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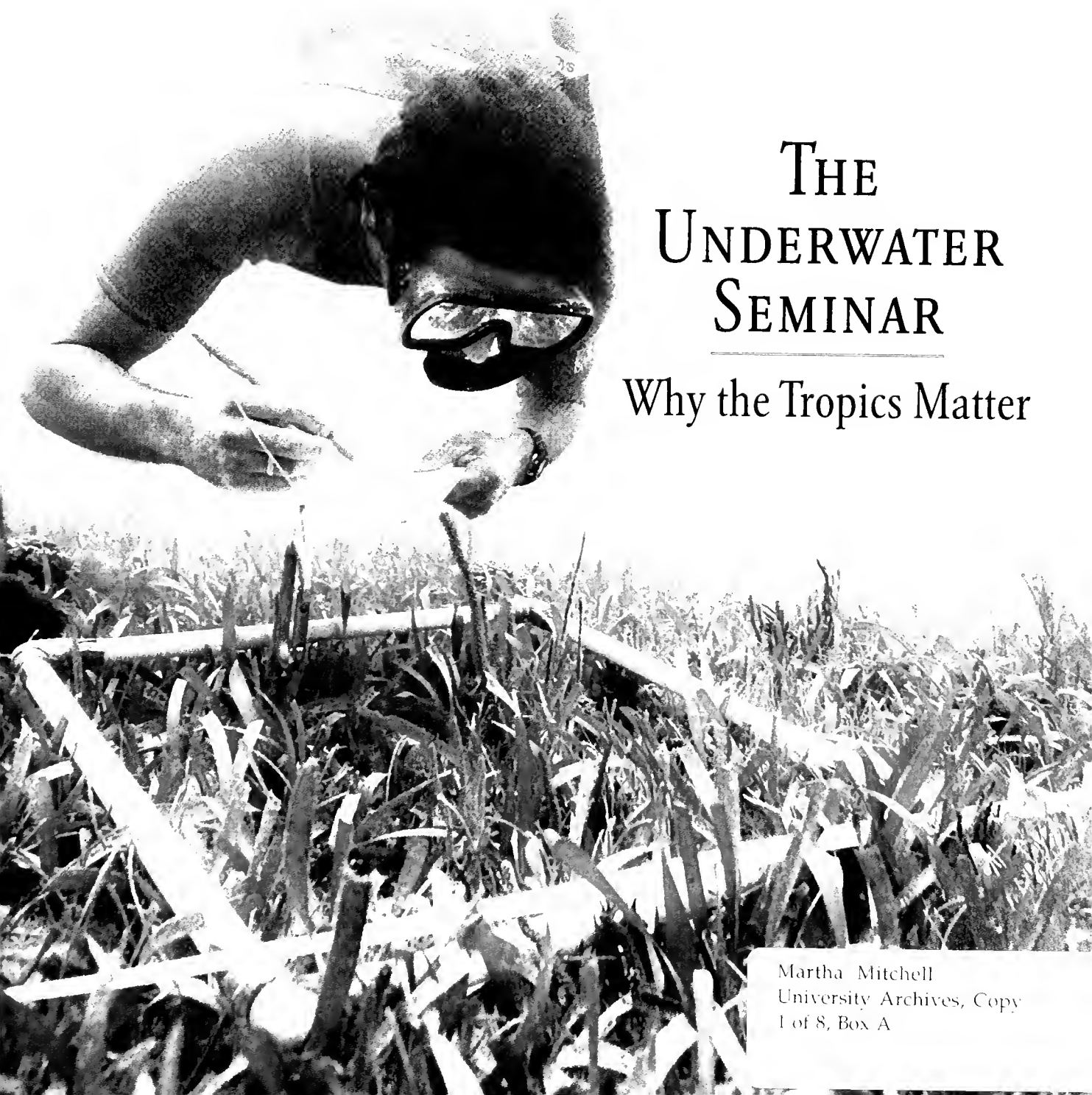
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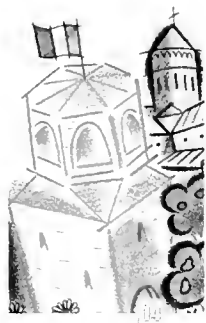
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reef. Photograph by John Forasté.

Volume 97 • Number 6 / March 1997

A New Ice Age

The *thunk* of pucks hitting the boards greets us one winter Saturday afternoon as we arrive at Meehan Auditorium to watch the women's hockey team play Providence College. A former rink rat who skated for the Pandas in pre-varsity days, I feel at home in this chilly concrete arena. Many of its sounds and sensations haven't changed in twenty-six years: the scratchy swoosh of skates on ice, the cold drafts eddying upward as players zoom around during warm-ups, the Zamboni growling as longtime driver Bill Brooks doffs his baseball cap to shouts of "Heyyyyyy, Ice Man!"

But women's hockey at Brown *has* changed tremendously – and in more exciting ways than simply losing the old "Pandas" moniker back in the 1980s. This year's team is having a spectacular season, racking up the longest Brown undefeated streak ever – twenty-three straight wins by mid-February – and outscoring its opponents by a phenomenal 178–26.

As a large, psyched-up crowd of students and families watches the Bears beat P.C., I marvel at senior captain Katie King's deft moves and at the whistling slapshots of first-year defenseman Tara Mounsey. It's obvious that Brown's coach, Margaret "Digit" Degidio Murphy, has recruited and trained a squad of outstanding hockey players.

Also watching the P.C. game is one of my old teammates, Alli McMillan '74, a superb athlete from Minnesota who

ditched her figure skates for hockey at Brown and never looked back. Alli, who lives in Rhode Island, keeps her glove in the game by serving as president of the Friends of Women's Hockey and by suiting up for the annual alumnae contest.

When we talk a few weeks later, following a weekend when Brown blew away ECAC powerhouse New Hampshire, 9–1, Alli is exultant: "We killed them!" she crows. "We were *flying*!"

What, I wonder out loud, has so dramatically transformed women's hockey at Brown since the days when we wedged hand-me-down shinguards under our bellbottom jeans? "Two things helped early on," Alli says. "First, there was the merger of Brown and Pembroke in 1971. Then, in 1972, Title IX went into effect." Suddenly the team had University funding, real uniforms, and better ice time. Then-athletic director Andy Geiger proved to be an ally. "At a meeting, I complained that the men's team got their skates sharpened for free," recalls Alli, "but the women had to pay. Andy immediately said, 'It's free from now on.'"

As girls' interest in the sport surges and other schools upgrade their hockey programs, Brown's dominance will be tested. "The competition will get fiercer," Alli predicts. For example, in her home



DAVID SILVERMAN

Hockey standouts
Tara Mounsey '00 and Katie King '97 will train with the U.S. national team this month.

state the University of Minnesota is sparing no expense in establishing a women's team. "Instead of arguing about who gets prime ice time," Alli says, "they're building a second rink. And they've hired a coach at a salary in the sixties – far more than any Eastern women's coach gets."

Alli and I lament that we were born too soon to benefit from the current boom in women's ice hockey. "I would have loved the opportunity to develop my skills," she says, "to really fly. But it's very satisfying to see this team doing so well. Digit wants Brown to be a leader, to show other schools what can be done."

It would be fitting, we agree, if someday the first national women's hockey championship could be played in Meehan Auditorium, where the Pembroke Pandas started it all in the sixties. "I'll be there," Alli promises. Me, too.

Anne Hinman Diffily

ANNE HINMAN DIFFILY '73
Editor

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Volume 97, No. 6

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Training or Torture?

Your otherwise fine portrait of two Brown grads who are now interns in medicine ("The Youngest Doctors," December) was marred by a simplistic assault on the institution of the internship, described [by a medical-school dean] as "chattel slavery," "abuse," and "ritualistic torture." These dramatic, politically correct images imply that the internship serves no legitimate purpose. This simply is not the case.

Those of us involved in graduate medical education in New York state have been grappling with the challenge of providing excellent residency training while complying with state regulations limiting house-staff working hours. This has led us to reflect on those goals of residency training reinforced by long (often consecutive) hours: experiencing a wide range of clinical problems, developing a sense of responsibility and commitment to patients, and providing continuous care when patients are acutely ill.

I'm concerned that we've allowed our system to change without evaluating the outcome, both for patients and for trainees. Indeed, the available evidence suggests that the risks to patients created by the loss of continuity more than offset any benefit of reduced house-staff fatigue. That is, more patient-management errors were made *after* the limitation of house-staff hours than before.

What the new training model's effect will be on future physicians is anyone's guess. But we don't do justice to the complexity of this issue with gratuitous comments such as those in your article.

Paul R. Marantz '78, '81 M.D.
Bronx, N.Y.

Understanding Islam

I look forward to each issue of the *Brown Alumni Monthly* and am impressed by the

TO OUR READERS

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



depth and scholarship of its articles. As the widow of Thurston Phetteplace '33, I am grateful to remain on the mailing list.

The September issue was outstanding in its publication of the Aga Khan's baccalaureate address ("A Bridge of Hope"), a point of view rarely heard in the United States. I used excerpts from it in a program I helped develop for our Unitarian Universalist Fellowship.

We need to better understand the Muslim faith, rather than accept the pictures given us by the press – pictures of a religion constantly demonstrating in the streets. I hope the Aga Khan's message can be heard more widely.

Annie H. Phetteplace
Prescott, Ariz.

Very Old Books

I believe the 1663 Eliot Bible ("The Word," Under the Elms, December) will have to be content with being the first bible – not book, as your article stated – printed in the Western hemisphere. *The Whole Booke of Psalmes Faithfully Translated into English Metre*, or Bay Psalm Book, published in 1640 in a press run of 1,700 copies, was the first book printed in the thirteen colonies. But the *Breve y mas compendiosa doctrina christiana en lengua mexicana y castellana*, mercifully nicknamed *Doctrina breve*, by Juan de Zumarraga, was hot off the presses of Mexico City in 1539, more than a century earlier.

R. Francis Estes '59
Foxborough, Mass.
rest@ici.net

Your item on Edward Gray '96 Ph.D. and the Eliot Bible prompted me to dig up a

sophomore paper I wrote on Eliot. Like Gray, I had been struck by how Eliot's translation of the bible into an Indian tongue had affected his fellow Puritans, whose reactions ranged from lukewarm support to patronizing contempt.

I had also been impressed by the dedication Eliot devoted to a futile effort: within the next century the dialect of his bible became a dead language. Ironically, the bible remains as evidence that America's penchant for well-intentioned but clumsy efforts to deal with foreign and minority cultures on its own ethnocentric terms is a longstanding one. As these terms are still significantly defined by the Puritan heritage, Eliot's work is more than a curiosity.

I am glad to see that the John Carter Brown Library is able to make accessible such a relevant link to our nation's history.

Hard C. Thompson '63
Falls Church, Va.

Dubious Honor

News that the Alumni Association honored Richard Holbrooke '62 with its highest award ("Peace Broker," Under the Elms, December) made my skin crawl.

Yes, indeed, his Dayton Peace Accord "has so far held up," cynically ratifying the partition of Yugoslavia into ethnically cleansed enclaves and co-signed by some of the war criminals who committed mass murder. Since the accord, noncombatants continue to be forced out of their homes by gangs of thugs, and hundreds of thousands of displaced refugees are denied the right of return.

The "peace" whose architect Brown honored assures that there will be no peace at all.

Meg Fidler '72
New York City

Prayer and the President

I read with interest the commentary by Rupert Austin Jr. '48 (Mail, December) on the Hour with the President, a Reunion Weekend program. I agree that it is inconsiderate to Christian alumni for the event to be held during the hour traditionally associated with Christian wor-

ship. However, Mr. Austin's suggestion to change the time to "early Saturday or Sunday afternoon" is also problematic. Early Saturday is the hour traditionally associated with Jewish prayer, and it would be equally inconsiderate if Jewish alumni had to choose between praying and hearing the president.

I do not agree that it would behoove Brown to encourage Christian worship, particularly at the cost of inhibiting other forms of religious expression. It has been a long time since Brown was a Christian

university, and those days are appropriately and, I hope, permanently behind us.

Rob Sokolic '91, '96 M.D.
Philadelphia
sokolic@mail.med.upenn.edu

Mr. Austin may want to widen his horizons and consider that there are many of us who reserve early Saturday as a time for worship, though not the same type as his. I will be back this year for my thirty-fifth reunion, and I hope to attend the Hour with the President at a time that is satisfactory to as many people as possible.

Michael S. Saper '65
Chicago

The alumni relations office advises that the Hour with the President, held at 10 a.m. on Sunday morning of Reunion/Commencement Weekend, does not conflict with any Sunday religious services on campus. Roman Catholic Mass is offered that day at 8:30 a.m., and a Protestant worship service takes place at 9 a.m.

— Editor

for a modern university. It should not be considered militaristic, a "battle" or a war, but *hard work* as part of the democratic process. This boot-camp mentality led us to Watergate, Vietnam, Irangate, and such economic, social, and political problems as the savings-and-loan debacle.

Where is the real Brown? Where are the right-wing, redneck P.R. guys and politicians from private schools with the short haircuts, wingtips, red socks, and Greenwich, Connecticut, addresses trying to call the shots, as when I was at Brown?

No, despite better, healthy diversity at Brown since my time, after reading your magazine, I think you are way off base writing such claptrap. I still see the old childish, inbred ideas being reported and the genetic and psychological aberrations I witnessed at Brown in the late fifties. There are other points of view, and your ideas of political correctness are stale and old-fashioned. It's time to grow up.

Richard C. Gardner '58
Sanibel Island, Fla.
g36535785@pol.net

Inbred Claptrap

Your concepts of sports (Brown Sports Foundation advertisement, December), education ("Blackboard Boot Camp," September), and medicine ("The Youngest Doctors," December) are infantile and unprofessional. This makes me believe that despite an ethnic president, Brown is still misguided and has not changed for the better since my experiences more than thirty years ago.

The reason we are seeing so much drug addiction and immorality in sports is the misguided concept Brown espouses about the "winning of the game" and humiliating your opponent, rather than the importance of *good sportsmanship* and building mind, spirit, and body. Similarly, the "boot-camp mentality" applied to education and medicine is disappointing

No Stud Muffin, He

In the September *BAM*, a classmate described the 55th reunion and made reference to my "bride." On reading this statement, a 1981 alumna erroneously inferred that I had married for the third time and wrote to a mutual friend, accusing me of being a "stud muffin."

I am not familiar with this expression, but whatever a stud muffin is, I am not one. The "bride" mentioned in the class-note must be Patricia, to whom I have been married for more than fifteen years. Because of my deep affection for the University I have decided not to refer this matter to my attorney.

Robert E. Gosselin '41
Meriden, N.H.

Readers may be relieved to know that Mr. Gosselin signed his letter with a "smiley face" and the words, "Have a good day!" — Editor

Grammar Lesson

Lucia Trimbur '97 was a fine choice to be the first recipient of the Brian Dickinson Community Public Service Award ("Local Hero," Elms, November). Her involvement in improving society is a laudable example.

The sentences on her blackboard in the photograph, however, deserve comment. The second sentence, labeled "Present" ("I'm going to Colt State Park"), is

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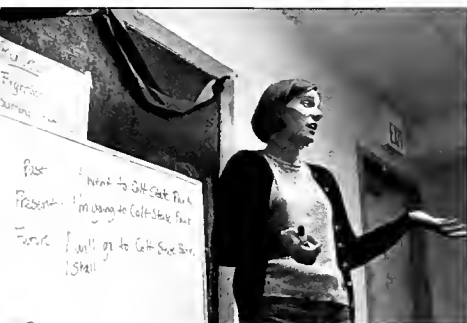
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actually in the progressive form of the present tense. In the simple present it would read, "I go to Colt State Park."

My remark is not intended to denigrate Ms. Trimbur's fine work.

Tomas Feininger '64 Ph.D.

Vieux-Québec, Québec

Delusions of Grandeur

I enclose a clipping from the *Kansas City Star* covering the basketball "contest" between Brown and Kansas University in Lawrence, Kansas. [Brown lost, 107-49.] It seems to me that Brown should pick on someone its own size! How dare we attack a team from a school with 36,000 (give or

take a few thousand) students?

The last I heard, the undergraduate student body at Brown is some 5,000 people. I suspect that at least 6,000 students at K.U. try out for the varsity basketball team.

Can I look forward next year to having the Brown football team challenge Nebraska on the gridiron in Lincoln? Does all this reflect great heart and courage or delusions of grandeur?

Irving C. Rubin '43

Kansas City, Mo.

Author's Query

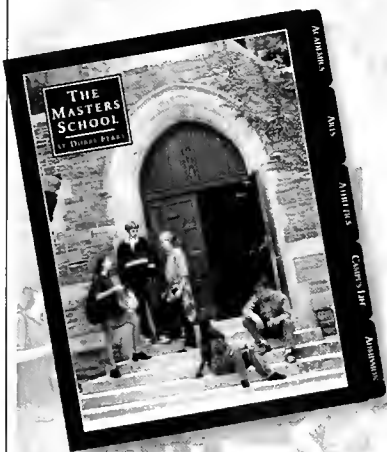
For an article on university life over several generations, I would like to hear from readers who remember rogue lyrics derived from official school songs. Every college has them: parodies of the alma mater, call-and-response cheers, intercollegiate rivalry ditties, and so on.

Address your reply to Lyrics, Museum Studies Program, Room 6003, Robarts Library, 130 St. George, University of Toronto, Toronto M5S 1A1, Ontario; fax (416) 978-8821; e-mail robin.breon@utoronto.ca. Cassette tapes are welcome.

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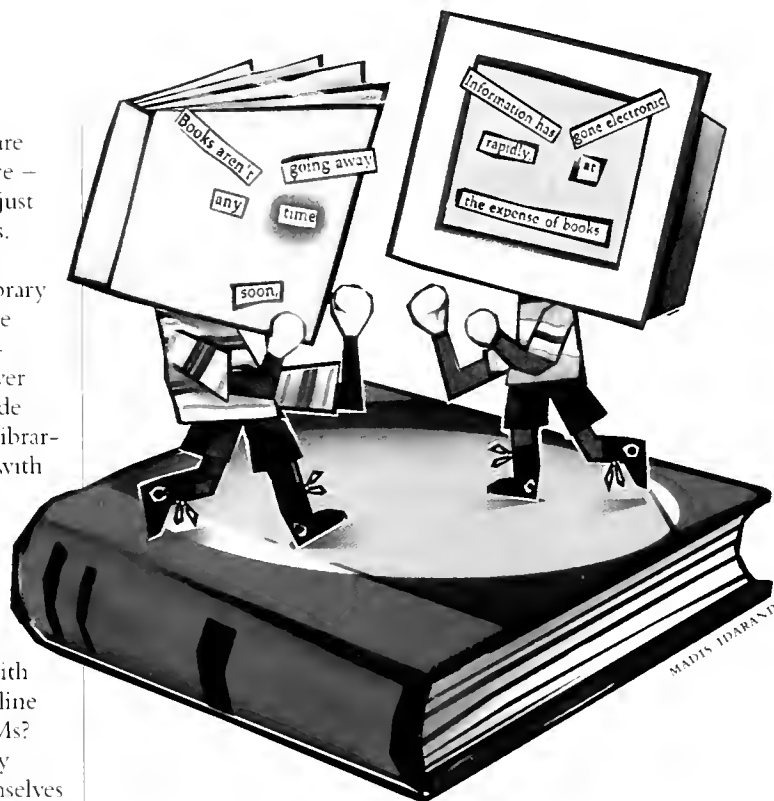
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BROWN'S LIBRARIES are running out of space – and the problem is not just the influx of new books. Despite assurances from technophiles that the library of the future will require much less room, the all-electronic library, if it ever arrives, is at least a decade away. In the meantime librarians are trying to cope with a messier problem: the library of the *near* future. How can they afford the space and money to keep buying books and journals while staying current with such innovations as on-line databases and CD-ROMs?

"Libraries have really been transforming themselves for the last twenty years," says University Librarian Merrily Taylor, "but it's been going on largely behind the scenes, with such things as putting card catalogs on computer. Over the last few years, the changes have come in great volume. We really don't have a clue about the rate of change in the future or how scholarly research will change as the Internet and on-line databases grow."

