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UNDER THE ELMS 8

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COVER: Scott Anderson '86. Photograph by Catherine Karnow '82; illustration and digital compositing by Andrew J. Hathaway.

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Slim Comfort

A girl I knew in high school so detested her nose, which was slightly (but not grotesquely) prominent, that after marrying at age twenty she begged a series of gynecologists to sterilize her so she couldn't pass it on.

I thought of that woman when I read the article by Assistant Editor Jennifer Sutton on psychiatry professor Katharine Phillips's work with body dysmorphic disorder (page 34). BDD causes an estimated 5 million Americans to suffer an irrational revulsion toward one or more of their physical features. Some spend fortunes on surgery; a few attempt suicide.

To some degree, we can all identify with BDD. Most of us have a love-hate relationship with mirrors; we're always checking, always asking ourselves how we look. Such self-consciousness is particularly acute in adolescence. Rare is the fifteen-year-old who cannot rattle off an inventory of her imperfections. I bet, like me, you can still recite yours.

For competitive young people at Brown, the pressure to look a certain way can be as intense as the drive to excel academically. It's not about clothes; college students are famously tolerant of idiosyncratic attire. It's about attractiveness. These days it's often about weight.

"You walk around campus and you wonder, 'Where are the heavy people?'" says Kent Yrchik-Shoemaker, assistant director for outreach in Brown's Office of Psychological Services. "A young woman

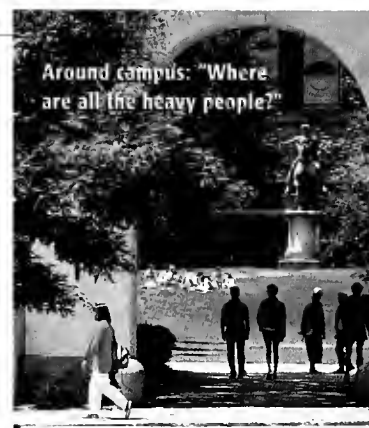
who is big-boned may feel really bad about herself when she comes here."

He's right; most Brown students look enviably slender. I see them in the athletic center on my lunch hour: spandexed fitness buffs jogging miles on the track, pumping the weight machines, gazing at their reflections on the mirrored wall. Fitness is good, of course. But as Danya Reda '99 pointed out in a *Brown Daily Herald* essay, "there is a dangerous difference between a health-conscious lifestyle and an all-consuming obsession."

While extreme cases of BDD are rare among Brown students, according to Yrchik-Shoemaker, body-image preoccupation and eating disorders have been common for some time. Twenty-five years ago a classmate of mine nearly killed herself by dieting down into a child's size 6x — the size my six-year-old daughter recently outgrew. During the week before my friend passed out and was hospitalized, she was eating only a tablespoon of paprika per day. We all knew something was dreadfully wrong with our emaciated pal, but we didn't yet know the term *anorexia nervosa*. Now everyone does.

Director of Health Education Mary-Lou McMillan '85 said last semester that some 600 students annually express concerns about eating. Brown offers counseling and several discussion groups; during freshman orientation, McMillan and Yrchik-Shoemaker present a forum, "Keeping Mind and Body Together."

But even with all this support, body-image insecurity is unlikely to fade soon, at Brown or elsewhere. "There are so many thin people on this campus," one junior told the *Herald*. "You start compar-



ing yourself, and you see your flaws." Compared to today's sculpted supermodels, obviously, we're all flawed. Yet I'm sure that no matter how often and searchingly we check our mirrors, we will never find in them the true measure of our worth — even if we look like Cindy Crawford.

Recently I lost some weight, and while I was careful to emphasize that I did so in order to be healthier, what fed my soul were the compliments. "You look so young!" gushed friends. "Thanks. I have much more energy," I responded, one eye on my attentive daughter. "Doesn't your mom look beautiful?" someone asked. But Melinda has *always* thought me beautiful. When I was plumper, she loved pretending that my stomach was a pillow. Now she's hearing a cold new truth: beauty is *thin*. In our milieu, flat abs beat tummy-pillows by a mile.

One recent Saturday my little sylph tugged at her ballet leotard and asked, "Mommy, am I getting fat?" My heart nearly broke. Oh, darling, I wanted to cry. Don't listen to any of it. Eat, dance, play soccer, be strong.

"No way," I answered. "You're *wonderful*." If only she could always believe it.

Anne Duffly
ANNE HINMAN DUFFLY '73
Editor

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The Conflict in Yugoslavia

The article by Charles Ingrao '74 Ph.D. ("Bosnia's Day of Judgment," February) was well-written and informative. In it, however, he commented that "today we think of Jews and Muslims as adversaries."

I don't think of Jews and Muslims as adversaries, and I doubt if the majority of *BAM* readers, Muslim, Jewish, or otherwise, include themselves in Professor Ingrao's "we" either. Perhaps he is referring to the Middle East. If so, he should say as much. But even in that region I believe tensions between Israelis and Arabs are not primarily religious in nature.

We need to be careful about making assumptions which needlessly manufacture divisions between groups.

Henry Hammond '87

Boston

I read with interest the two articles on the former Yugoslavia in the February issue. While I know the peace process has a long way to go, and I share the feeling of compassion and hope expressed in both articles, Charles Ingrao's message left me feeling uneasy.

Ingrao suggests the catastrophe in the Balkans arose from a "century-long process." "Millennium-long" is more accurate. He gives examples of Jews and Muslims being treated benignly under the Ottoman and Habsburg empires. That Muslims fared well under Ottoman rule is hardly surprising. As to the treatment of Christians under the late Ottoman rule and other aspects of the "process," the author offers no insight. In describing the end of the allegedly peaceful ethnic coexistence, Ingrao proclaims that the "governments of Romania, Croatia, and Ukraine actually began liquidating Jews before the construction of the first German camps – and with a brutality that shocked even Nazi officials."

I am aware of the events in Croatia



CHARLES INGRAO

and Romania, but Ingrao's inclusion of Ukraine is ignorant at best. Such ill-informed statements expose the author's lack of objectivity.

Ingrao prescribes televised war-crimes trials as a solution for the region's troubles. While justice is important, such a simplistic proposal for achieving peace demonstrates insufficient insight into a conflict whose roots go back to the first millennium and that is more akin to a civil war than to an aggression by one state against another. Perhaps the more reasoned approach of the European Union is due to the fact that they understand the history better than the author does.

Alex Allister Shvartsman '92 Ph.D.

Sutton, Mass.

Author Charles Ingrao responds:

Mr. Shvartsman embraces the fiction spread by Serb and Croat nationalists, some journalists, and ill-informed politicians that the conflict in Bosnia is rooted in "age-old rivalries." Scholars of the region realize that Bosnia's Christians did not even identify themselves as Croats and Serbs until the closing decades of the nineteenth century, and that there was simply no prior equivalent to the orgy of ethnic murder and mayhem that has consumed central Europe since 1912. One cannot characterize as "civil war" a war of conquest that was launched by Milosevic, the Yugoslav army, and Serb execution squads against unarmed and unsuspecting Croat and Bosniak civilians.

Mr. Shvartsman also underestimates the cathartic potential of televised war-crimes trials. It was Milosevic's exploitation of televised "news" reports of fictitious atrocities that initially drove many Serbs to commit horrible acts of vengeance against their neighbors. And it is visual imagery – the modern world's

most potent vehicle of social control – that can present Serbs with proof of their leaders' guilt.

Fault Lines

She was drunk out of her mind and couldn't remember a thing from the night before; therefore, anything that happened to her was necessarily

his fault. Right? It seems to me she was lucky she didn't wake up in the street or end up in the morgue.

I am appalled at Brown's handling of the Adam Lack case (see "Taking the Stand," page 28). If that is Brown's idea of fairness, justice, and enlightened liberalism, I want nothing to do with it. Brown owes Lack and the world an apology.

[Former] Associate Dean of Student Life Toby Simon's recently published comments [in the *Providence Journal*] on campus sexual misconduct make it clear that our once-admirable University continues to leap off the deep end in its passion for politically correct fads and ultraliberal social causes. Do not expect right-minded alumni to bankroll this plunge into lunacy. Perhaps the time has come to abandon a sinking ship, albeit with some sadness and regret.

J. T. Rollinson '60

Clovis, N.M.

We salute Professor David Josephson, who stepped in heroically to preserve common sense in the infamous date-rape case. Clearly, the case was mishandled, and the University is now paying the price. We are pleased to note that this decent professor has not been fired.

It will always be true that justice requires vigilance. Let's call for an end to the pathetic coda to this case: the need that many at Brown feel to brand Professor Josephson a sexist. Let's pull back from the lunatic fringe and meet at the center of our moral campus on this issue.

Peter Thompson '75 Ph.D.

Providence

It is obvious to anyone with any knowledge of the disease of alcoholism that the two students involved in this sordid affair are not *bad*. They are *sick*.

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.

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It is shocking that a progressive university like Brown would handle this affair by punishing only one party. Both parties are responsible for their behavior, and both parties need help. To punish only the male does the female a grave disservice by allowing her to remain in denial regarding her alcoholism. The female needs treatment, not enablement. Brown's enablement will probably postpone her recognition that she has this fatal disease until the consequences are worse — possibly prison or death.

If members of the disciplinary board can't recognize a clear-cut case of alcoholism when it's right in front of them, more knowledgeable members should be appointed. There should be suspensions — of the incompetent disciplinary board members, not these suffering students.

David J. Pasek '76
Charlotte, N.C.

Him, not Her

Thanks for the fine review of my dermatology-in-the-cinema Web site ("Pick O' the Web," Elms, February). One small error: I'm a man. Fame on the Internet

can be a funny thing. I'm sure my classmates will find it as amusing as I did!

Keep up the good work.

Iail Reese '86
San Francisco
ver@itsa.ucsf.edu

Investments' Impact

I appreciate the voices of Sara Schneiderman, Andrew Gersh, and Kurt Langer of the class of '97 (Mail, February) in favor of having ethical investment guidelines for the University's funds. I do not appreciate the dismissive tone of [Senior Vice President] Donald Reaves's response when he says of the portfolio managers, "For a number of reasons, it is not in the University's best interests to subject these managers to a review of their holdings."

In my view, to ignore where money managers invest funds is to abdicate responsibility for the use of corporate assets in the same way that not holding trustees' meetings is an abdication of governing responsibilities. My personal funds are invested in accordance with my ethical considerations, as are the funds of many individuals and institutions. As an individual with relatively

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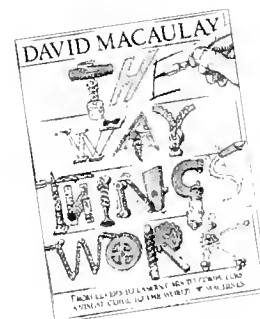
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Huntress '64



Statesman and
peace negotiator
Richard C.
Holbrooke '62

And special guests such as
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Author/illustrator David Macaulay



small investments, my decisions can have little impact. A school like Brown, on the other hand, with sizable funds to invest, can, through the use of well-publicized investment guidelines, influence company policies in a way that shareholder voting on proxy issues simply cannot do.

Properly used, ethical investment guidelines can be a potent force for positive change. These three young people are on the right track, and the University should respond with more seriousness to the issue they raise.

David P. Prescott '64

Princeton, N.J.

Since this letter was written, President Gregorian has reactivated Brown's Committee for Corporate Responsibility in Investing ("Since Last Time," *Elmus, March*). — Editor

Hey, Hay

I have a small correction on your Here & Now (December). John Hay, one of Brown's most remarkable graduates, was class of 1858, not 1856. At my graduation they gave an honorary degree to John Hay Whitney and made a big deal over it being 100 years since John Hay graduated.

Laurence T. Kocher '58

Emeryville, Calif.

Gregorian's Successor

President Gregorian's departure, I believe, poses the knottiest succession problem for Brown since the equally redoubtable Henry Wriston called it quits in 1955, my freshman year. In came Barnaby Keeney. As a three-year member of Professor Bill Dineen's choir, I often heard the president speak at compulsory chapel exercises. Keeney urged the students to think independently and critically, to strive for excellence our own way, to fight off the conforming fog of the fifties — and he was persuasive.

I read later that Keeney maintained a relationship with the Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) while serving as president of Brown. Others may find this laudable, honorable, and patriotic. For me it tastes bitterly of hypocrisy, even forty years later.

Pass the presidential baton to the best candidate, one whose sole commitment will be to this fragile, glorious institution of higher learning.

Martin E. Plaut '58

Buffalo, N.Y.

Pet Project

In his letter (Mail, February) R. Joseph Novogrod '38 suggests that volunteers might help municipal animal pounds improve adoption procedures. I am happy to tell him that here in Rhode Island that has been happening since 1979, the year Volunteer Services for Animals (VSA) began working in the Providence Municipal Shelter.

VSA is predicated on the idea that lost pets in municipal shelters deserve the same care and opportunities as animals in private rescue leagues and SPCA shelters. The program works, thanks to hundreds of volunteers who annually save the lives and improve the welfare of thousands of Rhode Island animals.

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Lois Graboyes '59, '73 M.A.T.

Barrington, R.I.

The writer is founder and past president of Volunteer Services for Animals. — Editor

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IT'S THE SAME story every year. Across the country, college students earn more A's and fewer B's, while the C, once standard, is going the way of the slide rule. As students face competitive graduate schools and brutal job markets, and professors worry about tenure and shrinking funds, high grades make everyone feel good. Or do they?

This year Duke University debated a controversial plan to deflate grades. The proposal drew national attention and ignited discussions on campuses around the country. Conceived by a statistics professor, Duke's plan would have established an experimental achievement index (AI) to adjust students' grades according to course difficulty and the relative performance of classmates. For example, if a professor gave a student a B in a course and other grades ranged from A to C, the student's AI would rise. If the same student earned an A along with everyone else, the grades would be weighted downward and the AI would drop. Duke students opposed the AI, while faculty reaction seemed mixed. An academic council rejected the proposal March 13.

But the issue remains, and the boldness of Duke's plan only underscores the depth of concern over spiraling grades. Other colleges have tried more moderate adjustments. Dartmouth, for example, has begun including average course grades on transcripts along with a student's individual grades, and Stanford recently reinstated the E-Only Duke, though, has come so close to eliminating



Is it worth taking the air out of inflated grades?

the standard grading system altogether.

How serious is grade inflation at Brown? According to the registrar's office, A's accounted for 40 percent of all undergraduate grades last year, up 10 percent from a decade ago. The jump is greatest in the humanities and social sciences, and smallest in the life and physical sciences. The percentage of B's and C's each dropped about 2 percent, but more noticeable is the change in one of Brown's curriculum hallmarks: the S/NC (satisfactory or no credit) option. The number of

courses students take S/NC has declined as grades have gone up — from nearly one-third of course enrollments ten years ago to fewer than one-fourth last year.

It is the students, according to Dean of the College Kenneth Sacks, who are placing more emphasis on grades. "We try to downplay them," he says. "We want students to explore, to take risks — not to worry whether they're two-tenths of a percent higher than someone else in their premed class." Sacks believes that Duke's proposed AI system would only further intensify

competition among students. "Competition creates anxiety," he says, "and anxiety rarely creates the proper environment for learning."

Rather than focus on grade inflation, Sacks prefers to ask whether students and faculty are satisfied that Brown's system produces "optimal learning." He'd like students to ask professors for more Course Progress Reports — written descriptions of a student's work that offer greater detail than grades — and he'd like professors to write them more carefully. In addition, more professors should encourage students to rewrite papers, Sacks suggests. That would require an intense effort by both students and faculty, but, he says, "it comes down to whether we see a paper or an exam as a single-dimensional reflection of a student's performance or as a learning opportunity."

What about those surging A's and vanishing C's? It's true that Brown students are good and getting better every year; and it's true that some faculty may be reluctant to give grades lower than those the students might receive at another institution. But Sacks says that if grades are considered "only a minor index of student learning," grade inflation is not the main problem.

Others are not as sanguine. Duke is one of hundreds of institutions struggling with how to make grades more meaningful. And most students remain unconvinced that grades are only a minor index of learning. "The debate," Sacks says, "has not yet reached its peak." — *Jennifer Sutton*

A Safe Place

One student's spiritual vision of race

AS A SENIOR at a mostly black high school on Long Island, Sue-lin Nurse '97 thought Brown was too white, too elitist, and too cut-throat for her. But after officials from the admission office persuaded her to visit for a weekend, she changed her mind. "The people I met were like me," she recalls. "They were smart, ambitious, and black."

During her freshman and sophomore years, Nurse became a leader within the University's black community. She lived in Harambee House, the dorm for students interested in African culture, and



Sue-lin Nurse '97

served on the boards of the Organization of United African Peoples and Brown Sisters United. Yet as was clear in her speech at the January 31 convocation for Black History Month, Nurse believes immersion in African and African-American culture is no longer enough. In part, Nurse's speech argued for an acceptance of greater diversity among African Americans and

a greater trust between blacks and whites. At Brown, she said, an African-American student who has close white friends or dates a white person finds his or her "blackness" questioned too often by fellow African Americans. "They call you 'incognegroes,'" she said.

Nurse's perspective was broadened during a junior-year trip to Ghana. "I was used to dealing with black people a certain way," she explains. "When I'd meet another African American, there was always the common experience of racism and of not knowing where our families came from. But in Ghana they don't feel the same tension. There is no color prejudice there; the people haven't internalized the mentality of being inferior."

When Nurse returned to Brown, she bowed out of many of her previous activities. She says she was simply burned out and ready to "pass the torch," but her political attitude also seems to have softened. Now, she says, "I don't like to say that the *only* thing I have in common with someone is that we're both oppressed." In fact, when she was in Ghana, Nurse was surprised to realize that she had more in common with white Americans than with black Africans.

But the greatest inspiration for Nurse's brand of tolerance and hope is spiritual. In January the convocation audience, which had murmured its approval of most of her speech, fell silent when she declared that true empowerment "comes from God."



Edith Mathiowitz (center) in her lab consulting with graduate students Camilla Santos (left), a coauthor of the March 27 *Nature* article, and Ben Hertzog.

Beyond Needles

Pills that may one day replace injections

EDITH MATHIOWITZ would like nothing better than to help insulin-dependent diabetics throw away their needles. Mathiowitz, associate professor of medical science and engineering, and the members of her lab may have taken the first major step toward doing just that. In the March 27 issue of the journal *Nature*, a team led by Mathiowitz described its success in manufacturing tiny, drug-filled particles that could one day enable patients to orally ingest drugs or other therapeutic compounds they must now take through a needle. The breakthrough has enormous implications for patients who must periodically take shots to fight such diseases as AIDS, cancer, and diabetes, or who are undergoing gene therapy.

In the past no capsule has been able to withstand the assault of a patient's digestive system long enough to release its medicine gradually into the bloodstream or directly to targeted cells. Mathiowitz and

"People were expecting me to say something like, 'We must remember from whence we came and empower ourselves from within,'" says Nurse. But she doesn't buy that. "What do I say to someone who's strung out on drugs, who's alcoholic or living in the street? Empower yourself?" God, she says, is a form of empowerment "accessible to all."

Among fellow Christians, Nurse finds the unity and trust she misses elsewhere at Brown. Christianity to her is not only a "safe place" allowing students to be candid about their differences; it is also an African-American tradition. During the battle for civil rights, she says, when black Americans could believe in little else, they relied for strength on their Christian faith. "It's like we've cut off that part of our culture because of what we've gained," says Nurse. "I think that's a shame."

—Jennifer Sutton

her colleagues on the study, who included four graduate students and four undergraduates, overcame this obstacle by making their own biodegradable plastic and forming it into spherical particles so small that up to one thousand can fit end-to-end on the head of a pin. Once swallowed, the particles pass through the stomach and stick to the walls of the small intestine, where they erode over hours or days, slowly releasing their contents. Mathiowitz and her team can even tailor the rate of release by varying the formula of the plastic.

Diabetics shouldn't throw out their needles yet, however. The team's experiments have so far been limited to laboratory rats, whose intestines readily absorbed the

anticoagulant dicumarol, the gene-therapy agent plasmid DNA, and insulin. Mathiowitz estimates that human trials for the delivery system will begin in three to ten years, depending on the drug.

"I think this paper is extremely important," says Robert Langer, professor of chemical and biomedical engineering at MIT and a leading expert on the medical use of polymers. "It is to my knowledge the first time anyone has shown that you can deliver gene therapy orally. In addition, it's a beautiful piece of work that examines in detail the mechanisms of how tiny microparticles are taken up by the gut. I believe the work will have broad implications for all types of drug delivery." — *Scott Turner*

Risk Factors

A cancer specialist speaks out

THE UNITED STATES declared war on cancer in 1971, when Congress passed the National Cancer Act. Since then scientists have embarked on research that eventually raised the cure rates for such diseases as childhood leukemia, non-Hodgkin's lymphoma, and testicular cancer.

But according to Paul Calabresi, professor of medicine and chairman emeritus of the Department of Medicine, news from today's battle front is less encouraging. As a member of President Clinton's Cancer Panel, Calabresi spent much of last fall traveling the country to prepare a

report on the effects of recent health-care reforms on cancer research. Calabresi's conclusion? Managed care and for-profit medicine have dealt a serious blow to cancer research, one that may have repercussions for years to come.

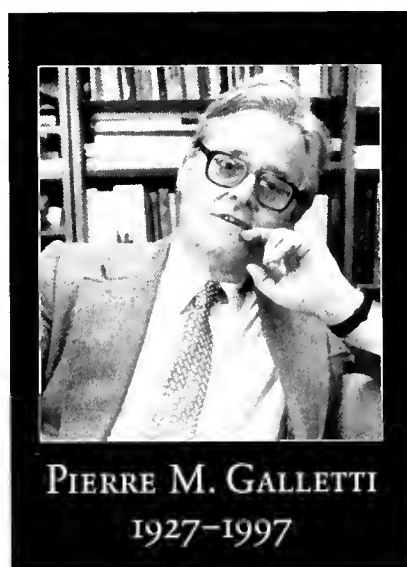
"The President's panel is supposed to report on anything that's interfering with the war on cancer," Calabresi said. "I was surprised to see how consistent the message was throughout the country that managed care constituted an obstacle to progress in therapeutic trials and in cancer care and treatment."

The President's Cancer Panel held meetings in four American cities — Seattle; Durham, North Carolina; Providence; and San Antonio. It heard testimony from

t. Patrick's Day was overshadowed on campus this year by the memorial gathering at the First Baptist Church in honor of Professor Emeritus Pierre M. Galletti. An internationally known scholar and one of the architects of Brown's medical school, Galletti died March 8 at Providence's Rhode Island Hospital after sustaining head injuries during a fall at the house of a friend. He was sixty-nine.

Vice president emeritus for biology and medicine, Galletti was both a pioneering medical researcher and a dedicated teacher. He was famous in the field of biomedical engineering for his work on biomaterials and artificial organs. Yet between leading medical societies around the world, editing journals, and advising such scientific organizations as the National Institutes of Health, he still found time to teach undergraduates and medical students alike.

