D. Marden** '90.

Dale Robert Lawrence '70, Mesquite, Tex.; Dec. 8, 1990. He was superintendent for instruction, Highland Park F.S.D., Dallas. He is survived by his ex-wife, Kathryn Lawrence, 4769 Preston Trail, Mesquite 75150; and three children.

Robert Michael Colasanto '72 A.M., Magnolia, Mass.; June 17. A graduate of Rhode Island College and the University of Connecticut, where he received his law degree, he was cofounder and a past president of Community Care Network in San Diego for

many years before retiring due to illness. He was a past chairman of the board of the San Diego Employer Health Care Coalition. Survivors include his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Valentino Colasanto, 1650 Douglas Ave., North Providence, R.I. 02904.

Vera Johnson Ballard '73, Cambridge, Mass.; June 17. She was assistant director of Whitaker College of Health Sciences, Technology, and Management at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In 1984 she received a Black Achiever award from the Greater Boston YMCA. Survivors include her husband, **Charles Ballard** '75, 48 Western Ave., Cambridge 02139.

Sarah C. Nicholson '90, Portland, Maine; June 4, as a result of a skiing accident in New Hampshire. She was a youth tour director for Odyssey Adventures. She was a member of the women's soccer team and the ski team at Brown. Survivors include her parents, **Barbara Jones Nicholson** '60 and **Edwin F. Nicholson** '60, 25 Country Club Dr., Manchester, Conn. 06040; and fiancé, Lynn Hughes.

Ernest D. Costa, Providence; June 7, after being stricken at work. He was business manager for the Brown library system, where he was responsible for the administration of the library budget, the acquisition and distribution of supplies and equipment, the maintenance of the library system's six buildings, and the operation of the library mailroom. He attended Bryant College, Smithfield, R.I., from 1955 to 1958, leaving to serve in the U.S. Army from 1958 to 1960. His survivors include a brother, Louis, 84 Enfield St., Providence 02919.

Eric Allen Nordlinger, Cambridge, Mass., professor of political science and an associate at the Center for Foreign Policy Studies at Brown; June 2. He joined the Brown faculty in 1971 and was named professor of political science in 1974. He served as the chair of the department of political science from 1978 to 1985. He served on the faculty advisory committee of the Watson Institute for International Studies, the international relations concentration committee, and the political science department's undergraduate committee and recruitment committee in American politics. He was an associate of both the Center for International Affairs and the Olin Institute for Strategic Studies at Harvard. He published articles and books on the subject of democratic politics. His book, *Isolationism Reconfigured: A National Strategy and an American Foreign Policy* (Princeton University Press) is forthcoming. Survivors include his wife, Carol Uhl-Nordlinger, 21 Craigie St., Cambridge 02138; a daughter; and a son.

Henry Thomas Randall, Bristol, R.I.; professor emeritus of medical science; May 31. He taught at the Brown Medical School from 1967 to 1979, and was surgeon-in-chief of Rhode Island Hospital from 1970 to 1979. He was recently honored by Rhode Island Hospital with the creation of the Henry Thomas Randall Distinguished Lectureship in Surgical Sciences.

Before moving to Rhode Island he was an associate director and then vice president for clinical affairs at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Institute. He received numerous awards and honors and published nearly 200 articles in medical and scientific journals. Survivors include his wife, Louise, 91 Windward Ln. S, Bristol 02809; two daughters; and a son. **B**

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Finally...

By Sasha Salama 85

Safe in Singapore

When I told my New York City friends in the summer of 1993 that I was moving to Singapore, I brought a small globe in my satchel so I could point out the city-state at the bottom of the Malaysian peninsula. Less than a year

different view of law, order, and other people's property than they do in New York City.

One day last spring I inadvertently left my wallet in the ladies' room of a department store. Hours later, I returned to the store's Lost and Found. Not only did they have my wallet, intact, but the store's employees had written down an inventory of its contents. They also had had me paged as soon as the wallet was discovered. After practically hugging the head of lost and found, I thanked him and noted how lucky I was that I hadn't been as careless in New York. He said, "In Singapore, people know it's not worth the consequences if they get in trouble with the law."

Most travelers first encounter Singapore law when they fly into the country. "Death to Drug Traffickers" is printed in black and white on every immigration card. It's very simple: you deal drugs, you hang.

The government doles out less severe – but effective – punishment for crimes most New Yorkers consider a part of everyday life: littering, chewing gum, jaywalking, carrying a gun. As a result, you never step in shocking-pink blobs that stick to the soles of your shoes and turn black. You never see wind gusts blow newspapers and junk-food wrappers into people's faces. And you never see gunpoint holdups at ATM machines.

Admittedly, I miss everything New York offers that is unique to that city – twenty-four-hour bagel shops, the smell of a high-octane traffic jam in midtown. But life in Singapore has its charms, as well, and it doesn't consist of dodging canes.