To help faculty and students stay abreast of the latest research, University librarians must gamble money now on which technologies are likely to dominate in the future, a particularly risky gamble when today's cutting-edge desktop computer is tomorrow's doorstop. At the same time, librarians must keep buying bound publications, whose numbers the electronic world has yet to significantly reduce. "The trick," Taylor explains, "is not



Balancing the Books

When a library goes electronic, what happens to the printed word?

to get left behind, but to make these decisions without depriving anyone of any information they need."

One difficulty is that going electronic takes a surprising amount of space. Over the last three years, the University has renovated the reference areas in both the Rockefeller and Sciences libraries to make room for electronic research stations. Catalog terminals and desktop computers must be widespread and numerous enough to be accessible without a wait. This has meant less space for books, just

as two of the University's libraries – the Sciences and the John Hay – are at full capacity, and the other two – the Rockefeller and Orwig music library – are not far behind. To deal with this shortage of room, librarians have been storing some non-circulating materials at a Harvard depository in Southboro, Massachusetts.

Even that is no longer enough, Taylor says. Sometime this summer the University may take the historic step of storing some circulating materials in Southboro as

well, although Taylor insists these will be duplicate books and journals, at least at first. How many? "We are getting to the point," she replies, "of having to remove numbers somewhat similar to the number of new books coming in."

Even more vexing than the problem of space is the money needed to go electronic. Brown libraries now spend about 4 percent of their materials budget on electronic products, considerably lower than the 8 to 12 percent average of other research libraries. And the figures are likely to climb much higher.

The trouble is that on-line databases and electronic journals have hidden costs associated with them that have no parallel in books. Computers, as well as the peripherals and software they require, become obsolete much faster than metal shelving; upgrades of one kind or another are an almost constant budget drain. Although some electronic databases may soon replace some bound journals, many of them are new.

"In those cases, we're actually adding a research source we didn't have to buy before," Taylor says, "and a great deal of this information is bought from commercial publishers not interested in saving us money." Even in a few cases where the electronic work can replace its bound equivalent, the cost of buying it and putting it on a computer network is usually higher. One recent study by the American Library Association found that substituting electronic products for 4 per-

cent of books and journals raises costs by 11 percent.

In addition, issues of electronic copyright have yet to be resolved. With profits to be made from products that are frequently used, some companies are considering whether to charge a fee each time a journal is accessed electronically, a system very different from the one-time price of a book. "The economics of all this are up in the air," says Taylor.

Last fall a task force Taylor set up to look into these issues published its recommendations. The most striking of these is that the Brown libraries must finance the shift to electronic media by buying fewer books and journals. In the circulating libraries, the task force said, the University may have to reduce print acquisitions by as much as half: from the current 50,000 volumes each year to as few as 25,000. Other academic libraries are taking similar steps, and already the trend is having an effect on scholars. A recent article in the *New York Times* described how new Ph.D.'s are finding it more difficult to publish their theses with university presses, who see a shrinking market. This could eventually have a major impact in a field where publication is the currency of achievement.

"There are definitely people in society who feel we shouldn't build any more libraries because everything is going electronic," Taylor concludes. "We'll have to see. For now all we can do is try to march into the future with an optimistic attitude while remembering to guarantee the values of the past."

— Norman Boucher



Playwriting student Jake-ann Jones

Work with Me

When play meets audience

A NEW PLAY is too large for you to understand sitting in a room by yourself," says playwright and Professor of English and Theater Paula Vogel. "You have to go through workshops and fix what's not working." Vogel says her new play, *The Minicola Twins*, was subjected to fourteen rounds of such workshops. In February, eight of her students in the graduate playwriting program got a chance to run their own works-in-progress by a Providence audience.

The students presented pared-down productions of their plays' first acts at the Trinity Repertory Theater. The occasion was the week-long Steinberg Festival of New Plays — the first time the annual festival has been held off campus. Jake-ann Jones '97 M.F.A., whose play *Death of a Ho* was first in the festival's lineup, spent hectic hours between rehearsals rewriting scenes and even adding new ones in order to whip the play's first act into shape. A 1988 graduate of the City

SINCE LAST TIME...

Citing the need to make way "for a new generation of leaders," **Alva O. Way** '51 resigned as chancellor, or head of the Corporation, the University's governing body; vice chancellor **Artemis A.W. Joukowsky** '55 replaces Way through June 1998, when **Stephen Robert** '62, chairman and co-CEO of Oppenheimer & Co., will succeed him. . . . University attorneys petitioned the **U.S. Supreme Court** to review its Title IX gender-bias case. . . . Professor of Biology Annette W. Coleman published the first revision in sixteen years of the **guide to campus trees and shrubs**, which now shows the location of 104 species of woody plants at Brown. . . . Three faculty members, four students, and three alumni will make up a reactivated Advisory Committee on **Corporate Responsibility in Investing**, which was first established nineteen years ago to study the University's investments in companies doing business in South Africa. . . . Beating out almost 200 other thespians, Anitra Brooks '97 became one of two actors who will represent the Northeast at the annual **Kennedy Center American College Theater Festival** in Washington, D.C., on April 20. . . . *Football Gazette* named tight end Paul Choquette '97 to its **All-American first team** for the 1996 season. . . . President Gregorian established the Sara and Robert A. Reichley Concert Fund to underwrite an annual concert in honor of **former BAM editor Robert Reichley**. . . . The bookstore reported that Jane Mendelsohn's *I Was Amelia Earhart* was its number-one hard-cover fiction **bestseller for 1996**, while *Horace's Hope*, by Professor Emeritus Ted Sizer, was number one for nonfiction; David Guterson's *Snow Falling on Cedars* and Mary Pipher's *Reviving Ophelia* took the honors for paperback fiction and nonfiction.

College of New York. Jones culled material from her acting and modeling career to create a play in which an African-American woman with a dubious past inadvertently seduces a white female photographer.

"I wanted to consider how women become complicit with being objectified," Jones says. "I honestly have felt like a prostitute many times.

Being an actress is about selling your physical body," Jones credits Sina Pleasant, a former Brown student who played the lead character, Rae Ann, with helping her iron out the kinks. "She was very patient," Jones says, "and didn't mind when I showed up for rehearsals with a whole new scene for her to play." One workshop down, thirteen to go. — Chad Galts

How to Party

The University changes the rules

LAST SEMESTER threatened to give partying a bad name. Fire-code violations, a stabbing, a rape: all these occurred during campus gatherings last fall. "It was a wake-up call," says Dean of Student Life Robin Rose. "We needed to ask ourselves, How are we managing parties? Can we do it better or differently? Who are we letting in?" Rose decided Brown students needed a time-out. After issuing a moratorium on campus social events, she created a task force to study these questions.

Rose was in a tricky spot. She had the authority to issue a moratorium because any group of students planning a social function must get official authorization. The danger, though, was that a moratorium could prompt students

to party off-campus at less supervised and perhaps more dangerous sites. "Many college students choose to drink," she says, "and good policy acknowledges that this is a time of experimentation." As a result, Rose partially lifted

the ban in late October. Parties could be authorized provided they were restricted to Brown students with valid IDs and their immediate guests.

The part of the moratorium banning liquor at such events remained, however, until the task force had com-

pleted its work. After reading its report, Rose established revised guidelines for campus social events in late December. These include a new Student Social Planning Committee (SSPC) to oversee all party requests and a requirement that the host group appoint five "party managers" to serve as designated responsible people. The managers must be clearly identifiable at the party and cannot drink alcohol. "We rely on students to monitor their own social events," Rose explains, "but if they want it to continue that way, they've got to clean up their act and deal with it more responsibly."

So far, students have complied. Parties sanctioned under the new guidelines have gone off without a major hitch. "Now," says a relieved Robin Rose, "I hope we can just move forward."

— Chad Galts



THE MIND'S EYE



The Last Time Emmett Modeled Nude, from "Immediate Family, 1984-1991." Silver Print by Sally Mann, Courtesy Houk Friedman Gallery.

In the mid-1980s the photographer Sally Mann – whose exhibit, "Still Time," was on display this winter in Brown's David Winton Bell Gallery – found herself in front of the camera rather than behind it. Congressional conservatives had pointed to Mann, along with her contemporaries Robert Mapplethorpe, Andrés Serrano, and Jacques Sturges, as one of the reasons the National Endowment of the Arts should not exist. The reason? Her intimate and occasionally nude portraits of her children and their friends.

Those images are as startling today as they were ten years ago, but so are the two bare trees, caught in a tangled embrace along a riverbank, that Mann photographed in 1973. And so are the lush, almost abstract landscapes of her native Virginia that she produced just last year. "You might assume that all her work is as controversial as those series [in the 1980s] had been," says gallery director Jo-Ann Conklin. "What's nice about this show is that you can see where she started and where she's going." — Shea Dean

TV Tempest

ABC shakes up the campus

TELEVISION LOVES SEX. What drew network reporter John Stossel to campus on January 29 were the circumstances surrounding the behavior of Adam Lack '97 on February 3, 1996. On that night, Lack found a first-year student lying near a puddle of vomit in the room next to his at Delta Tau. According to Lack, he offered the woman a drink of water and talked with her in his room. He says that while they were lying fully clothed on his bed, the woman initiated sex. The woman, who had been drinking, says she remembers only waking up the next morning in Lack's bed.

On March 13, she filed a complaint against Lack with the Office of Student Life. After a May 3 hearing, the University Disciplinary Council (UDC) charged Lack with sexual misconduct, and Dean of Student Life Robin Rose suspended him for one semester. Lack appealed; in September Provost James Pomerantz reduced the charge to "flagrant disrespect" and cut the penalty to probation. Last month, Lack sued his accuser, Sara Klein '99, for libel and the University for breach of contract, negligence, and gender discrimination.

If Stossel's campus visit was meant to solicit student views of Lack's behavior, many students were more interested in talking to him about the University community's united opposition to sexual assault. If Stossel wanted to know what in the world Lack had done wrong, the student Coalition Against Sexual Assault held a rally on the Green to call his attention to, among other

things, what they believed the UDC had done wrong. What transpired was a failure to communicate. Stossel's view will likely air sometime on ABC's 20/20 newsmagazine. The view of most students was expressed in a *Brown Daily Herald* editorial published the following day and reprinted below.



ABC's John Stossel (right) gets an earful from George DuPont '97. Standing beside are Steve Malloy '94 and Erin Bray '99.

Not '20/20' Vision

Over the years, Brown has alternately relished and detested its love-hate relationship with the media, but the most recent development was no lovers' quarrel. In yesterday's televised rally on the Main Green against sexual assault, an ABC reporter got off the sidelines and deliberately incited controversy.

The television newsmagazine *20/20* was on campus to film a piece on the "Adam Lack case." In conjunction with the visit, the Coalition Against Sexual Assault organized a rally to showcase a student body united against sexual assault and to call for UDC policy revisions.

In the end, the rally degenerated into turbulent debate, but not to the discredit of its organizers or speakers. The turning point came when ABC reporter John Stossel walked up to the microphone and expounded inflammatory views on rape. While the rally continued, Stossel vacated the microphone but continued to goad students by making comments into his own microphone like, "I would have done it [with a drunk woman] when I was your age. Can you never have sex when drunk? If so, there would be a lot less sex in America."

Before Stossel and his crew arrived on campus, many activists cautioned that he would try to provoke angry responses in a measured attempt to portray Brown as a campus divided along gender lines where men are victimized by gender politics. Though many naysayers recalled that Stossel has been accused of deceptive and unethical reporting tactics a couple of times, some students must have retained hope for a plausible news report. After all, by rallying before the media, students allowed their voices to be heard.

But as Stossel worked and ultimately hijacked the crowd yesterday, he destroyed all faith and accented his skewed journalistic methods. When asked why he didn't want to

focus his story on UDC reform, Stossel replied, "America doesn't give a damn about the UDC. Why would I want to talk about the UDC on national television? I'm going to publicize what I want to publicize."

As to the first part of Stossel's statement, he has a point. It's not hard to realize that Brown's UDC doesn't mean a lot to the rest of the world. In the same vein, America probably also doesn't care that Brown students rallied against sexual assault yesterday, because exactly how shocking is it to be against sexual assault?

But when the *20/20* segment airs, America's not going to see Coalition members and fraternity brothers rallying side by side. Instead, the country may see women shouting and men lamenting their forsaken rights — with the moment when Stossel yelled "F— you" to one alumnus quietly edited out of the segment.

Reporters are in the business of seeking out and uncovering stories, and it's an inherently risky business. Sometimes the best and most honest of reporters err, especially when dealing with a sensitive subject matter.

What happened yesterday, though, was not an honest mistake. Instead of observing students and engaging in rational dialogue about the sexual assault climate on campus, Stossel promulgated his own viewpoints and fired up students to the point that they fed him back exactly what he wanted.

If anything, Brown students feel manipulated by Stossel's reporting tactics. But students know the truth and will be able to reject an inaccurate report when it airs. Hopefully, America will similarly be able to see through the deception, but in all likelihood Stossel and his inflammatory brand of journalism will obscure the truth.

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BY CHAD GALTS

Inkstained Wretches: HeraldSphere and The Indy

WHAT THEY ARE:
<http://www.netspace.org/indy/>
<http://www.netspace.org/herald/>

WHAT YOU'LL FIND:

- Campus news as seen by the *Brown Daily Herald* and the *College Hill Independent*
- The *Herald* op-ed page – as bright-eyed and jejune as ever
- The *Independent's* quirky take on Brown and RISD news
- The bizarre, often downright disturbing comics from both papers

CHOOSING A BEVERAGE:

Choosing between the on-line versions of the *Herald* and the *College Hill Independent* is like choosing between coffee and tea – they leave

a decidedly different taste. What HeraldSphere lacks in zip and visual pizzazz it makes up for in scrappy, irreverent, and ambitious coverage of campus. The easy-to-navigate site includes a tribute to President Gregorian, as well as special sections on Title IX, sports, and *Good Clean Fun* (the BDH's weekly magazine).

The Indy's auto-loading soundtrack is slick, and its editors and reporters tend to focus on offbeat stories not covered elsewhere. The slickness doesn't go much further than the first page, though; news stories, reviews, sports columns, and features share the same boilerplate format.

Each site includes a searchable index, a powerful tool for sampling a range of student views on campus issues. One tip: using the search engine on the Brown home page (www.brown.edu) to compare the papers' coverage of the same news event circumvents having to search each site sequentially. Either way, it beats getting ink on your fingers.

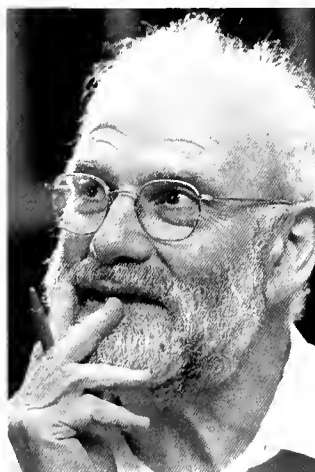
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Doctor of Paradox

The world according to Oliver Sacks

ON PINELAP, a tiny Pacific atoll, one-third of the residents are color-blind, yet weavers there create tonalities so subtle they can be perceived by color-sighted observers only at night.

To neurologist and author Oliver Sacks, who was on campus in February to deliver a President's Lecture, such paradoxes are of interest not only for their physiological mysteries; they're metaphors of human indomitability. Ever since his first book, *The Man Who Mistook his Wife for a Hat*, was published in 1985, Sacks has been building upon the tradition of such doctor-writers as Anton Chekhov and William Carlos Williams.



Superficially, Sacks's books are more like case studies than his predecessors'; but his cases are so odd they have the feel of parables. In them extraordinary things are created out of the dust of imperfection.

Sacks's newest book, *The Island of the Color Blind*, describes his visit to the Pacific

islands of Micronesia. The author says he was struck by the unique evolutionary phenomena found on small land bodies strewn in huge oceans. "Islands hold a fascination," he said, "because everything [on them] must come from somewhere else." Yet they also offer "a brief possibility of isolation" in which genetic idiosyncrasies can develop and flourish.

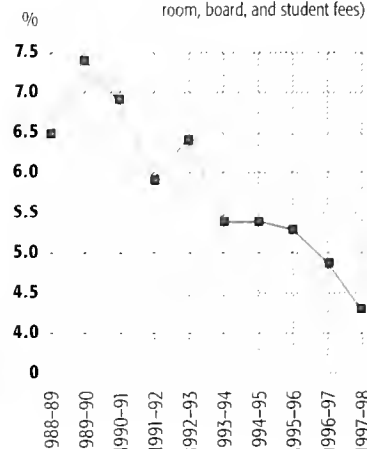
Rather than focusing entirely on particular genetic disorders, *The Island of the Color Blind*, Sacks explained, is "partly about time, partly about the duration of epidemics, partly about the duration of species." Genetic anomalies among island peoples, he said, tend to last only about eight generations, or 200 years – mere historical footnotes compared to genetic survivors such as the cycads, ancient

Pacific evergreen plants that Sacks raises in his New York City home.

For a scientist, Sacks said, the Micronesian islands are symbols both of the brevity and the antiquity of evolution. For an author, though, they contain paradoxes as precious as cloth whose beauty can best be seen at night. – *Pamela Petro '82*

Percent Total Cost Increase

(Combined undergraduate tuition, room, board, and student fees)



Price Tag

PARENTS of college-age children have long known that in addition to death and taxes, life holds a third inescapable event – tuition hikes. Brown tuition for 1997-98 will rise 4.6 percent, or \$1,000. After room, board, and other fees are added in, the total cost of a year at Brown will be an even \$29,900. This represents a rise of \$1,242, or 4.3 percent.

There is some good news in the rate of these increases, however: it has been falling for the last four years. To help compensate for the higher charges, the University will also raise its undergraduate scholarship budget 5.3 percent to \$25.3 million, enough to help more than a one-third of all undergraduates. ∞

BY PETER MANDLI

Flying High

On the court and on the ice, Brown women are giving a clinic on how to win.

Too often over the last several years women's volleyball has been noticed only in connection with the ongoing court battle over Title IX, which, as every Brunonian by now surely knows, is the federal statute prohibiting discrimination against women in higher education. The case was filed six years ago after the University, during a round of belt-tightening, withdrew varsity-level funding from women's volleyball, women's gymnastics, men's water polo, and men's golf. Although the two women's teams were later restored to full varsity status, the move and subsequent legal tangle have complicated life for Coach Diane Short. On recruiting trips, she says, she faces the same questions, over and over: "Is volleyball respected at Brown? Is it there to stay?"

Last fall, Short brought together an extremely young team that answered such questions with a resounding overhand spike. The Bears leaped and scrambled to their second Ivy championship and to the team's first-ever appearance at the NCAA tournament. We're here, they seemed to say, and we're going to be noticed for our power serves and gutsy digs — not for some net-high pile of legal briefs.

Leading the way was a young star, freshman Tomo Nakanishi of Nara, Japan, who wound up being named first-team All-Ivy. The former captain of the Japanese junior national championship team, Nakanishi found her taste for the game fading before she came to the United States to attend a Connecticut boarding school. "She's extremely focused, and she knows how to win," says Short, "but because she was a team captain in Japan, her coach would actually hit her or pull her hair if the team wasn't doing well."

"There was so much pressure," Nakanishi says, "and captains have so much responsibility. If someone made a mistake, I got slapped."

At Brown, Nakanishi, who Short says



First-year phenom Tara Nakanishi goes up for a spike against Yale last October.

stands five feet eight inches "on a tall day," began to feel a lot mellow on the volleyball court. "When I'm in a relaxed mood," she says, "I can use all my skills." Brown captain Leyla Goldsmith '98, an excellent shot blocker and spiker, notes that Nakanishi "leads by example. For her size, I haven't seen anyone dominate like she does. She hits straight down on the ball and jump-serves with a lot of power."

Short believes Nakanishi's extraordinary talent was a tonic for the rest of the team last fall. Goldsmith '98 and Kathryn Rice '00 made second-team All-Ivy, and Amy Farley '98 was named to the Academic All-Ivy squad. "There was a certain competitiveness among team members this year," Short observes, "because Tomo was so good and got so much attention." At the beginning of the season, Short recalls, the team was playing well — but as individuals. "It was the Cornell-Columbia weekend in October when we started to gel. We got in a zone where if a ball was blocked, you knew someone was going to be there to cover it. In different matches, different people would shine."

Clearly, whatever the legal merits of the Title IX suit, volleyball team morale has bounced back. "It helped having a lot of freshmen this year with a new perspective," says Goldsmith. "A class came in thinking: We can win, we can be the best, we can make a statement."