Galletti, a native of Switzerland, earned his M.D. and Ph.D. from the University of Lausanne in the early 1950s. After holding



(1984 PHOTO)

positions at Zurich's University Hospital and Cedars of Lebanon Hospital in Los Angeles, he joined the physiology department of Emory University in Atlanta in 1958. Nine years later he became a professor of medical science at Brown, and within a year he was appointed chairman of a new department that eventually grew into the Division of Biology and Medicine. He held the job of

vice president for biomed for nearly twenty years, during which time the Program in Liberal Medical Education was born. He then turned his attention back to teaching, consulting, and research in his artificial-organ laboratory.

Shortly after Galletti helped Brown launch its medical school, he did the same for Morehouse College in Atlanta, working with Dr. Louis Sullivan, who became president of the Morehouse School of Medicine and later U.S. Secretary of Health and Human Services. Sullivan told the *Providence Journal-Bulletin* that Galletti was humble despite his accomplishments. "He was a very kind, unpretentious individual, always approachable," Sullivan said.

At the time of his death, Galletti was organizing the 1997 meeting of the International Society for Artificial Organs, of which he was a trustee. "He was," President Gregorian said in a statement, "an outstanding administrator, great scientist, and wonderful human being." — *Jennifer Sutton*

patients, advocates, physicians, nurses, researchers, and other interested parties. Calabresi says that what came through most forcefully was the reluctance on the part of companies to pay for clinical trials of experimental treatments. "There's a considerable mentality in the managed care industry that anything to do with research should be done by someone else. If we had had that attitude thirty years ago, we wouldn't have the treatments that we have now."

Calabresi believes that managed care companies should be willing to cover at least some of the expenses for experimental treatment. He points to a Rhode Island state law that currently requires managed care companies to pay for the treatment of any patient involved in a federally funded clinical trial. Studies indicate that medical bills for these patients were frequently no higher than those of patients in conventional care; most of the costs for extra testing and experimental drugs were picked up by pharmaceutical companies and research budgets.



Paul Calabresi

"If the patient has paid for insurance," Calabresi says, "the insuring company should be committed to providing care, even if it involves an investigational drug, as long as the company doesn't have to pay for the investigational component."

He adds that we may be a few years away from feeling the effects of managed care's cost cutting. "We're still riding on the benefits of research from the early 1980s," he says. "But down the road, we're risking a long hiatus in the development of new drugs and therapies for cancer."

The panel will submit its report to President Clinton this spring. — John F. Lauerman

History of Excellence

Brown's Bancrofts

IN APRIL, Professor of History James Patterson was awarded a Bancroft Prize for his 1996 book, *Grand Expectations: The United States, 1945–1974*. Established in 1948, the Bancroft, one of the most prestigious honors a book of history can receive, is awarded annually by Columbia University; past winners have included the nation's best historians, including Bernard DeVoto, C. Vann Woodward, George F. Kennan, and Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr.

The history department now boasts three Bancroft winners, a feat few other universities can match. In addition to Patterson, the recipients are University Professor Gordon Wood, who won in 1970 for *The Creation of the American Republic (1776–1787)*, and Professor of History John Thomas, the winner in 1964 for *The Liberator: William Lloyd Garrison, A Biography*.



Historians Gordon Wood (left), John Thomas (center), and 1997 Bancroft recipient James Patterson in the John Hay Library.

Brown's Bancrofts are not restricted to the history department, however. Professor of Political Science Richard Smoke, who died two years ago while on leave from his research position at the Watson Institute for International Studies, received the award in 1975 for his book *Deterrence in American Foreign Policy: Theory and Practice*.

"To me," Patterson says, "the Bancroft is the most exciting award that I could imagine getting. It makes me all the more certain that my career of teaching and scholarship has been worthwhile." — Norman Boucher

A Clove a Day

Garlic no longer just stinks

IT'S OFFICIAL: humans have more to gain from garlic than pungent breath. To the delight of food lovers, a decade of studies suggests that the bulbous plant helps fight heart disease. But those studies were hardly foolproof: doctors gave patients garlic extract, and the patients knew what they were ingesting. Now comes more rigorous evidence: the first "double-blind" study, in which garlic was tested against a placebo and neither doctors nor patients knew who was getting which.

A blind study with one of the most piquant herbs known to man? It's possible thanks to a specially made capsule that masks odor, says Abdul Hakim

Khan, one of the study's researchers. With coauthors at East Carolina University, Khan, who is an associate professor in the Brown medical school and a cardiologist at Memorial Hospital of Rhode Island, reported that aged garlic extract helped reduce the cholesterol and blood pressure of men with

plies scientific support that natural medicine, in some cases, really works. In China, says Khan, it is not uncommon to store garlic in vinegar and eat a clove a day. Does Khan recommend raw garlic for the rest of us? "Sure," he says, "if it doesn't ruin your social life." — *Jennifer Sutton*

A Better Model

Brown's newest fraternity

BROWN has a new fraternity, but it's not what you might expect. Last month a group of students received both approval from the national office of the Jewish fraternity Alpha Epsilon Pi (AEPi) to start a local chapter and permission from the University to begin Wriston Quadrangle "cluster" housing.

Why does the University need a new fraternity? And why a Jewish fraternity? "We're offering something that doesn't exist at Brown," says AEPi president Noah Brown '99. "Our focus will be on

academics and on service. Most of our pledges are people who wouldn't have even considered joining a fraternity before." So far student response has been lively. Brown reports that AEPi nearly doubled its membership — from seventeen

to thirty-two — during this spring's rush, the process by which fraternities and sororities recruit and admit pledges.

Although the new pledge class is all Jewish, Brown insists the group will not exclude a qualified pledge of any faith. The fraternity's identity, he insists, "is more of a cultural thing, a heritage thing. We have brothers who attend services at Hillel every Friday night, and others who never go inside."

Instead, AEPi hopes to bring Jewish values and support to a campus that, in the judgment of chapter vice president Seth Orkand '99, is in need of them. "Judaism stresses the family," Orkand says. "A lot of Jewish ritual takes place in the home." Brown adds, "At college your family support system has slipped away, but your fraternity is always there for you." By deepening the meaning of social brotherhood, AEPi's founding officers hope to bring a better model of responsibility to fraternity life. — *Anne Diffily*

SINCE LAST TIME...

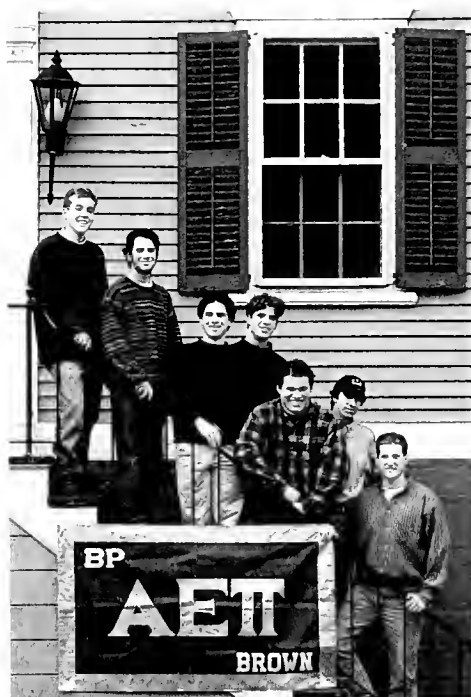
The **Brown Derbies** will compete in the National Championship of College A Cappella in Carnegie Hall on April 26 as a result of splitting top honors with the **Chatterlocks** at the regional semi-final held at MIT in March....The faculty voted to award President Gregorian the twenty-first **Susan Colver Rosenberger Medal** in recognition of "specially notable or beneficial achievement." ...Liz Zopfi Chace '59 and her husband, Malcolm, gave \$1.4 million to endow the **women's basketball head coaching** position, naming the chair for basketball forward Liz Turner '98, whom Liz Chace applauded for "excelling on the playing field, in the classroom, and in the real world."...Fewer than sixty students attended two open meetings organized by the **Ad-Hoc Committee on Sexual Misconduct** to solicit students' opinions....The Association of American Publishers named *Global Governance: A Review of Multilateralism and International Organization* the **best new journal** in business, the humanities, and the social sciences; the journal was founded by the Academic Council on the United Nations System at the Thomas J. Watson Jr. Institute for International Studies.



EDARAND ARNTSEN

moderately high cholesterol levels — levels between 220 and 290. The men, whose average age was fifty, ate a healthy diet and took either 7.2 grams of aged garlic extract — the equivalent of one good-sized clove — or a placebo every day for six months. Then they switched supplements for an additional four months. Their total cholesterol dropped 7 percent with the garlic and about 1 percent with the placebo; LDL cholesterol — the bad kind — dropped 4 percent with the garlic and not at all with the placebo.

Despite these findings, the study, which was described in a recent article in the *American Journal of Clinical Nutrition*, is not quite conclusive. The blind proved to be slightly faulty, says Khan; some of the patients figured out they were taking the extract because their body odor turned garlicky. Others reported stomach problems. Still, the study sup-



AEPi founding members (left to right) Peter Cohen '98, Jared Stern '99, Seth Orkand '99, Franklin Yates '99, Noah Brown '99, James Malerba '99, and Joshua Mandel '99.

Lights Out

The University bans halogen floor lamps

TORCHÈRE-STYLE halogen lamps may not literally burn midnight oil, but students reading by their powerful light are finding they can burn just about anything else. Since last September, when the Office of Residential Life banned the popular floor lamps from all dorm rooms and residential spaces, Brown has joined a number of other schools in aggressively hunting down halogens. "We aren't doing it just to be meames," says Director of Residential Life Art Gallagher. "The lamps are dangerous."

Blamed for the January fire that destroyed the New York City apartment of famed vibraphonist Lionel Hampton, halogen lamps have come



under intense scrutiny since the Consumer Product Safety Commission issued a study on them last year. The study, which attributed at least 100 fires and ten deaths to the lamps, set off an alarm for Gallagher, who in December offered a \$10 rebate for each lamp turned in voluntarily. By late February, more than 200 students had taken advantage of the rebate.

That still left too many

halogens glowing hotly around campus. As a result, this semester residential life employees began plain-sight inspections of every dorm room to find any remaining torchère lamps. The office already randomly inspects half the rooms on campus every year for fire and safety hazards, but Gallagher believed the danger represented by the lamps required a more aggressive approach.

This turn in the halogen hunt soon had the *Brown Daily Herald* letters page abuzz.

On February 6, members of the Brown ACLU chapter wrote that the searches represent "an egregious violation of our right to be secure in our residence" and that the policy is "an unwarranted attack on the spirit of the Fourth Amendment, which protects students from unreasonable searches and seizures."

Gallagher hung tough. "We are ultimately responsible to insure the safety of all students living on campus," he says.

Brown is not the only university to have banned the

floor lamps. Holy Cross, for example, fines students \$25 for using the lamps, while at Williams College the penalty is a hefty \$50. And Yale banned halogens outright after a student started a fire while drying a shirt on one.

Gallagher, who has been at Brown for twenty years, takes a long view of the Great Halogen Debate. "It was hot plates in the seventies, and toaster ovens in the eighties," he says. "The halogen lamp is the hot plate of the nineties."

— Chad Galts

PICK O' THE WEB

Back
Forward
Home

Reload
Images
Open
Print
Find

Stop

BY CHAD GALTS

Chapter and Verse

WHERE IT IS:

http://goon.stg.brown.edu/bible_browser/

WHAT YOU'LL FIND:

- A **powerful search engine** that allows you to look up specific words, passages, or even word fragments from the Bible
- Access to the Revised Standard, King James, Jerome's (Latin) Vulgate, and several other versions of the **Old** and **New Testaments** and the **Apocrypha**
- **Reviews** of and **links** to similar religious-text retrieval engines
- Extensive and **clear instructions** on how to get the search results you're looking for

WHAT IT FEELS LIKE:

Extremely useful for looking up the fine print on the Ten Commandments or learning the details of Jesus's miracles. This site brings the power of modern text-retrieval systems to words one would normally expect to find printed on the incense-

scented, gilt-edged paper of a sacred tome. Would John have declared "the Word was God" (John 1:1) with the same conviction had he known that someday readers could, with the click of a mouse, scour his Book of Revelation for "the seven golden lampstands" or the angel Michael's battles with a seven-headed, ten-horned dragon?

The site is the work of Richard Goerwitz, a lead systems programmer with Brown's computing and information services who also has a Ph.D. in Near Eastern languages and civilizations from the University of Chicago. Goerwitz created the Bible Browser to help professors turn Biblical references into hyperlinks. The site assumes a certain level of knowledge that may be off-putting for those who aren't familiar with the Scriptures. The abbreviated names of books, for example, may be difficult to identify, but the site's lack of ornamentation keeps it fast and focused. You'll need to spend some time reading the instructions, however. The software running the searches can be a bit finicky: "Ask, and it will be given you; seek, and you will find" (Luke 11:9) is sound advice only if the computer can understand what you're looking for.

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The Year Brown Rose to the Occasion

It was an exciting year. Charles Evans Hughes, class of 1881, was narrowly defeated for the presidency by Woodrow Wilson. Jazz was sweeping the country. Boston defeated Brooklyn to take the World Series. The year began with the blossoming of a new tradition – the Rose Bowl. And Brown was there.

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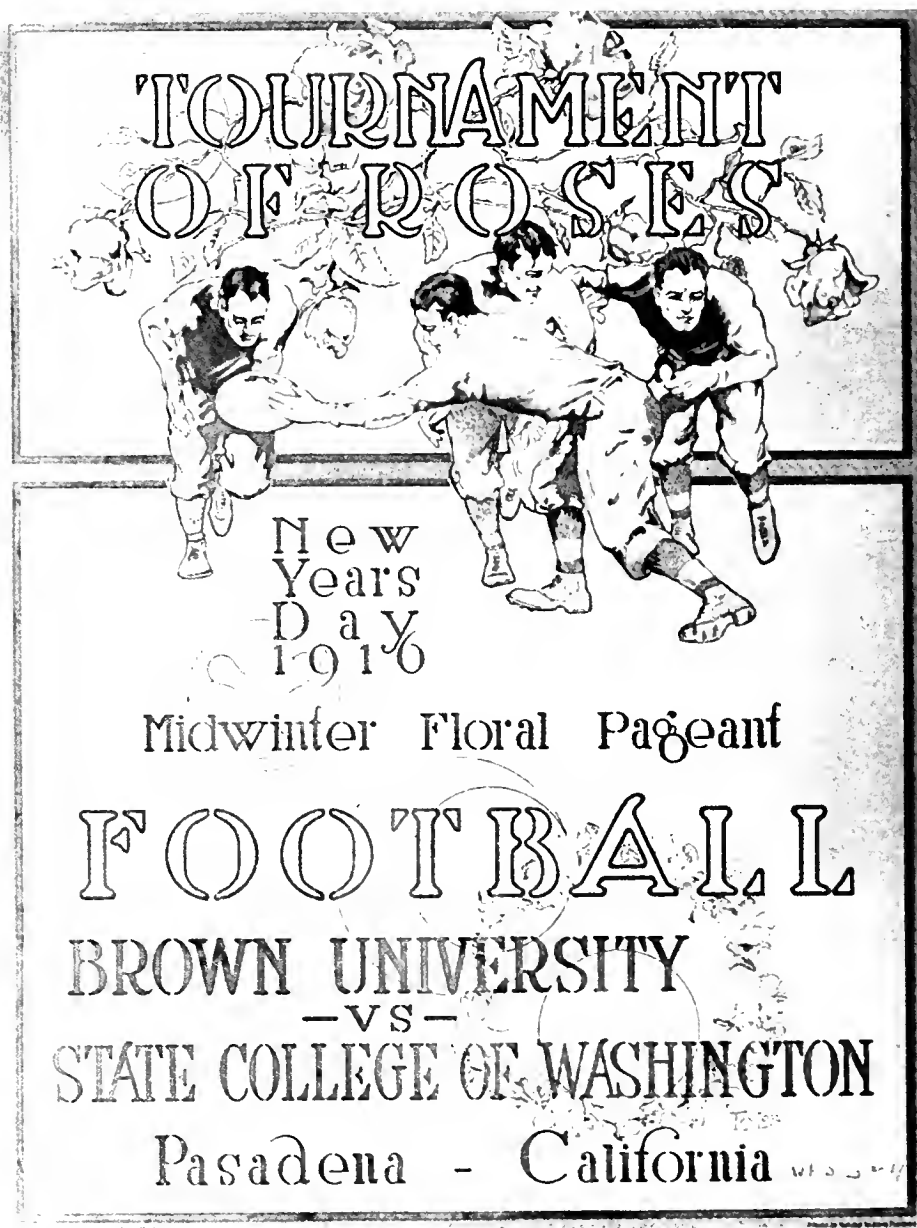
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Allow three to four weeks for delivery.



Learning to Win

Swimming director Matt Kredich hopes the success of the women's team will carry over to his new concern — the struggling men.

Walk into Brown's Smith Swim Center and you pass from humid Providence weather into the humid, top-heavy air of a tropical afternoon. Sodium vapor lights on the vaulted ceiling look like hazy suns warning of an impending storm — which arrives with bursts of thunder as swimmer after swimmer crashes into the pool's choppy water.

It's early March. I'm watching women's swim team members Kari Klassen '98 and Katie Cowan '00 practice, their arms knifing the water with the quick, precise movements that have been lethal to this year's competition. Thanks especially to Klassen and Cowan, the women's team has just finished an 8-2 season and captured its second consecutive Eastern championship. Also for the second year in a row, the team's coach, Matt Kredich, is the Eastern Women's Swimming League Coach of the Year.

Next season, however, Kredich will face his toughest challenge yet. Following last month's resignation of Gary Binfield after only one year as the men's coach, Kredich was promoted to director of swimming, with responsibility for both the men's and women's teams. Kredich's unified program will see both sexes training together, in an attempt, perhaps, to get some of the women's winning ways to rub off on the men.

The truth is that while the women swimmers have thrived, the men have struggled. Under former Coach Ron Ballatore, the 1995-96 team won no meets at all. Four swimmers quit amid complaints about the "big-program" demands of Ballatore, who left last summer to become head coach at Florida. The team, however, is not without talent. Under Binfield this year's squad improved to 2-7 and took seventh place at the Easterns. Chuck Barnes '99 was voted Outstanding Swimmer of the Meet and was later



Matt Kredich

named to the All-Ivy first team in the 100- and 200-yard backstroke.

Unfortunately, the team must now face its third coach in as many years. One challenge for Kredich is the squad's size. The brochure for the January 18 meet with Penn, for example, listed a total of eleven Brown swimmers and one diver. The Quakers, on the other hand, brought thirty swimmers and three divers to Providence. In one of his last interviews at Brown, Binfield admitted that last spring's player defections hurt the team badly. "These kids are under a lot of pressure," he said. "Every team we've faced has had at least twice as many swimmers on its roster."

Still, Binfield's Bears, despite a lack of depth, nearly upset Penn, losing narrowly, 125-112. "It came down to the last relay," Binfield recalled, "and by then we were depleted." One week later, while falling to fifteenth-ranked Harvard, the Bears shocked the Crimson by stealing three events. Chuck Barnes '99 won the 200-yard backstroke, Fernando Mejia '00 grabbed the 200-yard butterfly, and Bram Montgomery '00 won the 200-yard breaststroke, all with their best times of the year. Clearly Binfield, a member of the United Kingdom's 1988 Olympic team, managed to light a fire under the Bears. Aided by captain Geoff Gottlieb '98, one of three swimmers to return after last year's season, Binfield helped the team begin to overcome the self-doubt that can follow a dismal season.

The women's roster is also smaller than those of competing teams, but since his arrival in 1993, Kredich has managed to compensate. "We have a couple of

things in our favor," he says. "Our kids are really tough and don't seem to lose speed late in meets." Rather than look for swimmers accomplished in a particular event, Kredich has concentrated on recruiting generalists.

The strategy has worked. The same Saturday in January that found the men's team out of gas in its last relay against Penn found the women thrashing the Quakers 235-60. And at February's Eastern championships, Klassen and Cowan each finished first in two individual events, placed second in another, and contributed to 400- and 800-

yard relay victories. According to captain Laurel Naversen '97, "Part of our success is that we have some enthusiastic and versatile swimmers. If you have people who are really good in the individual medley, you can put them anywhere."

Kredich hopes to bring a similar flexibility to the men's squad. He will also try to inspire an enthusiasm that will carry over into practice — something the women exemplified during their Christmas training trip in Barbados. "On the last day I asked the women to set goals for the number of swims they would do faster than they had before," Kredich recalls. "The goal they came back with was seventy-eight [out of ninety], a very ambitious number. When practice started, they were on fire, and they ended up with something ludicrous, like eighty-three. I had to sit down. I told them they were onto something really special." ☼

FINAL WINTER RESULTS

Men's Basketball	4-22
Women's Basketball	15-11
Men's Fencing	11-8
Women's Fencing	9-10-1
Gymnastics	5-5
Men's Hockey	7-19-3
Women's Hockey	28-1-1
Men's Squash	4-10
Women's Squash	5-9
Men's Swimming	2-7
Women's Swimming	8-2
Men's Indoor Track	9-1
Women's Indoor Track	9-1
Wrestling	14-8

Under the Cover-ups

A Spy for All Seasons by **Duane R. Clarridge** '53 with Digby Diehl (Scribner, 416 pages, \$27.50).

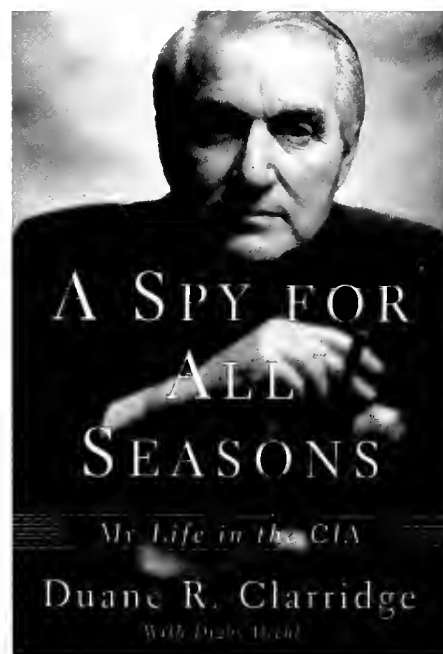
Shortly after Duane R. "Dewey" Clarridge resigned from the Central Intelligence Agency in 1988, ending a thirty-three-year CIA career, he was indicted by Independent Counsel Lawrence Walsh for allegedly lying to Congress about his role in the Iran-Contra affair. Though he was officially pardoned by President Bush in 1992, this autobiography seeks to justify both his role in the CIA's clandestine-services unit and the overall role of the CIA in covert action operations. On one level, *A Spy for All Seasons* is a good read – at times as gripping as a Le Carré spy novel. But there is a crucial difference between a novelist's tale of espionage and Clarridge's memoirs of the CIA, whose operatives carried out U.S. foreign policy with little accountability or oversight. Clarridge's book is not fiction; it's his life story.

Raised in a staunchly Republican New Hampshire household, Dewey Clarridge grew up in a family that "believed strongly in moral absolutes: put simply, there is good and there is evil." As a young man he applied this dualistic thinking to global politics, with the United States standing in for absolute good and Soviet communism serving as its antithesis. At Brown, Clarridge studied American civilization and took courses in Russian studies, which led him to the master's program at Columbia's Russian Institute. It was at Columbia that Clarridge was recruited by the CIA. Ironically, Clarridge was never assigned to the Soviet Union during his long career of many overseas stations. Indeed, judging by his account, prior expertise seemed to have little bearing on CIA operatives' assignments.