It's ironic that Americans today not only know where Singapore is on the map, but they're viewing it through a practice many Singaporeans would argue is integral to something the United States has lost: law and order. **E**

Sasha Salama is a supervising producer and an anchor for Asia Business News, the first Asian TV network devoted to business.



SANDRA FENNEL

at a rate anywhere near that in most major U.S. cities.

As a skeptical New Yorker, born and bred, I didn't believe what I was hearing when I first arrived in Singapore. "It's safe here – you can walk alone, anywhere, day or night, and not worry." The fact is, it is safe in Singapore. It's also true that the country's lack of crime is not merely a function of its justice system, but also of its relatively high standards of living and education. Nevertheless, people here do seem to have a

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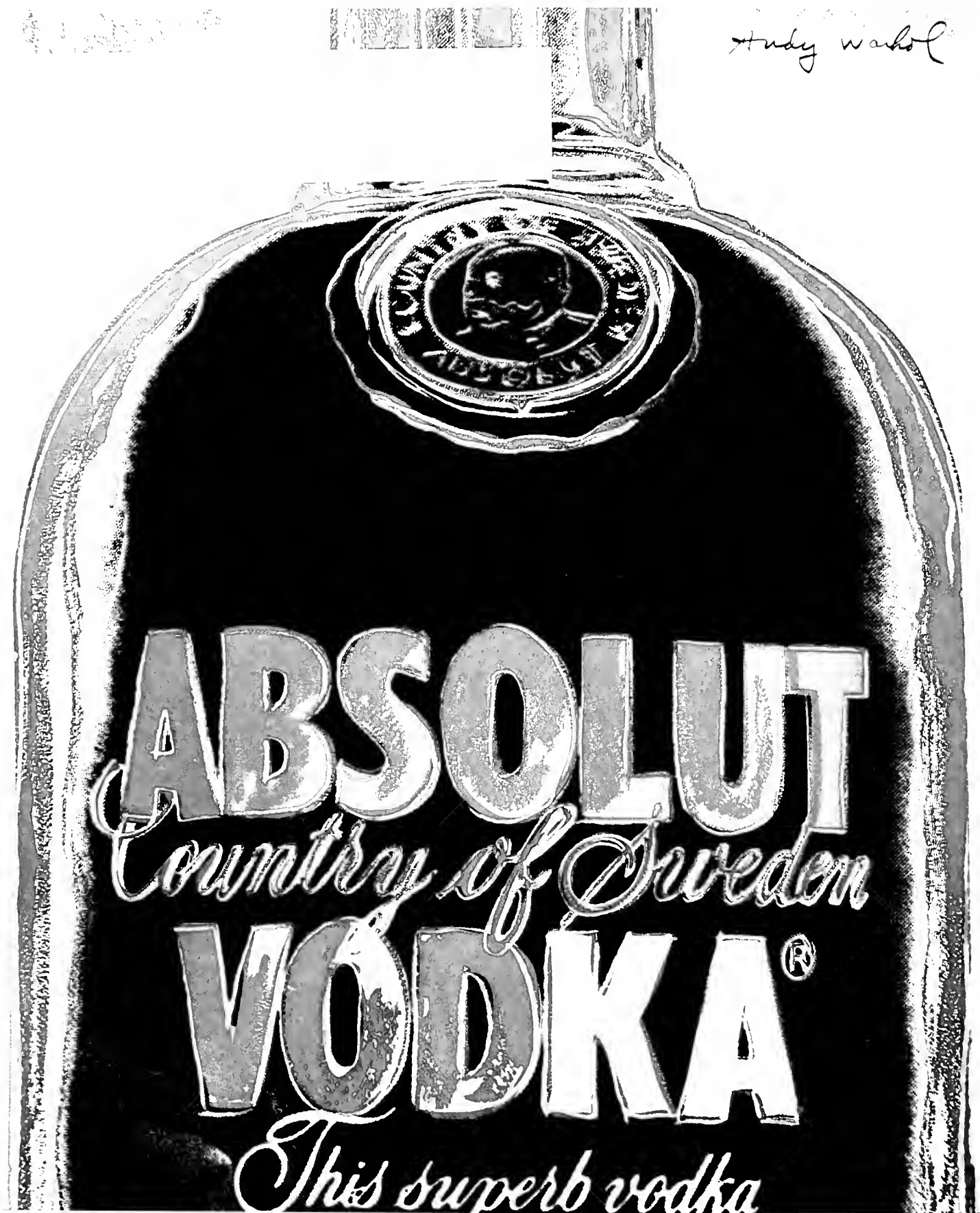
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Illustration reduced. Actual height of lamp is 22" Wt. 8 lbs.

Andy Warhol



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