With an Ivy championship in hand, Short believes the team is prepared to build on its strengths. "We're going to have to work twice as hard to stay on top of the Ivies," she says. "But the core of the team are winners now. They're going to remember how it felt to win, and, hopefully, they are going to do it again."

Burning Up the Ice

This winter the most exciting campus sports story is women's hockey, which as of mid-February remained the only undefeated team in ECAC competition. The momentum the women have built over their season reached a particularly dramatic peak on February 2, when they humiliated the Yale Bulldogs, 10-0. Goalie Kelly McKinnon '98 (Sports, November) fought off fifteen shots during the shutout, while the Bears snapped seventy-two toward the Bulldog net. The following weekend Brown crushed the Harvard Crimson, 11-2, and shut out Northeastern's Huskies, 3-0. If there was any doubt early on, the verdict is now clear: in women's hockey this season, Brown is the team to beat. ❧

AS OF FEBRUARY 10

Men's Basketball	3-17
Women's Basketball	11-9
Men's Fencing	11-8
Women's Fencing	9-10-1
Gymnastics	4-2
Men's Hockey	6-15-2
Women's Hockey	21-1-1
Men's Squash	2-9
Women's Squash	3-6
Men's Swimming	2-6
Women's Swimming	7-2
Men's Indoor Track	10-1
Women's Indoor Track	9-1
Wrestling	9-8

The first time I met Johann he came rolling out of my local Paris métro station on skates. I was a summer employee behind the scarf counter at Hermès; he had placed an ad in *France-USA Contacts*, the classified bible of American expatriates, seeking partners for English conversation.

I was already fairly fluent in French, and with Johann any subject was fair game. My days were spent unfolding the world's most expensive scarves for Japanese and American tourists; come 6:30, I would meet Johann at the back door and we would set off on an expedition. Johann was excessively fond of such off-beat locations as Paris's abandoned railway circuit, but more often we could be found petting the wild cats at the Trocadero.

Johann's ad had been platonic, but the relationship didn't stay that way for long. By the end of July, he and I were on our way to his mother's house in Saintes, an hour north of Bordeaux. The house, with its fourteenth-century octagonal tower, was known as La Tour. Together with the neighboring château and the little twelfth-century church just beyond the door in the wall, it had once belonged to the Black Prince, a legendary player in the Hundred Years' War. In the yard were rabbits and chickens, cherry and pear and plum trees; in the garden, corn and sunflowers. To me it was paradise.

I left to study at Oxford University's Mansfield College the following year, but holidays at La Tour continued to provide my cultural education. There was never any question of who I was or how long I'd be staying. I was treated as a family member by Johann's mother, Odile, a former hippie with an iron will, and her partner, André, a wood craftsman twelve years her junior. There were always relatives passing through: Suzanne and Jean,

the great-aunt and uncle who had helped raise Odile; Jean-Louis, Odile's brother, the garrulous keeper of the family's history. When the clan gathered for Jean and Suzanne's vaudevillian fiftieth wedding anniversary, a family tree was posted in the yard so everyone would know who was who.

La Tour was my home away from home that year. On damp winter days I sat by a huge walk-in-size fireplace, reading books on medieval kingship carted from Oxford. When Johann was away, André treated me to a tour of the region's Romanesque churches and ruined abbeys.



La France Profonde

*An American in France loses her heart
and gains a family.*

My first Catholic Christmas *en famille* was a blur of nova salmon, chocolate, foie gras, and five adult siblings belting out the songs of their youth. The stresses of growing up on Manhattan's Upper West Side and the perennial competition of my American academic and social environment receded into the distance.

Returning to Oxford after each visit, I always felt terribly isolated. Now that I'm back in the United States, on the same soil as my mother and brother, I know why: leaving France was like leaving my family all over again. In England I had adult friends and a stimulating history tutor, but these were no substitute for familial affection. At La Tour I had found a surrogate family.

Still, La Tour's multigenerational *joie de vivre* was at times overwhelming. And Johann and I — perhaps the French and I — have seemingly intractable differences. The French predilection for stylish, feminine women is at odds with an American college student's inclination to wear loose jeans and be pals. In a country with a standoffish attitude toward sexual harassment, it's no surprise that many young people believe in stereotypical cultural roles. Such attitudes made me relieved to be back on my home turf.

But another part of me would gladly sacrifice the familiar competitiveness of New York and Brown for the still-to-be-discovered territory of France. I envision a job at an English-language publication, weekend trips to my favorite medieval haunts, the benefits of *securité sociale*. For now, however, it's Johann's turn. His first visit to the United States at Christmas convinced him to take a summer sabbatical in New York. He wants to work on his English. ∞

Rebecca Hirschfeld is a history concentrator from New York City.

Memory and Politics

Echoes of Combat: The Vietnam War in American Memory, by **Fred Turner** '84 (Anchor Books, 276 pages, \$23.95)

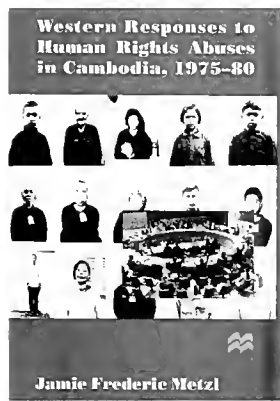
Western Responses to Human Rights Abuses in Cambodia, 1975-80, by **Jamie Frederic Metzl** '90 (St. Martin's Press, 260 pages, \$59.95)

Vietnam is still with us. The experience of the war in Southeast Asia continues to shape U.S. military and diplomatic policy as well as movies and television shows. As these two books attest, Vietnam has taken us through the looking-glass, giving us the sensation of hurtling down a rabbit hole of uncertainty, ambiguity, and paradox.

Some of this was evident after former defense secretary Robert McNamara concluded a speech at Brown last year. Among the people lined up to chat with him was a middle-aged man wearing a jacket festooned with Vietnam-era Army patches. As someone moved to intercept the man, who appeared to be struggling for composure, McNamara stepped forward, crouched, and greeted him. The two men – the vet and the policymaker who sent him to a war he would later call a mistake – spoke intensely for a few minutes before parting. It was, in the words of one observer, “a Homeric moment.”

Americans' shifting attitudes toward veterans like this one are a major focus of Fred Turner's *Echoes of Combat*. Between 1959 and 1975, he reminds us, more than 1.5 million Americans saw combat in Southeast Asia. How Vietnam vets have fared since the 1975 fall of Saigon is a well-trodden subject, but Turner brings to it a novel twist: he finds parallels between the ways many Vietnam veterans have coped with their anguish and the ways other Americans have dealt with their memories of the conflict. “How is it,” he asks, “that in little more than twenty years, the image of the American soldier as executioner should have van-

ECHOES OF COMBAT



ished and that of the American soldier as victim should have taken its place?” Just as the war challenged G.I.s' conceptions of patriotism, so did the actions of policymakers and soldiers test the country's belief in its historic manifest destiny.

Turner's approach illustrates how popular culture has taken over the role of explaining ourselves to ourselves. As he sees it, for example, the depiction of returning veterans as “cyclones of violence” in such early movies as *Tracks* (1976) and *Welcome Home, Soldier Boys* (1972) gave way to the violent but heroic Rambo of *First Blood* (1983) and later to the kinder, gentler Tom Selleck vet of television's “Magnum P.I.”

Turner's emphasis on traumatized veterans leads him to view post-Vietnam culture as an exercise in psychotherapy, a perspective that can seem strained. The book's discussion of *Soldier of Fortune*, for example, seems longer than can be justified by that magazine's minimal influence, and an analysis of *Star Wars* as a working-out of the Vietnam War is a reach.

Still, Turner is often insightful, as when he notes that the same therapy offering us “a way to recall and live with an otherwise unbearably violent history” can also dull the recognition of how we complied in creating that history. “As they begin to feel at home in the present,” he writes, “both civilians and veterans may come to neglect the lessons of the past.”

The notion that events can be distorted by the filters through which we examine them also dominates Jamie Frederic Metzl's *Western Responses to Human Rights Abuses in Cambodia, 1975-80*. In Metzl's book, though, the fil-

ter is not memory or culture but geopolitics. In 1975, the same year the United States left Vietnam, the Khmer Rouge seized power in Cambodia, setting into motion a genocide and, later, a famine that killed as many as 2 million people – fully 30 percent of the population. The attitude of Europe and the United States toward these events

probably helped prolong the suffering.

In Cambodia, Pol Pot and his henchmen believed their nation had become an industrial servant to France and the United States and that self-sufficiency would require severing Western ties and returning to agrarian roots. Urban populations were relocated into agricultural fields, and citizens associated with Western learning – teachers, engineers, even doctors – were executed.

Early reports of the genocide were widely ignored. Many antiwar activists, notably MIT's Noam Chomsky, believed the accounts of killing fields were a creation of the same U.S. propaganda machine that had lied throughout the Vietnam War. Yet by 1978 enough credible reports had leaked out of Cambodia for President Jimmy Carter to label its government the “worst violator of human rights in the world.”

Carter, however, toned down his criticism after that year's December invasion of Cambodia by the Vietnamese. Because the United States had been steadily improving its relations with China, Cambodia's ally, and was still the sworn enemy of Vietnam and its sponsor, the Soviet Union, the Carter Administration began weakly condemning the Cambodian genocide while putting most of its effort into isolating Vietnam.

As Metzl writes, “What Western states once made the focus of their efforts to address the violations by the Pol Pot regime – namely, bringing the matter to the attention of the [U.N.] Commission on Human Rights – was now subsumed into the strategic struggle to oppose Vietnamese and Soviet expansion.” In the world after Vietnam, it seems, even genocide and famine can be tolerated when it suits a government's agenda. ☪



Watch the Baton!

Performing with Itzhak Perlman means long rehearsals, a demanding conductor — and an exhilaration few student musicians will ever know.

BY JENNIFER SUTTON

A few years ago, Sebastian Ruth '97 got into the habit of draping a small cloth over the chin rest of his violin. Like many violinists, he found that the cloth absorbed sweat and protected his chin and neck from chafing. But the blue bandanna he'd been using for nearly two years had faded from frequent washing, and when the time came time to perform with Brown's orchestra, it was something of an annoyance. "Before every concert I'd think about getting something nicer," he says, "but I never did."



Never, that is, until January 29 drew near. On that night the orchestra was to perform in Providence's Veterans Memorial Auditorium with violinist Itzhak Perlman and his pianist daughter, Navah '92. Ruth knew he couldn't appear onstage with one of the world's greatest musicians sporting a bleached-out bandanna. So he went to a fabric store the weekend before the concert and bought a quarter-yard of black cotton flannel. With his pressed tuxedo and polished violin, it would look just right.

To Paul Phillips, on the other hand, playing with a master is nothing new. The orchestra's conductor and director since 1989, he can reel off a list that includes Dave Brubeck, Isaac Stern, Pinchas Zukerman, and even Perlman himself five years ago. Long experience has taught Phillips that such concerts are especially challenging for Brown's student players. Coursework, sports, and other commitments outside music prevent them from practicing fulltime, as conservatory students and professionals are able to do. And though most of the Brown musicians have been playing their respective instruments for more than ten years, their youthful experience pales beside Perlman's brilliant, nearly forty-year concert career.

"We have to find a way to smooth out the difference," Phillips said back in September, when tickets for the concert sold out in one week. "The individual talent is there, but the ability to play together, to be aware of what everyone else is doing at all times—that's the hallmark of a great orchestra. That's what we'll be working for."

For the Perlman's guest appearance, which would benefit the music department, Phillips had selected three pieces of music. The orchestra would open with the *Carnival Overture* by Dvorák, then Navah Perlman would lead the students in Beethoven's Piano Concerto No. 1. After intermission, her father would perform Tchaikovsky's violin concerto in D

major, known among musicians as one of the most formidable violin solos ever written. The orchestra, too, would have to master demanding scores. But more difficult than hitting all the notes would be matching their ensemble music to the Perlmans' solos. Their playing, like Sebastian Ruth's square of black flannel, would have to be just right.

W e're about to embark on a thrilling journey," intones Phillips. It is a Thursday evening in mid-November, the first week of rehearsals for the January concert. By 7:15, ninety-six students have set up chairs and music stands and chugged the last of their Snapples and Diet Cokes. They tune their instruments and loosen up with scales, the cacophony rising to the twenty-six-foot ceiling of Alumnae Hall. Phillips and the orchestra have already practiced together for ten weeks in preparation for two earlier fall concerts, but now their routine takes on new urgency. "I need a real commitment from each of you," says Phillips as he stands before them. "This is not just any concert. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity." With that, he raises his hands in the air. "Now, let's play."

Tall and broad-chested, Phillips is a vigorous presence on the conductor's platform. His body changes position with each measure of music: one moment his feet are planted firmly apart, his legs bent, his head forward, as if he's waiting in the outfield for a base hit; the next, he stands like a soldier, his back straight as a wall. Phillips's hands jab the air to show a *sforzando* in the Beethoven score, wave gently with *adagios*, swoop with *fortissimos*. There is measured passion in his movements, yet he never appears to be carried away by the music. His ear catches everything. "We need a little more bottom," he calls out during the Dvorák to Robert Lin '00, who mans a set of big, brass timpani drums. The next time through, Lin pounds with extra force.

After three weeks of Tuesday and Thursday rehearsals, the orchestra stops for final exams and winter break. Even though they'll return for a week of twice-daily rehearsals before second semester begins, Phillips worries about the five weeks' interruption.



Countdown: With the Perlman concert a week away, cellist Kate Schroeder '99 (left) and violinist George Quievryn '99 (far left) keep their eyes on conductor Paul Phillips, who puts orchestra members through their paces in Sayles Hall (facing page).

Two weeks before the Perlman concert, the temperature in Providence hovers just above zero as members of the orchestra trudge across the deserted campus to Sayles Hall. It is here, under the watchful eyes of past Brown presidents whose portraits line the walls, that the students play most of their concerts. The cellists and bass players, encased

in bulky parkas and carrying their even bulkier instruments on their backs, resemble sherpas on a high-altitude trek.

Judging from the sound of their first post-vacation rehearsal, the students have not been idle. "They obviously were thinking about the music and practicing their parts," Phillips observes later. "Now we're working on intonation and harmony, things you can't do by yourself."

They launch into the Tchaikovsky. Charles Sherba, a violinist with the University's Charleston String Quartet and concertmaster of the Rhode Island Philharmonic, is standing in for Itzhak Perlman. To a non-musician, the music

sounds lovely – a bit labored at times, but tightly arranged and full of spirited melody. One section in the second movement, when all the strings play in unison, is especially stirring – the instrumental equivalent of a Baryshnikov *tour jeté*.

After the final note is played, the orchestra members rumble their feet on the floor in appreciation of Sherba's solo. "That was good, very good," says Phillips. "But remember, watch the baton at all times. We must never take the distance between one note and the next for granted in a concerto, especially in one as romantic as this. Whether the soloist has played it five times or five hundred times, he'll want to do a little extra with it. We must be prepared to follow every nuance."



— In the back row, the bass demands perfect posture.

Words from a master:
During a break in the dress rehearsal, Itzhak Perlman gives some friendly advice to a pair of violinists. Navah Perlman '92 (facing page, below) and Phillips fine-tune the Beethoven piano concerto.



The weekend before the concert, Phillips opens two evening rehearsals to the public. Sherba plays the Tchaikovsky again, and Bettina Wong, a shy, thirteen-year-old piano prodigy from New Hampshire, plays the Beethoven. The audience – who missed out on tickets for the formal concert or balked at paying \$15 to \$500 for a seat – arrives in jeans, but the orchestra is elegant in black and white. Phillips wears the same white-tie tuxedo and tails he'll don for the real performance.

In a blue velvet dress, white tights, and black patent-leather Mary Janes, Wong looks much younger than thirteen. The orchestra members seem slightly unsure of how to interact with her: they are respectful of her precocious talent, yet she's the same age as many of their younger brothers and sisters.

Any ambivalence disappears, however, when the music begins. Wong's playing is sophisticated beyond her years, and the orchestra sounds richer and more precise than it did just a few days earlier. Afterwards, bouquets are brought forth for Wong and Sherba. Their work is done. For the orchestra, though, the hardest moments lie ahead.



By David Perlmutter
 with David Phillips
 and David Perlmutter

On the morning of the concert, the musicians gather in Veterans Memorial Auditorium for a dress rehearsal. Microphones, strung on wires above the stage, are being adjusted by sound technicians, including one from National Public Radio, which will broadcast the concert at a later date. When the Perlman family arrive in the hall, the students try to act nonchalant, as if they regularly work with virtuosos. But clearly they are in awe.

Petite and self-contained, Navah rubs her pale hands together and flexes her slender fingers as she sits center stage at the piano. Her arthritis, which prevented her from playing with the Brown orchestra as an undergraduate, is controlled by medication. During a runthrough of the piano concerto, she is quietly serious, speaking just to Phillips — and then only briefly, as if unnecessary conversation might disrupt her focus.

Her father, on the other hand, is full of jokes and talk. Ebulently he settles into a chair in front of the orchestra, his big, fleshy hands making his violin look like a toy. He nods at Phillips, and the orchestra begins the Tchaikovsky.

As Perlman plays, his face contorts into a series of expressions that range from lip-biting concentration to orgasmic bliss. His eyebrows rise and fall, and occasionally he appears to be holding his breath. Listening with great concentration to the entire orchestra, Perlman from time to time mutters commands in a low, gravelly voice to Phillips, who calls them out to the orchestra: "Too much bass!" "More clarinet!" "More flute!" Yet Perlman seems to listen most intently to the first- and second-chair violinists, who sit only a few feet away. During breaks in his solo, he leans toward them, swaying his head with their music, urging them on by punching the air with his fist. "Bravo," he calls out at the end of the second movement. Several students cannot help but break into proud grins.

— Phillips (below, left) and Perlman exchange a few words as the orchestra awaits their appearance onstage.



"This is like going to play Little League with Ty Cobb," says one orchestra member.

Finally, the big night. Shortly before 7, yellow school buses deposit orchestra members at the stage door of Veterans' Memorial — not the most glamorous way to begin the evening, but no one seems to mind. In a dingy basement dressing room beneath the stage, the students find ways to contain their jittery energy: they tune instruments, apply fresh lipstick, take souvenir snapshots. Their everyday jeans and T-shirts have given way to tuxedos and shoulder-baring black dresses. Sebastian Ruth's old bandanna is gone, replaced by the neat square of black flannel.

At 7:30 Phillips gives the requisite pep talk. "I want all of you to know how proud I am of you and how well you have risen to this awesome occasion. Try to keep your excitement from turning into excessive volume or rushing," he adds, smiling. "Just watch the baton."

By ten minutes to eight, the auditorium is nearly full. The orchestra members take their places onstage. "This is like going to play Little League with Ty Cobb," says Ruth. In what seems like no time, it



is eight o'clock and the house lights are dimming. Phillips strides onto the stage, takes a deep breath, and thrusts his baton into the exuberant *Carnival Overture*.

It is a strong start. Next, Navah Perlman, her cherry-red skirt a bright accent amid all the black and white, proceeds to play the piano concerto with delicate grace. Her father listens backstage, his eyes closed. Then it is his turn.

With Phillips, Perlman threads through the orchestra to a platform at the front of the stage. He lowers himself into the waiting chair, lays down his crutches, and picks up his violin. The students watch Perlman's movements carefully, nervously, perhaps searching for a hint of what is about to happen. After all, he has done this hundreds of times, but they are scared, intimidated, exhilarated. This is the moment they've been working toward.

Perlman nods slightly in Phillips's direction, and the orchestra begins. To the students the music is familiar from hours of practice, yet playing under the lights with a master somehow makes it fresh again.



Left: In a dressing room below the stage, the musicians—including violinist Rachel Rubinger '99 (far left) and flutist Beth Slater '00 (front, right)—limber up their hands and lips. Below, the grand stage at Veterans Memorial Auditorium nearly swallows up the orchestra.

As for Perlman, his performance is flawless and pure. From backstage one imagines him simply waving his hands about the instrument, a wizard creating audible magic. In reality he is perspiring with exertion. As during the dress rehearsal, he urges on the violinists nearest him with a clenched fist, nodding passionately when they hit their notes just right.