During his training in Washington and a brief stint in the army, Clarridge, who had never before traveled abroad, developed a strong desire "to become the world's expert on something." In 1958, he got his chance. He journeyed overseas with his young family to establish a CIA

outpost in the tiny kingdom of Nepal, then sufficiently unknown in the United States that he could become *the* expert on it. After a year of recruiting native agents and reporting on local events, Clarridge initiated his first covert operation. Washington approved his proposal to provide financial support for the Nepalese Congress Party in the country's first parliamentary election – the first of Clarridge's many efforts to buy a foreign election with U.S. dollars.

After stints in India, Turkey, Italy, and Washington, Clarridge rose rapidly through the CIA's ranks. The high point of his career came in 1981, when he was appointed chief of the Latin American division, even though he had no previous knowledge or experience in that region. The Sandinista revolution in Nicaragua was at the top of Clarridge's agenda, and



Risky Business

In Rome, I had developed a reputation with the Agency as a risk taker. Later, I was tagged in the media as a "buccaneer," a "shooter," or a "cowboy." These terms all connote risk taking in the gambling sense. I have gambled only once in my life. I was having lunch in Rome with a couple of gentlemen from a European embassy. In our conversation, I mentioned that the Italian government was going to fall at about noon on Sunday, two days hence. One of my foreign colleagues challenged me and asked if I would care to wager a good bottle of wine over the question. I told him I had never bet on anything in my life. He persisted, and finally I agreed. Based on a sensitive operation, I knew my information was absolutely accurate; my bet was a sure thing.

Sure enough, at noon on Sunday the government fell, right on schedule, and although it seemed to take an inordinate amount of time, eventually a nice bottle of Brunello was forthcoming from this gentleman.

I believe in calculated risk taking, which comes from weighing all the pros and cons and making an intelligent go/no-go decision, applying a large dose of common sense. There is a world of difference between this measured analysis and taking a risk that in effect is a gamble. I never felt I was reckless or irresponsible. I simply knew that excessive caution was paralyzing, and that if you waited for everything to be perfect, you'd never do anything.

FROM *A Spy for All Seasons* BY DUANE CLARRIDGE.

after one intense week of study, he sent a memo to then-CIA Director William Casey outlining his strategy: "1. Take the war to Nicaragua. 2. Start killing Cubans." This plan, based more on polarized thinking about communism and democracy than on any substantive understanding of the social and political turmoil in Central America, contained the seeds of Clarridge's eventual undoing. His attempts to defeat the Sandinistas by arming guerrilla bands from any and all anti-Sandinista factions, regardless of their political values or prior history, led him to undertake numerous questionable and even illegal actions, including his infamous plan to place mines in Nicaragua's harbors to cut it off from the flow of commerce and armaments. In Clarridge's words, "Mines aren't glamorous, but they are cheap and effective."

After Congress passed the 1984 Boland amendment prohibiting the use of federal funds to wage war in Nicaragua, Clarridge became chief of the CIA's European Division. As a result, he writes, he was only peripherally involved in the subsequent project of Colonel Oliver North and others to sell armaments to Iran and to use the profits to support the Contras in Nicaragua. Whatever the extent of Clarridge's involvement, it was sufficient to get him indicted for lying to Congress about his alleged knowledge of the activities. The question of whether he merely served, as he asserts, as a scapegoat to distract attention from bigger fish or was a major player in the entire project, as the special counsel insisted, may never be settled. George Bush's presidential pardon prevented the deciding evidence from being presented in court.

In his book, Clarridge and his CIA colleagues come across as self-anointed prophets who believed they alone knew what was *really* in the United States' interest. They were prepared to use almost any means to serve that interest, but in the process they undermined the very democratic values they had pledged to uphold against "totalitarianism in all its forms." Joseph Nye, dean of Harvard's Kennedy School of Government, would call this approach an exercise in "hard power," the attempt to get someone to do something he or she wouldn't do otherwise — as contrasted with "soft power," or getting others to want what you want by example and persuasion. Clarridge seems to believe that only hard power is effective in international relations. He even claims that such tough tactics were responsible for the West's winning the Cold War.

A Spy For All Seasons illustrates precisely how clandestine operations have taken the CIA further and further from its essential task of providing the U.S. government with the best possible information about world affairs. The book concludes with an epilogue bemoaning the evisceration of the CIA's Clandestine Services by Congress and, later, by the Clinton administration. Though Clarridge correctly points out that secrecy is what makes many CIA operations successful, he fails to acknowledge the harm done to the national interest by such patently ludicrous activities as the attempts to assassinate Castro in Operation Mongoose after the failure of the Bay of Pigs invasion in 1961. The current evaluation of the CIA's clandestine activities, contrary to Clarridge's argument, is long overdue.

Professor of Political Science Terry Hopmann is research director for the Program on Global Security at the Thomas J. Watson Jr. Institute for International Studies and the author of The Negotiation Process and the Resolution of International Conflicts.

Briefly Noted

Three Artists (Three Women): Modernism and the Art of Hesse, Krasner, and O'Keeffe, by **Anne Middleton Wagner '72** (University of California Press, 394 pages, \$35).

Abstract modernism, Wagner contends in this impressively erudite book, is as strongly gendered as any other art practiced in the twentieth century. Wagner examines the lives and careers of Eva Hesse, Lee Krasner, and Georgia O'Keeffe (each of whom was married to a famous artist and was childless) and discusses how they have come to be recognized not just as artists of greatness, but as great women artists.

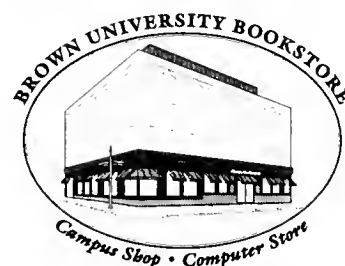
Getting Off Clean, by **Timothy Murphy '91** (St. Martin's Press, 322 pages, \$23.95).

The love that dare not speak its name fills the pages of Murphy's touching first novel. The gay relationship between a working class Irish-Italian man trying to leave small-town Massachusetts and a rich, sophisticated, black student from a nearby boarding school charges the story with tension and drama. In spite of the book's tendency to line up every possible hot-button issue, its characters manage to remain intimate, personal, and very real. — *Chad Galts* ☞

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BY CLARE BURSON '98

As the train pulled into Leipzig last spring I was a tangled mess of anxiety and hope. My mother and I maneuvered our luggage down the main stairway of what was once the gem of European train stations; now dusty and dilapidated, this was the very place where, in 1938, my nineteen-year-old grandmother said good-bye to her parents and left for the United States. In a few hours she would join us. For the first time in almost sixty years, she was returning to Leipzig.

Today, my grandmother, Mimi, lives in Memphis, Tennessee. She has lost much of her German accent, cooks American meatloaf, listens to NPR, and is learning to surf the Internet. She has much to say, but prefers to remain quiet, especially when it comes to her life outside the United States. As an eight-year-old in Hebrew school, I'd heard about something terrible that had happened to Jewish people in Europe long before I was born. When I told my mother what I had learned, she announced that I was never to discuss it with my grandmother.

But as a child I decided to explore this secret history on my own. I read books, watched films, and woke up shaking from nightmares in which Adolf Hitler summoned me into his office for advice. Slowly I acquired pieces to the family puzzle. Mimi's parents, I discovered, had fled Leipzig after Kristallnacht and did not survive the Holocaust. My grandfather, Eric, who'd fled Germany the year before Mimi but never lost his thick accent, loved to talk about his childhood in Berlin and the tragic history of the Weimar Republic. After his death, however, my grandmother was my only link to a European past. I wanted to know more about the country that had stirred up so much loyalty, love, hate, and anger within my family.

When I first told Mimi of my plans to take a year off from school and spend it in

Secret History

A grandmother revisits Germany and, for her curious granddaughter, recalls an adolescence that ended too soon.



Germany, she thought I was crazy. Even so, her interest in my journey grew. As I audited history courses at the University of Munich, interned with Holocaust institutes in Frankfurt and Berlin, and visited concentration camps, we corresponded — in German. I also began to plan a family journey to Leipzig. Though Mimi was surprisingly receptive to the idea, I questioned my motives. Was I selfish for wanting to extract stories of the past, or was I helping my grandmother reclaim her childhood? Was I being careful enough with fragile memories?

My doubts remained even after Mimi's arrival in Leipzig. At first she seemed

to keep the city at arm's length. As we walked through the *Brühl*, the old fur district, she commented on how different everything looked, how rundown, how foreign. The next day, however, as we headed for her old neighborhood near *Nikisch Platz*, her face lit up. To the left, she pointed excitedly, had lived the great Rabbi Carlebach, and the *Kunstlerhaus* next door had been the center of Jewish culture as she was growing up.

She smiled as she surveyed the square. "Eva and Ruth!" she exclaimed. "They lived in the building across from us, and I would always run out to play with them."

"What would you play, Mimi?" I asked.

She demonstrated hopscotch for us in front of her first home, the ground floor apartment of Thomasstraße 23.

As we admired the building's exterior, my grandmother shared stories of practicing the piano, of her favorite bakery around the corner, and of the nanny who'd lived at the back of the apartment. We went in the front door of the building and wandered into a crumbling courtyard that Mimi eyed with disappointment. "It used to be so green back here," she said.

No one answered when we rang the doorbell at the ground-floor apartment. I handed my grandmother a bright yellow sunflower I had purchased from a street vendor; she hesitated a moment before placing it before the door of her old home.

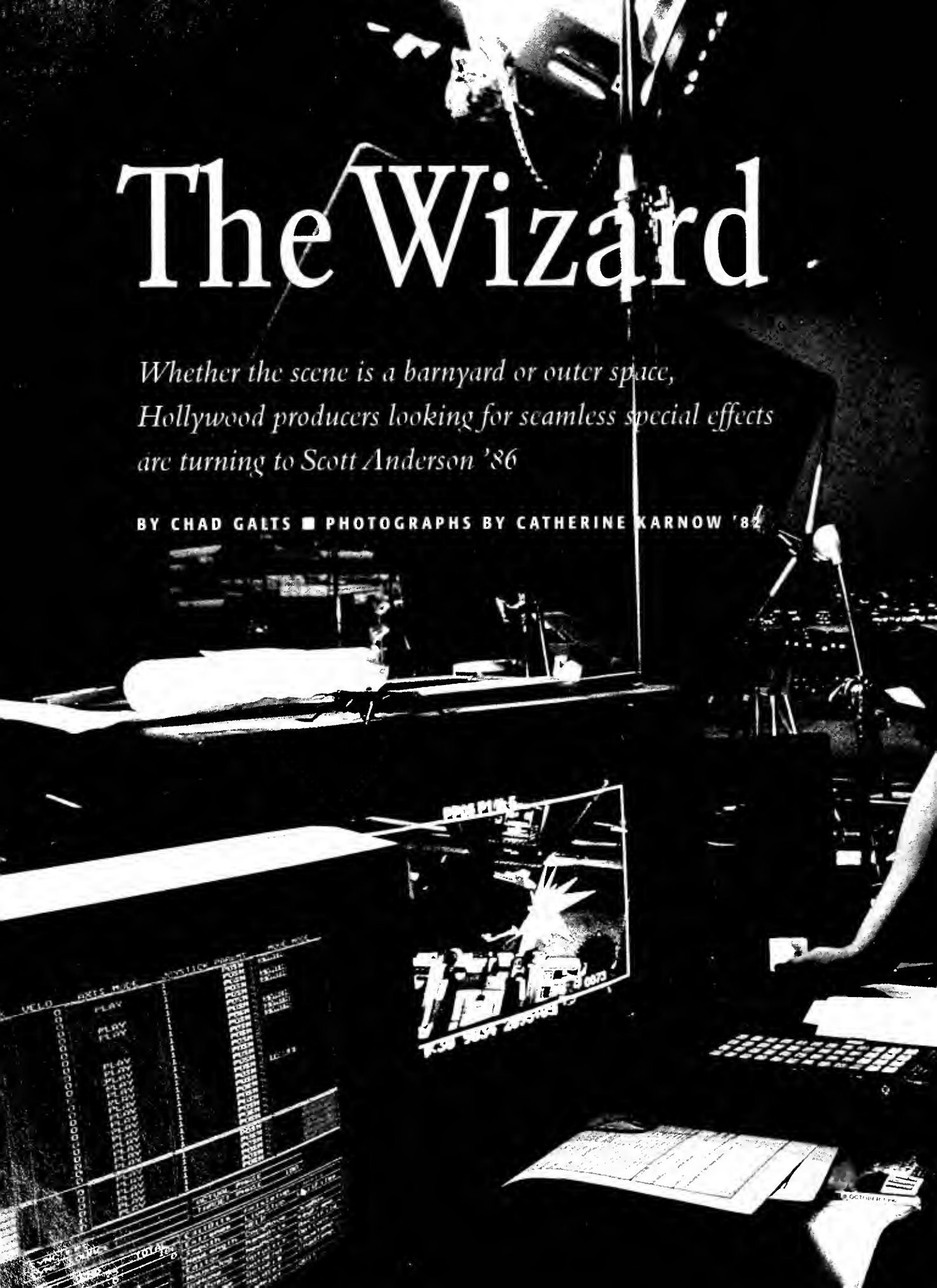
Since the trip to Leipzig, my grandmother has grown more comfortable with the past. Though still reluctant to delve into her own story, as well as the fate of her parents, she sends me articles about Germany, the Holocaust, and anti-Semitism. When I visit Memphis, she indulges my questioning. This new openness has allowed me to see Mimi as more than just my grandmother. She is a woman with a childhood and a place in history. ☺

Clare Burson is a history concentrator from Nashville.

The Wizard

*Whether the scene is a barnyard or outer space,
Hollywood producers looking for seamless special effects
are turning to Scott Anderson '86*

BY CHAD GALTS ■ PHOTOGRAPHS BY CATHERINE KARNOW '82





In a low, windowless building down a back street in Culver City, California, twenty-five people wedge themselves into a twelve-seat theater and wait, staring silently at a wall-sized movie screen. The lights dim. On the screen a massive spaceship slowly enters the picture from the upper left. It appears to be docking at an even more massive structure on the right side of the frame. As the moving ship soundlessly looms larger on the screen, each detail and recess of its surface comes into sharp focus. The background of the shot is entirely blue. Without a pause, the projector rolls the clip again. And again. The theater is totally quiet.

Eventually a thirtyish man in the front row, dressed in blue jeans and loafers, no socks, a navy silk shirt, and a bomber jacket, removes a laser pointer from his breast pocket and indicates one of the ship's protruding lower panels. "It's a bit short on detail down here," he says. The imperfection is suddenly obvious; it makes the ship look like a model instead of an immense battle-cruiser.

"Hold that frame," the man says quietly. He points out that a light is drowning out the detail on one of the ship's upper panels. "We can punch that up in digital," he says, "but it would be better to straighten it out here."

The other people in the viewing room begin whispering and scribbling notes. When the lights come back up, there is a crush at the door as everyone dashes off with their assignments.

Welcome to the world of Scott Anderson, master illusionist. Starting with his work on *The Abyss* in 1988, Anderson has built a formidable reputation in movie special effects. His resume reads like a rundown of Hollywood blockbusters: *T2: Judgment Day*, *The Hunt for Red October*, *James and the Giant Peach*, *Die Hard with a Vengeance*, and last year's paean to a talking pig, *Babe*.

No one was more surprised by *Babe's* success than Anderson, who made a bunch of barnyard animals talk with a realism that charmed audiences and went on to win the 1996 Academy Award for best visual effects. Anderson likes to recount how, during a rainy afternoon of filming in a muddy Australian sheep field, the actor Jamie Cromwell, who played Farmer Hoggett, turned to him and asked, "So what do you think we're doing here?" "Well," Anderson replied, "it's either the Wizard of Oz or it'll be in and out of theaters so fast it will make your head spin." It turned out to be *Oz* all over again.

Hollywood reputations, however, aren't built upon a single pig. Since *Babe*, Anderson has rocketed out of the pasture and into space. The four-second loop he has just dissected in the screening room is from his newest project, a film adaptation of Robert E. Heinlein's 1959 sci-fi classic, *Starship Troopers*. A coming-of-age story set in the distant future, the novel recounts one man's boot-camp and battlefield trials

against a race of giant bugs. Sony Pictures hopes it will be the next *Independence Day*, and a good chunk of the film's reported \$100-million budget is in Anderson's hands. The pressure is enormous, but Anderson seems to be handling it with cool grace. Sony Imageworks, the studio's sleek new special-effects facility where Anderson works, has been assigned 122 of the film's estimated 500 sequences involving special effects. It is Anderson's job to direct and manage every detail of these sequences, to make sure they match those being produced in other studios, and to present them to director Paul Verhoeven, whose previous movies include *Robocop*, *Total Recall*, and *Basic Instinct*. Anderson, whose house is in San Francisco, rents an apartment in Venice Beach when he works on projects like *Starship Troopers*, which can keep him in the studio twelve hours a day.

Convincing filmgoers that the impossible is real involves a laborious process of analyzing and refashioning minute details. "I can pick out pretty small things," Anderson says, adding that he learned by observing experts at work. "I used to go to other people's dailies and ask myself, 'Okay, what's he going to see? Why is he seeing that? Why is it important to him?' You develop an aesthetic for the show — it's not so much about right or wrong as about consistency. Nothing is worse than inconsistency."

Anderson owes his career to a broken neck. He cracked his fourth and fifth cervical vertebrae while practicing with the Brown wrestling team during his second year and had to sit out the following season. It was then that he discovered film. Breaking your neck, he says, "changes your opinion of what you can do." He began taking more classes outside of his computer science concentration, mostly in semiotics, and studied such films as *The Terminator*, never imagining that he would help make its sequel a few years later.

Anderson's injury also freed him to work as a teaching assistant with Professor Andy van Dam's computer graphics group. While learning how images tell stories in a semiotics seminar, he was also learning how to build images on the computer. This combination of science and film studies provided Anderson his entrée to Hollywood, where he joined many other graphics-group alumni now working in the film industry; van Dam calls them his "Brown mafia" (see Portrait, page 26).

After graduating Anderson was hired by Pacific Data Images, a California video-production company specializing in broadcast media. But the allure of film proved irresistible, and he left to work for George Lucas's Industrial Light & Magic (ILM). As



Distinguishing between toys, props, and awards in Anderson's Imageworks office (above) can be a challenge. Previous page: At work on a still-photography stage.



Anderson and director Paul Verhoeven compare notes in Imageworks' main screening room.

"Effects is still an area that teaches you a little bit about all aspects of filmmaking – stage photography, building models and sets, knowing what light can do with a particular material."

on at ILM, but they were rounding out my experience," he says. He chose projects where he could work with optical compositing, miniatures, and other effects he'd never done before. "Effects is still an area that teaches you a little bit about all aspects of filmmaking," he says. "Stage photography, building models and sets, knowing what light can do with a particular material – it's on the cutting edge of what filmmaking is, even if we're only doing little bits and pieces."

Today Anderson is a hired gun. His work normally gets folded into a project under the name of the director and along with that of several other effects

a digital animator and technical director at ILM for three-and-a-half years. Anderson worked on films such as *T2* that broke new ground in special effects, often creating computer software from scratch. In 1992 he became a freelance effects director.

"I started with smaller films that weren't as prestigious as those I'd worked

studios. In the case of *Babe*, Anderson was willing to put in a few months' work to learn what he could from director Chris Noonan. "He decided to shoot from angles you would traditionally shoot humans at," Anderson says. "It felt very comfortable to the audience." Anderson applied that same standard to his effects: "I thought, if we do our job well it will be so transparent that people will walk out the theater and say, 'God, how did they get those animals to talk?'"

Starskip *Tiiopeis* presents a similar challenge: How can Anderson make flying around the galaxy as plausible as driving down a freeway? As the effects supervisor for the film, he relies on the talents of a 120-person team working on models, still photography, digital animation, and other Imageworks specialties.

The model shop, a cluster of thirty-odd workbenches huddled at one end of a hangar-sized building, is the low-tech birthplace of every spaceship in the film. Stocked with wood, plastic, glue, knives, propane torches, sanding boards, measuring tape, brushes, and assorted tools, each workbench in the shop is staffed by a single modelmaker. Since many of



the models are too large to be made by one person, pieces of them are assigned to different modelers and then assembled into a final product. Their latest masterpiece, an eight-foot-tall space station called the *Ticonderoga*, took close to 3,000 man-hours to build. The surface of the wood, plastic, and fiberglass model has been painstakingly hand-painted. The actual station is supposed to be more than fifty kilometers tall, and this model has been built to scale with others of varied sizes around the shop.

Once Anderson has okayed the final version of a model, it is crated and shipped to a still-photography stage. Nestled inside a jungle of cameras, tracks, computers, cables, and boom arms, photography stage sets are where the spaceships take flight — sort of. The models are fixed in place, and cameras

swoop over them in steady, controlled passes. The motion-control equipment carrying the cameras executes a series of precise, preprogrammed moves so that on film, the ships appear to glide smoothly through the vacuum of space.

In one of the building's many dark recesses, a small team is shooting a sequence with a fifteen-foot battleship that looks like a cross between *Battlestar Galactica* and an Imperial star destroyer. The model is

surrounded by blue and black panels which, Anderson explains, will be removed in the digital department once the shot is complete. Four unshaven, tired-looking men lounge behind a bank of computers, listening to the camera click every few seconds. Having spent the last several hours setting up exposures, they're glad to let the hardware do its job.

The place where models go to die, the pyrotechnics department, has its own space in the stage-photography building. There a technician, frustrated with the behavior of a column of smoke in one of his shots, drags out a cart with a TV and VCR to get Anderson's opinion. The tape shows a smoke cloud rolling out from a small incendiary device in the center of the frame. The man explains what he has tried so far, pointing out where the smoke is being controlled by fans.

Anderson takes a grease pencil from the man's hand. "You need to flatten this out more," he says, drawing on the face of the monitor. "The ship landing in the middle here has troopers running around in front of it, and we don't want the smoke to obscure our view." His voice is calm and quiet. Anderson wants the technician to understand not only what he wants, but why it needs to be that way. Soon the man is drawing marks next to Anderson's, nodding and agreeing.

"If I have to say exactly how to do something, I can't get any more work done than if I was doing it myself," Anderson says later. "I was never a cameraman, so I would never tell a cameraman how to do his

"If you're thinking about whether or not this pixel is right, it's hard to keep in mind the whole sequence — and somebody's got to look at the whole sequence."

The making of *Starship Troopers*: at left, earthlings defend their planet from an alien invasion; below, Anderson directs the camera's sweep over a model starship.

job – that can really take the wind out of people's sails. I explain what I want, and if I'm not getting it, then I get involved and ask questions. If you're thinking about whether or not this pixel on the screen is right, it's really hard to keep in mind the whole sequence – and somebody's got to look at the whole sequence."