Then it is over in a blur of bowing and roses and standing ovations. Giddy and triumphant, the orchestra files offstage past Phillips, who is hugging and patting backs and shaking hands. The students appear reluctant to return to the dressing room downstairs; that will mean the moment they've anticipated for months has been consummated, never to happen again. They hang back, watching Perlman with unabashed reverence as he chats with Navah and his wife, Toby, in the doorway of his dressing room. He radiates an energy, an intensity, that they don't want to let go.



“We truly peaked,” Phillips tells orchestra members two days after the performance. “It was very strange to wake up the next morning. . . . I wasn’t quite ready to return to everyday reality.” But reality is waiting; there is new music to rehearse. The orchestra’s next concert is only a month away. ∞

DARWIN'S HEIRS



Science is rooted in splendor. This is as true now as ever, though the character of today's scientific work can obscure it. We are, in fact, still recovering from the shock of the fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries, when a jolt of unanticipated splendor began a 400-year process of weakening the foundation of European beliefs about nature. Ever since Christopher Columbus's first voyage to the New World, religion and science have been trying to sort out the implications of macaws and manatees, iguanas and caimans. How can living things be so different from one another? Why do these differences exist? What stories do they tell?

In the centuries after Columbus, answering such questions depended on dangerous grunt work: Naturalists followed explorers into distant wilderness, filling notebook after notebook with descriptions of what they saw. Imagine being the first European to see an iridescent bird with a bill the size and shape of a toothpick and a body the size of a moth; its thrumming wings gave it the name hummingbird. Imagine the awe of the first naturalists to behold a North American prairie crowded with massive, woolly beasts with monstrous heads. You can still see their bewilderment in the creatures' redundant scientific name: *Bison bison*. "God had supposedly stopped creating after the sixth day," writes David Quammen in his recent book, *The Song of the Dodo*. "But now... it seemed that God had stayed busier than anybody had dreamed."

Today's ecologists and evolutionary biologists don't get out as much as they used to. Old-fashioned field work is viewed by some as quaint and irrelevant, a pleasant diversion for the dilettante, perhaps, but of no value to the serious scientist. The world has been mapped, its creatures counted. Even ecologists spend much of their time indoors, staring at computer models or monitoring laboratory experiments.

"We're losing that older perspective," says Tatyana Rand, a third-year graduate student in ecology and evolutionary biology. "And I think that's a shame." Thanks largely to the legacy of Charles Darwin and

Alfred Russel Wallace, biologists now seek the big picture in tiny details. What can a square meter of earth reveal about the origins of biological diversity? What secrets does the musculature of a bird wing hold about natural selection?

As experimental questions grow ever more precise and hypothetical, the natural world threatens to become an abstraction, a string of data points, precisely when much of that world is slipping away. Most often those biologists who still do field surveys document not diversity and growth, but diminishment and extinction.

Yet there survive places on earth where abundance and splendor may be glimpsed in what remains. Professor of Biology Mark Bertness believes visiting such a place should be mandatory for certain kinds of scientists. "How can you be an ecologist or an evolutionary biologist without experiencing the tropics?" he asks. "I would have been a medical doctor had it not been for a month in Hawaii during my junior year. These experiences change who we are."

In January four faculty members from the Department of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology — Bertness, Professor Ted Goslow, Associate Professor Jon Witman, and Assistant Professor Stephen Gatesy — took nine graduate students and a recent alumnus to Belize, in the western Caribbean. For ten days they visited rivers, ruins, forests, and coral reefs. And they worked. Specifically, they carried out research projects on three topics: biological diversity, fish locomotion, and the distribution of mangrove trees. The students had designed the projects the preceding semester in a mandatory graduate seminar, laboring to balance scientific significance with the need to collect sufficient data over a mere ten days.

The result was a big-picture trip, an opportunity to answer twentieth-century questions with mostly nineteenth-century techniques. Young scientists got an infusion of wonder not unlike the jolt experienced by their scientific ancestors. "Everything was there that was supposed to be there," says first-year graduate student Pat Ewanchuk. "It just blew me away."



says evolutionary morphologist Ted Goslow — a variation that achieves its greatest efflorescence in the tropics. The multiplicity of Central American rainforests and coral reefs can make even the most jaded graduate students giddy over where to look first (*above*). To survey local biodiversity, students randomly submerged quarter-meter-square quadrats (*see cover*) along coral reefs and counted the species within them. In Rhode Island's Narragansett Bay a quadrat might include five to ten species; in Belize the same area contained as many as forty. "If you take a hermit crab, remove it from its shell, and drop it into only ten centimeters of water in Belize," says Mark Bertness, director of the graduate program in ecology and evolutionary biology, "it will be eaten before it gets to the bottom. In the temperate zone, the same hermit crab drops to the bottom and walks away."



Damselfish and brain coral



Heliconia flower in bloom



A school of blue tangs with fire corals in foreground

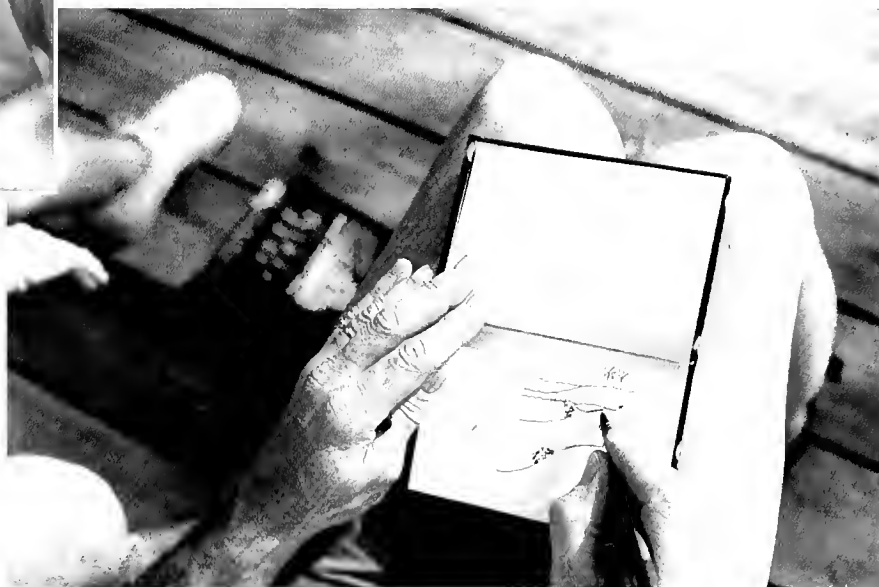


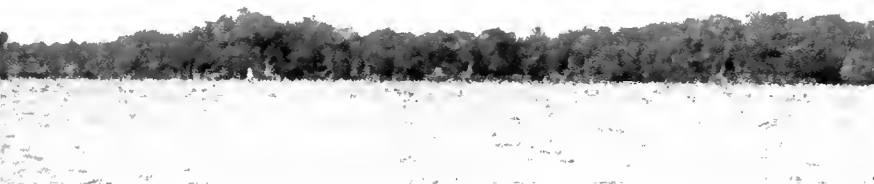
Sea fans and sea whips atop dead elkhorn coral; stoplight parrot fish in foreground



THE BROWN PELICAN INTERPRETATION

says Jon Witman, a Brown marine ecologist, "is what controls species diversity. If you can figure that out, you can figure out how to regulate it as we continue to fragment natural habitat around the world." In Belize, Brown's scientists attacked the mystery with gusto, keeping track of brown pelicans (*above*) and other birds during long hours of collecting on the ground and under the sea. Then, with the day's field work over, the team single-mindedly dissected, sketched, identified, and classified. At every break, Ted Goslow (*left*) and the other faculty and students discussed the significance of what they were finding.





Collecting in the sea

out of water. The rake-like roots of red mangroves comb small particles from the tides until enough sediments have settled out to allow other mangrove species to sprout and crowd the reds further out to sea. Mark Bertness (*below, in shorts*) helped students try to understand the subtle habitat differences limiting each species. "What are the physical constraints – light, water, salinity, and oxygen, for example – driving zonation in mangroves?" he asks. By trying to answer such questions, scientists can learn more about how nature selects the genetic variations that will survive.





even among muscle fibers. Certain species of damselfish use their pectoral fins for staging defensive displays to drive out intruders. To better understand how this is done, a group of students lowered a mirror onto a coral reef and videotaped a threespot damselfish protecting its territory from its own image (*above photo, left*). Students later dissected a yellowtail snapper (*left*) to begin understanding the division of labor among the six muscles controlling pectoral-fin movements. Such experiments allowed students in evolutionary morphology, community ecology, and population behavior to push the boundaries of their disciplines. "On a trip like this," says Ted Goslow, "new relationships get forged between individuals approaching a problem from different directions." Such variations of perspective are the hallmark of scientific learning. ☞





Maritime Man

*From the Titanic to the Love Boat, he wrote
the bible on ocean crossing*

John Maxtone-Graham's socks are the precise orange-red of the Cunard Line's classic smokestacks – an apt sartorial choice for the self-described gadfly of the cruise industry. This distinguished-looking gent with a mild British accent has spent the past quarter-century fueling a renaissance of interest in ocean liners and cruise ships, old and new.

In an age defined by the ease and economy of jet travel, many vacationers are taking a step back and opting for the deliberate pleasures of travel by sea. A revitalized cruise industry has captured the imagination (and the vacation dollars) of a new generation. Meanwhile, homebodies tune into televised attempts to raise the *Titanic* and to explore the sunken wreck of its sister ship, the *Britannic*.

Every trend has its chronicler, but Maxtone-Graham is less scribe than missionary. His books, articles, and lectures resonate with the drama and adventure of shipboard life. "Crossings always have a kind of magic that's better than anything waiting for you on the other side," Maxtone-Graham says. Especially for children. "I grew up in London where, of course, you have to watch yourself crossing streets. I remember the liberating feeling of being able to run all about the ship. I used to bolt up and down the stairs in a race with the ship's elevator."

Maxtone-Graham was born in New Jersey, the son of a Scottish father and an American mother. After the 1929 stock-market collapse, the family moved to London, providing six-month-old John with his first ocean crossing, on the *Minnewaska*. He attended schools on both sides of the Atlantic. Upon graduating from Brown, he embarked on a career as a stage manager, eventually working with such stars as Helen Hayes, Sir John Gielgud, Orson Welles, and Tallulah Bankhead. "Perhaps my most pyrotechnical moment," he remembers with a wry smile, "was managing Tennessee Williams's *The Night of the Iguana* with Bette Davis and Margaret Leighton."

Throughout his Broadway career, Maxtone-Graham made dozens of sea voyages. When, in 1968, an editor at Macmillan asked him to write a history of the North Atlantic liners, Maxtone-Graham, a former *Brown Daily Herald* columnist, dove into "three-and-a-half years of indescribable toil," researching facts and anecdotes about

the largest moving objects ever built. Published in 1972, *The Only Way to Cross* quickly became a bible for ocean-liner aficionados. "That book struck a chord," says Maxtone-Graham, who receives guests in his Manhattan sitting room packed with mementos from such famous passenger ships as the *Normandie*, the *United States*, and the *Queen Mary*. "I thought of it as a nostalgic farewell, since the *Queen Elizabeth* and *Queen Mary* were just going out of service. But the new cruise explosion is very exciting for a marine historian."

Maxtone-Graham's next two books, *Liners to the Sun* (1985) and *Crossing and Cruising* (1992), tapped into a growing penchant for leisurely meanders through warm waters to the rhythm of calypso music. "Americans have created their own image of shipboard life, perhaps based on 'Love Boat,'" says Maxtone-Graham. "It's very different from the European conception, which is based in history."

Even so, he believes today's cruise passengers – who include his son, Ian '81, and daughter, Sarah François-Poncet '81 – aren't so different from the immigrants, sightseers, and celebrities who braved the North Atlantic years ago. "The way passengers behave today is exactly the same as they did a hundred years ago," he says. "Only the clothes and conversation are different. The gossip, the preoccupation with food, the wish to cozy up to the captain – these haven't changed, although the ships are filled with plastic and aluminum rather than brass and teak."

When he's not writing articles for *Travel & Leisure*, *Town & Country*, and *The New York Times Sunday Magazine*, Maxtone-Graham edits *The Ocean Liner Gazette*, the newsletter of the New York-based Ocean Liner Museum, of which he is a trustee. Though the museum has hosted three major New York exhibitions of ship artifacts in its fifteen-year existence, it's still searching for a permanent home in Manhattan.

With his wife, Mary, Maxtone-Graham spends about one-quarter of each year on cruise ships, giving lectures and performing nostalgic skits about life on the old ocean liners. "Advancing age has given me near-immunity to seasickness," he notes happily. Clearly Maxtone-Graham has found a comfortable berth, one where something old continually crosses sea lanes with something new. ∞

On a spring-like day in early March twenty years ago, these students showed off their double-Dutch skills to an appreciative audience near Faunce House.





I927 70th Reunion

The 70th reunion will be held Memorial Day weekend, May 23–26. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

I932 65th Reunion

Plans are underway for the 65th reunion of both the Pembroke and Brown classes, to be held May 23–26. Watch your mail for more information this spring, or call reunion headquarters (401) 863-1947, Pembroke chair **Dot Budlong** (401) 331-8474, or Brown chair Rev. **Byron Waterman** (203) 370-2228.

I935

Kay Jodoin Beckley, Conway, N.H., was honored at the Norwich Academy homecoming festivities in Norwich, Conn., in October. She was a 1931 graduate of the academy and helped found its Girls' Athletic Association. "Before that," she writes, "about all the school had was gym classes for girls, and what sports the gals participated in were intramural."

I937 60th Reunion

The Pembroke and Brown reunion committees have been busy making plans for our 60th to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 23–26. If you have questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

In October, **Parker P. Halpern** completed six years on the board of managers of his condominium complex, the last four as president. "I guess I'm in my second retirement," he writes. "I don't plan on taking any more jobs, paid or unpaid." He and his wife, Phyllis, moved to Portsmouth, Va., in December and are spending a few months in Florida this winter.

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) 863-9599; e-mail BAM@brownwm.brown.edu. Deadline for July classnotes: April 15.

I941

A board of overseers for the Brown School of Medicine was approved by the Corporation in October. Among the members of this very important body is class president **Dr. Sanford W. Udis** '41. — *Earl W. Harrington Jr.*

Ross D. Davis writes that his latest area of study was inspired by the 55th reunion: "It began with a focus on the advent of drooping jowls on so many of my classmates. Our very preliminary conclusion is that drooping jowls (slack flesh, e.g. dewlap, wattle, or the pendulous part of a double chin) are associated with a lack of exercise. The most recommended exercise discovered so far is the *smile*. A recent survey, still incomplete, suggests that people who are 60 or older find less to smile about. For example, *The Washington Post* disclosed that readers in their 30s find much in the newspaper to laugh about. The experiment included readers of news as well as cartoons. In contrast, readers 60 and older find little or nothing to smile about, hence the lack of exercise." Ross can be reached at 3012 32 St., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008.

I942 55th Reunion

The reunion committee has been busy making plans for our 55th to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 23–26. If you have questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

I944

Doris Loebenberg Brown, White Plains, N.Y., retired in July after thirty-five years as a school psychologist with the White Plains public schools. She went on a cruise to Europe and spent time with her children and grandchildren in Ireland. She is a gift-shop volunteer at White Plains Hospital.

Margaret Faulkner Kingsbury, Keene, N.H., writes, "Just returned from our annual excursion — this time to Greece and Israel."

I947 50th Reunion

The time is drawing closer, and we want everyone to join us for our 50th, May 23–26. We have planned a gala weekend. Come back to Providence to share memories of college and to update the stories of our lives. If you have not received any mailings from your committee, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Your final registration mailing will arrive soon.

C.W.D. Gayley (see John K. Gayley '81).

Roger D. Williams has pledged \$1 million to establish the **Howard D. Williams '17 and Joseph V. Paterno '50 Football Coaching Chair**. This first athletic chair established at Brown is named after Roger's father, Howard, one of Brown's greatest recruiters and fans; and Joe Paterno, Penn State head coach and one of college football's winningest active coaches. Roger was a captain of the varsity football and track teams and later served as an assistant football coach. He received the Class of 1910 trophy as the outstanding scholar/athlete in his graduating class. This is Roger's second major gift to Brown athletics. Earlier he gave \$500,000 to name the main court in the Pizzitola Center after his father. "My father instilled a love of Brown and Brown football in me, and I want to pay back," he says.

1948

Daniel Miller, Cambridge, Mass., writes, "Mostly retired now and quite engaged as a member of the Harvard Institute for Learning in Retirement."

John T. Nowell, Rehoboth, Mass., and his wife, Skip, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary in October at Capelas, San Miguel, Azores.

1950

Class officers met in November at the Mad-dock Alumni Center to work on plans for our 50th reunion in the year 2000. The annual off-year mini-reunion cocktail party will be on Friday, May 23, from 5-7 P.M. at the Faculty Club. Anyone interested in working on the reunion should contact class president **Lacy Herrmann** at 6 Whaling Rd., Danen, Conn. 06820. — *Mary Holburn*

1951

Harold Gold (see **Jennifer Gold** '86).

1952 45th Reunion

We hope you have reserved the weekend of May 23-26 for your 45th reunion. The excitement is building, and we are looking forward to seeing as many classmates as possible. If you have not received any mailing regarding our reunion, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-3380.

Annette Barabash Leyden, Irvington, N.Y., retired as director of the medical library at the New York Downtown Hospital in December. She plans to travel, do volunteer work, and explore New York City. "Last year I liked in North Wales," she writes. "Can't wait to go back — as long as the legs last!" Annette visited former roommates **Carolyn**

ELIZABETH CLAY MEIN '44

Hands-on Traveler

Betty Mein doesn't consider herself much of a tourist — even though she's been to Poland, Vietnam, Costa Rica, and Turkey in the past two years. Traveling with **Global Volunteers**, a Minnesota-based nonprofit group that sends teams around the world on community-improvement projects, Mein has taught English to young Turks and Poles, helped build a wall around a playground in Vietnam, and rebuilt dirt roads in Costa Rica.

Mein's globetrotting, which landed her on the pages of the *Washington Post* last April, has been "a sort of mission," she says. "Some people just enjoy being tourists, but I've done that already. This is much more rewarding and satisfying. But it's not just a matter of showing up as Lady or Lord Bountiful," she adds. "You have to work hand in hand with the local volunteers."

Being more than a tourist has its gritty side, however. While in Costa Rica in December 1995, Mein stayed with a local family and, along with her road work, stirred rank-smelling piles of compost made from a mixture of molasses, leaves, yeast, and manure. She also toiled long hours in the hot sun picking coffee beans. "If you like coffee," she



GLOBAL VOLUNTEERS

In Costa Rica, Mein picked coffee beans — a hot, backbreaking task.

says, "you should know that it's worth every drop. It's not easy picking those beans."

Traveling seems to run in the family, Mein says. Her son, Eric '81, now a physiatrist in Virginia Beach, took some time off after his first year at Brown to backpack around the world. His late father, Mein's first husband, was a member of the U.S. foreign service and a former ambassador to Guatemala.

Mein, who makes her home in Chevy Chase, Maryland, admits that the motivation for her next trip, to the Midway Atoll this month, is partly selfish. "I'm in an apartment now, and I miss my garden," she says. "I'll be staying in the old army barracks, working with endangered species of plants and animals." — *Chad Galts*

Quinn Tew and **Pat Phelps** last May.

1956

Eveline Portnoy Hunt, vice president of Cowen and Co., has moved her office to Park Avenue in New York City. She can be reached at (212) 681-7756 or (800) 221-7083.

1957 40th Reunion

The countdown has started, and we are looking for you to return to your 40th reunion. Mark your calendars for May 23-26. Come see the Brown you remember, a new Brown you can be proud of, and Providence as you have never seen it before. If you did not receive the fall mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

1958

Susan Haneman Ayers, Evergreen, Colo., writes, "Our-nnni reunion reverberated through the hills of Litchfield, Conn., last July. The gathering included **Barby Chaplin**, **Joyce Gillespie Briggs**, **Anne Guerry Pierce**, **Raya McCully Gaff**, **Sandy McFarland Taylor**, and **Anne Walters Lowenthal**. We celebrated our forty-year-old friendships in honor of our 60th birthdays."

1959

Caryl-Ann Miller writes that she has two grandchildren. She has retired from museum work in Providence, and she is now serving as president of the Friends of the Rochambeau Library. Her son, **Andrew Lewis Feldman** '86, '91 M.D., is a surgical resident. Her

daughter, Debbie Bloomberg, is the nurse at Chestnut Hill School in Newton, Mass. Caryl-Ann's mother, **Beatrice Wattman Miller** '35, recently became a life master at a bridge tournament in Jacksonville, Fla.