There is a certain pig motif to Anderson's office at Imageworks. Small stuffed and modeled versions of the animal sit on the coffee table, desk, and shelves. There is a large poster opposite the door decorated with the signatures of all his *Babe* colleagues. Back in the corner, on an end table next to a stuffed pig, is a small gold statue. It's easy to miss.

Anderson keeps his Oscar at Imageworks because, he says, "it's safer than it would be at home." Pentagon security has nothing on Sony's. Once you get past the three guards at the main entrance, each stairwell door and elevator stop is locked and impassable without a security clearance card. Imageworks' security protects the heart of its special-effects operation: the digital department. This is where actors meet spaceships, and the animators do their best to make them get along. In the dark, subterranean floors of the building, blue backgrounds are substituted for stars or other spaceships; details on the models' surfaces are modified or adjusted; shadows,

contrasts, and reflections are made to work in concert. Every aspect of the final image is tweaked, pinched, or adjusted to make an audience believe in interstellar flight.

The digital department has its own dailies, and when Anderson takes a seat at one of the long tables in the screening room, conversation stops. While the crews in the model shop and stages know Anderson is their boss and treat him accordingly, the digital team regards him with genuine awe. Its members have a very real understanding of what he was up against when, for example, he helped create a creature apparently made of water for *The Abyss* using software that is laughably archaic by their standards.

The morning's first clip cycles three times before Anderson says a word. Out comes the laser pointer: "These reflections seem a little out of step," he says, pointing to the front and side windows of a ship carrying two passengers. The pilot's face is reflected very slightly in the windshield and not at all on the side window, while the face of her copilot is reflected, barely, in her own side window. "Other than that," he says, "it looks great." There is an audible sigh of relief from an animator across the room.

The lights dim; a familiar ceremonial feeling suffuses Imageworks' main screening room. A half-dozen people are spread around the full-sized theater to view a final shot.

Four attack fighters close in on the surface of a planet. The ships catch the light of the sun as they swing into formation over a small bluff. They make a perfect, elegant bank and head directly toward the camera in tight formation. The fighters flash overhead, light glinting off their lower surfaces in a final, poetic detail.

Anderson asks that the clip be run again – backwards. This time, as the fighters swoop in reverse into the sky, they make a tiny, erratic hop in the first or second frame. An error. In order to fix it the team would have to reassemble the original elements of the shot and start over. But, Anderson explains, the first and last four frames of each sequence, known as "the handle," are considered padding to provide leeway during the editing process.

"Good enough," he says. Even if the clip did make it into the movie, no one but Anderson would watch it backwards, anyway. ☺



SONY IMAGWORKS



The Popcorn Jedi

Fifteen miles north of the hilly crunch of downtown San Francisco, H.B. Siegel works in a deliberately mislabeled building that looks like all the other bland storefronts on a wide street in San Rafael. But the blandness ends at the front door. Inside, an Imperial Stormtrooper stares at you from behind the reception desk. Darth Vader fills a corner of the waiting room; beside him stands that Swiss army knife of heroes, R2-D2. Distinguishing between reality and fantasy is especially difficult at Industrial Light & Magic (ILM), which is just how Siegel, the company's new chief of technology, likes it.

Wearing thick glasses and a green polo shirt tucked neatly into khaki trousers, Siegel has a boyish face that lights up when the conversation turns to computers – or visitors from another planet. “We’re working on four alien-invasion films right now,” he says with a grin. “I think the aliens must have landed already. All these films are part of a government conspiracy to get us used to the idea.” Conspiracy jokes notwithstanding, Siegel takes his aliens, and the graphics programs that spawn them, very seriously. The former director of engineering and head graphics-software guru at the high-tech giant Silicon Graphics Inc., Siegel now spends his days directing software development teams, managing the construction of graphic digital systems, and negotiating contracts. When *Star Wars* director George Lucas founded ILM in the late seventies, it had a monopoly on large-scale special effects. Today that kind of market share is a distant memory, and the competition is as fierce as a Schwarzenegger-style shootout.

Like Lucas, Siegel is mild and soft-spoken. Though the pressure to stay on the cutting edge is intense, Siegel's enthusiasm is more personal than corporate. When he began working for Wavefront Technologies in Santa Barbara in 1991, the company was one step behind its competition; revenue was beginning to dip. Within a year, Siegel had two new

*Twenty years after Star Wars,
the man who put the twister
in Twister is working
on the next Skywalker films.*

By Chad Galts

Photograph by Catherine Karnow '82

products out of development and on the market. The first, a software package called Kinemation, makes the skin that covers joints in animated creatures appear to move more realistically. Before Kinemation, which was used in the movie *Species*, filmmakers were forced to camouflage the joints with armor or elaborate staging. The second Siegel contribution was DYNAMATION, which recently won a technical achievement award from the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences. A program that simulates such natural phenomena as smoke, fire, clouds, or tornadoes, DYNAMATION created the storm scenes in *Twister*. It is used in virtually every film now produced at ILM.

Siegel's first interest was not computers, but film. As a teenager he made stop-motion animation films and was fascinated by photography. His father, Sheldon Siegel '56, ran a public television station in Allentown, Pennsylvania, where the family lived. It was when Siegel noticed a high-school friend reading about a then-novel device known as a computer that he discovered his second calling. Right after class, he called his mother and asked her to bring home every book she could find on computers. “I read them all that night,” he says. “I was hooked.”

When Siegel came to Brown, he found other students enamored of both photography and computers in Professor Andy van Dam's computer graphics group. There Siegel, like Scott Anderson '86 (see page 20), learned how to use computers to control and create moving

pictures. But, he says, technical sophistication is no substitute for a good eye. “You can't teach the artistry,” he says flatly. “If someone is a good artist and isn't completely technophobic, you can usually turn them into a good animator. It rarely works the other way around.”

Siegel's first job out of Berkeley, where he earned a master's degree in computer science, was with Pixar, which was then part of ILM. Lucas sold the company in 1985 (years before Pixar hit it big with *Toy Story*), but there was no getting rid of Siegel. He joined ILM again last spring, just in time to begin work on the studio's most ambitious project ever: The Prequel. Unless you were born a long time ago or in a galaxy far, far away, you've heard of Luke Skywalker and the *Star Wars* films. The prequel, a trilogy of new movies, will set the stage for what happens in the recently reissued *Star Wars* movies. Details of the new trilogy's plot and characters are as closely held as state secrets. “I'd tell you,” Siegel says wryly, “but I'd have to kill you.” ILM's biggest challenge, he says, is not just developing new effects for the films, but creating systems which can handle an unprecedented number of effects. “George has already put some stakes in the ground,” Siegel says. “He's asking for things we know we can't do yet, but we'll be ready by the time the films go into production.”

The dazzle of ILM's light and magic has its limitations, however. Shortly after Siegel got the ILM job and moved to the Bay Area with his wife, Vineeta, and son, Alexander, he got a call from the CBS television news magazine *60 Minutes*. The producers had footage of what they thought was a prison guard beating a prisoner to death. “They wanted to know if we could sharpen the film to see what was actually happening,” Siegel says. “I said, ‘Well, that really isn't our shtick, but if you want to make it look like a dinosaur ate the prisoner – we're your guys.’” *60 Minutes* decided they could do without the help. ☞



Taking the Stand

BY SHEA DEAN ■ ILLUSTRATIONS BY MADIS IDARAND

*Who should decide
the consequences of
students' bad behavior?
Increasingly, committees
such as Brown's
disciplinary council are
going on trial themselves.*

The truth about college is that it's an experiment. It's an experiment in juggling four or five classes with music, sports, and friends; in pushing ideas as far as they'll go; in burning the candle at both ends.

For most students, college is also an experiment in living with others, and as might be expected, it sometimes goes awry. A student stays up all night blasting the stereo in his dorm room, to the chagrin of his sleepless neighbors. After disregarding a warning letter, he's called in to see a dean, gets a good talking-to, and then (it is hoped) takes to listening to a Walkman at night. The campus police find a student walking around with an open can of beer. If it's her second offense, she too must meet with a dean. They have a heart-to-heart about her drinking habits; she might even be required to go to counseling. What's important is that she learns something about her responsibility both to herself and to the people around her.

Situations like these account for the vast majority of disciplinary cases at Brown. And the standard process of adjudicating them — dean's discipline — has been around for centuries. But three or four times a year a more serious offense occurs. Responding to a noise complaint, Brown police officers find that two students have stockpiled fire extinguishers and exit signs in their dorm room. For violating Brown's rules on fire safety, theft, and community behavior, the students are sentenced to one semester of probation. Another student steals an acquaintance's credit card and runs up a big bill. Besides being required to pay back the money, she is also put on probation.

In these instances the traditional approach to discipline is pushed aside, and a hearing process swings into action. Since 1967 the heart of this process has been Brown's University Disciplinary Council (UDC). Made up of deans, students, and faculty, it functions as a jury, gathering evidence, hearing testimony, and handing down decisions. More democratic than

dean's discipline and more expedient than the criminal justice system, the council tries to deliver swift justice. And most of the time it succeeds.

But not all the time. Every few years a case comes along that is so contentious, so politically charged or ambiguous, that after handing down its verdict the council itself is asked to stand trial. The ethical priorities of a university sometimes differ from those of society at large. What might be condoned on the streets beyond the Van Wickles Gates may be condemned within, where students are asked to behave according to a higher standard. Six years ago, for instance, the UDC voted to expel a student for drunkenly shouting threats and racial slurs around campus. Most at Brown agreed with the decision, but some newspaper columnists around the country, as well as the local chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union, considered Brown's action a violation of the student's right to free speech.

Sometimes the situation is reversed. Although the UDC considers a greater range of evidence than do criminal courts, it does not have subpoena power and relies on an honor system rather than the threat of jail to keep witnesses truthful. This can make testimony slippery. In 1995 the UDC acquitted two undergraduate students involved in a brawl with several graduate students at Spats, a now-defunct Thayer Street bar. But in the subsequent criminal trial in Providence District Court, five of the eight students who had testified before the UDC on behalf of those charged refused to do so under oath. The defendants pleaded no contest and agreed to pay the plaintiffs' medical bills. The discrepancy between the UDC's acquittal and the defendants' no-contest court plea "brought about more passionate discussion among a greater proportion of the campus community than any other disciplinary case in recent memory," wrote Dean of Student Life Robin Rose after the trial. To many students and faculty, something about Brown's discipline system seemed to have gone wrong.

The ivory tower is no less vulnerable to cultural and political change than any other institution.

Too weak or too powerful? Too secretive or too open? Too political? Such questions about the UDC were raised with renewed fervor last spring after the council ruled on a particularly difficult case. In February 1996, Adam Lack '97 discovered Sara Klein '99, who had been drinking with friends earlier that night, lying in a pool of vomit on the floor of a room in his fraternity house. He invited her back to his room, where, he says, she made sexual advances. After spending the night, Klein gave Lack her phone number the next morning. In the days that followed, he called her, but when he told her they'd had sex, she said she could not remember it. Six weeks later she complained to a dean, who recommended the case for a UDC hearing.

In May the UDC found Lack guilty of sexual misconduct, or “nonconsensual physical contact of a sexual nature” – an offense outlined in the conduct code each student must agree in writing to abide by. Lack was sentenced to one semester of probation and ordered to get counseling on the effects of alcohol on relationships. The incident, he was told, would be recorded in his file (removable upon graduation), and his parents would be notified.

But the case didn't end there. After reviewing the verdict, Robin Rose increased Lack's penalty from probation to a six-month suspension. Such a penalty, she wrote, was more appropriate for a case involving "serious issues of personal and sexual conduct." The following day Lack's name and photograph, as well as a story about the case and the suspension, appeared on the front page of a special issue of the *Brown Daily Herald* (which had otherwise ceased publication for the semester).

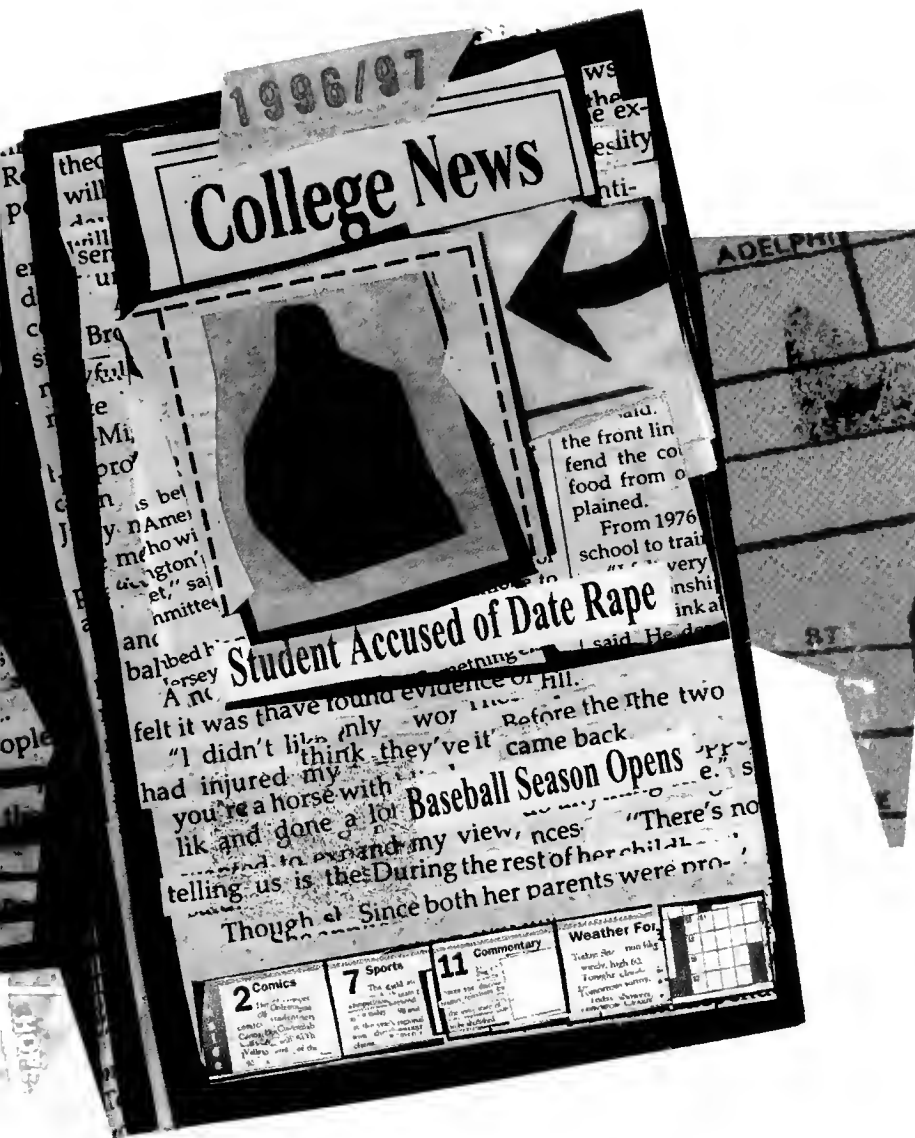
Lack appealed the ruling to Provost James Pomerantz, who asked Professor of Cognitive Science and former Dean of the College Sheila Blumstein to review the case. After consulting with Blumstein, in September Pomerantz reduced the charge against Lack to "flagrant disrespect for the well-being of others" and changed his sentence from suspension to two semesters of probation. Pomerantz said that while there was not a preponderance of evidence to



prove sexual misconduct, Lack should have known better than to have sex with someone so intoxicated.

The case was officially closed after Pomerantz's final ruling, but unofficially it was still wide open. For Lack, the aftermath was far worse than the penalty, reduced or otherwise. The case prompted campus speakouts, forums, and a heated, almost daily exchange of letters in the *Herald*. The *Providence Journal-Bulletin* jumped into the fray with extensive coverage, editorials, and letters. In October, Lack found himself on the front page of the *Chronicle of Higher Education*. Soon a camera crew from ABC's *20/20* was on campus, with reporter John Stossel vigorously fanning the flames of discontent (see Under the Elms, March). On February 7 Lack filed suit against the University for breach of contract, negligence, and gender discrimination, and against Klein for libel.

Administrators, meanwhile, have convened forums and assembled an ad hoc committee to talk about reform. But the answers to some of the most pressing questions about college discipline may lie elsewhere.



handbook for college men. Specifically, "intoxication, disorder or bad manners arising from the use of liquor" would not be tolerated, nor would throwing "any articles whatsoever" from the windows of University buildings, inciting a riot, or keeping a dog on campus.

In the 1960s, students started demanding greater freedom from administrators and greater participation in the day-to-day workings of the University. Dorms went co-ed. Curfews went the way of compulsory chapel. "Parietals" dropped out of the English language altogether. And just as students wanted more control over their behavior, they wanted more control over what happened when the behavior code was breached. Over the past thirty years they have won just that.

Brown established its first hearing board in 1967, but defendants retained the option of choosing dean's discipline – an option they almost always exercised. In 1980, in response to students' desire to hear more cases, the dean's-discipline alternative was removed for serious offenses. For defendants, an escape hatch still remained: they could choose to exclude their peers from the hearing body. And they nearly always did.

But to shore up students' role in the disciplinary process, that hatch was closed in 1987. Since then, accused students have complained that the new system does not serve them well. "Students felt that other students were more severe and less objective than deans," says Vice President and General Counsel Beverly Ledbetter.

Today critics of the disciplinary system continue to question the UDC's objectivity, especially in cases involving such hot-button issues as sexual misconduct. Professor of Music David Josephson describes the way Adam Lack's case was handled as "a little bit of Lewis Carroll, a little bit of Kafka, and a lot of injustice." The University's prosecutors, he argues, went after Lack "with a vengeance" to prove a point. "We need a system that is less ridden with political and ideological assumptions when it touches on cases dealing with sexual issues and gender issues," he says.

Yet no juror can check all of his or her ideological assumptions at the courtroom door. The same is true at universities. "When you really come down to it, [student discipline] is driven by the culture of the institution," says Brent Paterson, director of student

At Brown in the 1970s and 1980s, the disciplinary council typically did not hear cases dealing with sexual misconduct.

The ivory tower is no less vulnerable to cultural and political change than any other institution. Universities, in fact, are at the forefront of many such changes, and forums such as the UDC are particularly motivated to put new ideas into practice. Just as academics evolve – where were women's studies and semiotics a mere generation ago? – so do disciplinary procedures. In 1783, Brown rules stipulated that "it is strictly forbidden to swear, lye, get drunck, fight, or associate with persons of bad character." In the 1940s, discipline was tidily summed up in a polite "Gentlemen's Agreement," a kind of Miss Manners

life at Texas A&M University and coeditor of a forthcoming book on campus discipline. "The culture of the institution affects everything from who you're going to put on a board to the final outcome of a case."

That is not to say universities should give up trying to conduct fair, thorough, and efficient trials, Paterson adds. As cultural assumptions change — as they have around the issue of sexual assault and date rape — universities must respond to those changes, even if it makes them vulnerable to criticism. "You have to face the violation of your conduct code," he says. "You have to face the heat."

At Brown in the 1970s and 1980s, the disciplinary council typically did not hear cases dealing with sexual misconduct. According to Senior Associate Dean of Student Life Thomas Bechtel, the University did not have procedures in place at that time to properly adjudicate such cases. Complaining students were told to file a criminal suit or to have a "brokered conversation" with the alleged perpetrator. Most cases were simply dropped.

But in the last ten years Brown has aggressively promoted student education about sexual behavior; it was one of the first universities in the country

to talk frankly about date rape. The issue received national exposure in 1991, when some female Brown students, claiming they had no other outlet for justice, scrawled the names of alleged date-rapists in

bathroom stalls at the Rockefeller Library. Soon after, "sexual misconduct" was added to the conduct code as an offense that would merit a UDC hearing, and hearing procedures were beefed up.

Most everyone applauded the University's explicit acknowledgment of a problem that had long been underrecognized or ignored. Yet the decision to adjudicate sexual misconduct through quasi-judicial channels has given rise to its own set of problems. In the United States, courts have always been battlefields where the most contentious issues of the day are fought. The outcomes of those cases are often perceived as social barometers of whose rights will be recognized and whose will be ignored. Campus cases are no different. After the Adam Lack case came to light, Josephson and others complained that male students at Brown were not receiving the same kind of support that women students received, either in UDC proceedings or in general. Critics of that view

shot back with letters in the *Herald*, and another, larger debate was born. Yet the fact remained that Adam Lack and Sara Klein continued to stand at the center of it, cast by others into iconic political roles.

Furthermore, in covering watershed cases the press has blurred the line between what is personal and what is public. This, too, is as true at Brown as it is in the larger world. In theory, UDC hearings are closed-door affairs, and disciplinary records — like all educational records — are considered confidential under the 1974 Federal Educational Rights and Privacy Act. But in practice, especially in cases involving sexual misconduct or freedom of speech, students found guilty by the UDC are likely to find their names and pictures on the front page of the *Brown Daily Herald* and other publications.

Administrators roundly condemn the practice, going so far as to meet with student editors each semester to discourage it. But they cannot control it. "The more people you have involved [in the disciplinary process]," Beverly Ledbetter says, "the more likely or even certain it is that you'll have nonconfidential information." And because many student publications, such as the *Herald*, are not legally or financially tied to the University, they have the right to print the alleged perpetrator's name. In fact, many reporters and editors feel it is their duty to do so, even when names and case information are leaked by unidentified sources.

"If someone is found guilty of something and either stays on campus or comes back to campus, the University community has the right to know about it," says Celeste Tarricone '98, the reporter who broke the Adam Lack story for the *Brown Daily Herald*. "Is it a blanket policy? No. Does it happen more often than not? Yes."

Such a practice has troubling implications for the disciplinary system's stated goals. Media coverage means that a case such as Adam Lack's "keeps snowballing rather than dying down," as Tarricone says. A story in the *Herald* soon leads to an article in the *Providence Journal*, which leads to the *Chronicle of Higher Education* and 20/20.

For the student found guilty, the educational value of discipline is almost entirely lost. Even if he or she is allowed or even encouraged to remain at Brown, either on probation or after a suspension, the fallout of a high-profile case makes that option unpalatable. Administrators also worry that publicity will deter other complainants — even those with more clear-cut cases — from coming forward in the future. Then the whole business of trying to maintain standards of behavior starts to crumble.

Brown's disciplinary system should be seen as one avenue to justice, not the only route.



"If someone is found guilty of something and either stays on campus or comes back to campus," says one BDH reporter, "the University community has the right to know about it."

In 1822, Thomas Jefferson, founder of the University of Virginia, wrote that the issue of student discipline was "the most difficult in American education." Today, given the challenges of the late twentieth century, that is especially true. But administrators say — and most students agree — it's important to try to meet those challenges.

First, says Robin Rose, the disciplinary system has to be put into proper perspective. It should be seen as one avenue to justice, not the only route. "In the same way that society in general cannot and should not look to the criminal justice system to resolve all conflicts, difficulties, and disagreements," she says, "this community cannot and should not look to the UDC or the disciplinary process in general to resolve all of its conflicts and disputes, hurts and grievances."

That doesn't mean students should stop reporting cases, she adds. They should simply realize that "reporting [a case] doesn't mean that the next step is sitting before the UDC panel." Far from it: In nine cases out of ten, a warning letter or dean's hearing is enough to resolve a dispute. Other cases, Rose says, can involve mediation, a conflict-resolution method she'd like to see used more.

Second, the system has to be put back in its educational context, particularly in cases involving sexual misconduct. In February Provost Pomerantz appointed a committee of faculty, deans, and students to begin just that task. "We're looking at education and broader

community issues," says the committee's chair, Sheila Blumstein, "not just what the code says, but how we talk about it among the students."

Such education ideally starts the minute students unpack their milk crates in a first-year dorm and extends through the moment they toss their mortarboards into the air at Commencement. In between, Blumstein hopes, various presentations and outreach programs, forums, and debates will create an atmosphere where students will know what's expected of them — and what will happen when they fall short of those expectations.

Committees such as the UDC are asked to do an increasingly complicated job, and most of the time they do it reasonably well. "There is no perfect system of discipline," says Beverly Ledbetter. To those who are dissatisfied with the UDC, that may sound like a dodge. But it is true: just as college is an experiment for students, student discipline is an experiment for colleges. The "thou-shalt-nots" of the 1780s are no longer written in stone. The "Gentlemen's Agreement" of the forties and fifties is no longer in print. The dean is no longer the sole arbiter of justice.

Instead, Brown has made a stab at disciplinary democracy. Like all judicial systems, the UDC has its weaknesses, abuses, and woes. Dealing with them is a thorny business for everyone involved. In university parlance, it's called *education*. ∞



MENDING MIRROR



In a New England Patriots jacket, David (not his real name) has the broad shoulders and barrel chest of a former athlete. He sports a neatly trimmed mustache and beard, and his smile, though rare, is infectious. To an observer he looks like a typical and not unattractive man on the verge of middle age. Yet for years what David saw when he looked in the mirror was a deformed and ugly freak.

By the time he turned thirty-six, he had contemplated suicide more than forty times. In high school, he cut his wrists. As an adult, he tried to suffocate himself several times a year, fifteen years in a row. But each time he'd check into a motel and tie a plastic bag over his head, he'd start reasoning with himself: his wife was pregnant; his kids were too young. He'd wait another year, he told himself, and *then* cash out.

The misery never stopped, though. David had hated himself since he was a teenager. He especially hated his nose, which he thought was crooked and covered with large, acne-infested pores. While such concerns may be normal for teens, David's heightened anxiety was not; nor did it end with adolescence. Through his twenties and thirties, he was constantly inspecting his nose. At work he

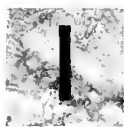
risked the wrath of supervisors by spending too much time in the bathroom, and driving became dangerous because he kept his eyes on the rearview mirror instead of the road. He avoided bright and crowded places where people might notice his ugliness. His favorite holiday, not surprisingly, was Halloween. "I could put on a mask," he says, "and no one would see what a monster I really was."

Yet David is no monster. His nose – the reason

for years of depression – looks perfectly normal: not noticeably crooked, not covered with acne. Its pores are barely perceptible. What on earth is he talking about?

David, now forty-two, suffers from Body Dysmorphic Disorder (BDD), a sometimes debilitating but heretofore little-known psychiatric illness in which people become obsessed with an imagined or slight defect in their appearance. While many Americans care about – even dislike – the way they look and try to improve themselves by exercising, styling their hair, and wearing makeup, people with BDD go much further. They spend hours every day thinking about their supposed flaw and examining it in the mirror; they may clean out bank accounts to get plastic surgery or hair weaves, sometimes more than once. Some repeatedly seek reassurance from spouses or family members, yet they cannot believe anyone who says they look fine. Jobs, school, romance – any situation that involves being near people – are difficult, if not impossible. "You lose all your self-esteem," says David. "All your will or aggressiveness to get things done goes out the window."

Not everyone with BDD feels as hopeless as David; those with mild or moderate forms of the disorder usually function despite their emotional pain. In the worst cases, however, the offensive body part and the torment it causes can overwhelm a person's life. For a desperate few, like David, death may seem like the only way out.



It was that kind of distress that drove David to check himself into McLean Hospital in Belmont, Massachusetts, in 1990. A year earlier, the hospital had admitted a number of patients whose symptoms puzzled doctors. The patients' depression and social phobia were easily diagnosed, but those conditions seemed to stem from negative preoccupations with one or more of their physical features. At the time, BDD was barely a blip on the screen of modern psychiatry; most McLean doctors had never heard of it.

Doctors used to send
Katharine Phillips
patients who so loathed
their looks they could
barely function.
Now she's written
the book on a disorder
that may affect 5 million
Americans.

BY JENNIFER SUTTON

Confounded, they began to refer their patients to a young psychiatric resident on staff who had diagnosed some cases of BDD. Katharine Phillips, now an assistant professor of psychiatry and human behavior in Brown's medical school, had thought it unusual when one of her new patients at McLean spent an hour discussing her depression and then mentioned that the reason she felt depressed was that she hated her hair, which looked fine. But another patient made a similar confession, criticizing a part of his body that had no noticeable flaw. A voracious reader in high school, Phillips had always been intrigued by what others were thinking; she became a psychiatrist because she enjoyed making sense of people's inner lives. BDD, however, made no sense whatsoever. "It was a mystery I wanted to figure out," she says.

Phillips was, for the most part, alone in her curiosity about BDD. A few conservative colleagues lamented the arrival of a "new" diagnosis. Others advised her not to waste her career on such silliness. "They hadn't seen the patients I'd seen," she says. "When someone tries to kill themselves because their nose is too big, it's obvious this is a problem that needs to be taken seriously." Still, Phillips had never seen a journal article about the disorder, had never heard it mentioned when she was in medical school during the mid-1980s. Once she started reading, though, she realized she wasn't starting from scratch. While BDD entered the classification manual of

psychiatric disorders in 1987, Phillips found its symptoms described in medical literature going back a century by some of the best-known doctors in the field. In the late 1800s the Italian psychiatrist Enrique Morselli wrote that his patients "everywhere and at any time [are] caught by the doubt of deformity."

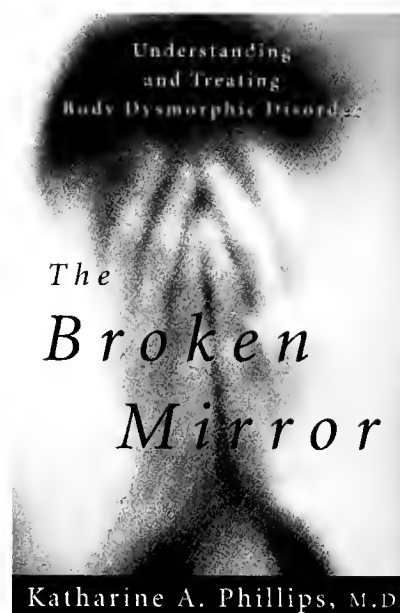
Why then, despite early documentation, was the staff at a respected psychiatric hospital unfamiliar with BDD? The most probable reason, as Phillips learned once she started interviewing patients, is that people with the disorder are so ashamed, both of their appearance and of the likelihood that others will think them vain, they keep their obsession secret even from doctors. "I'm a guy," David, a supermarket butcher, says angrily. "I'm supposed to be concerned with sports or my job, not my goddamn nose." Unlike anorexia nervosa, another body-image disorder, BDD isn't visibly obvious. Although people with BDD visit doctors all the time — dermatologists, plastic surgeons, psychiatrists, and psychologists — "if the

symptoms don't fit the road map clinicians have in their heads, they won't see it," says Phillips.

BDD may be secretive, but it is not rare. Phillips, author of *The Broken Mirror: Understanding and Treating Body Dysmorphic Disorder*, published last fall (Oxford University Press), estimates that the disorder strikes up to 2 percent of all Americans — 5 million people, half of whom are men. Ranging from young teenagers to octogenarians — the average age of Phillips's patients is thirty — they usually begin experiencing symptoms during adolescence. No body part escapes critical scrutiny, but most BDD sufferers find fault with their skin, hair, or nose. They spend at least one or two hours a day thinking about their defect, despite the fact that it is either nonexistent or barely noticeable. Some of them recognize that their body image is distorted, that what they see in the mirror is not what their family and friends see. Others insist their interpretation is based in reality. "Like all psychiatric disorders, BDD spans a spectrum," says Phillips. "A person with a mild case is not that different from someone who has typical appearance concerns. But the woman who canceled her first five appointments with me because she felt too ugly to leave the house, or the man who locked himself in a room for seven years — I know right away that's severe BDD."

Detecting BDD is not always so easy, but more difficult for Phillips is explaining to her patients why they behave in such extreme ways. Because the disorder is just beginning to be scientifically documented, "theories about what causes BDD are largely speculative," she admits in *The Broken Mirror*.

Still, Phillips's eight years of clinical research tell her that BDD probably arises from a mix of neurobiological, psychological, and sociocultural circumstances. First, a chemical anomaly in the brain may lay the foundation for BDD, as it does for obsessive-



**People with the disorder
are so ashamed, they keep
their obsession secret even from
their doctors.**

compulsive disorder; the two illnesses share a similar obsessiveness and repetitive, ritualistic behaviors. Add to the biology a person's history: Was he teased as a child about his appearance? Were her parents

preoccupied with their looks? Finally, factor in societal pressures to look attractive that saturate the media. The result: fertile ground for BDD to take root. It's a simplified explanation, Phillips cautions, but it's the best one available now. "Of all the un-

solved mysteries about BDD, its cause is the most enigmatic," she writes. "To move beyond hypotheses ... much more research is needed."

Despite not knowing all the answers, Phillips has managed to treat hundreds of patients, including David. Once she determines the severity of a person's BDD, she usually recommends a combination of antidepressant drugs called serotonin reuptake inhibitors (SRI) and cognitive behavioral therapy. The therapy encourages a patient to face frightening situations and resist compulsive behavior; for David, this could mean visiting a shopping mall or talking face-to-face with someone he'd just met. It could mean avoiding the mirrors that send him into a tail-spin. The drugs, however, seem to be Phillips's most frequent and successful medical response. She has watched Prozac and other SRIs diminish her patients' body obsessions and help them feel better about their appearance. And more scientific proof is on the way: Phillips is currently conducting the nation's first placebo-controlled drug trial on BDD.

During the past five or six years, researchers at Harvard, Mount Sinai School of Medicine, and the University of Pisa in Italy, among others, have helped BDD find a foothold in the medical community. And like obsessive-compulsive disorder, its visibility has grown as the medications that can be used to treat it become more available. Phillips's own work since her residency at McLean Hospital also has helped legitimize BDD, and has made her much in demand as a speaker at medical conferences; she also gives lectures to Brown's psychology graduate students and teaches psychiatry residents in Providence hospitals. "I don't run into much skepticism anymore," she says.

At the same time that BDD has gained recognition among mental-health professionals, it has begun to seep into the public consciousness through the media. When *Oprah*, *Dateline NBC*, and CNN do features on BDD, they call Phillips. Relaxed and

telegenic, she projects the same empathetic manner on television that she uses with patients. Discounting the occasional magazine or newspaper report that trivializes BDD, Phillips believes the media has taught many more people about the disorder than all of her journal articles combined. "I get a lot of letters saying, 'I read about your work in *Cosmo*.' As far as I'm concerned, that's great," she says. Similarly, *The Broken Mirror* has mass-audience appeal; though packed with hard medical data, it is direct and deliberately jargon-free. "Why write a book just for doctors?" Phillips asks. "It doesn't help to know something and not share it."



Luckily, David did not have to wait for *The Broken Mirror* to figure out how to survive BDD. His journey back to a normal life began seven years ago when Phillips diagnosed his disorder at McLean Hospital. The first time they met, he refused to sit near her, placing himself across the room and turning partly away so she could see only his "good side."

Since then, 120 milligrams of Prozac, as well as other medications, have become as crucial to his daily routine as eating and sleeping. He still has miserable days when he considers leaving home to live on the street, where he could be "accountable to no one." But the decent days — when he feels comfortable enough to sit a few feet from a stranger in broad daylight and talk about himself — come more frequently now. Two years ago he made a conscious decision not to think about suicide anymore.

While attending a support group at Butler Hospital, David met a woman who hated her hair and thought her face was hideously ugly. "But she was absolutely beautiful," he says with amazement. "It hit me then that I must not be as bad as I've made myself out to be." During the past year David has even grown confident enough to look in a mirror, though anything longer than a brief glance can send him spiraling downward into the old cycle of anger and shame.

So he's careful around mirrors. Occasionally he's still uneasy in bright places and social situations, still worried that people will stare at his nose and think him ugly. But after twenty years of what he calls "silent suffering," David is willing now to take chances to make up for lost time. He will go to a shopping mall, despite the mirrors and crowds. He is thinking about getting more involved with the union at work. And he is looking forward to the day when maybe, just maybe, he'll have the courage to coach his grandson's Little League team. ☺



At practice the day before the playoff game (opposite page), ECAC Coach of the Year "Digit" Murphy tells her charges to hang loose. But no one is cracking a smile – until afterwards, when the graduating seniors ham it up (above). Front, Danielle Solari and Becky Kellar; atop net, Katie King and Karen Emma.



Simply the Best

How does a coach keep players motivated for postseason playoffs when they've made winning look so easy?

TEXT BY ANNE DIFFILY

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN FORASTÉ

As the women's hockey team ends its season and prepares to host the Colby College White Mules in the ECAC first-round playoffs on March 8, certain questions spring to mind. How do you psyche up a juggernaut? Why even bother? We're talking, after all, about a team that steamrolled its opponents, that finished tops in the ECAC with a 22-0 record, and that outscored the competition — perhaps overwhelmed is a better word — 215-27.

The answer to "why" is: every game is a new season, as the Brown skaters are soon to learn. The answer to "how" varies from coach to coach.

Brown coach Margaret "Digit" Degidio Murphy keeps it simple. "Less is best," she says several days before the Colby game. The team is practicing one hour each day this week; "focused practices," the coach calls them — short and intense. "I want to keep everyone mentally loose and hungry to play," explains the former Cornell All-Ivy forward. "These kids are so driven." That drive is no accident. After landing a few superstar

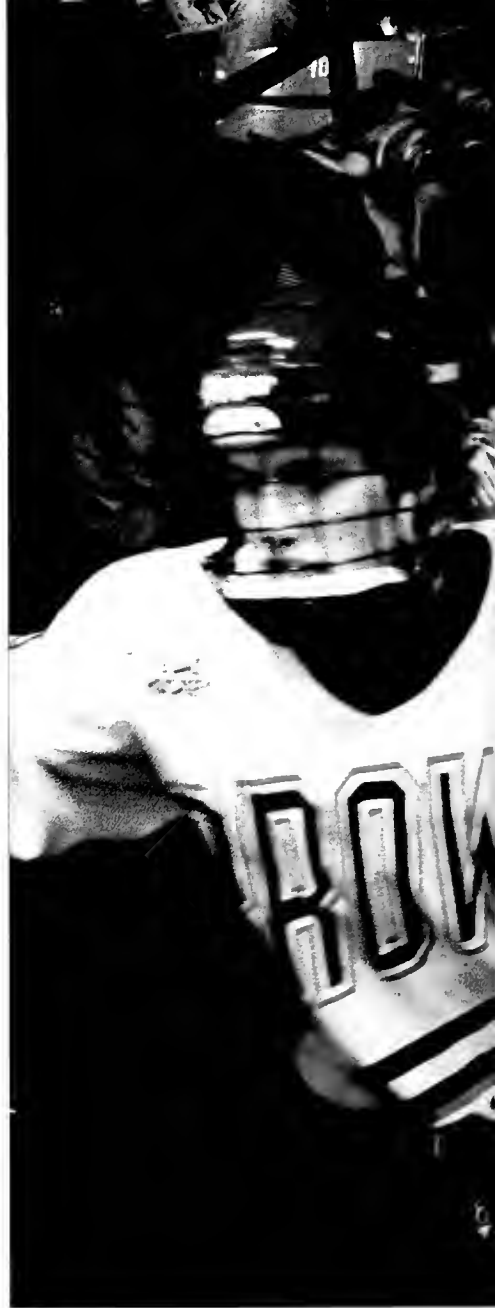
recruits, such as this year's freshman defensive phenom Tara Mounsey, Degidio Murphy looks for "the pluggers, the ones with heart." Within a month or so, she says, these gung-ho players just about run practices themselves.

On the ice the afternoon before the game, the players wear colored jerseys denoting their particular offensive and defensive lines. Digit's whistle shrills; skaters fly in tight circles forward, then backward, then forward again. Rock music blasts from a boom box in the announcer's booth. Arranged in semi-circles facing each goal, players whale slapshots at netminders Kelly MacKinnon '98 and Ali Brewer '00. Forwards take cross-ice passes from defensemen and race up the ice, trading the puck, flicking wrist shots. "We work on moving the puck," Degidio Murphy says. "Other teams don't stress that enough; they do a lot of one-on-one. These are smart players."

Smart, yeah. And good to the point of being scary. Are they having fun? Maybe. Are they psyched? Tomorrow will tell.



Fans cheer as the Bears emerge for the playoff game at Meehan (far right); forward Karen Emma (right) limbers up before the faceoff. Colby's White Mules challenge the Bears in the third period, but fierce skating by players such as defenseman Becky Kellar (top) helps Brown hang on. Opposite: Marcie Deering '99 scores a goal early in the second period.



Game night. Big crowd in Meehan. The band's bass drum thumps; hand-lettered bedsheet banners on concrete columns exhort the Bears to win. The skating during warm-ups is so fast, the shots are so hard, that only when the team doffs its helmets for the national anthem can an old hockey fan tell that these warriors are women.

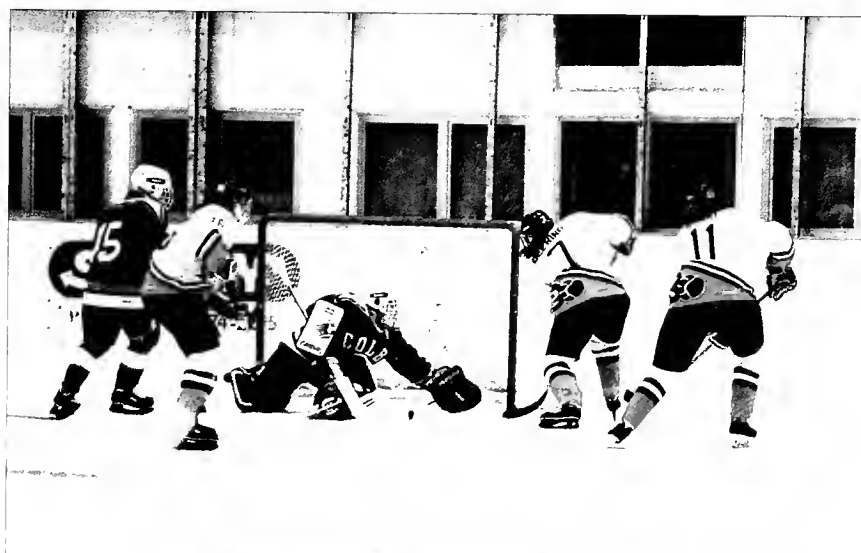
But this game isn't the usual Brown blowout. In the third period, Colby scores two goals to pressure the Bears, 3-2, with less than ten minutes left. The fans are edgy. "They read their own press," grumbles an alum who has brought his family to the game.



Then: *click* – the juggernaut awakens. Jill Graat '00 breaks in on the Colby goalie and scores. A few minutes later she scores again. With minutes to go, Karen Emma '97 converts a neat pass from Katie King '97, Brown's all-time leading scorer, to clinch a 5–2 win.

"Simply the best!" blares a song from the loudspeakers. Fans rejoice; players whoop, embrace, and cry. Tonight, at least, Brown's women simply *are* the best. ☾

Postscript: The women skaters came up short the following weekend in the ECAC semifinal on Northeastern's home ice, losing 2–1. Northeastern went on to beat New Hampshire the next day for the tournament title.





BROWN ARCHIVES

Preston MacDonald '26 scores off a triple by Richard Gurney '28 on May 16, 1926. A crowd of 4,000 was on hand for the matchup against arch-rival Providence College at Aldrich Field. The Bears won, 2-0, after the game was cut short by a sixth-inning downpour.

1927 70th Reunion

The 70th reunion will be held Memorial Day weekend, May 23–26. Please join us to celebrate our milestone anniversary. Be sure to return your registration forms as soon as you receive them. If you have not received a packet, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

1929

Stephen O. Carleton (see **George R. Blessing** '50).

1932 65th Reunion

We are finalizing plans for the 65th reunion of the Pembroke class of 1932, to be held May 23–26. Please plan to come. **Margaret Condon** of Providence has joined the reunion committee. If you have any questions about the reunion, call alumni relations at (401) 863-1947 or me at (401) 331-8474. — *Dorothy Budlong*

1937 60th Reunion

The Pembroke and Brown reunion committees have been making plans for our 60th to be held Memorial Day Weekend, May 23–26. Please join us as we say farewell to Vartan and Clare Gregorian and enjoy the company of old friends. Be sure to return your registration forms as soon as you receive them. If you have any questions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Bill Margeson has moved to Anchorage, Alaska, to be with his son, Marty, and four-year-old granddaughter, Annie. Bill's wife, Lilian, died of cancer on Nov. 18. Marty writes that Bill "delights in leaving the house each day to 'go to work' at one of our adult-care senior centers. Annie brags to everyone about the shiny gold shoes her grandpa gave her for Christmas." Bill would love to hear from friends at 1401 W. 13th Ave., Anchorage 99501.

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@brownm.brown.edu. Deadline for September classnotes: June 15.

1941

Earl W. Harrington Jr. reports: "**Madge Thomson McCrick** writes that all is well in Vancouver. She welcomes visits from classmates traveling in British Columbia. The Rev. **Robert A. Tourigney** telephoned me recently to discuss Brown recruiting, athletics, and class matters in general. Bob is as avid a recruiter in Texas as he was in California before his retirement and relocation. **John Liebmann** is back from Florida, and the 1941 class newsletter should arrive in the mail soon." Earl reminds classmates to send news to John throughout the year. It will be passed along through the newsletter or class notes as appropriate. "As we prepare to be octogenarians," Earl adds, "investment in Brown should be paramount in our thoughts. For information call (401) 863-1901 or (800) 662-2266."

1942 55th Reunion

The reunion committee has been making plans for our 55th to be held Memorial Day Weekend, May 23–26. Enjoy the company of old friends at a special Sunday brunch and tour Providence's new Waterplace Park. Be sure to return your registration forms as soon as you receive them. If you have any questions, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Aaron T. Beck, director of the Center for Cognitive Therapy at the University of Pennsylvania, will inaugurate Assumption College's new Aaron T. Beck Institute for Cognitive Studies this month. The institute will host speakers and conferences to address research and therapeutic developments in cognitive therapy as well as ethical and moral issues faced by therapists and clients. Tim, who received an honorary doctor of humane letters from Assumption last year, is regarded as the father of cognitive therapy for his pioneering work in formulating cognitive models of psychiatric disorders. Tim's wife is the Honorable **Phyllis Whitman Beck** '49 of the Superior Court of Pennsylvania.