Caryl-Ann also reports that **Liz Zopfi Chace** and her husband, Malcolm, received the Helm Award as outstanding philanthropic citizens from the Rhode Island chapter of the National Society of Fund Raising Executives. **Eleanor Levinson Lewis** and her husband, **David** '57, will spend a sabbatical semester in Manhattan this spring. Their daughter, **Deborah Lee** '83, was married last summer. Deborah's brother, **Steven** '87, was an attendant at the ceremony.

Carolyn Gaines Spector and her husband, John Bredezen, have retired to Eugene, Oreg. They recently took a cruise to Alaska. Carolyn is still busy reviewing books for KLCC and visiting kids and grandkids.

The class extends its sympathy to **Lorna Steingold Schiffman** on the death of her husband, Everett; and to **Anne Shanklin Campbell** on the death of her husband, **Thomas**, a professor of law at Northeastern. — *Caryl-Ann Miller*

1960

Edward E. Lawler III has published *From the Ground Up: Six Principles for Building the New Logic Corporation* (Jossey-Bass Publishers). The book gives a "big picture" view of how to create a successful organization through effective structure and management. Edward is a founding director of the Center for Effective Organizations at the University of Southern California, where he is a professor of management and organization in the graduate school. He has authored or co-authored twenty-five books, including *The Ultimate Advantage* and *Organizing for the Future*.

1962 35th Reunion

The time has come to celebrate the 35th, May 23–26. Look for your registration mailing this month, and return the forms as soon as possible so we can save you a spot at our great events.

Gene Kopf has assumed the presidencies of Porvair Corp. and Comfort Barner Systems, in addition to leading Selee Corp. He continues to reside in North Carolina when not visiting his new grandson, Sam, the son of **Curtis** '87.

Michael A. Cardozo has been elected president of the Bar Association New York City.

1963

Joel Cohen directed three December performances of "An American Christmas," this year's holiday program of the Boston Camerata, where Joel is music director. The program

consisted mostly of New England anthems, Southern spirituals, folk hymns, sacred harp songs, and several Shaker tunes.

1964

Madeline Ehrman '65 A.M. recently published *Understanding Second Language Learning Difficulties* (Sage Publications). The book addresses how individual differences affect learning. Madeline is director of research evaluation and development at the U.S. State Department's Foreign Service Institute.

David London writes, "1996 was extremely busy — both of our children were married within an eleven-week period. Marc married Julia Taub on Sept. 4 in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y.; and Debra married Stephen Shapiro on Nov. 16 in Boston." Many alumni attended. David is president of Floyd's, a men's store in North Attleboro, Mass. Toby is vice president of Borah Associates, an employee-benefit consulting firm in Providence.

1966

Nicholas Ord (see **Jennifer Ord** '90).

1967 30th Reunion

The great class of 1967 is ready to celebrate, and we want you to be there. Save the dates, May 23–26, and come back to Brown. Your committee has planned a wide array of activities, so come share old and new memories. If you did not receive the fall mailing regarding our reunion, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Susan Heller Conder and her husband, Neville, London, are about to celebrate their twenty-seventh wedding anniversary. Their son, Gabby, 25, is a junior doctor in London; and their daughter, Boo, 22, finished her master's in environmental research at University College London and is working for the Commonwealth Institute. Neville is a retired architect but continues practicing on their house. Susan works part-time in publishing and as a counselor.

Al Michalowski, Nanuet, N.Y., reports he is happy to have achieved two lifelong goals: to retire at 50, and to have a child attend Brown. The company he has served in various executive capacities since 1969 and in which he is a major stockholder recently went public, and its stock has since tripled. Al now divides his time between personal investing, charitable business and computer consulting, golf, and his estate on Lake George, N.Y. His stepdaughter, **Kelli Mayfarth**, entered Brown with the class of 2000. Al can be reached at (914) 624-3732.

S. Chandler Visser and his wife, Deborah deLambert, San Francisco, announce the birth of twin boys, Jarrett and Kyle deLambert Visser, on May 12.

1968

Diana Lamb Bain has moved to Vienna, Va. "Charlie is working at PRC on a weather-display system for satellite launches," she writes. "Tim is looking at colleges, and Jen has started her freshman year. Both kids are in schools that require a lot more work than I remember doing."

Peter Hoggan was promoted to senior principal architect at the Hillier Group, a Princeton, N.J., architectural firm, in November. Peter heads the firm's twenty-five-member education studio and has served as project manager on jobs for the Howard Hughes Medical Institute in Bethesda, Md., and Cornell's Johnson School of Management. He specializes in coordinating large-scale projects' budget control, scheduling, consultant coordination, technical detailing, and construction administration.

Timothy Ord (see **Jennifer Ord** '90).

Jim Wich continues to teach Spanish in Baltimore County, where he also coaches high school runners. His wife, Alicia, works with Hispanic families through the ESOL office of the Baltimore County public schools. Maria is at Princeton and will graduate in 1998, and Matthew is a sophomore at Loch Raven High School. In October Jim won the 800- and 1500-meter races and came in third in the 100-meter dash at the Maryland State Senior Olympics.

1970

Jonathan S. Berek '73 M.M.S., a professor at the UCLA medical school, has been named chief of staff at the school's medical center in Los Angeles. After getting his M.D. at Johns Hopkins in 1975, Jonathan did his internship and residency at the Brigham and Women's Hospital, Harvard Medical School. He is vice chair and director of the UCLA Women's Oncology Center and the Jonsson Comprehensive Cancer Center. He has published his sixth book and is an editor of *Norak's Gynecology*. Jonathan and his wife, Deborah, have three children: Micah, 21; James, 17; and Jessica, 8. They can be reached at 2923 Washington Ave., Santa Monica, Calif. 90403.

1971

Martin L. Anderson was appointed senior lecturer of management at Babson College in Wellesley, Mass., in November. Martin has more than twenty years of international business and research experience in the automotive and electronics industries. He is the North American director of the International Motor Vehicle Program. A former member of MIT's Fast and Flexible Manufacturing Program, he has taught at the Sloan School of Management. Martin is co-author of *The Future of the Automobile* and numerous articles on international business.

Theodore A. Del Donno, Holden,

Mass., has been promoted to vice president of technology at PolymerLatex Inc. in Fitchburg, Mass.

Cornelius J. Madera Jr. is serving a fourth term as mayor of Tuxedo Park, N.Y. He has two daughters at Brown: **Meghan** '98 and **Caitlin** '99. His third daughter, Morgan, is a sophomore at Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass.

1972 25th Reunion

We all look forward to celebrating our milestone 25th reunion with a great crowd of classmates, May 23–26. Please return your registration forms as soon as you receive them, and save a spot at the reunion of a lifetime!

Carol Goddard MacMillan, her husband, Hugh, and other members of the family attended the world premier at Brown of *Waternowater*, a musical written by their son, **Rob Erickson** '97, and daughter, Kristin, in November. The MacMillans live in Tallahassee, Florida, where Carol divides her time between the communications office for the state insurance commissioner and the treasurer, and her painting studio.

Pete Szura and his wife, Elame, live in Butler, Pa., with their son, Jeffrey Peter, 15, and daughter, Stacey Marie, 13. Pete received his Brown degree after completing three electives at the University of Pittsburgh. Diagnosed as a manic-depressive in 1978, he recently began a career as a social worker. He can be reached at 732 W. Penn St., Butler 16001.

David R. Weaver and his wife, Nannette, announce the birth of their first child, David Charles. David has moved his architectural firm to Newport Beach, Calif. Nannette is a molecular biologist at UC-Irvine.

1973

Nancy Chalut-Noaker was named editor of *The Park Record*, the oldest non-daily newspaper in Park City, Utah, last fall. She has won five statewide reporting awards and has participated in four photography exhibits at the Kimball Art Center in Park City.

Michael O'Neil and his wife, Catherine, announce the birth of Matthew in June. Mike owns a public-opinion research firm based in Tempe, Ariz., and his favorite hobby is politics. He has been doing election-night television punditry since 1980 and was named "Best Local Pundit" by the *Arizona Republic* last year, largely for being the only television analyst unwilling to forecast the defeat of Congressional candidate **Steve Owens** '78 (Owens eventually lost by less than 1 percent of the vote). Mike can be reached at USAPolls@aol.com.

1974

Brian D. Bixby joined the Boston law firm of Burns & Levinson as a partner in November

Previously he was with Cuddy Bixby, where, in 1995, he won a well-publicized estate-law case for the sister of Mary Guzelian, who allegedly left \$500,000 to a state representative and his aide. Brian is a fellow of the American College of Trust and Estate Counsel. He and his wife, Christine, live in Cohasset, Mass., with their children, Benjamin and Meredith.

1975

Marcie Akers Levardsen, her husband, John (McNeese State '76), and daughters Emily, 8, and Carolyn, 3, are eagerly awaiting the arrival of daughter number three in April. The former area director of the Foreign Language Foundation, Marcie is now a full-time parent. She continues to do freelance consulting in children's foreign-language education. John is a senior account manager with Standard Products Co., an automotive supplier. They can be reached at 135 Stratford Ln., Rochester Hills, Mich. 48309.

Susan Eichen specializes in executive compensation consulting at William M. Mercer Inc., a benefits and compensation consulting firm. She lives in New Rochelle, N.Y., with her husband, Jeff Mittleman; daughter Ilana, 5; and son Jacob, 2.

Cmdr. John E. Fraser, USN, recently reported for duty at National Defense University in Washington, D.C.

Mimi White is director of the women's studies program at Northwestern University, where she is also a professor of radio, TV, and film. She and her husband, James Schwoch, spent last spring as visiting professors of communications and journalism at Jyväskylä University in Finland. Since returning, Mimi writes, their son Travis describes himself as "part Finn." "On a visit to Providence in 1995, Professor Tom Gleason initiated efforts to recruit Travis for the Brown class of 2010."

1976

James L. McKenna and his wife, Joan, announce the adoption of James Michael, a native of Honduras. The family can be reached at 135 Wedgewood Ln., Haddonfield, N.J. 08033.

1977 20th Reunion

Save the dates, May 23–26. Our 20th reunion promises to be a memorable weekend. Come to one event or come to them all, but be sure to come back to Brown and meet old and new friends. If you did not receive the fall mailing regarding our reunion, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Kenneth T. Grant, a former judge advocate with the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General's Corps at Northern Law Center in Belgium, was promoted to lieutenant colonel in December.

Barry Waters lives in Coral Springs, Fla., with his wife, Susan (Muhlenberg '77), a pediatrician, and his two children: Brian, 11, and Adam, 3. Barry would enjoy hearing from friends at BKWaters@aol.com.

1978

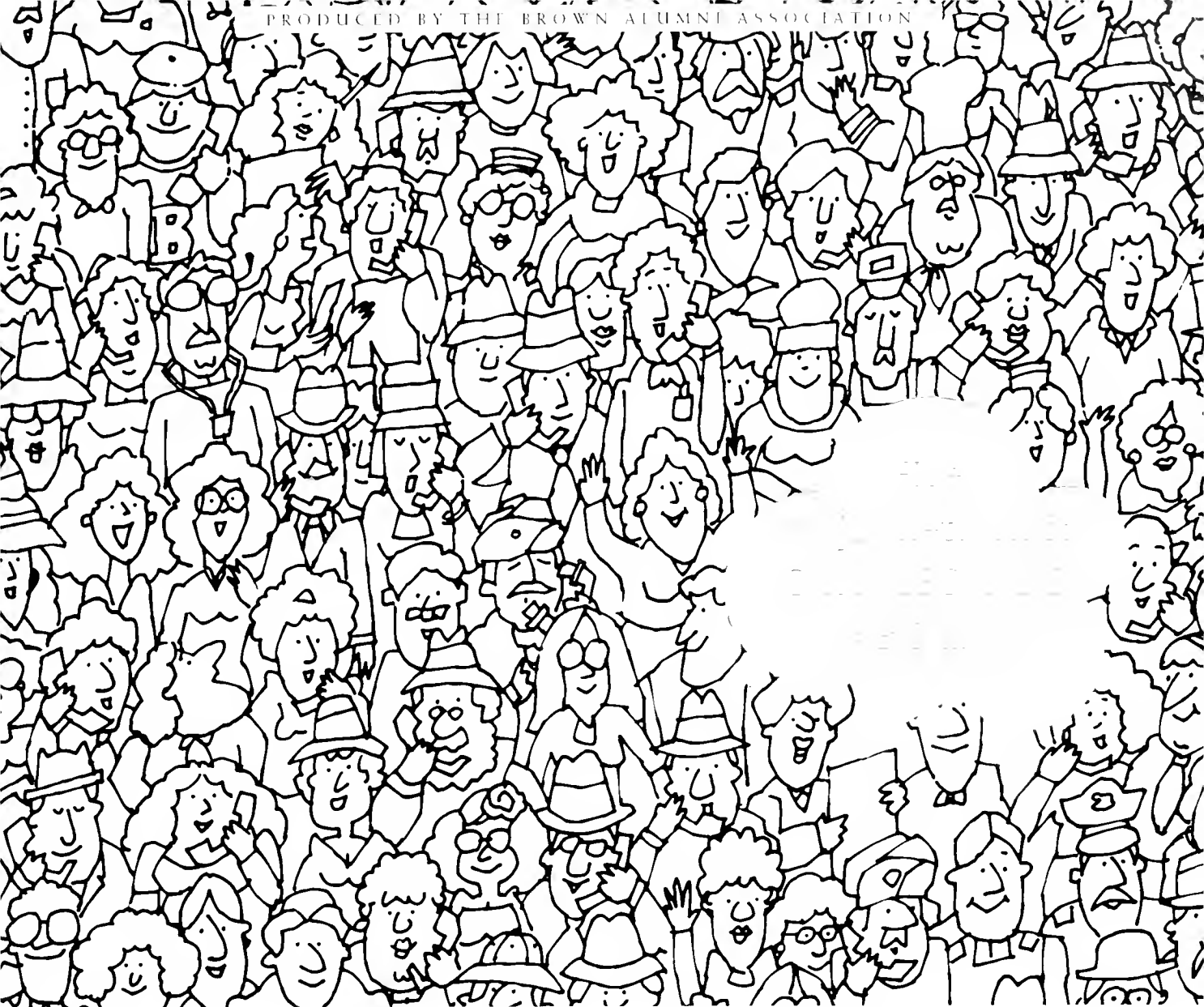
Mitchell E. Cantor was appointed chief operating officer at Weiss, Peck & Greer in October. Joining the firm as a principal and serving on its executive committee, he will oversee equities, fixed income, and sales and marketing. Previously he was a co-chief investment officer in Goldman Sachs & Co.'s asset management division and was responsible for overseeing equity portfolios totaling \$5 billion. Prior to joining Goldman Sachs, Mitch was a senior partner and research director at Sanford C. Bernstein & Co.

Louis D. Cole '82 M.D. announces the birth of Lauren Patricia Cole on July 22. She joins her triplet siblings, who are 2½. Friends can contact Louis at home: (770) 448-0918.

Roger Horine and his wife, Laurel Whitehouse, announce the adoption of Allen Whitehouse Horine, born Sept. 15, 1996. Allen was placed with the couple directly from the hospital on September 19, and the adoption will be finalized this spring. Roger is a marketing communications manager for Digital Equipment Corp. in Shrewsbury, Mass.

Benjamin D. Levine was named to the S. Finley Ewing Jr. Chair for Wellness at Presbyterian Hospital of Dallas in December. He will oversee an endowment of more than \$500,000 to support preventive health care, fitness, and rehabilitation programs at the Finley Ewing Cardiovascular and Fitness Center, as well as medical and scientific research. Benjamin is director of the hospital's Institute for Exercise and Environmental Medicine, medical director of the Finley Ewing Center, and an assistant professor of medicine at UT-Southwestern, where he is also director of the cardiovascular health and risk-modification program. He completed his internship and residency at Stanford Medical Center and was awarded a fellowship in environmental physiology at Shinshu University in Japan. Benjamin received Henry Luce, Fulbright, and William O. Mosely scholarships and won the Van Handel Memorial Award of the U.S. Olympic Committee. He and his wife, Mindy Joan, have three children.

Bill Lichtenstein and his independent New York City production company, Lichtenstein Creative Media, won an EDI Award for broadcasting excellence from the National Easter Seal Society for its radio documentary, *Depression: Voices of an Illness*. The one-hour broadcast, narrated by Rod Steiger, was the third in a three-part series. The second, *Schizophrenia: Voices of an Illness*, won a George Foster Peabody Award for Excellence in Broadcasting. Bill created the series after his own recovery from manic depression and has worked as executive producer on all three



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installments. He is an award-winning print and broadcast journalist, earning three Emmy nominations at ABC News.

Mike G. McDonald has relocated to Colorado after eighteen years in southern California and Arizona. In the last year he has worked on three defense grants. He has continued to work with the space program, making several trips to launch sites in Florida. He is also chairman of the ASTM committee on search and rescue standards. Mike can be reached at 10343 Lions Path, Littleton, Colo. 80124; (303) 792-5254; michael.g.mcdonald@den.mmc.com.

Leonard Sorcher has published *The Optimist Sees the Bagel, The Pessimist Sees the Hole: Life's Little Jewish Instruction Book* (Pocket Books), a collection of aphorisms about Jewish mothers, pickled herring, yarmulkes, and ritual circumcision. Leonard is an advertising writer in New York City.

1979

John Braunstein and Allison Silvers Braunstein announce the adoption of Ben Young-II

Braunstein, who arrived from Seoul, Korea, on Oct. 10. "Ben was born on June 15, 1996," John writes. "He has overcome his initial jet lag and is an unbearably cute baby." John can be reached at jbraunstein@iona.edu.

Louise Hohensee Valdov, senior marketing writer for a software company, is happily married and living in the 'burbs. She would love to hear from friends at 43179 Rockheld Ct., Ashburn, Va. 20147; valdovl@erols.com.

Jed A. Kwartler was elected president of the New Jersey Academy of Otolaryngology. He has been improving his tennis game and enjoys watching Zachery, 8, Talia, 6, and Eliana, 3, grow up.

Johanna Bergmans Musselman writes, "Sarah Elizabeth turned 1 in September. She is a happy, healthy baby. Dave and I feel settled after seven years in Cincinnati. My job at Fidelity Investments keeps me busy."

1980

Peter Bonner and Elba Pacheco (Wellesley '81, Columbia Physicians and Surgeons '85), Annapolis, Md., announce the birth of Sofia Pacheco Bonner on April 16. She joins Cristina, 8. Peter is an attorney with the federal government, and Elba is an ophthalmologist on the Johns Hopkins University faculty.

Debbie Bradley Ruder and Eric Ruder (Wesleyan '81) announce the birth of Ethan Justin on Aug. 15. He's getting along beautifully with his older brother, Joshua, who

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turned 3 in October. Debbie is assistant news director at Harvard and enjoys juggling work, family, and other activities.

Sarah Maxtone-Graham François-Poncet was named a partner in the Paris-based law firm of Salans, Hertzfeld & Heilbronn in January. She continues her international arbitration and commercial practice. She writes, "Equally demanding are Anne, 7, and Max, 6."

Ric Kaner and **Sara Dayan Kaner** '82 announce the home birth of Rhody Danielle on Sept. 12. She joins big sister Jolie, 4. "We were very pleased with the experience of having our baby at home and highly recommend it," Ric writes. Sara works part-time as a psychiatrist at UCLA's student psychological services. Ric is a chemistry professor at UCLA and received a 1996-97 Guggenheim Fellowship.

Matthew Kumin writes, "After traveling to Kazakhstan in 1993 on a USIA consulting project, I met my future wife, a Russian psychologist. She had written an article in an American journal that a friend sent me, and, duly impressed, I looked her up on my way back home. We were married in Moscow in 1994. I still don't know what I agreed to; the whole ceremony was in Russian, which I did not speak. Valeria moved to San Francisco, where I've been living since 1986, and Sophia was born in 1995. I opened my own law practice around the same time, focusing on civil-rights work." Friends may contact Matthew at 272 16th Ave., San Francisco 94118; (415) 221-5538; mkumm@hooked.net.