1947 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 for all to enjoy. Come back to Providence to share memories and update the stories of our lives. Plan to stay through Monday for the traditional walk through the Van Wickle Gates and down College Hill. If you have not received any mailings from your committee, please call reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

The BAM was recently informed of the 1978 death of **Robert B. Scharar** in Atlanta. He attended the University of Pittsburgh Law School and was a sales manager for Chromalox Inc. in Tennessee. He was a U.S. Navy veteran of World War II.

1950

The Brown Faculty Club terrace has been reserved for May 23 from 5–7 P.M. for the annual off-year mini-reunion cocktail party. All classmates, spouses, significant others, and families are welcome. The class officers and board members look forward to seeing you there. — *Mary E. Holburn*

George R. Blessing writes, "I tried unsuccessfully to have a reunion of the Brown Betas last year. More than 350 are out there, but few responded. One reply, however, stands out: that of **Stephen O. Carleton** '29." George can be reached at 260 Flanders Netcong Rd., Flanders, N.J. 07836; xptk18a@prodigy.com.

Haig Varadian and **Peter Megrdichian** '58 report that the Armenian Alumni Club of Brown raised \$600 for the Armenian Missionary Association of America's Children's Milk Fund. "Our gratitude goes out to the association for supporting the children of Armenia," they write. "The funds were a Christmas gift to the orphaned children from the earthquake of 1988, in which more than 25,000 Armenians died."

1951

Class secretary **Pete Williams** reminds all classmates to submit news to the BAM. He also urges those with questions about class activities to call alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947, or to contact him directly at 17 Starbrook Dr., Barrington, R.I. 02806; (401) 245-3461. His fellow officers, president and treasurer **Bill Surprenant** and vice president **Warren Galkin**, look forward to seeing you at future events.

1952 45th Reunion

We hope you have reserved the weekend of May 23–26 for the 45th reunion. Plans for an exciting weekend have taken shape; now all we need is you. You should have received your registration mailing by now. If you have questions or suggestions, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-3380.

Remembering Bullet

Two readers responded to an anecdote among the wartime reminiscences of Richard Silverman '45 ("FDR Calling," *The Classes*, February). Silverman wrote of his Brown army reserve unit's anger over an incident in the barracks at Fort Devens, Massachusetts. Shortly after the Brunonians' arrival, a sergeant ordered Charles Bentley '44, a star on the Brown football and baseball teams, to leave the group and "follow me to the nigger section." "Those of us who witnessed this barbaric act were aghast," Silverman wrote. "We never saw Charlie again."

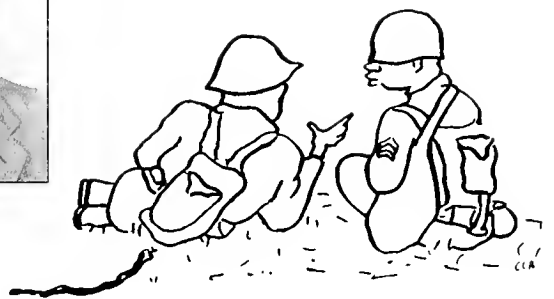
V.J. McManus '44 of Providence wrote in reply: "Charlie was all-state in three sports at East Providence High School and the *Providence Journal's* Honor Roll Boy" – the state's outstanding student-athlete in 1940. "He deserved better treatment."

"What did happen to Mr. Bentley?" inquired C.H. Cook '54 of Pittsburgh.

A check of the Brown archives turned up



During World War II, Bentley filled notebooks with casual sketches, such as the one at right.



"Don't worry about a darn thing, Sarge. I've shot up all the snakes."

the sad information that Bentley died of polio in 1953, at the age of thirty-one. By all accounts he had been an exceptional young man. Bentley was president of his East Providence High School class – "the first Negro to hold that honor," noted the *Evening Bulletin*. In addition to schoolboy football, basketball, and baseball – two of which he captained – Bentley played hockey for one year, the obituary said, "and joined the javelin-throwers in track to [earn] ten major letters in five different sports."

At Brown, "Bullet" Bentley continued to star in sports, and he also was active in the Brown Key Society, the Vigilantes Committee, and Omega Psi Phi fraternity. Less well-known

until later was Bentley's artistic bent. A July 1944 *Providence Journal* column about servicemen reproduced several line drawings by the army infantryman. "[Bentley] wrote me that he is filling in his 'spare' time in North Africa, Sicily, and Italy by making sketches," explained columnist Jack Martin. "He had two or three books full."

After the war, Bentley completed his Brown degree in 1948 and attended the Rhode Island School of Design for two years, studying cartooning. He worked as a draftsman for the Army Map Service in Providence and as an interviewer for the Providence Urban League. Bentley was unmarried at the time of his death. – *Anne Diffily*

1953

The class mini-reunion at Homecoming was a great success. Tailgating and the football game were followed by dinner at the Faculty Club. Each year more and more of our classmates are showing up for this event. Homecoming 1997 will be on Nov. 1, and the class will hold another mini-reunion. Plan now to attend. More on this event in our next class newsletter. – *Eugene M. D'Andrea*

1954

Arthur Vietze (see Donald Cox '80 Ph.D.).

1955

Raymond M. Russo and John Allen have published *The Painkillers* (University Editions). The story of organized crime's search for a cheaply produced designer drug, the book chronicles the development of a drug by two young medical researchers in New York City and their subsequent efforts to keep it out of the hands of criminals.

1956

Class secretary **Dazzle Devoe Gidley** encourages you to submit news to the *B.A.M.* She also urges anyone with questions about class activities to contact alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947 or to contact her directly at (401) 421-3596. Her fellow officers – president **Hank Vandersip**, vice president **Geneva Whitney**, and secretary **Nancy Dawn Jones** – look forward to seeing you at future events. Dazzle reports that **Marge Jackson Chambers** has retired as a school librarian. She and **Ken '55** have bought a house on Samibel Island, Fla., where they will spend winters. They will still summer in Wellfleet, Mass.

David Bloch (see **Douglas Fishman '81**). **Barbara Silverman Efrat** has retired as executive director of the Ontario Museum Association in Toronto. She and her husband, George Cooke, plan to stay in Toronto, where she is helping set up a Brown Club. They can be reached at 112 Nymark Ave., North York, Toronto M2J-2H2.

Linda Kessler (see **Douglas Fishman '81**).

Hank Vandersip reports that a mini-

reunion was held at his home in January to take advantage of Joan and **Dick Williams's** trip from Pennsylvania to Rhode Island to visit Joan's mother. A memorable evening of laughs and nostalgia was had by all. Dick is retired now, leading Hank to ponder the same.

1957 40th Reunion

The countdown has started, and we will be looking for you at the 40th reunion. Mark your calendars for May 23-26. You won't want to miss a minute of the camaraderie and nostalgia. You should be receiving your reunion registration mailing shortly. If you did not receive the fall mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

1958

John Becker (see **Alison Becker '89**).

Dick Neal is now in his third year as superintendent of schools in Andover, Mass. His son, Stephen, graduated last year from LaSalle University, and daughter Jennifer, who will graduate this year from Union College,

has been accepted to Boston College Law School. Jessica is in seventh grade. Dick can be reached at nearl@meol.mass.edu.

Peter Megrđichian (see **Haig Varadian** '50).

1959

Martin Gibbs (see **Bradford Gibbs** '93).

Judith Cameron Whittaker was promoted to vice president general counsel/secretary at Hallmark Cards Inc. in January. She is responsible for all company legal matters, including its corporate and personal-expression organizations as well as strategic acquisitions. She also oversees legal issues related to Hallmark's personal-development and family-entertainment subsidiaries, including Binney & Smith, Hallmark Entertainment Inc., and Crown Center. Judith joined Hallmark in 1972 as an associate general counsel. She was named legal vice president in 1991 and was elected an officer of the company in 1992. Judith and her husband, Kent, live in Shawnee Mission, Kans. They have two children and two grandchildren.

1961

New class officers elected at the 35th reunion were **Rod McGarry**, president; **Richard Nurse**, vice president; **Claire Henderson**, treasurer; and **Allyn Freeman**, secretary. The officers remind all classmates to submit news to the *B.A.M.* **Patricia Sandberg** teaches speech and theater at St. Cloud University in Minnesota. **Carol Nolte** received a Wurlitzer Foundation artist's grant to develop a new program for her dance group in New York City. Carol founded and is codirector of Dance Blitz, a semiannual showcase of new dance companies. **Julie Thatcher Plummer** is leaving her position as director of Women Care in northern Maine. Daughter Kate is at the Yale School of Nursing, and Rebecca is at NYU Law School. **Phil Askenase** is teaching immunology and doing research at Yale Medical School. — *Allyn Freeman*

Ellen Shaffer Meyer writes that **Elizabeth Newsom Mohr** published a memoir about growing up in Alabama in the January issue of *House Beautiful*.

1962 35th Reunion

Our 35th is just around the corner — come celebrate with us, May 23–26. Reunion activities and gift chairs **Alan Grace**, **Jack Mancuso**, **Carolyn Cardall Newsom**, **Judith Hexter Riskind**, **Steve Robert**, **Dotsy Haus Testa**, **Nick Angell**, **Guy Lombardo**, class president **Len Charney**, the reunion committees, and your entire class cabinet have been planning a memorable weekend with plenty of time to enjoy the company of old friends. You won't want to miss a minute of the cama-

radene and nostalgia. Please join us as we say farewell to Vartan and Clare Gregorian and celebrate our milestone anniversary. Return your registration forms as soon as you receive them.

1963

Betty Wisner Phillips and her husband, Robert, have relocated to North Carolina, where they built a house in the country just south of Chapel Hill. Betty is a licensed clinical psychologist with a private practice in Durham.

1965

Class secretary **Paul F. Coughlan** reminds you to submit news to the *B.A.M.* He also urges any classmates with questions about class activities to call alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

1966

Class secretary **Jaclynne Horn Laxon** writes, "While many members of our class were able to attend our great 30th reunion last May, others were unable to attend. We would like to hear from those who did not come to the reunion and from those who attended but did not send information for the 30th reunion yearbook. Please send in your notices to The Classes in the *B.A.M.*"

Carl and Frances Harness Peterson (see **Robin Peterson** '93).

1967 30th Reunion

Save May 23–26 on your calendar. Our 30th 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 reunion mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Nathan Sumner '72 Ph.D. (see **Nan Sumner-Mack** '82 Ph.D.).

1968

Nancy Gowen (see **Nan Sumner-Mack** '82 Ph.D.).

1970

Laurie N. Davison, litigation director for Mid-Minnesota Legal Assistance, was awarded the 1996–97 Bernard P. Becker Legal Services Staff Award by the Minnesota State Bar Association in January. She was recognized for seventeen years of legal work that has touched the lives of thousands of poor and disabled persons and families throughout the state. Laurie,

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and women of Brown
who gave youth's fleeting
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**LINCOLN FIELD AT THAYER STREET
REUNION / COMMENCEMENT WEEKEND**

Internationally known artist Richard Fleischner's tribute to Brown alumni and alumnae who died in World War II, Korea and Vietnam will be unveiled at a ceremony of remembrance on this Memorial Day weekend. All Brown veterans are invited to join the U.S. Navy Band in a procession that will form on the Thayer Street side of the Science Library at Waterman Street promptly at 8:30 A.M. to march through Soldiers Arch for the ceremony. President Gregorian will preside over a program including other speakers to be announced later. For staffing plans only, please let us know if you plan to march. Call 401 863-3307.

who received her law degree from George Washington University, lives in Minneapolis.

1971

Jean Dow Haynes, New York City, was re-elected vice president of the American Judicature Society, a national organization that promotes improvement in the court system. A partner in the law firm of Kirkland & Ellis, she served on the American Bar Association's Committee on Affordable Justice and is a member of the Illinois State Bar Association and the Bar Association of the City of New York. Previously she was a member of the visiting committee of the University of Chicago Law School.

Scott C. Reuman has been owner and president of a commercial art and illustration company, Conundrum Designs Inc., for more than fifteen years. In 1996 he closed his studio to pursue work in fine art and writing. His stone, metal, and wood sculpture is now shown in Colorado and New Mexico galleries, and he has been a semifinalist for four major public artworks. He will publish an article in the 1997 *World Book Encyclopedia Science Annual* on the health consequences of the population explosion. He has lived for the last twenty-two years in the mountains near Boulder and can be contacted at 7425 Magnolia Rd., Nederland, Colo. 80466; (303) 442-0406; 103011.3546@compuserve.com.

1972 25th Reunion

Chas Gross, Guy Buzzell, Steve Bacon, Don Stanford, Joan Wernig Sorensen, Joe Mittleman, Oliver Cromwell, Wendy Strothman, Eileen Rudden, and their reunion gift and activities committees look forward to celebrating our milestone 25th on May 23-26 with a record crowd. The weekend will offer a variety of activities – from a welcoming reception hosted by Vartan and Clare Gregorian, to Saturday Commencement forums featuring our classmates, to a gala dinner at the Casino in Roger Williams Park, to a fabulous party at Waterplace Park on Sunday afternoon. We've budgeted ample time for everyone to become reacquainted with old friends. Please return your registration forms as soon as possible – the 25th is our once-in-a-lifetime reunion, made all the more special as we bid the Gregorians a fond adieu.

Nancy A. Hoffman has changed her middle initial to the number 3. She lives on Peaks Island off the coast of Portland, Maine. "After working in historic preservation for ten years," she writes, "I decided to do what I really love – music." She is a member of The Casco Bay Tumblers Klezmer Band, and her one-woman version of *The Mikado* played at the Edinburgh (Scotland) Fringe Festival in 1995. "When there's a tower around," she adds, "I play carillon bells." Nancy 3 is currently working on a humorous self-help book

which includes a new deck of tarot cards. E-mail Nancy3Ho@aol.com.

1973

Joel J. Goldstein writes, "This year I was promoted to corporate director of organization development for Digital Equipment Corp. My partner, Reed Goodman, and I celebrated fifteen years together. I was recently elected vice president of the board at Community Research Initiative, New England (CRI). CRI is a community-based agency that has done some of the most important trials leading to FDA approval of protease inhibitors for the treatment of HIV and AIDS. **Rick Marlink '76** is also on the board." Joel can be reached at 151 Union Ave., Sudbury, Mass. 01776; goldsteyn@a-mail.dec.com

Jim Ulrich lives in Wheaton, Ill., with his wife, Darlene, and two children. An organization-development specialist, he manages the executive-development program at Tellabs, which designs and manufactures voice and data-transport systems for the telecommunications industry. He combines his love for travel with his hobby of taking extreme close-up photos of flowers and textures, such as tree bark and stone. Jim can be reached at (630) 434-6628, or jim_Ulrich@pemail.tellabs.com.

1974

Class secretary **Gail Costa** encourages you to submit news to the *B.A.M.* now, at the midpoint between reunions. She writes that she has been appointed vice president for planning of Care New England Health Systems in Providence.

1975

Class secretary **Rhonda Port Walker** is working on a newsletter that will be distributed later this year. If you have not yet submitted your news, please call Rhonda at (908) 771-9549. In addition, be sure to submit updated information to the *B.A.M.* Rhonda, class president **Alex Szabo**, vice presidents **Faith La Salle** and **Gail McCann**, and treasurer **Bill Taylor** look forward to hearing from you and getting together at future events. A reminder – if you have not done so already, please submit your class dues of \$15 to Alumni Relations, Brown University, Box 1858, Providence 02912.

David V. Diamond '78 M.D., Newton, Mass., announces the birth of Eden Aniella on Sept. 8. She joins brothers Forrest, 5, Holden, 4, and Bram, 2. David practices internal and occupational medicine in MIT's medical department. He can be reached at diamva.med.mit.edu.

Marty Jones, Winchester, Mass., received the 1996 FIABCI Prix d'Excellence for her work on the renovation and rehabilitation

of Boston's Columbia Point public housing project, now called Harbor Point Community Apartments. Built in 1954, Columbia Point is located on a former city landfill and in the late 1970s was called the worst public housing project east of the Mississippi. In 1979, Marty, who is president of Corcoran Jenkinson Companies, began petitioning the Boston Housing Authority and the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development to try a mixed-income development project at the site. Construction began in 1986, and the facility now has health and child-care centers, recreational facilities, and a waterfront park.

Stephen E. Lovas Jr. is chief marketing officer of Pacific Telecom Cable Inc., the fifth-largest non-Bell telecommunications company and operator of the first private fiber-optic communications cable from the United States to Japan. Stephen and his wife, Sonja, and sons Zack, 9, and Tyler, 8 – both accomplished violinists – would like to hear from **Bob Koch '74** and **George Hutchison**. Stephen can be reached at 16 Bernini Ct., Lake Oswego, Oreg. 97035; stevelovas@aol.com.

1977 20th Reunion

Are you ready? Save the dates of May 23-26 and come back to Brown. Your committee has planned a variety of activities so everyone can enjoy the weekend. Come join the fun and share in old and new memories. If you did not receive the fall mailing, please contact reunion headquarters at (401) 863-1947.

Alan DeClerck writes to **George Barrett**: "My guitar and piano are both tuned up in anticipation of your visiting us in the Geneva area. Can you still sing? By reunion time, Erika and I expect our second child – Andrew will be 2 by then. I'm still at Sun Microsystems doing international stuff, traveling too much, but enjoying the mountains and lakes and food over here. Let me know if you have any grandchildren yet, and send your address." Alan can be reached at 3 Chemins des Courbes, Ameres 1247, Switzerland; 41-22-751-3088 (home); 41-22-707-7840 (work); alan.declerck@a-corp.sun.com.

Jan Zlotnick and his wife, Melanie Kartzman (NYU '77), celebrated the bar mitzvah of their oldest son, Jared Asher, in October. Attending were **Richard Hand** and his wife, Gerrie (Cornell '77), of Bernardville, N.J. **Ed** and **Elissa Goodman Amunziato**, with children Alexandra and Nicole, flew in from London. Jan is a founder, partner, and creative director at Toolbox, an advertising and Web-site development agency in New York City. Jan, Melanie, Jared, and his brother, Tyler Logan, live in West Caldwell, N.J. Jan can be contacted at jan@toolbox.com

1978

Lawrence G. Rose writes, "After fifteen years with the law firm of Hartman & Craven

in New York City, I have started my own firm, Koffler & Rose LLP. Gail and our two children, Eliza, 8, and Ethan, 5, still live in Brooklyn Heights and would love to hear from long-lost friends." Lawrence can be reached at lgr@kofflerrose.com.

1979

Adam Schultz writes, "After six years on the faculty of the School of Oceanography at the University of Washington, I accepted a position as University Lecturer of Theoretical Geophysics in Cambridge, where I have been for the past five years and where I continue research on electromagnetic induction in the earth, inverse theory, and manned submersible exploration of sea-floor hydrothermal systems. My wife, Donna, is employed here in the department of pathology, and our son, Jeremy, 5, is in his second year of school in our village primary. I encourage acquaintances to contact me when in the U.K. or when passing through to other European destinations. The first pint in the Eagle will be on me." Adam can be reached at the Department of Earth Sciences, University of Cambridge, Downing Street, Cambridge CB2 3EQ. 44-1223-330270; adam@esc.cam.ac.uk.

1980

Jeanne Hoberman Besser's cookbook, *The First Book of Baking*, an updated collection of classic baking recipes, has been published by Prima Publishing. Jeanne lives in San Diego with her husband, Richard, and son Alexander. She can be reached at jhbesser@ucsd.edu.

1981

Class cosecretaries **Phil** and **Mary Hillman Moen** write: "These are big years for the class of 1981. Fresh off our 15th reunion, many of us are experiencing vital changes, both personally and professionally." They remind classmates to submit news to the *BAM* and urge anyone with questions about class activities to call alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947, or contact Phil at moen@lexso1.enet.dec.com. Mary and Phil, along with copresidents **Suzanne Burns** and **Suzanne Curley** and treasurer **Frederick Hood**, send warm regards and look forward to seeing classmates at future events.

Douglas Fishman and **Willa Bloch** (Sarah Lawrence '75) are pleased to report the first anniversary of their adoption of Zoe Lian Zinn Fishman, formerly of Huazhou, China, on Nov. 8. "Zoe was born June 18, 1995, and has spent the past year taking over our lives, hearts, and home — as well as those of her grandparents, Lillie Bloch and **David** and **Linda Kessler Fishman** '56. Our search for a sibling for Zoe may take us to Vietnam. If anyone has information or advice on adop-

tion programs there, we would love to hear from you." Douglas and Willa can be reached at 14 Dorset Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06119; (860) 232-9143; 74443-2737@compuserve.com.

John Leeming reports that he and his wife, Laura, their three boys (ages 8, 6, and 3), and assorted animals survived Hurricane Fran, despite losing more than fifty trees on their property. They have lived in Raleigh, N.C., for eight years. John is corporate vice president for marketing at Nomaco Inc., "whose recent claim to fame," he writes, "is manufacturing the Kidpower Funnoodle (five-foot-by-three-inch colorful foam floats). It was great to see people at the 15th." John can be reached at (919) 846-5305.

Robert M. Wood Jr. and **Elizabeth A. Boluch**, Princeton, N.J., announce the birth of Thomas Morse Wood on Jan. 3.

1982 15th Reunion

Steve Jordan, **Marshal Sonenshine**, **Alexandra Wheeler**, **Eric Moscahlaidis**, **Diane Krivit Katzman**, and the reunion gift and activities committees urge you to send in your registration forms and get ready for the fabulous 15th, May 23-26. Our Saturday-afternoon walking tour of Providence, capped off by dinner overlooking the new Waterplace Park, promises to be a highlight of a special weekend, with plenty of time for connecting with old friends. Join us as we bid Clare and Vartan Gregorian a fond adieu.

Stephen H. Beck has left Unisys Corp. to work with a small San Jose, Calif., startup company, Entegry Solutions, which specializes in enterprise security software. "Kazuko (Rutgers '89) and Shino (hopefully, Brown class of 2017) are doing well," he writes. Friends are encouraged to get in touch at (408) 866-7610 (home); (408) 487-8600, x108 (work); stevebeck@cyberservices.com.

Chuck Davis moved to Pacific Palisades, Calif., in August. He and **Jan Phillips** '83 took Jared, 6, and Jenna, 3, to a Brown basketball game at Loyola-Marymount in December. **Rob Feinstein** '81 joined them at the game. "I'm now playing Tom Hanks in *Big*," he writes, "developing family Internet products at Disney Online."

Tricia Stone has been living in San Francisco for five years. She and her husband, Chip Koch, were married in 1992. "I also started a business that year," she writes. "We work with high-tech executives' presentations and speeches, such as IPO Roadshows and Press/Analyst Presentations. The biggest news is that Chip and I have a baby girl, Sarah Vandiver Koch, born April 7, 1996." They can be reached at 3707 22nd St., San Francisco 94114; (415) 641-1442.

1983

Karen Melchior, Mountain View, Calif.,

married Fred Fisher (WPI '79) on Oct. 5. Her sister, **Katherine Melchior Ray** '85, was matron of honor. Many alumni attended the ceremony, including Karen's brother-in-law, **David Ray** '84. Karen enjoys her product-marketing work at Intuit. "Winter here means less rollerblading and biking, and more skiing and indoor volleyball," she writes. "We saw inspiring matches of women's volleyball at the Olympics this past summer. I recently visited New York City and caught up with **Jennifer Moses** and **Alice Goldman**, who each have two wonderful kids." Karen can be reached at spikequeen@aol.com.

Stephen Oddo and his wife, Amy, proudly announce the birth of Arianna on Oct. 23. She joins Gabriella, 2. Steve lives in Shrewsbury, Mass., and is director of personnel for the Massachusetts Highway Department.

1984

Class secretary **Darcy Travlos** writes, "Only two years until another reunion. We are sure each of you has some life-changing, awe-inspiring, and interesting news you would like to share before the 15th creeps up on us. Please submit what you are currently up to, either directly to the *BAM* or to me at (215) 564-1824 or darcage@aol.com. Class president **Jim Kallman**, vice president **Paul McCarthy**, treasurer **Tara Noonan Amaral**, and I welcome any thoughts and volunteers for planning our 15th. We look forward to a great turnout."

Jecca, Paris, has posted an Internet art project, "Terrestrial Transgression," to the World Wide Web at <http://www.artnetweb.com/jecca/jechome.html>. This spring she plans to do an installation at the Boston Center for the Arts. She can be reached at jlrhdm@imaginet.fr.

Marc T. Shivers was promoted to partner in the public law section of the Austin, Tex., office of Hughes & Luce in January. He specializes in state business and operations law, assisting in companies' formation and corporate structure and representing a variety of entities in real estate and lending transactions. He is a former clerk on the Fifth Circuit U.S. Court of Appeals.

Mary Murrin Smith has returned to full-time employment after nine years at home as a mom and marketing consultant. She is the marketing-communications manager for Empirical Media Corp., a startup Internet company preparing for commercial release of its intelligent-agent technology, WiseWire. Mary lives in Pittsburgh with her husband, George, and sons George, 10, Jack, 7, and Luke, 3. She may be reached at msmith@empirical.com.

Tracy Vietze (see **Donald Cox** '80 Ph.D.).

Alexandra Woznick moved from northern California to Salem, Mass., last summer. Her husband, Thomas, works with **Lars Murray** '86 for Rykodisc in Salem. Alexan-

Cool in School

In 1988 a Berkeley high-school principal asked Pedro Noguera, then a doctoral candidate in education at the University of California-Berkeley, if he'd be willing to meet with an African-American teenager who wanted to become student-body president. Noguera had recently served as the student government president at Berkeley, during which time he had successfully pushed the university to divest from South Africa. The principal thought the two young men might find some common ground.

As it turned out, both were indeed intelligent and charismatic. But within minutes Noguera realized that the youth, outfitted with a beeper and gold jewelry, was a drug dealer. Noguera, who was raised in the black and Latino working-class sections of Brooklyn and Queens, realized he was glimpsing the person he might have become had he been born fifteen years later. "I got in trouble," recalls Noguera. "I fought." But he hadn't grown up in the crack nightmare of the 1980s.

Now an associate professor of education at Berkeley, Noguera has devoted his career to understanding and finding solutions to juvenile violence, poor achievement, and other problems that plague inner-city schools. One project, for which he won the California Wellness Foundation Award, looked at what schools can do to prevent violence. Noguera determined that a basic problem at many schools is a low adult-to-student ratio. Safe schools, he found, expose students to more adults via after-school activities, recreation services, churches, and mental-health and counseling organizations.

Another strategy that has helped, Noguera says, is for schools to hire people who live nearby. One Oakland, California, school hired a local grandmother to be its campus monitor, rather than the usual beefy bouncer. Because she was a familiar figure in the community, she could defuse confrontations and fights without resorting to intimidation.

Metal detectors, expulsions, and increased incarceration are not the answer to school violence, Noguera argues. Even though the incarceration of juveniles has doubled in some areas, juvenile violence has continued unabated. "Both Demo-



CARLTON KARNOW '82

crats and Republicans are beginning to listen to the proposal that maybe we should look at other ideas," Noguera says. Much better than warehousing young people in jail, he believes, is sending them to small-scale juvenile facilities that focus on rehabilitation, training, education, and counseling. Utah, he notes, has developed such a system. Noguera also applauds Boston's deployment of probation officers to work directly with schools and neighborhoods.

Noguera recently began a four-year project at Berkeley High School to examine the disparity of student achievement among the races. "For whites, Berkeley High is one of the best in the country," Noguera says, "but for others it's just like any other inner-city school." In the 1960s Berkeley was one of the first high schools to desegregate voluntarily, he notes, but three decades later it has resegregated itself. Newspaper and theater are seen as white activities; football is black. While many Latino students are avid soccer players and fans, only whites go out for the high-school team. Advanced-placement English is white, while remedial math is Latino. By listening to students, parents, and teachers, Noguera aims to determine why such self-segregation happens and to spot ways in which the school may unwittingly reinforce it.

Noguera hopes his research will influence school reform nationally. "The assumption is that what works for middle-class white students will work for everyone," Noguera says. "But even schools that go through reform are not changing these unequal outcomes." — *Kimberly French*

dra is on the editorial team at *Planet Direct*, which had planned to launch a new Internet service this winter. "I'd love to reconnect with Brown friends, especially on the North Shore," she writes. She can be reached at awoznick@planetdirect.com.

1985

Class secretary **Leslie Brown** writes, "I'm currently living in California, though I spend most of my time on the road as a software consultant. The city I visit most often is Memphis. If you have suggestions for interesting places to visit there, I would greatly appreciate them. I'd like to encourage classmates to stay posted about upcoming events by contacting alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947, watching the Brown Web site, or contacting me directly at (510) 652-8513 (home); (415) 278-2229 (work); librown@ix.netcom.com."

Hiro Hayafuji, his wife, Mako, and their one-year-old daughter, Maki, live in Geneva, where Hiro is a trade-policy analyst for the World Trade Organization. Friends are welcome to contact Hiro at masahiro.hayafuji@wto.org.

Randy Haykin has founded Interactive Minds, a high-tech consulting company that specializes in business-plan development, financing, marketing, and executive staffing for Internet startup businesses. His clients have included Yahoo! Inc., America Online, Electric Minds, Pacific Telesis, U.S. Postal Service Interactive, and BigBook. Randy can be reached at 7908 Paragon Cir., Pleasanton, Calif. 94588; (510) 461-9600; haykin@aol.com.

Chris Josephs and his wife, **Lynn George Josephs** '87, Fairfax Station, Va., announce the birth of Isabel Ann on July 8. She joins their son, Jacob Michael, 2. Chris completed the M.B.A. executive program at Wharton in May and is currently national account manager for Cisco Systems. Lynn is still doing part-time home health care as a physical therapist. Chris can be reached at (703) 397-5525 or cjosephs@cisco.com.

1986

Class secretary **Scott Hochfelder** recently became engaged to Jennifer Sacon (Brandeis '89, Penn Law '92). "While looking forward to another exciting season of Cubs baseball," he writes, "I continue to practice law at Wildman, Harrold, Allen & Dixon, where I just completed an eight-month stint working for Andersen Consulting and Arthur Andersen as in-house legal counsel. Jennifer's litigation practice has found a home in Chicago at Freeborn & Peters." Scott reminds you to submit news to the B.A.M. He also urges classmates with questions about class activities to call alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947 or contact him directly at (312) 201-2545.

Thomas J. Cole Jr. joined the Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz law firm as an associate

in December. He was formerly with Clark, Ladner, Fortenbaugh & Young, which dissolved its partnership in November. A 1989 graduate of the New England School of Law, he specializes in labor law.

Evan Siegel and Ruth-Anne Siegel (RISD '86) announce the birth of their son, Ian Palmer, in March 1996. Evan is a management consultant at CSC Index in San Francisco. He can be reached at bigcity@earthlink.net.

Lee Anne Sylva Nugent and her husband, Tony, announce the birth of Anthony Sylva on Dec. 12. He joins brother Jamey, 1. Lee Anne and Tony now live in Harding Township, N.J., where Lee Anne is working at home as a private tutor in physics, chemistry, and math.

1987 10th Reunion

Get ready to celebrate our 10th, May 23-26. All the gift and activities chairs, including **Sarah Lum**, **Pam Gerrol**, **Michael Blackman**, **Trinita Brown**, **Michael Joukowsky**, **Hannelore Rodriguez-Farrar**, **Diana Reeves Tejada**, **Sondra Zabar**, and their great committee, look forward to breaking the record set by 1986 at their 5th. Come back to Brown for an unforgettable weekend. Don't forget to register as soon as you receive your packet in the mail.

M. Blair Marshall is finishing a research fellowship in angiogenesis at Children's Hospital in Boston. After she returns to Georgetown to complete her chief year in general surgery in July, she will pursue a fellowship in cardiac surgery. Blair will be getting married in September. Friends can reach her at (617) 262-4763 or marshall_m@ai.tch.harvard.edu.

1989

Alison Becker married Weyman Weems (Vanderbilt '87) on July 6 in Englewood, Colo. **John Becker** '88 is father of the bride, and **Demi Dubois** was in the wedding party. Many other alumni attended the ceremony. Alison is a science teacher at the Kent Denver middle school, and Weyman is a mechanical engineer for Lockheed Martin.

Elizabeth A. Carroll is a software engineer for a mainframe computer company in Cambridge, Mass. "Something I never thought I'd do with my Am. Civ. and anthropology concentrations," she writes. Elizabeth and Jeff Mayes were married in November 1995 in a small family ceremony. "I'd especially like to hear from any of the former denizens of German Haus," she writes. She can be reached at beth_carroll@bmugbos.org.

Demi Dubois married Tu Nguyen (UC-Berkeley '89, MIT '94) on June 8 in Rye, N.H. They held a second reception in Reseda, Calif. **Alison Becker Weems**, **David Kane**, and **Amy Liebowitz Cohas** (RISD '90) were attendants. Demi and Tu live in Con-

cord, N.H., where Tu is attending law school and Demi is working at the state house and starting her own business in specialty engraved chopsticks. They can be reached at tuandahalf@aol.com.

1st. **Colin S. Farrar**, USN, recently returned from a six-month deployment to the Mediterranean, Adriatic, and Red seas serving with Strike Fighter Squadron 81 on the U.S.S. *Enterprise*. Colin's squadron supported NATO ground forces in the former Yugoslavia and enforced the United Nations no-fly zone in Iraq.

Stephen Gendin writes, "I'm in New York City running Community Prescription Service and *POZ* magazine. We've grown from three people to thirty-five in four years." Stephen can be contacted at 450 W. 58th St., #3C, New York City 10019; (212) 765-1748.

Lee Newman and **David Ronick**, New York City, have founded a media company, BrainStorm Interactive. Their first product, "www.BranchOut.com," is an Internet service designed to facilitate professional and social networking among Ivy League alumni. Lee and David encourage fellow Brown alums to visit the site and tap into the power of their Ivy network.

Patrick Walsh writes, "After working at CNN for a while and doing some union organizing, I am now an attorney representing migrant farm workers in Kentucky. I spend a good deal of time following the migrant stream through Mexico and South Texas. I would love to hear from anyone interested in immigration or employment issues affecting low-wage workers. I'm also planning to run my first marathon this year, in Columbus, Ohio, or New York. Any former barriers up to the challenge?" Patrick can be reached at Kentucky Migrant Legal Services Project, P.O. Box 567, Richmond, Ky. 40476; ardiky@pcsystems.net.

Debby Wilson Pattiz, Los Angeles, writes, "After six moves and two years of globe-trotting, we have decided to inject a little stability into our lives - so we bought a house to celebrate our third wedding anniversary." Debby's husband, **Davidson**, an associate at the law firm of Skadden, Arps, spent much of 1996 working on a trial in Alaska, where they lived in 1994-95 while Davidson clerked for Andrew J. Kleinfeld of the U.S. Ninth Circuit Court of Appeals. "In addition to traveling in Southeast Asia with Davidson for three months in the fall of 1995," Debby adds, "I have spent a good deal of time working on international-development projects in education and training English teachers in Central and South America. I am now on the faculty at the University of Southern California, where I teach English to international students. It was wonderful to see **Rachael Sexton** '89 M.A.T., **Heidi Pasternak**, and **Jay Burkholder** '90 at the wedding of **Liz Merritt** to Bjorn Arne Walberg in July. Liz and Bjorn are living in Norway, where Liz has opened a chiropractic practice. We are eagerly awaiting our introduction to Schaelyn El-

dridge, born in September to Diana and **Ed Eldridge**. Debby and Davidson would love to hear from Brunomans in Los Angeles or elsewhere at dpattiz@amizar.usc.edu.

1990

Alexa Albert reports that her husband, **Andy**

Sack '89, left venture capital in July to start a new company, Abuzz Technologies. "Almost 30 now, he knew he had to set that entrepreneurial spirit free," she writes. "Free indeed... he hasn't made any money yet, but he has an office, a computer, and is working many, many hours." Alexa is in her third year at Harvard Medical School, and in January she went to Little Rock, Ark., for an elective

with Dr. Joycelyn Elders in pediatric endocrinology. Alexa and Andy can be reached at 128 Alton Pl., Brookline, Mass. 02146; (617) 232-8709; asack@usa.net or aalbert@student.med.harvard.edu.

Mina Harada Eimon and **Bruce Eimon** announce the birth of their first child, Karina Yvette, on Nov. 7. They live in San Francisco, where Mina works as a freelance illustrator and Bruce works at Oracle Corp. They may be reached at minahe@aol.com.

Laurie Fields DeRose '95 Ph.D. and **Steven DeRose** '82, '89 Ph.D., announce the birth of Brian Paul on Oct. 16. He joins Todd, 3. **Maura Dowling** '95 A.M., and **Bethany Kantrowitz** '95 assisted at the birth. Laurie and Steven recently moved to 35 Brown Ave., Seekonk, Mass. 02771.

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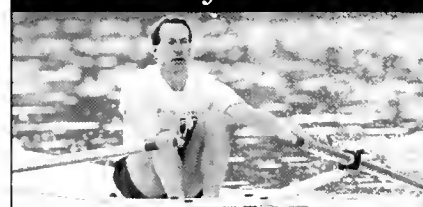
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Gil Griffin left Albuquerque, where he was a reporter for the *Albuquerque Tribune* and an on-air personality for an all-sports AM radio station, in January. He joined the *San Diego Union-Tribune* as a features reporter in February. He plans to explore San Diego and Tijuana, take diving and surfing lessons, and watch plenty of Padres and Chargers games. He can be reached at gfunk12@aol.com.

Daniel Kraft graduated from Stanford Medical School and has moved to Boston for an internship at Mass. General Hospital in medicine and pediatrics. He can be reached at 79 Beacon St., Boston 02108; kraft.daniel@nigh.harvard.edu.

After several years abroad and a brief stint in the film industry, **David Nanasi**, New York City, is developing a commercial Web site and consulting with RoadStar Inc., a mobile marketing company. "Last summer we produced a forty-eight-foot high-tech semi-trailer called CyberEd for MCI and the White House," David writes. "CyberEd, an ISDN and Internet-equipped cyberclassroom on eighteen wheels, toured the nation to bring education technology to underprivileged school-children. For information about the tour, see www.roadtripper.com." David can be reached at (212) 533-4100 or dnanasi@mcimail.com.

Kirsten Rendell has moved to Hong Kong after teaching elementary school in Hartford, Conn., and Tampa, Fla., for the last six years. She is teaching sixth graders from around the globe at the Hong Kong International School. She lives on a forty-foot Island Gypsy trawler with her fiancé, Tom Muldowney (Marquette '80), and their cat. Kirsten and Tom plan to get married in the fall on Macau. "I'd love to hear from classmates as well as teammates," she writes. "Yes, there is ice hockey in Hong Kong! Jen Holcombe, sister of Leslie Holcombe '88, is on my team." Kirsten can be reached at Loctite HK, 2014-21 Sun Hung Kai Centre, Wanchai, Hong Kong; krendell@ms.hkis.edu.hk.

Jennifer Schonbrunn hopes to reunite many classmates on April 26 at her wedding to David Hinkle (University of Richmond '89). The couple was engaged last May in Paris. Jen welcomes calls and letters from fellow Brunomans at 81 Havemeyer Pl., Greenwich, Conn. 06830; (203) 622-1094.

1991

Dan Anajovich and **Brenda Bloom-Anajovich** '90, Portland, Oreg., announce the birth of Elizabeth Sylvia on Aug. 30. Dan has started his own computer consulting firm, A&B Consulting, and Brenda has completed her first year at Northwestern School of Law at Lewis and Clark College. They can be reached at (503) 249-7382 or danajov@aaleport.com.

Richard Halstead writes, "After my magazine closed on the day before reunion weekend, I got another job reporting business news for *The Independent* and was engaged to

STEFAN SAXANOFF '90

An Ideal World

Careers can have peculiar origins. Stefan Saxanoff ended up a Tokyo entrepreneur because Chinese – his first choice for a language to study at Brown – was taught on Saturday mornings. "There was no way," the late-riser says.

So Saxanoff took Japanese. Now the Philadelphia native is a vintage-clothing kingpin in Tokyo's trendy Shibuya section. When he isn't overseeing a staff of sixteen at his stores in Tokyo and Philadelphia, Saxanoff haunts thrift shops in Europe and the United States, designs outfits, and builds dressing rooms and display cases. "Business isn't just having an idea and doing it – though doing it increases your chances," he says. "Unless you're lucky, it's difficult to make it happen. I've been pretty lucky."

A computer science and studio art concentrator, Saxanoff went to Tokyo after graduation to work on his spoken Japanese. After doing translation and interpreting for a music company, he began selling used Levi's, corduroy jeans, and flannel shirts at flea



COURTESY STEFAN SAXANOFF

markets and on consignment. Six years later

he rented all eight floors of a building in Shibuya and named his store Ideal. Although the building is expensive, he says, it's the first time he's been able to do what he wants with retail space. The main shop on the first floor is crammed with clothes and accessories: 1970s-era leather jackets, jewelry, knit caps, and an *Alien*-inspired plastic bank.

Saxanoff's lack of business experience may have given him an edge in the Japanese market. Because he didn't have to undergo the attitude adjustment that other foreign businessmen suffer upon arriving in Japan, he hit the ground running. "All my experience has been in Japan," he says. "The first way you learn to do something is always the most natural."

Saxanoff's latest venture is Go, a small bar on the fifth floor of Ideal. "Besides being the same sound as the number five [in Japanese]," he says, "it means to achieve enlightenment." Faded duds and enlightenment all under one roof: ideal indeed. – *Yishane Lee '91*

Lulie, my girlfriend of six months, just before Christmas. We plan to marry in William Wilberforce's church on Clapham Common on Labor Day. Please call if you are passing through London." Richard can be reached at 23 Keildon Rd., London SW11 1XH, U.K.; richard@rhal.demon.co.uk.

Kurt de Pfyffer returned to California in September 1995 after spending four years in Japan working for the planning departments of two municipal governments. He spent the following year directing a nonprofit cultural exchange organization he helped form while in Japan and getting readjusted to the California lifestyle. He is now in the first year of an M.B.A. program at UC-Irvine. "As I have been out of touch with classmates," he writes, "I hope you will let me know what you are up to." He can be reached at 1224 Temple Hills Dr., Laguna Beach, Calif. 92651; kdepyff@uci.edu.

MacArthur White announces his divorce from Tolla Anderson (Bryant '91). "Not to worry. All is well," he writes. "It was just one of life's experiences, and we're both the

stronger for it." MacArthur has relocated to St. Louis, where he's getting a fresh start and can be reached at 909-B Cole St., St. Louis 63101; (314) 621-5776; latimer@mail.11.net.

1992 5th Reunion

Get ready to celebrate our 5th, May 23-26. The gift and activities chairs – **Marc Harrison**, **Shonica Tunstall**, **Shelly Berry**, **Rebecca Bliss**, **Troy Centazzo**, **Joe DiMiceli**, **Jason Kim**, **Marni Langbert**, **Abigail Rose**, **Emily Shapira** – and their committee look forward to breaking the record set by 1991 at their 5th reunion. We know you want to join Vartan for his last walk down the hill. Don't forget to register as soon as you receive your packet in the mail.

William Corrin and his wife, Janne (Smith '91), announce the birth of Maya Rose on Dec. 18. William can be reached at (773) 338-6891 or wjc287@hulu.acns.nwu.edu.

Eliot Fisk received a diploma from the College of Law in London last June. "After a

summer back in Hong Kong working for Merrill Lynch," he writes. "I am in London again studying for a diploma in legal practice (the final year of English law school for solicitors), which I will complete this June." He can be reached at 20 Lowther Dr., Enfield EN2 7JN, U.K.

Brandon Gough is engaged to Meredith Easterbrook, and they will marry in November. Brandon has been given a fellowship through his firm, Watson, Wyatt & Co., and will move to Reigate, England, to work out of its corporate office. "My fiancée and I would love any and all visitors," he writes. He can be reached at 44-1737-241144 or brandon_gough@watsonwyatt.com.

1993

Class secretary **Kyle Smith** reminds you to submit news to the *BAM* and to her for inclusion in the class newsletter. She also urges those with questions about class activities to call alumni headquarters at (401) 863-1947. Please send your news as soon as possible, as the next newsletter is in production. Kyle can be reached at 19 Kahikatea St., Inglewood, Taranaki, New Zealand; eksmith@netsource.co.nz. She and class president **Warren Brown** look forward to seeing you at future events.

Robin Peterson married **Bradford Gibbs** on August 3. Robin is the daughter of **Carl** and **Frances Harness Peterson** '66, and Bradford is the son of **Dona** and **Martin Gibbs** '59. Several Brown grads participated in and attended the wedding, including Robin's grandfather, **Albert Harkness Jr.** '49 Ph.D., who read a Shakespearean sonnet. **Brian Doyle** '92 was best man, and **Jenna Cook** was a bridesmaid. The reception was at the Petersons' summer house in Matunuck, R.I. Robin works at Merrill Lynch in New York City, and Brad is studying for his M.B.A. at Wharton.

Noah Rubins returned from government service in Moscow for his wedding to **Maria Lialina** '97 Ph.D. in 1995. He lives in Cambridge, Mass., and is in the second year of a joint M.A./J.D. program at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy and Harvard Law School. He spends his spare time learning Uzbek and playing guitar in the law-school pub. He asks friends to get in touch at (617) 776-4211 or nrubins@law.harvard.edu.

1994

Meghan McGrath married **Chris Sheldrick** '93 on July 13 at Brown's Manning Chapel during Hurricane Bertha. Many friends participated, including **Courtney Bourns** '95, **Jojo Glasmacher**, **Jacoba Johnson**, and **Kate McCleary** '95. Meghan and Chris can be reached at 25 Braman St., Providence 02906; meghchris@aol.com.

Martin Velazquez graduated from Officer Candidate School in Pensacola, Fla., and was commissioned an ensign in the U.S. Navy on Aug. 30. Upon completion of aviation preflight indoctrination, he will train as a student naval flight officer at Naval Aviation Schools Command in Pensacola. "**Eleee Muslin** visited, and we had a great time checking out the French Quarter in New Orleans," Martin writes. He can be reached at Box 33150, NAS, Pensacola, Fla. 32508.