1981

John K. Gayley and his wife, Margie, announce the birth of Ian Emrys on Nov. 2. He is the grandson of **C.W.D. Gayley** '47. After five years in southern California, John and Magie now live in Winnetka, Ill. They are consultants with Hewitt Associates in Lincolnshire, Ill.

David Gold (see **Jennifer Gold** '86).

Marlon Maus, Center City, Pa., was promoted to associate surgeon on the ophthalmic service at Wills Eye Hospital, Philadelphia, in October. After receiving his M.D. from Thomas Jefferson Medical College in

1985, he completed an internship at the Medical Center of Delaware, Wilmington, and a residency in ophthalmology at Wills. He served subsequent fellowships in orbital disease at Wills and in oculoplastic and reconstructive surgery at the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary in Boston. This year Marlon received Wills' "Golden Apple Teaching Award" for his support of and dedication to resident education. A medical illustration enthusiast, Marlon has published drawings in several ophthalmic journals.

1982 15th Reunion

Get ready to celebrate our 15th, May 23-26. We look forward to seeing many classmates and their families. Please register as soon as you receive your registration mailing, and reserve a spot at all of our great events.

Peter Brown is taking a year off from his ob/gyn practice in Norwell, Mass., to travel around the world. He hopes to visit many classmates along the way and plans to attend the reunion if he can. He'd like to hear from friends at (617) 659-7509; pcbrown@massmed.org.

Kenneth Citak and his wife, Shan Fabrikaut (Vassar '82), have two children: Jennifer, 8, and Matthew, 4. Ken is a partner in Neurology Group of Bergen County, a large practice in Ridgewood, N.J. He has been elected a trustee of the Englewood Cliffs, N.J., board of education and to the board of Temple Emanuel in Englewood. He'd like to hear from friends at 37 Roberts Rd., Englewood Cliffs 07832; (201) 894-1896; BranDocNJ@aol.com.

Mitch Dushay, after three years at Stockholm University, has taken a research assistant professorship in biology at Notre Dame. He welcomes inquiries from friends about life in Indiana and in the Catholic Church. He can be reached at dushay.1@nd.edu.

Michael Gold (see **Jennifer Gold** '86).

David Grinspoon has published *Venus Revealed* (Addison Wesley), a cultural and natural history of the planet Venus. David teaches at the University of Colorado-Boulder and is still playing music. "Part of my soul will always reside at Carberry House," he writes, "even if they do turn it into some hemous office building." David and his wife, Tory Read, and their two cats recently moved to Denver. He can be reached at david@sunra.colorado.edu.

Dan Hechtman, Joan (Dartmouth '81), Rachel, 7, Josh, 5, and Laura, 3, are settled in Pittsburgh. Dan is a pediatric surgeon at the Children's Hospital of Pittsburgh and an assistant professor of surgery at the University of Pittsburgh Medical Center. Alums traveling through western Pennsylvania are welcome to call or visit: 10 Forest Glen Dr., Pittsburgh 15228; (412) 343-7978.

Richard Kassel writes, "1996 was a great year. I married Penny Venetis in July, in a ceremony on the banks of the Hudson River. Penny and I met when we were with law firms, but we've both moved on to

greener pastures. I've been with the Natural Resources Defense Council for over five years, coordinating its New York-based air pollution and transportation advocacy work. My most exciting moment came last fall, when the New York City Transit Authority, the nation's largest diesel bus fleet, agreed to begin a 500-bus alternative fuel program in response to our 'Dump Dirty Diesels' campaign. I started the campaign in 1993 after too many bike rides up Madison Avenue sucking diesel fumes. Penny teaches in the constitutional litigation clinic at Rutgers Law School and handles a wide variety of civil and human rights cases." Richard can be reached at 43 W. 86th St., Apt. 3-A, New York City 10024; rkassel@nrdc.org.

Laura Levitt is an assistant professor of Jewish studies at Temple University, where she also teaches in the women's studies program. Her first book, *Judaism Since Gender* (Routledge), was co-edited with Miriam Reskowitz; and her book *Jews and Feminism: The Ambivalent Search for Home* will be published this spring. She and David Watt, an associate professor of American religion at Temple, live in Germantown, Pa.

Diana Marcus Muller spent her first two years of married life in Hong Kong, but she has since settled in Westport, Conn., with her husband, **David** '81. She spends most of her time chasing Daniel, 2, and Julia, 1. Diana left advertising-account management in 1990 and has since been working in fund-raising, exhibition management, and foundation administration for the arts.

Mark Thompson and his wife, Julia, announce the birth of Clara Sunskes on Sept. 20. Mark and Julia both work at the University of Glasgow, Scotland, and can be reached at 0044-141-422-1248, or mt15q@socsci.gla.ac.uk.

Frances Melvin Silva and her husband, Vic, moved to South Attleboro, Mass., in November and hope to attend the reunion. They would love to hear from friends at 17 Tomlinson Rd., South Attleboro 02703; melvin@jimmy.harvard.edu.

Roberta Steinfeld Jacobson and Jonathan, Potomac, Md., announce the birth of Gil Jason on Nov. 2. Roberta had planned to be back at her job as director of policy, press, and coordination in the Bureau of Inter-American Affairs at the U.S. State Department by February.

1983

David A. Bristol Jr. left Schlumberger last February to take a management position in a newly-formed private trust company in Houston. Several months later, Marcie resigned from Exxon after sixteen years to take on their 2-year-old full-time and to prepare for their second child, who was due in early January. David can be reached at dbristol@sentineltrust.com.

Edward Chu '86 M.D. is still in Hawaii

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'Roots' Down Under

When Anne Haley Brown moved to Australia last fall and began lecturing in law at Queensland's Bond University, it was not her legal skills that most intrigued the locals. It was television.

"ROOTS," hollered the headline in the *Bond Observer*, the university's newspaper. "A gift to Bond from TV's 'Flipper.'" What does the landmark TV miniseries "Roots" have to do with a new marine-action series, "Flipper"? And what does either have to do with Anne Brown?

It's all in the family. Brown is married to Wren Brown, a leading actor in "Flipper," which is filmed in Australia. She is also the niece of the late Alex Haley, author of the novel *Roots* and of the miniseries' screenplay. As a teenager, Brown was cast as a friend of her grandmother, Bertha Palmer, in the miniseries' sequel, "Roots: The Second Generation." "They did their best," Brown says wryly of her small-screen debut, "but I think I'd better stick to the law and let my husband do the acting."

As the *Observer* points out, Brown has built a thriving career out of camera range. An entertainment lawyer in Los Angeles, she negotiates contracts for screenwriters and musicians and serves as a legal consultant to a California show, "Jones and Jury," which televises actual small-claims court cases. A



graduate of Stanford Law, where she was associate editor of the law review, Brown spent three years working with Johnnie L. Cochran, who went on to become the high-profile leader of O.J. Simpson's criminal defense team.

Brown hasn't entirely sidestepped the performing arts, however. An accomplished dancer, she began taking lessons at age three and later performed with the Washington Ballet, the Stuttgart Ballet, and the Alvin Ailey Dance Company. Specializing in entertainment law, Brown says, helps her keep in touch with her creative side. "I live vicariously through my clients who are performers," she admits.

The daughter of Alex Haley's brother, George, head of the U.S. Postal Rate Commission in Washington, D.C., Brown is grateful for her uncle's extensive genealogical research, which traced the family history back to Africa. "There's nothing like knowing where you come from," she says. "(*Roots*) gave African-Americans a sense of pride they perhaps had not known before.... Uncle Alex used to say, 'This is all of our story.' It is specifically about my familial line, but the story is the same for all of us." — Anne Diffily

practicing cardiology. He will marry Kim Ratchliffe in May and leave the U.S. Army in the fall. He would love to hear from friends at 322 Aolaa St., #1001, Kailua 96734; edward.chu@time.ches.amedd.army.mil.

Charles Munson married Keli Jones on Sept. 9, 1995. Charles works in oil and gas production and exploration, and Keli is an ob/gyn. They live in Dallas, where Charles is president of the North Texas Brown Club.

1984

Joe Becker and Nicola announce the birth of Sophie Celia on Aug. 7. Sophie made her first trip to visit her grandparents at Thanks-

giving and reveled in the attention. Sophie, Joe, Nicola, and Alex, 3, enjoy life in London.

Andrea Cohen Bresnick and her husband, Michael (UCLA '84), announce the birth of Nathaniel David on Sept. 24. Nate joins Allison, 5, who is adjusting to life as a big sister. Andrea received her M.P.H. from Boston University in May. She completed the maternal and child health leadership program, a federally sponsored traineeship, and is working part-time as an independent consultant. Friends may contact her at bresnick@bu.edu.

Simone Ravicz Ghysels and her husband, Stephen, were joined by son Rio on Oct. 17. "He is tirelessly curious," Simone writes, "and loves to be carried around so he can study the Asian and Pop artwork on the

walls. **Kelly Parks Platt** was the first alum to see him." Simone received her doctorate in clinical psychology last year and continues to work at Cedars-Sinai Hospital in Los Angeles. Steve works in diversity training at Bank of America in L.A. and San Francisco. Friends can contact them at (310) 459-9006 or psydr@aol.com.

Hillary Leone and **Jennifer Macdonald** '87, working as the collaborative art team of Leone & Macdonald, have been selected as the featured international artist for the 1997 Sydney Gay and Lesbian Mardi Gras in Sydney, Australia. For nearly ten years they have exhibited sculptural works and large-scale installations in museum and gallery venues in the U.S., Canada, Europe, Asia, and South America. Last February their work was featured in "Critical Adjustments," a two-person exhibit at Brown's Bell Gallery. For the past four years, Hillary has been an adjunct faculty member at RISD, where she is a visiting critic in the graduate sculpture program. Hillary and Jennifer can be reached at 118 W. 79th St., New York City 10024; (212) 873-3107; leone&macdonald@comdog.com.

1985

Rosie Perera has left Microsoft to take a break from the business world. She is studying for a master's in Christian studies at Regent College in Vancouver. She can be reached at rosiep@sprynet.com.

Amanda Tepper and her husband, Jeff Kiker, announce the birth of their first child, Cecilia Tepper Kiker, on Nov. 15. Jeff recently got a new job with a marketing company specializing in high-tech clients, and Amanda works with Fortune 500 retailers as a vice president at Chase Securities Inc. "We both work in Manhattan and commute together from Summit, N.J.," Amanda writes. "We really like the city/suburb combination. I saw **Kathie Shutkin Mandel**, who lives near me in Montclair, N.J., at the 10th reunion last May. She and her husband, Dave, were expecting their first child, a girl, in December."

1986

Kim Schlegel Commaroto and her husband, Michael, Cos Cob, Conn., announce the birth of Elizabeth Mary on June 14. Many alumni attended a Christmas party where **Ted Schlegel** '83 was named godfather.

David Geffen and his wife, Charlene (Vanderbilt '84), Upper Montclair, N.J., announce the birth of Cayley Ananna on Aug. 20. David recently celebrated his tenth anniversary at Citicorp, where he is a relationship manager for investment banks and hedge funds. He is also finishing an M.B.A. at Columbia. Cayley can be seen on her own web page: <http://www.geocities.com/WallStreet/5062/>. The family can be reached at dageff@aol.com.

Jennifer Gold and **Edward Bird** announce

the arrival of Rachel Rushgold Bird on Sept. 7. Rachel is the granddaughter of **Harold Gold** '51 and the niece of **David Gold** '81 and **Michael Gold** '82. Jennifer can be reached at 6 Park Overlook Ct., Bethesda, Md. 20817.

Laura Kelleher married James P. Neal (University of Illinois '90, Georgetown '92 M.B.A.) on Aug. 31 in Leesburg, Va. **Muge Erkan** was maid of honor, and **Lizzie Zalastani Napier** and **Chantal Deckey Simon** were bridesmaids. Laura and J.P. live in Arlington, Va., and work as actuaries in Washington, D.C.

David Lai and **Valerie Lau-Kee** were married on Oct. 8, 1995, in New York City. The wedding party included **Daveed Frazier**, **Ann Harada** '85, **Holly Sklar** '85, and **Andrew Woo** '91 Ph.D., '92 M.D. David is associate director of business affairs at Sony Music and moonlights as music director for the Broadway production of *The Phantom of the Opera*. Valerie is stage manager for Sir Andrew Lloyd Webber's new production, *Whistle Down the Wind*. The couple lives on Manhattan's Upper West Side and would love to hear from old friends.

Marie Lee has published *Necessary Roughness* (HarperCollins). The novel tells of a Korean-American family's struggles with assimilation in an intolerant Midwestern town.

Cody Lund and his wife, Carla, still live in São Paulo, Brazil. Alexia Marie joined the family on Feb. 1. Julie, 4, and Nicholas, 2½, are doing well. Cody is marketing director for Kratt-Suchard, Brazil. They can be reached at 524-8347 or rmlund@amcham.com.br.

1987 10th Reunion

The reunion committee has been busy making plans for our 10th to be held Memorial Day weekend, May 23-26. If you have any questions or suggestions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Remember to save the dates.

Meghan Burke Abowd and her husband, Gregory (Notre Dame '86), were settled in Atlanta in time for the 1996 Olympics. They enjoyed visiting with **Pam Gervol** in Centennial Olympic Park. Meghan is on the mathematics faculty at Kennesaw State University and can be reached at mburke@ksu@mail.kennesaw.edu.

Sarah Cleveland graduated from Yale Law School in 1992 and clerked for Justice Harry A. Blackman on the U.S. Supreme Court. She then spent two years in south Florida providing legal representation to West Indian sugar cane workers and other migrant farm workers. Sarah moved to Austin, Tex., in November, and plans to rediscover her southern drawl, learn to two-step, and teach international human rights at the University of Texas School of Law. She can be reached at scleveland@mail.law.utexas.edu.

Carol Goldsberry Tucker and her husband, Reginald (MIT '88, '90) announce the

birth of Charles Goldsberry Tucker on Aug. 21. He joins big sister Sydney. 2. Carol is a senior environmental engineer for the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency in Boston.

Eric T.L. Love received his Ph.D. in history from Princeton in December and is an assistant professor at the University of Kansas. He can be reached at elove@falcon.cc.ukans.edu.

Kelley B. Shanahan married Ward Bobitz (Columbia '86, Michigan Law '93) on Oct. 12 in Bethesda, Md. Providing the bride with moral support were bridesmaids **Lisa Doherty**, **Carrie Thompson Mauro**, and **Mindy Wiser-Estin**. Many other alumni attended the ceremony. "Carrie and her husband, Mark, announce the birth of their first child, David Lytle Mauro, on May 2," Kelley writes. "Carrie is a French teacher in Monroe, Conn. She welcomes friends to contact her at 27 Crow's Nest Ln., #10G, Danbury, Conn. 06810. **Lisa Doherty** is a senior vice president at Marsh & McLennan in San Francisco. Although she is toying with the idea of returning to the East Coast, she can be reached at 2369 Green St., San Francisco 94123." Kelley and Ward encourage friends to contact them at 31 W. 76th St., New York City 10023.

Russell Sternlicht and his wife, Melissa, welcomed their first child, Max, in November 1995. "He is the reason for the move from Manhattan to the suburbs," Russell writes, "the first move since 1987." Russell has left Lehman Brothers for Bessener Partners, a private equity/buyout firm where he is a principal. Melissa works for Disney. They welcome friends at 37 Great Hill Farms Rd., Pound Ridge, N.Y., 10506; (212) 496-2389.

Andrew Varrieur married **Caroline Tipton** in Arlington, Va., on Nov. 9. **Eric Dobson** (who sent in this note) was best man, and **Audrey Kim** '88 and **Karen Spangler** '87 were bridesmaids. Many other alumni attended. Caroline and Andrew can be reached at 2500 Clarendon Blvd., Apt 830, Arlington, Va. 22201; (703) 908-4984.

1988

Avery Howe and **Giovanni Agnelli** '86 were married on Nov. 16 in Tuscany, Italy, where they now live. **Luchino Visconti** '86 was best man, and **Mia Ting** and **Tamara Nuttall Cardi** '90 were bridesmaids. Also attending the wedding was **Chiara Visconti** '99, Giovanni's sister and Luchino's cousin. Avery and Giovanni can be reached at agnelli@pisoft.it.

Douglas H. Jackson and Lynn E. Saunders (Michigan '89, Kellogg '95) were married in Chicago on Sept. 7. Several classmates attended the ceremony. After spending two weeks scuba-diving in Fiji, Lynn and Doug returned to Chicago, where Doug continues to practice corporate and securities law at Jenner & Block and Lynn is a consultant at Hewitt Associates. They can be reached at 3620 N. Magnolia, Chicago 60613; (773) 477-7955.

Renee A. Roberti married Edward M. Evangelista (Providence College '83) in Providence on Oct. 12. Many Brown alumni and some faculty attended the ceremony. Renee is a lawyer at Edwards & Angell in Providence. Edward is vice president of Federal Electronics Inc. in Cranston, R.I.

Anja Wehde-Siniscalco Ullrich and her husband, **David** '87, New York City, have a little boy, Jack, born Sept. 12, 1995. "He is still struggling to master the intricacies of babbling," Anja writes. She received her Ph.D. in clinical psychology in January 1996 and is working part-time as a child psychologist. David is vice president of foreign exchange trading at Bank of America in New York City. David's sister, **Nicky Ullrich** '90, is finishing her medical studies at Yale.

1989

Christine Alfano and **Christian Smith** have left the San Francisco area for the mountains of Boulder, Colo. Christine is an assistant professor of English literature at the University of Colorado at Denver, and Smitty is a rocket scientist with CSA Engineering. They can be reached at 4610 Greenbriar Ct., Boulder 80303; calfano@carbon.cudenver.edu.

Amey Grey married Mark Warner (Beloit '84) in Covington, Ky., on June 1. Several alumni attended the ceremony. Amey is currently completing a graduate degree in design at the University of Cincinnati, while Mark is finishing a doctorate in anthropology at the University of Virginia. They can be reached at 420 Greenup St., Covington, Ky. 41011; aegrey@aol.com.

Jill Huchital and Mike Kelley announce the birth of Benjamin Quinn Huchley on Nov. 12. Benjamin's home page is http://reality.sgi.com/mwkw_engr/bqh.html, and the family can be reached at 13765 Saratoga Ave., Saratoga, Calif. 95070; jillh@sgi.com.

David S. Merson began work last month with the Department of Justice in Boston. Previously serving three years in the Judge Advocate General Corps, he worked as base prosecutor, defense counsel, and legal assistance attorney at the naval base in Newport, R.I. His wife, Rebeka, is completing her Ph.D. in shark biology at the University of Rhode Island.

Stacy Racine Lynch and her husband, John, announce the birth of Hannah Racine on May 30. Stacy enjoys staying home with Hannah full-time, while John is in his third year of an internal medicine/neurology residency at Duke Medical Center. They would love to hear from friends at 214 W. Carver St., Durham, N.C. 27704; (919) 477-5078; lynchoo4@acpub.duke.edu.

Dickson Suit married Maria "Mel" Salazar (Columbia '95 M.B.A.) on Aug. 31 at St. Paul's Chapel, Columbia University. They would love to hear from friends at 19 Little Brook Rd., Danen, Conn. 06820; (860) 648-2956; dsuimn@collybrand.com.

Jennifer Ord married Bill Bonadio (Bucknell '88) on June 29 in Danen, Conn. The wedding party included the bride's father, **Nicholas Ord '66**; her brother, **Christopher Ord '93**; **Jenny Backus**; **Theresia Gouw Ranzetta**; and **Lisa Neal Healy**. The bride's godfather, **Timothy Ord '68**, and many other alumni attended the ceremony. Jenny and Bill completed master's of management at the Kellogg Graduate School at Northwestern University. They enjoyed a two-month trip around the world before settling in Chicago to work in management consulting. They look forward to seeing friends this summer at the weddings of **Sangeeta Bhatia** and **Jagesh Shah**, and **Jenny Backus** and **Ed Pagano**. Jenny Ord can be reached at ordj@diamtech.com.

Kirsten Rendell recently became engaged to her "significant other" of seven years, Tom Muldowney (Marquette '80). They're planning to marry this fall on Macau. Kirsten can be reached at Hong Kong International School, 1 Red Hill Rd., Tai Tam, Hong Kong; krendell@ms.hkis.edu.hk.

Navin Singh '93 M.D. writes, "As if being home to the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame wasn't enough, Cleveland also served as host city for the wedding of **Kenneth A. Younge** and **Bettina Romer** (Stanford '96 Ph.D.) on July 27. Ken was joined in celebration by many fellow Brunomians. The couple returned from a bicycle tour of Europe and moved to Colorado, where Ken will continue as CEO of PowerPort Interprises. I had the good fortune to make a second visit to the Buckeye state for the wedding of **Oliver Soldes '89, '93 M.D.** to **Kathleen Eble**. Oliver is doing research at the University of Michigan in preparation for a career in cardiovascular and thoracic surgery. He would love to hear from friends at (313) 741-5837." Navin is completing plastic and reconstructive surgery training at Johns Hopkins in Baltimore. He can be reached at (410) 675-0563.

Paul Swanson interned in general surgery at Wilford Hall in San Antonio, Tex., and worked as an E.R. physician in Korea after getting an M.D. at Penn in 1994. He now lives with his wife, Tara, and daughter, Brett, in the 3,000-year-old English village of Isleham, outside of Cambridge. He works as an E.R. physician at the local U.S. Air Force hospital and is beginning auditory research at the University of Cambridge, where he plans to train in ear, nose, and throat. "**Sondra Vazirani** and **Steven Spitz** are happily married and living in L.A.," Paul writes. "Sondra is finishing an internal medicine residency, and Steve works for a law firm. **Jon Lu** successfully defended his neuroscience thesis at Vanderbilt. **Bob Capobianco** and his wife, Elizabeth, are parents to Alessandra." Paul would love to hear from friends in England. He can be reached at PSC 41, Box 3156, APO AE, 09464, swansonp@a48fw.lakheath.af.mil.

Where the Heart Is

Giving something back matters to David Conrad, one of TV's new heartthrobs. In the Saturday-night ABC romantic drama "Relativity," Conrad plays Leo Roth, a sexy, soulful housepainter from a struggling family. Conrad's quick rise through the ratings charts hasn't cut him off from his roots. If anything, it has made those ties stronger.

"Some days I wonder what I'm giving back to the people who gave me opportunities, raised me, and influenced me," he says. Conrad, who played the Cheshire Cat in *Alice in Wonderland* and Teach in *American Buffalo* at Brown, left the University one Russian-language class short of a degree in 1990 to return to his hometown, Pittsburgh. There he performed odd jobs, including interviewing retired steelworkers and their families for the Steel Valley Historical Society. Those interviews sent Conrad back to the stage. He returned to school, this time at Juilliard, to develop his acting skills.

Even a quick look at "Relativity," however, shows that Conrad hasn't left the blue-collar influence of Pittsburgh completely behind. His character is a thoughtful working



man who struggles with his relationship with Isabel Lukens (played by Kimberly Williams), a twenty-something character from a liberal, offbeat, nurturing family. "The writers have done a good job of keeping the characters and the show honest," Conrad says.

For now, Conrad is content playing the level-headed Roth, but he looks forward to tackling other roles. He hopes to eventually return to the New York City stage. "If I was offered a good script in a great theater, I would take it," he says. "There is something about acting in a play that rewards me emotionally and spiritually." — *Karen Wargo*

1991

Adriane Brigden was transferred to Sydney, Australia, to manage the human resources department for a subsidiary of her employer, Merck & Co. Inc., after spending a couple of years in Hoboken, N.J., with roommate **Julie Shultz**. After two-and-a-half years down under, Adriane fell in love with the country and with an Aussie named Dave. She has recently moved to Chicago, where she met up with **Sarah Lamont-Kocmond**, **Jon Kocmond**, and **Patrick Kelleher**. Adriane is studying for an M.B.A. at Kellogg School of Management with **Nico Ortiz**, **Cathy Storms**, **Deborah Nabi**, **Andreas Schmitz**, **Dan Clifford '92**, **Heather Lamm '93**, and **Palmer Elebash '93**. Adriane can be reached at 1017 Gamett Pl., Evanston, Ill. 60201; (847) 492-9721; a-brigden@nwu.edu.

Tara Isa Koslov and **William Rivera**

were married on Sept. 28. "It was quite a multicultural event," Tara writes. "We wrote the ceremony ourselves, and it featured readings and music in English, Spanish, and Hebrew. **Michael Kirsh**, **Jhonatan Rotberg**, and **Kathleen Walsh '92** were readers, and **Robin Springberg Parry '90** was a vocalist. For the reception we found the only band in Washington, D.C., that can play a great horah and an equally great merengue. They brought all the Jewish and Puerto Rican relatives to the dance floor and got the party off to a wild beginning. When the wedding cake was rolled out, the band broke into 'Ever True To Brown,' and we were serenaded by a huge crowd of Brown grads." Tara and Billy are lawyers in Washington, D.C. They can be reached at 1600 S. Eads St., #1238-N, Arlington, Va. 22202; (703) 979-5409; billyriv@juno.com.

Rachel Marx married Mark Fain (Boston

University '90) on Sept. 8 in Sag Harbor, N.Y. The wedding party included **Jill McKissock** and **Jen Hunter** '92. Many other alumni attended the ceremony, including **Eileen Rocchio** '93, who sent in this note. The couple honeymooned in Hawaii. Rachel completed her master's of physical therapy at Emory in May and is working as a therapist in New York City, where Mark is a portfolio manager for a financial services firm.

1992 5th Reunion

Celebrate with us, May 23-26. The 5th wouldn't be the same without you. Return your registration forms as soon as you receive them.

Heather Courtice married Peter T. Hart on July 20. They live in Seattle, where Heather is working on her master's in Chinese studies at the University of Washington. Peter is teaching at the Overlake School. They can be reached at 615 Bellevue Ave. E., #105, Seattle 98102; (206) 720-1697.

Elena Figler writes, "In September **Rachel Westerman** married Daniel Silverman at a beautiful ceremony in New York City. Rachel lives in Attleboro, Mass., and works in Rhode Island." Elena has graduated from law school, passed the Massachusetts Bar, and is living in New Hampshire and commuting to Boston. She is engaged to marry Steven Buchholz next year.

Raymond Ku is an associate in the Washington, D.C., office of Gibson, Dunn & Crutcher. After graduating from NYU School of Law in 1995, he clerked for Timothy K. Lewis of the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Third Circuit before moving to D.C. Raymond can be reached at 1827 Florida Ave. N.W., #304, Washington, D.C. 20009; rku@gdclaw.com.

Arlene S. Rogachefsky received her M.D. *magna cum laude* from the University of Buffalo and is living in Cleveland, working as a resident in dermatology at the Cleveland Clinic Foundation.

Andy Zimmerman graduated from the Kellogg School of Management at Northwestern University and is working for the IBM Consulting Group in Boston. He can be reached at andyzim@ibm.net.

1993

Bert Hancock writes, "After three years in Boston hanging around with **Mike Kesselman**, **Rick Patzman** '92, **Jonathan Lax** '92, **Dave Borah** '92, and **Daryl Siry** '94, I'm now in London attending the London School of Economics. Londoners **Adam Stauffer** '92 and **Amy Flynn** '94, bigwigs at DE Shaw Securities, keep me out of trouble. 1997 will be a big year - my longtime girlfriend Traci Williams, who is studying at Cambridge University, and I will be married in Cambridge in August. I also want to send

best wishes to WBRU alums near and far."

After graduation **Karen Witham** moved home to Florida, where she worked as a legislative assistant for a state representative. For the last year she has been in Boston with **Jennifer Sheeh**, working as a public relations specialist at First Call Corp., a financial information provider to Wall Street. Karen would like to hear from friends and fellow Thetas at 1820 Commonwealth Ave., #20, Brighton, Mass. 02135; withamka@tfn.com.

1994

Mike Brown is in his third year of Brandeis's graduate theater arts program and will graduate this May with an M.F.A. in scenic and lighting design. He hopes to move to Toronto or New York City next summer or fall and, he writes, is "looking forward to working once and for all." Mike can be reached at mbrown@bmah.cc.brandeis.edu.

Michael A. Browne is an apprentice at the Apprentice Shop in Rockland, Maine. He is learning traditional wooden boat-building skills and getting more sailing experience.

Christopher S. Mate, a first lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps, participated in the twenty-first annual Marine Corps Marathon in Washington, D.C. He was one of more than 19,000 runners in the event also known as "The People's Marathon." Open to the public, the marathon was originally designed to promote harmony among civilians and military in the capital-city area.

Wade B. Stanton, a second lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps, graduated from the Basic School at Marine Corps Combat Development Command in Quantico, Va.

1995

Alex Ginsberg, Farmingdale, N.Y., teaches U.S. history at Farmingdale High School. He often sees **Howard Slatkin** and **David Fischer**, who work for NBC Sports Online, and **John Clarke**, who is in his second year at Columbia Medical School. **Feral Talib** and **Chad Cianfrani** live together and work as stock traders at Datek Inc. **Eliza Sporn** is a book publicist. "Though I'm ashamed of my paltry entry on this page, which will no doubt seem lame in comparison with the pioneering scientists and social crusaders listed above and below me," Alex writes, "I still would love to hear from people." He can be reached at ginsberg@villagenet.com.

Farzin Karim can be reached at 26 Royal Crest Dr., Apt. 8, Nashua, N.H. 03060; (603) 891-4001.

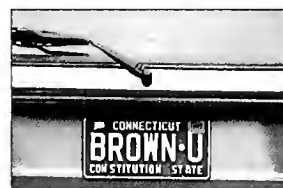
Chuck Magee has accepted a Ringwood Scholarship from the Australian National University and an overseas postgraduate research scholarship from the Australian government. He is starting a Ph.D. program in geology at ANU this month. He works for the U.S. Geological Survey in Menlo Park, Calif., and can

be reached at cmagee@andreas.wr.usgs.gov

Greg Rozycki is completing his pre-med requirements at Bryn Mawr so he can join the ranks battling their way through medical school. "I never wanted to be a science geek," he writes, "but I certainly have become one." He can be reached at (610) 520-2377.

Vanity, Thy Name is Brown

When Diane Lake Northrop '54 gave us this photograph of her car, we got to wondering how many Brunonians advertise their loyalty to alma mater on their license plates. If your car sports a vanity plate with a Brown theme, please send a color snapshot to License Plate, *BAM*, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912. - Editor



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Leslie Aberman, Boston, will run in this year's Boston Marathon in April with the Leukemia Society of America's Team in Training. She is looking for sponsors. Leslie has been paired with a 9-year-old girl, Jessica Scarbo, who is benefiting from leukemia treatments and is currently in remission. The team's goal is for each member to raise \$1,500. If you are interested in sponsoring Leslie's run, you can reach her at (617) 437-1704 or aberman@mit.edu.

Ginger A. Browne is a first-year graduate student in opera at the New England Conservatory of Music in Boston.

Johanna Steinberg works at the NAACP Legal Defense and Educational Fund's western regional office in Los Angeles. She can be reached at 3848 Overland Ave., Apt. 322, Culver City, Calif., 90232; johannas@earthlink.net.

GS

Charles H. Messina '51 Sc.M., Whippany, N.J., has retired as a medical publisher with Sammic Publications. He is now consulting for select medical agencies.

Josephine E. Olson '70 Ph.D., Pittsburgh, was appointed associate dean at the University of Pittsburgh's Katz Graduate School of Business in October.

Hratch Semerjian '72 Ph.D., director of the Chemical Science and Technology Laboratory at the National Institutes of Standards and Technology, was featured in the November issue of *Mechanical Engineering* for his work on the development of measurement methods and models for chemical, biochemical, and physical properties and the maintenance of measurement standards and reference materials.

Jonathan S. Berek '73 M.M.S. (see '70).

William Scott Green '74 Ph.D. has published *The Religion Factor* (Westminster, John Knox Press) with co-editor and former Ungerleider Distinguished Professor of Judaic Studies Jacob Neusner. A companion to *World Religions in America: An Introduction*, the book is a collection of essays by such noted figures as Andrew M. Greeley on how people live out their religious traditions. Green is dean of undergraduate studies, director of the Center for Judaic Studies, and vice provost for educational planning at the University of Rochester.

Lois Palken Rudnick '77 Ph.D. has published *Utopian Vistas: The Mabel Dodge Luhan House and the American Counterculture* (University of New Mexico Press). Rudnick is a professor in the American studies program at UMass-Boston.

Paul E. Senseny '77 Ph.D. was featured in the November issue of *Mechanical Engineering* for his work on rock mechanics. While at SRI International twenty years ago, he developed a test machine for the static and dynamic testing of large geological specimens. This machine is still used for simulating ground shock-loading of deep underground structures.

DAVID WARREN '96

Saving Patagonia

"There is," writes David Warren, "a relentless, dust-laden wind. Andean condors, Chilean flamingos, Magellanic penguins – and flat tires." As one of a five-person team pedaling up the west coast of South America from Patagonia to Quito, Ecuador, Warren is on a mission to publicize some of the world's most unusual ecosystems and to raise money for organizations working to protect them – namely the Charles Darwin Foundation and the International Rivers Network.

The log of the team's journey, posted to the World Wide Web at <http://www.igc.apc.org/cycling/>, details the wonders of South America and the difficulties of visiting them by bicycle. In a January dispatch, the log reads: "We stumble into Kon-Aiken at 10:00 p.m. We have little water, no place to sleep, food that must be cooked, and sore muscles that need rest. The wide open plains offer little protection from the wind. We hope the people will let us camp behind one of the town's seventeen homes or behind the main sheep-shearing barn."

Prior to their departure, Warren and his team spoke to students in California schools about their conservation efforts and their trip. The Web site, which the team updates as often as they can find a reliable power source and phone line, will allow the students – and many others – to keep tabs on the team's progress.

Senseny is a program manager with the Defense Nuclear Agency and manages a large program studying the vulnerability of tunnel facilities to nuclear and conventional munitions.

William H. Lowe '79 Ph.D. was elected vice president of corporate communications at R.R. Donnelley & Sons Co. in November. He is responsible for the company's financial and internal communications, as well as media relations. Lowe joined R.R. Donnelley as senior director of corporate communications in 1995, after eleven years as an independent consultant. Previously he was a corporate affairs officer with Continental Bank. Lowe and his wife, Colleen, live in Evanston, Ill., with their three sons.



COURTESY MEREDITH WARREN

Warren pauses at the University of Michigan during his 1994 cross-country trip from San Francisco to Boston. Then, as now, he was riding to raise funds for an environmental group.

No stranger to long hours in the saddle, Warren cycled from San Francisco to Boston in the summer of 1994 to raise money for a Bay Area environmental group. His skills as an Eagle Scout will, no doubt, come in handy over the remaining four months of the ride.

For now, things seem to be moving along smoothly. "Before we leave Kon-Aiken," the log discloses, "a family invites us back for bread and jam and a tour of their garden. When we leave the following day, we have our own jar of jam, fresh rhubarb stalks from the garden, new ties on our sleeping pads, new rope, and lots of great memories." – Karen Worgo

David R. Williams '82 Ph.D. was included in the 1996 edition of *Who's Who Among American Teachers*. A lecturer in English and American studies at George Mason University in Fairfax, Va., he was a Fulbright lecturer at Comenius University, Bratislava, Czechoslovakia, from 1991-92.

Jeffrey Wilhelm '83 M.A.T. has published *You Gotta Be the Book: Teaching Engaged and Reflective Reading with Adolescents* (Teachers College Press). Drawing on his experiences teaching reluctant students, he explores how and why adolescents read. Wilhelm is a professor of literary education at the University of Maine.

David L. Jaffe '86 M.A.T. received his

M.S.W. from Smith College last August and is working as a clinical social worker, specializing in child and family therapy. He lives in Northampton, Mass., with his cat, Duchess, and may be reached at david570@aol.com.

Constantine Megaridis '87 Ph.D. and his wife, Crystal, announce the birth of Melina Rose on Oct. 25. The family can be reached at 256 Holmes Ave., Clarendon Hills, Ill. 60514; (630) 655-5994; cmm@unc.edu.

Han-Chieh Chang '95 Ph.D. has completed a post-doctoral research appointment with Prof. Dobbins in the Division of Engineering. He recently joined Saint-Gobain/Norton Industrial Ceramic Corp. in Worcester, Mass., as a senior research engineer. He can be reached at han.c.chang@sgc.infonet.com.

MD

Louis D. Cole '82 (see '78).

Piedade Oliveira-Silva '82 and her family have moved to Ft. Myers, Fla., where she has joined Associates in Pediatrics, a small private practice. Piedade has three children: Andre, 9; Julia, 6; and Regina, 2. She would like to hear from classmates at 15930 Old Wedgewood Ct., Ft. Myers 33908; (941) 466-7672.

Edward Chu '86 (see '83).

Navin Singh '93 (see '90).

Oliver Soldes '93 (see **Navin Singh** '90).

OBITUARIES

Lois Munroe Chamberlain '24, Williamstown, N.J.; Nov. 19. A longtime resident of Pittsburgh, she was an active congregant and officer with the Episcopal Church in Pittsburgh and Williamstown. A graduate of the Walter Reed Nursing School, she was a public-health nurse in Providence for several years and was listed in the 1958-59 edition of *Who's Who in American Women*. She is survived by a son, Mark, 1618 White Cedar Ln., Williamstown 08094.

William A. Knipe '26, Montgomery, Ala.; Nov. 13. A retired tax supervisor for the Alabama Department of Revenue, he was awarded a 1980 certificate of appreciation from the Alabama Retired State Employees Association for his lobbying efforts. An avid golfer, he also fished frequently on the Gulf of Mexico. He is survived by a son and daughter.

Robert P. Brown Jr. '27, Naples, Fla.; Dec. 6. An officer with the former Providence investment firm J.J. Bodell, he was also owner and operator of the Ox-Pond Chicken Farm on Martha's Vineyard for many years. A member of the Brown, Hope, and Agawam clubs, he was a former commodore of the Edgar-

town (Mass.) Yacht Club, a member of the Naples Yacht Club, and a founder of the Hole-in-the-Wall Golf Club in Naples. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, serving as a lieutenant commander in the South Pacific. He established the Col. Robert P. Brown Scholarship Fund in memory of his father, class of 1871, and the Robert P. Brown Professorship of Biology. He is survived by four daughters.

Col. Frederick B. Wiener '27, Phoenix; Oct. 1, following a stroke. A 1930 graduate of Harvard Law, he practiced privately, in government service, and for the U.S. Army for forty-three years. He was reporter to the U.S. Supreme Court's Rules Revision Committee in 1953-54; in 1956, on behalf of two civilian wives who allegedly killed their serviceman husbands, he persuaded the Court to withdraw an earlier opinion and rule that civilian dependents could not be court-martialed in peacetime. A grand-nephew of Sigmund Freud, he delivered the 1962 Selden Society Lecture in London. He was a member of the society's council, and in 1978 and 1981 he was elected its American vice president. He published several books, including *Briefing* and *Arguing Federal Appeals*, and many articles on legal, military, and historical subjects. Col. Wiener's military career spanned twenty-five years in the U.S. Army Reserves, including active duty in three overseas theaters during World War II. In 1974, he was awarded the Outstanding Civilian Service Medal. His other honors included Brown's Bicentennial Medallion, an LL.D. from Cleveland-Marshall Law School, and a Guggenheim Fellowship. He was a past commander-general of the Military Order of Foreign Wars of the United States. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by his wife, Doris, 2822 E. Osborn Rd., Phoenix 85016; two sons, including **Thomas** '57; and a daughter-in-law, **Louise Ladd Wiener** '58.

Mabel L. Blaney '29, Warwick, R.I.; Dec. 9. She was a mathematics, Latin, and English teacher in the Providence school system for forty years.

Walter W. Niles '31, Oakland, Calif.; Nov. 27. He was a former president of Benicia Industries Inc., San Francisco. Earlier he worked for Chemical Bank in New York City and RAND Corp. in Washington, D.C.; and he was a vice president of First Western Bank and Trust in San Francisco. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he served aboard the U.S.S. *Ranger*, *Randolph*, and *Ticonderoga* aircraft carriers and was awarded a Bronze Star. He is survived by his wife, Helen, 110 41st St., #604, Oakland 94611.

A. Albert Bartigian '32, Cranston, R.I.; Dec. 6. He learned the art of watchmaking from his father and worked as a jeweler for the former Tilden-Thurber and the former Gerber Jewelers. He went on to be a watchmaker and gemologist with Ross-Simons

Jewelers for twenty-seven years, retiring in 1983. An ordained deacon and life member of the Armenian Euphrates Evangelical Church of Providence, he was a master Mason and a member of the Knights of Vartan. He is survived by his wife, Sally, 74 Brandon Rd., Cranston 02910; and three daughters.