1995

Timothy S. Kuryak is assisting the director of the 10th-anniversary Broadway production of *Les Miserables*. "It is certainly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity," he writes. "I will learn the organic process of how a musical comes together, not to mention how to direct and stage the show. My thanks go out to the many

roommates, suitemates, and other friends who put up with my musical listening habits while I was at Brown — it has finally paid off. **Tiffani Gavin** is my current roommate, and I see **Laura Gardner** '94, **Bill Ingino**, **Henrik Brun**, **Maggie Edelman** '96, and **Jed Simon** '93 frequently." Tim can be reached at 40 River Rd., Apt. 4E, New York City 10044; tskuryak@aol.com.

Jamie Macbeth is in his second year in the physics Ph.D. program at Stanford. He can be reached at (415) 497-1116 or macbeth@leland.stanford.edu.

Joelle Murchison received her master's of education in administration, planning, and social policy from Harvard's Graduate School of Education last June. She is now an assistant to the dean of the college for students of color at Wesleyan. "I am interested in finding other central Connecticut alums," she writes, "specifically Third World alumni. **Tracy Tucker** was at Wesleyan for two weeks recruiting for the organizing institute and union summer of the AFL-CIO in November — and students are *still* talking about her story about chicken processing plants. **Jason Warwin**, who runs The Brotherhood in New York City with **Khary Lazarre-White**, was on 'Our Voices' on BET on Jan. 12." Joelle can be reached at jmurchison@wesleyan.edu.

Jeffrey Vargas works part-time for Dow Jones, performing Internet research for its on-line division. He is also a mayoral aide in Providence for Mayor Vincent "Buddy" Cianci Jr. "**Alina Ocasio** '93 and I occasionally get down to New York City to visit friends and family," Jeffrey writes. "We often see **Rick M. Quiles** '90, '99 M.D. **Kenneth Padilla** '92, **Eleee Muslin** '94, **Melissa Rodriguez** '92, **Nelson Hernandez** '94, and **Shareen Joseph-Hernandez** '93, joined us for *La Noche Dorada* at Brown in November." Jeffrey can be reached at 399 Hope St., Providence 02906; resrch2@loa.com.



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1996

Scott Nader '93 reports, "My sister, **Erin Nader**, married Nelson Perchardo, her long-time beau from the Dominican Republic, on Nov. 1 in the Bronx, N.Y., where she works for the city. Several of us attended the small ceremony downtown. **Karen Mejia** was Erin's witness, and many more alumni attended the party afterwards. **Lexi Rudenitski** and **Karen** proved to be quite the salsa queens, while **Frank Castro** and **Jerry Maldonado** displayed their prowess in Spanish. Erin and Nelson plan to remain in the Bronx for the next year."

GS

Albert Harkness Jr. '49 Ph.D. (see **Robin Peterson** '93).

James W. Jones '70 Ph.D. has published *Religion and Psychology in Transition: Psychoanalysis, Feminism, and Theology* (Yale University Press). He is a professor of religion at Rutgers University and a practicing clinical psychologist. Jones is also the author of *Contemporary Psychoanalysis and Religion: Transference and Transcendence* (Yale University Press).

Dan Felder '76 A.M. lives in London with his wife, Louise, and children Miriam, 8, and Naomi, 2. He is head of fixed income at Kleinwort Benson Investment Management, part of the Dresdner Bank Group.

Nancy Roberts '77 A.M., an associate professor of journalism and mass communication at the University of Minnesota, was recently chosen for the Teachers' Hall of Fame at the university and was the subject of a feature in its alumni magazine. Roberts is the author of four books and has written for more than fifty consumer and trade magazines. She recently published, along with co-editor Anne Klejment, *American Catholic Pacifism: The Influence of Dorothy Day and the Catholic Worker Movement* (Praeger Publishers), a collection of original essays by scholars and Catholic worker activists. She was awarded a McKnight Fellowship in 1995, a Bush Foundation sabbatical fellowship in 1989-90, and a Ralph Casey dissertation fellowship in 1981. She is a consultant for the Freedom Forum Newseum Project and a manuscript reviewer for Harcourt Brace.

Vito Buonomano '78 Sc.M. was selected as the St. Mary's Home for Children Partner in Philanthropy for 1996 by the Rhode Island chapter of the National Society of Fund Raising Executives. Buonomano has been a long-time volunteer and supporter of the home.

Donald Cox '80 Ph.D. married **Tracy Vietze** '84 on Nov. 9 at the Union Club of Boston, which houses the Brown Club of Boston. Don is a professor of economics at Boston College. Tracy received her M.B.A. from NYU in 1991 and is a risk analyst with FMR Co. Numerous alumni attended the wedding, including Tracy's uncle, **Arthur Vietze** '54, as well as Brown gymnastics coach Jacqueline Court.

Nicolas Triantafyllidis '81 Ph.D., an associate professor of aerospace engineering at the University of Michigan, has been named a Fellow of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. He is also a member of the American Institute of Aeronautics and Astronautics, the American Academy of Mechanics, the Society of Engineering Science, and the American Society of Civil Engineers.

Nan Sumner-Mack '82 Ph.D. and **Nathan Sumner** '67, '72 Ph.D. regret to report the death of their older son, Sean, in Cambridge, Mass., on July 18. "Sean was a resident kid brother at Pembroke, 1967-71," Nan writes, "and may be remembered for hosting Sunday-morning dorm coffee hours with 'Bullwinkle' and for perambulations on his red tricycle escorted by Frank, the large white duck smuggled as an Easter duckling from California by **Nancy Gowen** '68. A passionate musician and lyricist, Sean performed most recently with 'The Olyvz' and 'Decafe.' He also owned the Encore Painting and Restoration Co. in Portsmouth, N.H. The family invites stories about Sean for inclusion in a collection-of-memories volume. Memorial gifts may be made to the music collection of Brown's Orwig Music Library or to the ACLU." Anyone wishing to receive a copy of an upcoming volume of Sean's writings may write to Nan at P.O. Box 331, Millville, Mass. 01529.

Steve Green '89 A.M. has joined the Institute of Texan Cultures as librarian. The institute is an educational center that focuses on the state's history and diverse cultures.

Rachael Sexton '89 M.A.T. (see **Debby Wilson Pattiz** '89).

Gerhard Schulte '93 Ph.D. writes, "I still live in Providence, same house, same dog, same partner, and very happy. In November I started as an editor for German at Harvard Translations, a translating company on Newbury Street in Boston. I would love to hear from former students, old friends, chorus members, and theater people." He can be reached at gerhardphd@aol.com.

Min Zhou '93 Ph.D. and his wife, **Li Yang** '93 Ph.D., announce the birth of Avery Z. Yang on Oct. 27. He joins their daughter, Emmy, who turned 3 on Jan. 5. Yang joined the department of surgery at Emory University as an assistant professor in January. She specializes in the gene therapy of cancers and genetic diseases. Zhou is an assistant professor of mechanical engineering at Georgia Tech. They can be reached at lyango2@emory.edu or min.zhou@mcgatech.edu.

Maria Lialina '97 Ph.D. (see **Noah Rubins** '93).

MD

David V. Diamond '78 (see '75).

Capt. **Ed Paquette** '94 wrote in December, "The new year will find me in Bosnia-Herzegovina, deployed with the U.S. Army on Operation Joint Endeavor. Time to pay

back that scholarship! It's not exactly what I envisioned for postgraduate training, but it's a tremendous learning experience. I am hoping to be back in Germany for the spring thaw. Let me know what's going on with everyone - we live for mail here." Ed can be reached at Task Force 1-26 Camp Alicia Op. Joint Endeavor, APO AE 09789.

DEPARTURES

C. Manton Eddy '22, West Hartford, Conn.; Dec. 21. He was head of the group division at Connecticut General Life Insurance Co., retiring as senior vice president in 1972 after fifty years with the company. A fellow of the American Academy of Actuaries, he was a consultant to the U.S. Department of Health, Education, and Welfare and served on the Health Insurance Benefits Advisory Council for Medicare from 1965 to 1970. He was a delegate to the White House Conference on Aging and a panel member of President Eisenhower's Commission on National Goals. He was chairman of the Connecticut Comprehensive Health Planning Council from 1968 to 1972, a past chairman of the Health Insurance Council, and a past president of the Health Insurance Association of America. A trustee emeritus of the University, he was a past president of the Alumni Association, Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by two sons, including William, 37 Winterset Ln., Simsbury, Conn. 06070.

Dorothy Arnold Parks '25, Providence; Dec. 20. She was an assistant treasurer for the Carlton Engraving Co. in Worcester, Mass., and worked for Puritan Life Insurance Co. in Providence. She was a past treasurer of the Pembroke Club of Worcester. She is survived by a son and a daughter.

Wellesley Wright '26, Barrington, R.I.; Dec. 22. A long-time resident of Farmington, Conn., he was a mathematics teacher and assistant headmaster at Miss Porter's School until his retirement in 1971. Active in the Farmington Republican town committee, he was a town constable and an active member of St. James Episcopal Church. He was captain of the tennis team and a manager of the football team at Brown. He is survived by a daughter, Phyllis Fragola.

Alice Manley McOsker '28 A.M., Warwick, R.I.; Jan. 3. She was a broker for the former Spencer & Preston Insurance Co. for forty years, retiring in 1984. She was active in St. Augustine Church and was a volunteer at Our Lady of Fatima Hospital in Providence. She is survived by her brother-in-law, **Thomas C. McOsker** '39, 53 Franks Neck Rd., Narragansett, R.I. 02882; and a nephew, **David** '66,

Isaac D. Short II '28, Georgetown, Del.; May 7. He received his law degree from Penn in 1931 and was a vice chancellor of the Delaware State Court of Chancery, retiring in 1973. Previously he was a judge of the Sussex County Court of Common Pleas.

Dorothy E. McQueston '30, Hadley, Mass.; Nov. 24. She was head of the English department at Gateway Regional Junior-Senior High School in Westfield, Mass., retiring in 1971. Previously she was a principal and teacher at Chester High School in Westfield, where she taught English, business arithmetic, and girl's physical education, and coached the girl's basketball team. She was a member of the varsity basketball team at Brown. She is survived by her sister, **Helen** '25, 26 West St., Hadley 01035.

John M. Kenny '31, South Attleboro, Mass.; Sept. 9. He worked for T.A. Clark and Pierce Buick in Pawtucket, R.I., and was a councilman for the City of Attleboro for ten years. He was a member of the Brown wrestling team. He is survived by his son, **Robert** '55, 125 Seegar Rd., Upper St. Clair, Pittsburgh 15241; and daughters **Rosalind** '58 and **Maureen** '71. (This information supplements the obituary for Mr. Kenny that ran in the December issue.)

Frederick J. McLeod '35, Windsor Locks, Conn.; Dec. 21. He was a manager at the Dexter Corp. for more than forty years and a lifelong member of the Windsor Locks Congregational Church. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, 37 Center St., Windsor Locks 06096; and two sons.

Edwin S. Soforenko '36, Providence; Dec. 24. He founded and was chairman of the board at Insurance Underwriters Inc., Providence. A member of Temple Emanu-El and an honorary vice president of the Jewish Federation of Rhode Island, he was recognized in November by the state chapter of the National Society of Fund Raising Executives for his philanthropy. He established the Edwin S. Soforenko Foundation and was a major contributor to institutions and charities throughout the state. He is survived by two sons, including Lawrence, 209 Angell St., Providence 02906; and a sister.

Barbara Crosby Lyman '38, Ashby, Mass.; Dec. 17. A member of the Burbank Hospital Guild, she was a volunteer at the hospital for more than twenty-five years. She served on the board of the Ashby Public Library. She is survived by three sons, including **Robert** '66, 3632 13th Ave. S., Minneapolis 55407; and **Frederick** '74; and by a sister, **Virginia Crosby Newman** '43.

Norman L. Hibbert '41, Annapolis, Md.; Dec. 8. He received a master's in engineering from Harvard and was a civil engineer for the U.S. State Department and various private

companies. He worked on the Panama Canal, military airfields in Alaska, and roads and bridges in Vietnam, Thailand, and Nigeria. He was involved in the design and construction of the New Jersey Turnpike, the Chesapeake Bay Bridge/Tunnel, the Fort McHenry Tunnel in Baltimore, and the Metro Center Station of the Washington, D.C., subway. He was a World War II and Korean War veteran of the U.S. Navy Civil Engineer Corps. He is survived by his wife, Ingamar, 1013 Mastline Dr., Annapolis 21401.

Marjorie Voltmann Jones '51, Southbury, Conn.; June 13, 1995. She received her master's in education from Harvard in 1952 and was an elementary-school art teacher in Massachusetts and New York. Phi Beta Kappa. She is survived by her husband, Jack, 920 Main St. N., Southbury 06488.

Jeremy G. Ingalls '52, Nutley, N.J.; Nov. 12. He was a purchasing manager for Boonton Electronics Corp. He is survived by his wife, **Marjean Armitage Ingalls** '52, 262 Rutgers Pl., Nutley 07110.

Thomas P. Campbell Jr. '59, Newton, Mass.; Dec. 9, of cancer. He was a law professor at Northeastern University, where he served as acting dean in 1992 and was honored with a 1994 distinguished teaching award. His lifelong involvement in the Boy Scouts of America earned him a Silver Antelope Award, the highest regional honor in scouting. He is survived by his wife, **Anne Shanklin Campbell** '59, 16 Bonaire Cir., Waban, Mass. 02168; three sons; and a daughter.

Clyde W. Hawley '59, Pearisburg, Va.; Jan. 4. He was a chief engineer and vice president for product development at Dollinger Corp. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers and a past chairman of its Providence branch. A member of the Society of Automotive Engineers and the American Welding Society, he was a former president of the Empire State chapter of the Filtration Society. He is survived by his wife, Helen, 313 Chestnut St., Pearisburg 24134; two sons; and two daughters.

Arthur D. Fine '60, '65 Ph.D., West Hartford, Conn.; Dec. 21. He was a retired research mathematician for Pratt and Whitney. He was a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, the American Society of Aeronautics and Astronautics, and Beth El Temple of West Hartford. He is survived by his wife, Gail, 29 Harvest Ln., West Hartford 06117; a son, **Jason** '91; and a daughter.

Gretchen Duram Lipchitz '60, Lowell, Mass.; Sept. 18. She received her master's in art from Stanford in 1965 and was a professor of art at Boston State College and Massachusetts College of Art. She is survived by her husband, William, 106 Fairmount St., Lowell 01852.

Jerome H. Wood Jr. '69 Ph.D., Aldan, Pa.; Dec. 15, of cardiac arrest caused by kidney and liver failure. A specialist in colonial American history, he was a professor of history at Swarthmore College for twenty-seven years. He was also associate provost at Swarthmore from 1986 to 1989. Previously he taught at Temple University and Haverford College. He traveled widely in Latin America researching his interest in the region's black history. In 1983-84 he was a Fulbright professor of U.S. history at Nankai University in China. He was a Fulbright-Hays Fellow in 1980 and an honorary Woodrow Wilson Fellow in 1962. He was a board member of the Lansdowne Symphony Orchestra and active in the Aldan Civic Association. Phi Beta Kappa. He is survived by his companion, Benjamin Williams, 103 E. Providence Rd., Aldan 19018; his mother; and a brother.

Justin E. Casserly '92, Seattle; Jan. 2, from injuries suffered in a kayaking accident on the Santa Maria River in Mexico. After spending a year with the U.S. Geological Survey in Mammoth Lakes, Calif., he entered the graduate program in geology at the University of Washington. He was a teacher at the Lakeside School in Seattle, where he also coached the cross-country team and assisted in the outdoor educational program. He traveled to China to compete in an international cross-country invitational tournament while he was a junior in high school, and in his senior year he won the Section 10 Officials' Academic/Athletic Award. He was a captain of the cross-country team and a member of the track team at Brown, and he traveled to Japan as a member of the All-Ivy team that competed in the Cross-Country Relay. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Casserly, Route 2, Box 110, Miner Street Rd., Canton, N.Y. 13617; and a brother, **Keith** '97.

Helen M. Bearpark, Palo Alto, Calif.; Dec. 19, from injuries suffered when she was struck by a pickup truck. A postdoctoral research fellow at the Brown-affiliated Bradley Sleep Research Laboratory last year, she was a research psychologist at the University of Sydney, Australia, and had a private practice in insomnia counseling before coming to Brown. She held degrees from the New South Wales Institute of Psychiatrists and Surgeons; Macquarie University, Sydney; and the University of Sydney. She was a frequent guest expert on sleep-related issues for radio and television programs in Australia, and was the author of *Overcoming Insomnia*. She had recently begun work on a book about women and sleep. She was a founding member and first secretary of the Australian Sleep Association, and a member of the American and European Sleep Research Societies and the Australian Society of Authors. She is survived by her husband, Jim, 42 Edward St., Darlington, NSW, 2008, Australia; two daughters; her parents; and a brother. ☞

In the Name of Love

W

HAT'S IN A NAME?"

When I read Juliet's line from the balcony scene in *Romeo and Juliet* with my teenaged students, invariably we turn the question on ourselves. What's in our names?

Most of these girls at the independent school where I teach know the story of how, two years ago, I got my last name. I was then thirty, and neither my fiancé nor I wanted to abandon our respective surnames when we married. Yet we were drawn to the practical advantages of sharing the same last name. It was my fiancé's half-joking suggestion to make a new name — a hybrid rather than a hyphenation. The idea grew on us. We even went so far as to get out our Scrabble tiles to deconstruct and merge the letters in our family names, Codd and Dippo.

Weeks later, still unsatisfied, we resorted to a bit of genealogical reconstruction. Centuries earlier, my surname, French in origin, had ended in "eau." We toyed with Cadeau ("gift") or, even more exotic, the plural Cadeaux. In the end we decided in favor of a double-consonanted surname, since both of us had brought one to the marriage. Therefore, Caddeau — with two d's — it was and is.

Family and friends had varied reactions. My mother-in-law, whose name has changed several times as a result of marriage, exclaimed that our idea was not only silly but "un-American!" Friends remarked, "Cool. Can you really do that?" It was the reaction of my students, however, that surprised me the most.

In an age when Madonna, Cher, and "the artist formerly known as Prince" are universally recognized, my students accept that names are a matter of personal choice. Born well after their mothers fought the women's-liberation battles of the late 1960s and 1970s, these are girls who routinely roll their eyes and wrinkle their noses at the mere mention of the word *feminism*. Yet when I ask them to

write about their names, they become passionate. Many fast-forward to the future and ponder whether they will keep their maiden names, adopt future spouses' names, or opt for hyphenated surnames. Some who already have hyphenated names wonder about multiple hyphenations or consider creating new names. A student whose last name is Mann says she'll insist that her husband take *her* name. "Great," I encourage her. "Here's to finding a man who wants to be a Mann!"

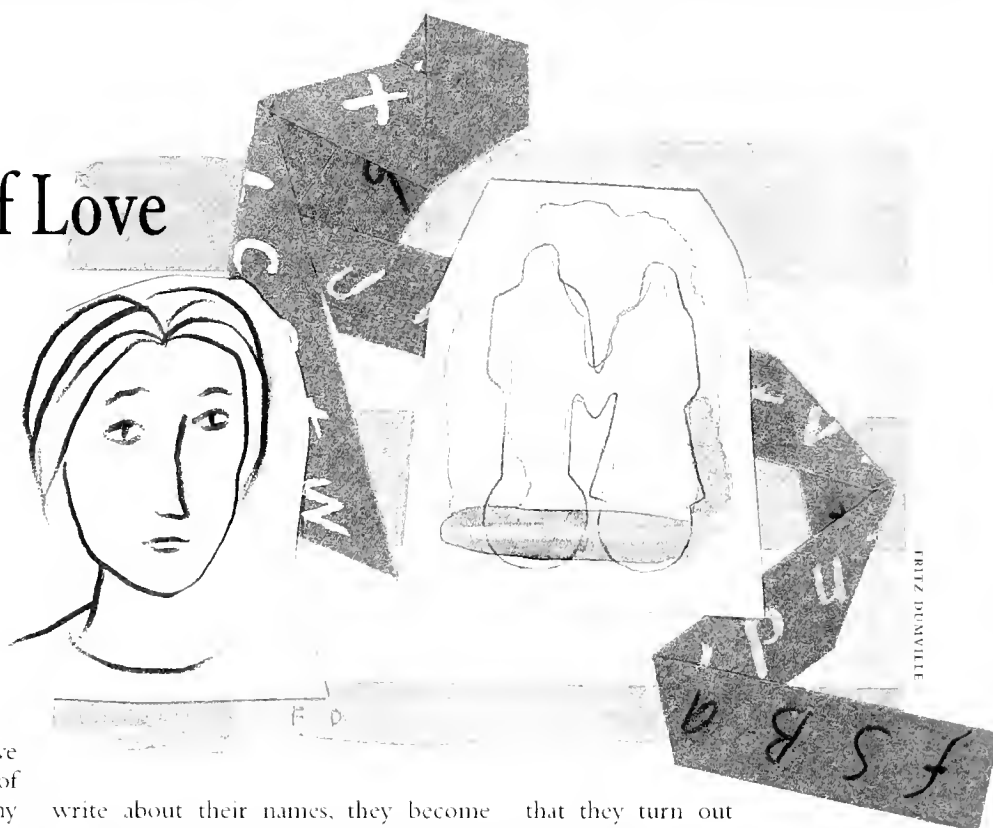
On graduation day last June, Maria, the class salutatorian, confessed to me that out of all she'd studied in my classes — the works of, among others, Mary Wollstonecraft, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Sojourner Truth, Betty Friedan, Maxine Hong Kingston, and Toni Morrison — the story she will never forget is that of my surname. She'll remember it not because I discovered the "right" way to deal with the married-name issue — that decision will always be a personal one — but for a more elemental reason. Maria and her classmates were deeply impressed, she told me, by my obvious happiness as I spoke of our name plan. Young women often see moments of bliss in novels and movies, but Maria's remark reminded me that glimpses of real-life adults in love are rare.

Stunned, moved, flattered, I needed a minute to contemplate what she'd said. Was Maria's reaction a slap at the feminist principles I'd tried to teach? I don't think so. Proponents of girls' schools contend

that they turn out well-educated, confident young women with clear ideas about what they want and the academic and emotional strength to achieve their goals. My students want the best education they can get. They want to make a difference in the world. They want to cultivate their imaginations and creative talents. They want to know that they will find equal opportunities and pay in their future careers as filmmakers, athletic trainers, lawyers, editors, advertising executives, and doctors. But in a chaotic, highly competitive world, at a time when 50 percent of marriages end in divorce, these bright and privileged young women especially want to be assured that as adults they will experience moments of happiness.

Whatever names my students keep or adopt when they grow up, I hope they will remember the important lesson they taught me: Names are only labels. Sure, they connect us to living relatives and deceased ancestors. They can be a source of tremendous pride or, as Shakespeare reminds us, of tragic pain. But in the end, what is most important is the joy we find in our closest relationships and how we share that joy. Juliet is right: "That which we call a rose/By any other name would smell as sweet." ∞

Formerly a teacher at the Convent of the Sacred Heart in New York City, Meg Caddeau now teaches in Osaka, Japan.



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*John Linnell (pictured with wife Barbara)
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