Miner T. Patton '32, Peoria, Ariz.; Oct. 19. After receiving his Ed.D. from Harvard in 1944, he moved to Portland, Oreg., where he was an elementary-school principal for twenty-nine years, retiring in 1975. He then moved to Peoria, where he coached young clarinet players at Apache Elementary School and played in the school band (see "Still Got the Chops," *BAM*, October 1995). He was active in the ski and chess clubs, the National Organization of Women, the American Association of University Women, and the United Nations Association. His volunteer work earned him the 1995 J.C. Penny Golden Rule Award for Education. A past president of the Brown Club of Oregon, he was a former 880-meter record-holder at Brown and was captain of the freshman and varsity track teams. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, serving as an antisubmarine warfare specialist. He is survived by his wife, **Constance Candee Patton** '30, '32 A.M., c/o Health Care Center, Sierra Winds, 17300 N. 88th Ave., Peoria 85382; a daughter; a son, **Gardner** '61; a daughter-in-law, **Diana Wilkoc Patton** '62; and grandson **Talryn** '92.

William F. Repp '32, Upper Montclair, N.J.; Jan. 13. He was a vault supervisor for the contract-design department in the equipment division of Foster Wheeler Corp., Livingston, N.J., retiring in 1974. Previously he was self-employed in the toy business. He was a deacon and elder of the Montclair Heights Reformed Church. He was a U.S. Army Signal Corps veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, Iris, 544 Highland Ave., Upper Montclair 07043; two daughters; and a son.

Frederick W. Arnold III '33, Canton, Mass.; Dec. 9. He was vice president and treasurer for Harper Atlantic Sales Inc., a Boston advertising company. Previously he was with the marketing-research companies Lever Brothers and the Reuben H. Donnelly Corp. He is survived by his wife, Ellen, 74 Green St., Canton 02021; a son, **Christopher** '64; and grandson **Christopher Jr.** '93.

James W. Gurll '38, Scituate, Mass.; Dec. 2. A personnel officer for the Central Intelligence Agency for twenty years, he was a member of the Scituate Historical Association and the North River Arts Society. He was a former director of the Brown Alumni Fund. Captain of the varsity golf team. Mr. Gurll was an avid golfer all his life. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, serving as a lieutenant commander in Australia and the South Pacific. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy, 44 Bourder St., Scituate 02066.

Ray Wilbur '41, Arlington, Va.; July 13. A retired translator for the U.S. government, he is survived by his brother, **Richard** '41, 11404 Spicewood Pkwy., Austin, Tex. 78750.

E. Jean Hartzell Bender '42, Stamford, Conn.; Oct. 12. She was a copywriter for a radio station in Youngstown, Ohio, for several years before becoming a full-time homemaker. She was active in the Sisterhood of Temple Sinai in Stamford. She is survived by a daughter, Janis Bender, 51 Schuyler Ave., Stamford 06902.

William N. Parker '43, Falls Church, Va.; Nov. 14, of cancer. He was director of employee and labor relations for the U.S. government's General Services Administration for fifteen years, retiring in 1977. After serving in the U.S. Air Force during World War II, he was a counselor at the Walter Reed Army Medical Center and personnel director for the North Carolina state government. He was also a veteran of the Korean War. He was personnel director at the U.S. Navy's David Taylor Model Basin and for CBS Laboratories in Stamford, Conn., before joining the General Services Administration. As a member of the Amateur Radio Relay League, he assisted victims of natural disasters. He is survived by his wife, Jane, 3154 Ravenwood Dr., Falls Church 22044.

Philip C. Osberg '44, Bedford, N.H.; Nov. 15. After studying at the University of Stockholm and the University of Chicago, he worked for American Express in Germany and Okinawa for thirty-five years, retiring in 1986.

Joseph A. Charette '45, Albuquerque; June 5. He served with USAID in Korea, Vietnam, Nicaragua, Uruguay, and Guyana, and worked for the agency's Africa Bureau in Washington, D.C., until his retirement in 1984. He was a member of the Foreign Service Retirees of New Mexico. He is survived by his wife, **Elizabeth Starkey Charette** '46, 3127 Carolina St., N.E., Albuquerque 87140; two sons; and three daughters.

Richard J. Coogan '45, East Greenwich, R.I.; Nov. 30. He was founder and president of Coogan Insurance Agency, West Warwick, R.I., until retiring in 1962 to teach English at Cranston East High School, where he remained until his retirement in 1987. A past president of the Kent County Insurance Agents Association and the West Warwick Lions Club, he was a member of the National Council of Teachers of English. He is survived by a sister and several nieces and nephews.

Alison Cummings Lewis '46, La Cañada, Calif.; June 21. A freelance illustrator whose work appeared in more than thirty-five children's books and textbooks, she also worked as a textile designer and was an avid gardener and bird watcher. She was a member of the

Mamaroneck (N.Y.) Artists' Guild and Cedars Sinai Hospice, and she worked for the Girl Scouts scholarship fund. She is survived by four daughters, including Alison, 5215 Crown Ave., La Cañada 91011.

Roland L. Guillet '48, Cumberland, R.I.; Nov. 29. A longtime resident of Cumberland, he was a revenue officer with the Interval Revenue Service from 1962 to 1978. Previously he was with the U.S. Postal Service and the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. He was a U.S. Army Air Corps veteran of World War II, serving as an intelligence clerk and with the 89th Bomber Squadron in the Pacific. A member of the Rhode Island Bridge Association and the Cumberland Republican Town Committee, he was a past treasurer of the National Association of Retired Federal Employees and the AARP of Cumberland. He is survived by his wife, Marguerite, 19 Liberty St., Cumberland 02864; and four daughters.

Robert R. Johnson '49, '50 A.M., Bloomfield Hills, Mich.; June 1. He was director of investor relations for Chrysler Corp. in Highland Park, Mich. Previously he was a member of the financial-relations staff at Reuter & Bragdon Inc., Pittsburgh, and an economist and financial advisor with the U.S. State Department's Office of Eastern European Affairs and the Central Intelligence Agency. He was a U.S. Army Air Corps veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, **Kathleen Mather Johnson** '49, 946 E. Square Lake Rd., Bloomfield Hills 48304; and five daughters.

Carlton Lowenberg '49, Walnut Creek, Calif.; Oct. 28. As director of book programs for thirty years with the Asia Foundation of San Francisco, he founded the Books for Asian Students program which collected 17 million English-language books for placement in Asia. Earlier he worked as a manager in the trade book department at the Brown Bookstore. He assembled major book collections on Walt Whitman and American transcendentalism, now housed at the University of Utah; and on Emily Dickinson, housed at the University of Nebraska. He published several works on Dickinson, including *Musicians Wrestle Everywhere: Emily Dickinson and Music*. He was a veteran of the U.S. Maritime Service, serving as chief mate on oceangoing vessels during World War II. Phi Beta Kappa.

Karl J. Jalbert '50, Woodbury, Conn.; Nov. 15. He was president of Builders Development Group Inc., a construction and development company that specialized in building multi-family dwellings in Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts. Previously he was a district sales manager for U.S. Gypsum Co. in Hamden, Conn. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, serving in the Pacific theater. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and a brother, **Russell** '42, P.O. Box 727, East Orleans, Mass. 02643.

David E. Leary '51, Cumberland, R.I.; Nov. 16. He received a degree in textile chemistry from the Rhode Island School of Design in 1954 and was a section head and senior research chemist for the former Owens-Corning Fiberglass Corp. in Cumberland, where he developed fourteen patents. He went on to work as a senior research chemist for Dennison Manufacturing Co. in Framingham, Mass.; a technical director for the Cavedon Chemical Co. in Woonsocket, R.I.; and a materials engineer and project engineer for Aetna Telecommunications Laboratories in Westborough, Mass. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, serving in Okinawa. A member of Brown's Chemical R&D Society, the Rhode Island Ethics Commission, and the Conservation Committee of Cumberland, he was vice chairman and a trustee of the Cumberland Public Library. He is survived by his wife, Jane, 7 Rocky Crest Dr., Cumberland 02864; a son; and four daughters.

Judith Kaplan Mahrer '51, Denver; June 23. She received a master's in library science from the University of Denver in 1969 and worked for the Jefferson County and Aurora public libraries. She went on to become head librarian for a Denver law firm of sixty-five attorneys for several years before founding Library Service Professionals, which specialized in library services for small law firms, in 1977. She is survived by a son, Jon Mahrer, 1219 Broderick St., San Francisco 94115.

Wallace A. Rascher '51, Manchester, Conn.; Nov. 20. He was secretary of the group department at Travelers Insurance Co. in Hartford, Conn., where he worked for thirty-eight years. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, Beverly, 170 Dennison Ridge Dr., Manchester 06040; and two sons.

George N. Diederich '52, St. Louis; July 26. He was an office manager for Harrington, Righter & Parsons, a St. Louis broadcasting company, for eighteen years, retiring in 1990. Previously he was an account executive at Gardner Advertising, where he directed the Purina Dog Chow account, and a manager at the St. Louis offices of CBS Television Film Sales and Metro Broadcast Sales. A former board member of Lighthouse for the Blind, he was a volunteer at the Wellness Community at Crève Coeur, where he helped establish an alumni group. Active in Republican politics, he served in the U.S. Marine Corps and Reserves from 1952 to 1962, retiring as a captain. He is survived by his wife, Myrtle, 9950 Old Chatham Rd., St. Louis 63124; two daughters; and a son.

Gerald W. Ridge '52, Dayville, Conn.; Dec. 10. He was director of research and development at Advanced Computer Typesetting and Technology. Previously he was president of New England Graphic Services Inc., Danielson, Conn., and director of Providence Bible

Institute Press. He is survived by his wife, Isabella, 1013 N. Main St., P.O. Box 799, Dayville 06541; a brother, **Richard** '63; and a son, **George** '81.

Cyril J. Smith '52, Houston; Oct. 6, 1995. He received his law degree from the University of Virginia in 1955 and was vice president, corporate secretary, and resident attorney at Panhandle Eastern Corp. in Houston for twenty-two years, retiring in 1990. Previously he was an associate with the Lord, Day & Lord law firm in New York City. He served in the U.S. Naval Reserve in 1956-57.

Robert G. Strachan '52, Pembroke, N.H.; Oct. 26. He was the chief real estate appraiser for Strachan-Murphy in Pembroke. Previously he was chief appraiser at Bankers in Manchester, N.H.; a real estate agent and an industrial engineer at Brown Co. in Gorham, N.H.; and an assistant to the production manager at Fram Corp. in East Providence, R.I. He is survived by his wife, Mary Ellen, 17 Sherwood Meadows, Pembroke 03275.

William R. Goff '54, Wayland, Mass.; Sept. 10. A professor emeritus of neurology and psychology at the Yale School of Medicine and a former director of the Neuropsychology Laboratory at the Veterans Affairs Medical Center, he designed and built the first analog computer to study the electrical activity of the brain. His research focused on localizing important brain structures during surgery, the physiology of sensory systems, and methods of assessing brain function in children with Reyes Syndrome. He published more than sixty scientific papers and reviews and was an avid sailor and golfer. He is survived by two sons, including Christopher, P.O. Box 752, Branford, Conn. 06405; and a daughter.

Lynn C. Stevens '57, Ossining, N.Y.; March 31, 1996. She was secretary to the process and systems development group at UOP in Tarrytown, N.Y. Previously she was a secretary at Union Carbide Corp. in Tarrytown and at Hodes-Daniel Triple-Duty Envelope Corp. in Elmsford, N.Y.

David E. Glass '59, Chappaqua, N.Y.; in October. He was a physician in private practice, specializing in internal medicine and pulmonary diseases, in Mount Kisco, N.Y. Previously he was a clinical instructor at the Albert Einstein College of Medicine. A lieutenant in the U.S. Navy, he was chief of the medical-examination and entrance station for the U.S. Army in Boston in 1966. He is survived by his wife, Linda, 43 Hights Cross Rd., Chappaqua 10514; and a daughter.

Marta Cole Traister '63, Talent, Oreg.; June 9, of injuries suffered when she was struck by a ski boat while swimming in the Mediterranean Sea near Mugla, Turkey. She founded Mandala Gardens, an organic flower

and produce farm, and helped develop organic gardening programs in Talent and Ashland, Oreg. She owned the Fourth Street Garden Gallery and was a founding member of the Ashland Gallery Association. She is survived by three daughters, including Davi, 7555 Rapp Ln., Talent 97540.

Peter A. Neidlinger '68, West Hartford, Conn.; Nov. 27. He was an insurance executive with CIGNA Corp., Blue Cross/Blue Shield of Massachusetts, and Connecticut National Life Insurance Co. A member of the varsity soccer, basketball, and golf teams at Brown, he was a member of the Hartford Golf Club and the Harbor Ridge Yacht and Country Club. He was also a former board member of the Connecticut Opera Association. He is survived by his wife, Joanne, 42 Hyde Rd., West Hartford 06117; and two daughters.

Owen T. Thornberry Jr. '76 Ph.D., Beltsville, Md.; Oct. 31. From 1986 until his death he was director of the National Health Interview Survey, the federal government's largest ongoing study of Americans' illnesses, injuries, and disabilities. The result of his twenty-year lobbying effort, the survey was the first-ever nationwide poll of health promotion, disease prevention, and AIDS knowledge and attitudes. From 1973 to 1976 he was director of research and data analysis with Rhode Island Health Services Research Inc. Previously he was an assistant professor at Providence College and at Memphis State University. He was a member of the American Statistical Association, the American Public Health Association, and the American Association for Public Opinion Research. He is survived by his wife, Jutta; a daughter; four sons; and a stepdaughter.

Steven B. Dwares '78, New York City; Nov. 11. He was a teacher of Eastern philosophy in New York City, where he had worked in television production for WCPX-TV. He is survived by his parents, Joseph and **Rosalyn Kremer Sinclair** '68, c/o Sinclair Communications, 170 Westminster St., Providence 02903; a sister; and three stepsisters, including **Lani Sinclair** '71.

Darin T. Tao '00, Providence; Nov. 29, by accidental asphyxiation. He was a first-year computer-science concentrator from Weston, Mass., and worked at Jostah's snack bar on campus. He is survived by his father, Peter Tao, 33 Willard Rd., Weston 02103; a sister; and twin brothers.

Joseph Loferski, Providence; Jan. 20. He had been a professor of engineering at Brown since 1961, serving also as chair of the division of engineering from 1968 to 1974 and associate dean of the Graduate School from 1980 to 1983. He was codirector of the Rhode Island Center for Thin Film and Interface Research. A graduate of the University of Scranton and



Dozens of Joe Loferski's colleagues, relatives, and alumni from as far away as Taiwan gathered on November 23 at the Faculty Club to pay tribute to their friend and mentor (seated, center), a world-renowned pioneer in solar-cell research. The reunion was organized by Paul Voss '89 and Ellie Weston, Loferski's secretary in the physics department.

the University of Pennsylvania, he published more than 150 technical papers and contributed chapters in five books, mostly on the subject of photovoltaic solar cells and the properties of semiconductors. In 1972 he was elected a fellow of the Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers, which awarded him the William Cherry Award in 1981. He was a member of the Providence Engineering Society, which in 1974 selected him as its first Freeman Medal recipient. While on leave in 1967-68, he served as counselor to the director of the European Space Technology Center in the Netherlands. In 1974-75 he was an exchange fellow at the Institute of Nuclear Research in Warsaw, Poland. He served as the science and technology counselor for the U.S. Embassy in Warsaw from 1985 to 1987. In 1988 he was appointed to the U.S.-Poland Commission for Cooperation in Science and Technology. He lectured extensively on semiconductor materials and devices, and was a member of the organization committees for many international conferences. He was a consultant to such government agencies and private corporations as NASA, the Department of Defense, the Naval Research Laboratories, RCA, Honeywell, and A.D. Little. He was the co-recipient of six U.S. patents. During a November celebration at the Brown Faculty Club, an album of mementos from students was presented to Loferski and his wife, Sylvia, and a research scholarship fund was established in his honor. He was an U.S. Army veteran of World War II. He is survived by his wife, Sylvia, 33 Slater Ave., Providence 02906; four daughters; and two sons. ☞

Powerful Medicine

It is Christmas, and my medicine — the medicine that may save my life — sits in refrigerators all over Philadelphia. At my parents' house, where I am staying for several days, I retrieve it from the top drawer, next to the cheese and lunch meat. My mother buys thick-slab bacon because she knows I love it and because my medicine is absorbed better with fat. She prays for me daily. She prays that I, her youngest son, will stay alive for another Christmas. And another.

A few miles away, my medicine sits in my older brother's refrigerator next to the eggs and his Texas-born wife's Tabasco sauce, surrounded by snacks for my ten-year-old niece. After I arrive for the holidays and we have a moment alone, my brother anxiously asks how I'm doing. The intensity in his voice tells me he has pushed past his fear of bad news and wants to know all. "I'm good," I assure him, "really good."

Another day I cradle an infant boy in one arm and with the other pull a plastic bag containing my medicine from beside the butter tray in my younger sister's refrigerator. She has asked me to babysit for her two children and this foster child. He, too, is a survivor. Born on my mother's birthday in November and left in a hospital parking lot on a frigid night, he would have bled to death but for the blood that froze over his gaping umbilical cord. He escaped being crushed by a tire only because a nurse arriving for the late shift decided to steer around a bundle that looked like trash.

My sister has named the baby after me. If no one claims little William within a year, she and her husband will adopt him. She hasn't said so, but I know she's hoping I'll be here in a year to be William's godfather. My tough baby sister can't bring herself to ask how I'm doing — not yet. But it's enough that she has surrounded me with the love of two inquisitive preschoolers and the gift of a babe at Christmas. I think to myself: "For God so loved the world, he made families to



ANTHONY RUSSO

embrace those unwelcomed by others."

I have lived in death's shadow for more than ten years. I have AIDS. I'm the twentieth century's leper, urged by bigots to feel ashamed and unworthy. Yet I have been welcomed in a simple place called love.

This is the first Christmas since the plague began that I've experienced joy. The medicine that sits in refrigerators all over town may be extinguishing the virus in my body — not actually destroying it, but acting like a viral birth control so that the present generation of HIV within me may be the last. I could never have imagined I would feel this euphoric even from having a death sentence lifted.

One night I take a friend out to dinner and tell him how well I'm feeling, how grateful I am for the new medicine. Quinn, who is very religious, immediately responds, "Someone's praying for you." While I don't usually encourage Quinn's piety, I have to admit that at the moment I feel very loved. I wonder if my older brother, with whom I rarely speak, is a conduit for this divine intervention; he's married to a devout Catholic. But to my surprise I later find out he doesn't even know I'm infected. When he learns of my condition, he responds not with a phone call but by having a Novena card sent to me. The card announces that I will be prayed for daily by the faithful of his church throughout the coming year. For this brother, conversation is more difficult than prayer.

And both are important. This past year, friends have died for lack of prayer or con-

versation. When I return home after the holidays I find a message: Darryl died suddenly on January 3. He died without ever revealing to family or friends the terror in his heart. We, his friends, ask ourselves: What would it have taken to push away his shame? How is it that he didn't trust us to welcome him, to care for him? The answer lies with his family, the very family that will fabricate a cause of death for his obituary. *The disease that dare not speak its name*. Like many others, Darryl came to believe that care was conditional and welcome revocable.

But I spend Christmas *at home* with those who find me imperfectly wonderful. I wonder why I am a faucet of tears: I cry through the *Nutcracker*. I cry through Christmas carols. I visit my aunt and attempt to read aloud a copy of the *Desiderata* I gave her back in the 1960s when it was popular on posters. It's something I want to share with my hip-hop, dreadlocked eighteen-year-old niece. But my voice cracks into sobs at these words: "You are a child of the Universe, no less than the trees and the stars. You have a right to be here. . . ."

Then it dawns on me that I needn't be ashamed of my tears. When we are welcomed in from the long night of our horror, we fill up with joy. We lepers are so vulnerable to the power of love. ∞

William McGill, a psychiatrist in West Palm Beach, Florida, is writing a memoir of his work with residents on the southern shore of Lake Okechobee in the Everglades.

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Daniel Tolman

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